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Appeal to Reason. This is Number 289. Fifty Cents a Year. Girard, Kansas, U. S. A., June 15, 1901.

Published Every Saturday For Public Ownership of MONOPOLIES

Just before us are momentous events. Signs portending flash athwart the social sky. Uneasy sensations course the industrial fabric. Amid plenty the fear of disaster is a nightmare. Confidence in old maxims is failing. Fealty to party is shaking. The giant Public is feeling about it for the reason for this sensation. The Socialist understands the meaning. He alone can give it analysis. The untiring work of earnest Socialists on the one hand and the monopolization of the industries on the other have produced this condition. Though at times the task seems hopeless and many fall by the wayside, there are a few who keep the fires burning, who hold aloft the star of success. It is easy to make Socialists today. Nearly every man and woman whose attention can be focussed on the subject for an hour is a convert. Let every Socialist make it his chief aim of existence to make more Socialists. The Socialist who falters, now that the opposition is giving way all along the line, deserves no memory. A million homes must have Socialists put into them. This sun... are enough Socialists to do it. The sentiment already started will carry the country. This duty devolves on YOU, not on your neighbor. Your neighbor will get enthused and help when he sees you active. There are ten thousand Socialists in as many different towns who NEVER SLEEP—they are on guard continuously—that's the kind of work which is making Socialism a power in the land and the subject of much intelligent discussion even in the public press. These members of the Appeal Army are working for the New Order and have enthused their neighbors to the point of action. This movement has been accelerated by the rapid and radical revolution in industrial affairs engineered by Morgan, Rockefeller, et al. How is it in your bailiwick? Are you constantly at work? Have you aroused your neighbors to the possibilities of Socialism? You alone know, and it's up to you to fall in and have a good report when the final count is made. See that every house in your town is supplied with a copy of the Appeal. At 40c per 100 copies the expense is trifling and the results big. Start the ball rolling this week and enlist the assistance of your new converts to carry on the work the balance of the year. No. 290 will be a good starter.

Dispatches in the papers tell us that all the railroads are to go into four systems and divide up the territory of the United States, and not to have any section with the lines of two companies. This will eliminate all competition, and no city or section will have two lines of railroads, though they may have many lines of tracks. If these wise men of the "great" press knew as much about it as they should, they would follow out the logic of the present conditions and interests and they would tell the people that there will be only one real railroad ownership. For that is just what is being developed. Then the people will take the railroads, or build a complete system of national roads and operate them for the benefit and safety of the public. May the day hasten when all the roads shall come into one corporate management. Only such a condition will make it plain to the public that it must own and operate them.

The street car employes at Paducah, Ky., organized a union on Saturday night and were all fired by the company the next morning. The other labor people took up the fight and compelled the company not only to take them back, but to agree not to employ any but union men. At Jamestown, N. Y., the street car manager discharged three union men, and a strike on Decoration day resulted, with what results I do not know at the time this item is written. I put these two together to show that labor is becoming more solidly knit together, and that it is slowly realizing that an injury to one is the concern of all. When it does that at the ballot box, it will have everything its way—and who should have everything but the men who work and produce everything?

The price of ore in the Joplin, Mo., lead and zinc districts has declined, and the price of lead and zinc advanced! I believe Col. Norton said this was the poor man's district, and always would be. The Appeal believes this—it will be the poor men indeed, who will be mining there in a few years. The Standard Oil managers are after the property, and will get it all.

The Appeal's "Biggest and Best" combination of 700 pamphlets for \$5 will be particularly opportune at this time. It will swell the total of the number of pieces of literature which will go out this month, and add to the troubles of the "private property gang" at Washington.

Isn't there some good wide-awake boy in your town who could sell a bundle of Appeals each week? It should be an easy matter for a lively boy to sell 100 copies on the streets on Saturday. Can't you find time to look after this and secure such a boy?

There was never any attempt on the part of the postal authorities to curtail any privileges of the press until the Appeal showed them that there was a formidable Socialist movement in this country. Now they are very afraid that there are papers with large circulation that are not "meritorious," and should not be given the use of the mails on the same conditions with other papers. The Appeal has been expecting this course for years. In the meantime the Appeal Army should redouble its energy to get readers before the paper is shut out. Whatever happens, they will get the paper for the full time paid for, even if they have to be stamped.

The little plan which the postmaster-general is working to keep Socialist literature from the mails as second-class matter will not result in curtailing the amount sent out from the Appeal office. The increased expense will be borne cheerfully by the Appeal, and the loss made up from the reserve fund. So fire in your orders for papers and books and they will be forthcoming. I would suggest to the Army that we make June a special month, and run up the number of pieces of literature to a point that will cause the supporters of the capitalistic band wagon to sweat great drops of fear. When the record is made at the end of the month, I will write personally to the high chief at Washington and tell him what his smart young men at the behest of the Hanna crowd have accomplished by their tactics in trying to stop the Socialist propaganda wagon. One thousand copies of next week's Appeal at \$4, or 1,000 "Water Tanks" at \$2.50, will swell the list and spread the gospel. Let your order come in today.

When the Kansas City, Ft. Scott and Memphis was bought by the Frisco railroad a few weeks ago, the Kansas City papers said it would make no difference, as it was entirely unlikely that they would be run different in the future than in the past—that they would be operated as two separate roads and employ just as many people. I wonder if the papers believed that, or were trying to allay public sentiment against the combines? The men who had invested some millions to bring this about must have laughed in their sleeves when they read these silly stories told for the benefit of the voting kings of America. All the Memphis offices, which employed a large number of high-priced and many more low-priced employes in Kansas City, have been closed, and the business will be done from St. Louis by the Frisco employes. Hear that groan from Kansas City, as the private ownership gets in its squeeze? And there are other combines coming to do it some more.

Down in Kentucky the "mobs" are again burning toll-houses and defying the owners to collect tolls. All this they will do, and still vote for the parties who believe in private toll roads! What donkeys they are, to be sure. They would not have anything to do with Socialists, whose principles would free all highways from private piracy—not they. They prefer the fun of killing and burning, to the sensible plan of abolishing the law that upholds the toll road. Socialists will make quick work of all the laws that uphold the collection of private toll on pikes or iron highways. That is really what the people want, but refuse to vote for the men who would abolish them legally and in peace.

The coal companies of West Virginia, some thirteen, have given up individual properties, and formed a great combine. They found that competition prevented them from exercising their great "individuality," cost them much money and worry, and they adopted "communism" as a remedy. When the laboring people arrive at the same conclusion—that their individual interests will be best served by the communism of all property into the hands of themselves (the public) they will make this earth a paradise to live in. They will receive as their share more than \$5,000 worth of wealth per year for an eight-hour day.

I am receiving scores of clippings from papers with answers by old party editors to the question "What is Socialism?" with which the Army is bombarding them. This is one of the easiest and least expensive ways to get the question before the old party readers yet devised. Keep it up, and do not neglect to send the Appeal the replies, together with the name of paper and date.

One million pieces of propaganda literature must be sent out from the Appeal office during the month of June. The department at Washington, at the behest of the Hanna crowd, is causing this office all kinds of inconvenience and needless expense, in order to stop the work of spreading Socialistic ideas. Let's show 'em what the boys can do when aroused.

The mine owners of West Virginia say they will arrest the officers of the Miners' Union if they attempt to organize their men. What a glorious free country this is, to be sure. Why are not capitalists arrested, when they organize to rob the public?

A philosopher stood at the window one day watching a group of school boys at play. They were rolling a snow ball—just a tiny ball at first, but as the boys kept rolling it over and over, it grew bigger and bigger until it was so large that the boys could roll it no longer. They were about to give it up, when one sturdy lad, wiser than the rest, proposed that they go and get the large boys to help them. "How like the great Socialist movement," mused the philosopher. Like the boys rolling the ball of snow, the Socialist army of workers have worked, tugged and strained, and with each revolution of this mysterious abode of ours, the great Socialist ball has grown bigger and bigger until it is almost too much for them to manage alone. They need help, and the question naturally arises: Why don't they go after the large boys? Reader, do you see the point? Don't put in all your time studying Socialism and dreaming of better days, but go after your neighbor who knows nothing about it yet; get him to read about it and study it. If you don't feel competent to teach him, give the Appeal a chance to do it.

The reserve fund of the Appeal is now \$772.74. The increase in postage required by the department on a large portion of the pamphlets sent out by the Appeal will wipe out the small margin of profit which has heretofore been set aside for this fund. Should it be necessary the money now on hand will be used to make up any loss which this increased postage will entail on this department of the propaganda machine. I do not believe it can be put to better advantage at this time. The work of spreading the principles for which you and I are working must not be hindered—no matter what sacrifice the movement demands of us. The future depends upon the actions of men today. Shall it have occasion to blush for our lack of effort?

The announcement that one million (1,000,000) pieces of literature were sent from one Socialist publishing plant in the United States in one month, would carry consternation to the camp of the "private property hosts" entrenched at Washington, who have perverted the power which the people were foolish enough to give them, by using it to keep the Appeal and its literature from the mails as second-class matter, but allow the plutocratic newspapers and magazines to circulate unhampered. You may know that when they thus commence the fight, that the constant pounding by the Socialist propaganda army is making itself felt in a very uncomfortable manner. They are on the run. KEEP UP THE FIGHT.

Representative Fowler, of New Jersey, said in a speech in the house on June 2, last year: "A truly wise, patriotic and American administration should keep all of the people employed all of the time, and that, too, at the highest wages paid to men." Fowler is a republican and opposes paternalism! He votes against the government having any useful employment for the people, so it can employ all the people. And he would scout as absurd the idea that working people should have as high as he draws—\$5,000 a year, to say nothing of the wages of managers of great corporations. He was talking to the gallery for political buncomb, knowing the masses who foolishly elect him would not know how absurd his talk is to the voters.

Kunnel Bryan is still shooting off his mouth at democratic meetings, but refuses to accept the \$10,000 offered him by Comrade Wilshire for a two hours' debate on trusts.

And now the railroad companies are going to have trouble with their trackmen, because they do not like to have union men.

NEXT WEEK The Appeal will print a special article from the pen of A. M. DEWEY, of the U. S. Department of Labor, entitled "The Real Criminal." This is one of Mr. Dewey's best productions and should be widely circulated.

Socialism the Alternative A startling editorial from one of the leading and most conservative daily papers published at Washington, D. C. This conclusion is forced upon the editor by the logic of events—the same force that is compelling people to recognize that Socialism alone is the way of escape. It's an epoch-maker.

What Men of Science are Doing to Hasten Socialism. Under this head the Appeal next week will show what the leading men in the realm of science are doing to bring about the revolution in industry and in the social system which Socialist prophets have foretold for hundreds of years. It reads like a dream, but relates only to practical facts. No. 290 will be one of the best issues for general propaganda work yet issued, covering phases of the question which are of absorbing interest today.

Per 100, 40c; per 1,000, \$4.

The street car men of Terre Haute went out on a strike and tied up the lines, lost their temper and wages and inconvenienced the public. How very much better it would have been for them and the public for the public to own and operate the lines, thus bringing any grievance before the council for settlement. No councilman or party would dare try to impose unjustly upon them. When will the working people learn that through the ballot they can easily conquer their oppressors, and that in no other way they can? Capitalists combine and use every means at their command to win their points. Why will the workers remain blind to the use of the strongest weapon they possess—the ballot? If these strikers would read "New Zealand in a Nutshell," they would see how easily the workers of that country control the conditions of labor and wages.

C. H. C.—The government does not protect the depositor in national banks when they fail. It simply protects the bank notes which it has printed, and gives to the bank for nothing. The government does not pay depositors for loss, but steps in and takes all the cash, if the bank owes the government anything. The owners of national banks are not personally responsible for deposits, except to the amount of their stock, and they usually cover their property so they pay nothing, for they know before any one else, when the bank is shaky. The failure of a bank does not always imply intentional wrong on the part of the banker—they make business errors, the same as other people.

The industrial commission at Washington has issued its report on transportation. You can secure a copy by addressing your congressman or senator. This volume contains much valuable information, which in the hands of an intelligent railroad man will enable him to show up the inside workings of the railroads in a manner which will startle the average man, who labors under the delusion that this is a free country, where every man who wants work can obtain it—where freight rates are equitable and just, and where the railroad is a public benefit as at present conducted. Ask for volume four, Report of Industrial Commission.

It is noted that employers offer to pay three times the wages strikers demand, but not to strikers, if they have to recognize the unions! It is the destruction of the unions they are after. As one local paper in a town where the machinists are out, put it, the employers will lose more money than would pay the extra demand of the strikers for ten years. The battle royal between employers and their wage slaves will come one of these days. And the employers will not be in it a little bit. It will be at the ballot box. The unions are gaining greatly in their membership all over the country. The employers will push just once too hard some day, and will lose all.

The Appeal would like to announce Socialist meetings, etc., but to do so in one case would necessitate doing so in all cases, with the result that the entire space of the paper would be thus consumed, to the detriment of its propaganda matter. At most, an announcement in the Appeal reaches but a few hundred in the immediate vicinity where the meeting is to be held, and hence the value of the space consumed is lost, as regards the other 150,000 subscribers of the paper. I believe the comrades will appreciate this matter, and not expect the Appeal to announce meetings, to the exclusion of more important matter.

The letter carriers of Missouri have formed a state organization. It is now in order for the postmaster general to discharge them, and say he will run the machine to suit himself! Wouldn't that raise the hair on the republican party if he should? You bet. He would not dare to hint at such a thing. But when labor organizes under corporate management, it is told such things. If all industry was publicly owned and operated, men would be as free to organize as they are in the postal system—in fact, it would be better for them to organize to better the service.

Nothing on earth can stop the onward march of a firm resolve. Concentrated energy will dissolve any obstacle—it will conquer a world. Let the Army of the Appeal once firmly resolve that the circulation of this paper shall hit the quarter million mark, and it is as good as done. Let the gang once concentrate its energy to the accomplishment of this task, and right at that minute it's all done but the hurrahing.

The capitalists are rapidly driving the working people out of the old parties. They never would go except they were kicked and cuffed and injunctioned and imprisoned. I know of scores of laborites who have been in prison who still vote for the men and parties who sent them behind the bars. Superstition and prejudice are deep rooted.

The postal authorities pay more for carrying the mail sacks than they do for all the mail matter! See last postal report. But that goes to the railroads, the dear friends of the "authorities." But it costs too much to carry a poor little Socialist paper.

IN UNION THERE IS STRENGTH.

"Workingmen of all countries, unite! You have nothing to lose but your chains, and a world to gain."—Karl Marx. One may labor day by day for the common period of his life and accomplish but little, but when a dozen or more unite for the purpose of attaining some given object, the result is victory.

The Appeal must have a million subscribers by the close of 1901, and proposes to tell the gang how it may be done. In almost any town of any size in the United States there are a dozen or more Socialists.

GET TOGETHER. Unite in a firm resolve that you will double—yea, treble the circulation of the Appeal in your town. Supposing it does require some personal sacrifice—ye Gods! Is it not worth it?

The growth of Socialism in this country is truly wonderful, but this strength MUST BE INCREASED. What you would do, do it quickly. Work today, for tomorrow you may die. If you have sacrifices to make, make them now; strike before it is everlastingly too late. The watch-dogs of capitalism are just beginning to realize the thinness of the wall that divides the Private Profit World Trust of the exploiters of labor and the Co-operative World Trust of the people. Even now little holes are being made in the wall by the intensity of the soul-crushing struggle for animal existence, and the Wall street crowd is making frantic efforts to stop them up. Unless you act, and act quickly, they are bound to succeed. You still have the ballot box, but how long will you have it if you persist in standing idly by and refuse to become a factor in the fight against wage slavery. The power is still in your hands to reverse this whole damnable system, but it will not remain with you long unless you do something—it behooves Socialists to act. Place the Appeal to Reason in the hands of every wage slave in the country—LET HIM KNOW WHAT SOCIALISM MEANS. Don't scatter your fire. The Appeal has been made the greatest propaganda machine in the world by the workers—give it your full support from now on and it will grind this system of private greed and selfishness into dust, and scatter it to the four winds of oblivion.

UNITE! DO IT TODAY.

The packing houses of Chicago have posted notices that "swearing and tobacco chewing will be cause for discharge. While admitting these things will advantage the workers, why should they not have the power to vote on them. Why should one man have the power to tell thousands what they should do? I can see some reason why the majority should impose their rule on the minority, but for the minority to dictate to the majority, is a different proposition. It is against the principle of self-government. It is the hated paternalism which capitalists are wont to deery. It is the same old game of master and slave.

A New Jersey judge has handed down a decision that non-union men must not be even spoken to by the former employes! Now will you working machines be good? Now will you vote for parties that put up such judges? This is done by democratic and republican judges. But the working people will not vote for Socialists who would have things different. The working people like to have such orders issued to them! They will vote and fight for the men are parties who do it to them. Whoopee! Great and free country, in which the working people have votes!

The governor of South Carolina refused to accept the resignations of Senators Tillman and McLauren, thus preventing the people of that state from expressing themselves in the matter. By this action he assumes that he knows more than the whole people of the state and the two senators. The plan of the "servants" of the people is to prevent the people from expressing their desires on any matter. But the people rule, don't you know!

WEEKLY PREMIUM AWARD. The second and third premiums for the week ending May 25, have been awarded as follows: J. C. Heim, Greenwood, E. C., 94 subs. \$10.00; J. J. Callahan, Victor, Colo., 74 subs. 5.00; Premiums for week ending June 1, have been awarded as follows: W. G. Curtis, St. Louis, Mo., 77 subs. \$25.00; Library Emil Stoll, Ft. Wayne, Ind., 90 subs. 10.00; Library J. H. Coywood, Gibbon, Okla., 20 subs. 10.00; Library

The Appeal's Once-a-Week Distribution of Presents.

Commencing May 26, the Appeal will distribute a few presents each week among its club workers, as follows: To the one sending the largest number of yearly subscriptions, a \$25 library. To the one sending the second largest number, \$10 in cash. To the one sending the third largest number, a \$10 library. Week ends on Saturday at 6 p. m. Those who secure libraries may make their own selection from our book list at prices shown therein per copy. This weekly distribution will continue as long as this announcement appears in the paper each week.

Stealing vs. Stealing

The industrial commission at its settings in Washington discovered "that the practice of blacklisting, in one form or another, has been quite extensive during the past decade, although it is admitted that since the prohibition of the practice by the United States arbitration act of 1898, it exists for the most part only in a SECRET form."

The Industrial Serf

Horicon, Wis., a little town of 1,800 people is threatened with destruction, and the prospects are good that it will be wiped out of existence. No storm or cyclone or earthquake can wreck the damage that threatens this little village.

Practically all the working population of the town is employed by a big manufacturing plant, around which the town is built, resembling the feudal castles, with their serfs of old.

These men, who work, had the hardihood to vote in opposition to the wishes of the master of the big establishment, and he now threatens to move his plant from the town, and take from the mouths of the recalcitrant workmen the bread which sustains life.

And the men are helpless. What can they do? The master owns the factory, and there are thousands of willing men in other places who will do the work and possibly will not have the nerve to assert their rights as voters.

And men and women and children are discussing the situation much as you and I would discuss a bombardment of our little home by a first-class battleship. Our efforts at protecting our little ones would be just about as effective against the guns of the battleship as the men's puny efforts against the big manufacturer.

The Right of the Revolutionist

"Any people, anywhere, being inclined and having the power, have the right to rise up and shake off the existing government, and form a new one that suits them better. This is a most valuable, a most sacred right—a right which we hope and believe is to liberate the world. Nor is this right confined to cases in which the whole people of an existing government may choose to exercise it."

Mr. Gallagher Right

Mr. Gallagher, representative of the St. Louis Merchants' Exchange, told the industrial commission that there was a very "dangerous" tendency among the people of the west favoring public ownership of the railroads, and that the theory has grown greatly in the past few months.

Some of our people can't be made believe that under Socialism the work of the nation could be done in three to four hours a day with the use of all modern machinery and appliances. I want to call their attention to just one little point that will show them the principle.

Signs Athwart the Industrial Sky.

By Fred D. Warren.



COMING events always cast their shadows before, and if you watch, you can see them. One can oftentimes, with his ear to the ground, hear the faint rumbling of approaching events.

An organization of employers has been formed in San Francisco for the purpose of "protecting" their interests against the encroachments of labor. This body of oppressed men has issued a declaration of independence, which the Los Angeles Times characterizes as a manly utterance, which "assumes national importance in view of THIS PENDING STRUGGLE."

This body of men recognizes the right of labor "to organize to ameliorate its condition," but deprecates any attempt to actively bring about this improvement. In this respect they take a more rational view than our good friend Mr. Schwab, the young man who draws a million dollars per year as a riding delegate for the steel trust.

"We look upon membership in many of these unions as at present organized and controlled, as dangerous, and warn our members against joining any union which has an immoral obligation to keep invio-

late as long as life remains the rites and regulations, the issue of which he is necessarily ignorant."

Dr. T. P. Robb, (note the last name) who draws a few hundred a year at Sharon, Iowa, is particularly exercised over the matter, and characterized a membership in a union as "the mark of the beast."

The National Metal Trades Association met at the Astor House in New York, and while partaking of a \$50 dinner, discussed the labor problem. It was the sense of the meeting, said one of the diners to a newspaper reporter afterwards, that manufacturers can no longer submit to the domination of trades unionism.

And even in dear ol' Lannon the folks are getting right up in meeting and speaking out. "We affirm," says the editor of one of the leading journals who extended the glad hand to Mr. Pierpont Morgan, when that worthy visited Britain recently, "our conviction that to the ignorance and tyranny of trades unionism is due the decline of our commercial supremacy, and we have no hesitation in saying that the methods employed by trades unionists today are thoroughly unscrupulous and dishonest."

The American capitalist is more practical than his British brother, and he is making a strenuous effort to disrupt the hated labor union. A combination of coal operators (note the difference between a combination and a union) have inaugurated the plan of importing cheap Hungarian laborers to break the organization of the miners in Pennsylvania.

What is Socialism?

A Workingman's View

In one word, republic. It is not necessary to qualify this statement, but it will be well to enlarge upon it a little. To make the matter clear, it should be understood that the civilized world is at present conducted very largely, indeed mainly, on the anarchistic plan, modified very slightly by Socialism.

As concrete examples in the United States, the national government, the presidential office, army and navy, police, light houses, and life saving station, mints and the monetary system, patent office, postoffice, state schools, etc., are purely Socialist institutions, regardless of details of arrangement or efficiency.

Bundle of five Appeals each week one year to one address, \$1. Stay on the firing line.

The Delusion of the Foreign Market.

This is a common error. We frequently hear people sounding the praises of American industry and rejoicing that our products are going all over the civilized world. The cry is constantly raised, "Give us more foreign markets." But it is all a delusion. I protest in behalf of the unfed, half-clothed and homeless millions. Why should we rejoice at the spectacle of our machinery, cotton cloth, food products, etc., going all over the world? Where do these goods come from? Every dollar's worth is wrung from the honest toil of labor.

The search for foreign markets is the height of all follies. Suppose we secure them, could they be retained? China, Japan and India are now adopting all our inventions and improvements, and will soon not only produce for themselves but will become our competitors. The only way foreign markets can be secured and retained is by producing cheaper than others. This means a constantly lowering wage, even below the pauper

wages of Europe; it means a wage lowered to the level of China, Japan and Hindoostan. But as wages decrease, so does the consumptive power of labor and, consequently, as foreign markets extend, home markets contract.

Foreign markets are of no benefit whatever except to add to the profits of the profit seekers. Why should laborers be deprived of the blessings of life, deprived of an opportunity to read a book, to take a journey, to enjoy a social hour, simply that they may create wealth to keep others in idleness.

The great trusts of today which excite so much apprehension of future ills are but the result of intense and unreasonable competition which forced the units to combine as a matter of self preservation.

Socialism from a

Woman's Point of View

The nearer humanity can come together and see and feel alike on the question of government that shall be for all the people, the nearer perfection shall we be in the laws that should govern the actions of men.

Some may say this is too high an ideal for humanity, but may we not rather put our ideal too high than too low? Is not this the law taught by our great master? Were there any rules laid down by Him for the individual which was not good for all?

As it seems impossible to gain riches or much power politically or otherwise without tramping on the rights of others, without robbing our neighbors, without breaking hearts of others, so let us hope that the seed of good yet within us shall grow, while it is yet called today, to that perfection which was dreamed of by sages of the past and taught and practiced by the great and blessed Nazarine, and that it will be realized within the next century.

Bundle of five Appeals each week one year to one address, \$1. Never sleep on guard.

Hon. A. M. Dewey

will in next week's Appeal turn on the calcium light and hold up to public gaze "The Real Criminal." Society is on trial and you should see that the evidence is given the widest publicity. Order No. 200. 50c per hundred.

The Warning.

Bank Commissioner Albaugh, (republican,) addressing the bankers in convention at Lawrence last week, made the statement that the flood-time of the banks was reached last February, and said:

"The Kansas bankers had to meet the concentration from 1892 to 1896; that they met it well and bravely, despite the loss they incurred, is to their credit, but that in a measure they will in time have to undergo a similar experience, no one, who has been familiar with the ups and downs of the state can doubt, and this certainly should bring most forcibly to the mind of every one the necessity of exercising the utmost conservatism in the conduct of his business."

Twelve thousand blue-blooded law-breakers are confined in Russian prisons.



Comparative size of the world's "Great Powers."

labor supply and the wage question.—Bulletin issued by New Orleans Drug Firm.

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A Comedy-Drama

The news dispatches, last week, told how fifty or sixty breaker boys at Pittsburg, Pa., struck because they were not given circus tickets, and how 10,000 miners were compelled to lie idle half a day while the boys went to look at the outside of the circus.

"The news" dispatch went on to say that "It has been a tradition with the boys that they should get a present of some kind from the companies, every year, and the magnanimity of the companies is usually displayed in the way of tickets to the circus. This year the tickets were withheld for some reason."

It is curious to think from how many points of view that news items could be, and probably was, viewed.

To some readers there was a funny side only. It was a joke on the company and the miners.

Others read the item and said or thought "The little anarchists! What is the country coming to when a handful of boys can go on a strike of their own accord and tie up a great mining company?"

Others may have thought that it served the company right because the custom of giving the boys a holiday and a treat was not followed this season.

But, after all, isn't there a tragedy in every line of that story?

Just think of the emotions of those smut-faced breaker boys, perched on the very top of the great breaker, surrounded by the clang of machinery and breathing the coal dust-laden air, as they peer out through the narrow window slits and see the white tents, the bright sunshine and the green grass.

Isn't there a whole volume of tragedy in it? There are old men aged from eight to fifteen years. Each one represent a child who has been murdered. The child killed and boyhood offered as a sacrifice upon the altar of labor.

Remember that work which will keep a boy from a circus will keep him from school; keep him from the woods and fields; from God's sunshine and his trees and grass and brooks and flowers. Remember that your boy and your girl does not have to 'strike' to obtain for five hours the little things that the very scheme of creation promised them.

At noon, the boys went back to work, and the operation of the mine was resumed. During the morning, while the 'strike' showed on the boys had paid a visit to the show grounds and taken a look at the colored lithographs in front of the side shows, and raised the canvas around the big tent to get a peep at the elephant and crawl in if they could."

It was not, then, a strike for a circus, but a strike for childhood; a strike for the things that God in His plan of creation promised to and intended for the children of men. It was Nature's protest against man's perversion of natural laws.

Think of these things and then think of the great state of Pennsylvania as a state which has broad, liberal and wise laws against child labor, but whose laws are not enforced because their enforcement is in the hands of politicians who are directly or indirectly in the employ of Mr. Morgan's coal trust and other kindred concerns who can coin childhood's golden hours into dividends on watered stock by making a boy do his father's work at \$3 a week or less.—Cleveland Press.

Don't all Speak at Once

Mrs. Nancy B. Irving, of Chicago, is in search of an honest man. She wants to find one, and find him bad. To this end she offers \$1,000 reward for a man who can prove that for one month he has conducted his business honestly.

Mrs. Irving believes, with a great many other folks, that under the present arrangement of society a man is obliged, in order to succeed, to play the part of a respectable liar and thief.

Cesare Lombroso, the celebrated criminologist and professor in the University of Turin, says: "In my eyes Jesus is one of the greatest geniuses the world has produced; but he was, like all geniuses, somewhat unbalanced, anticipating by ten centuries the emancipation of the slave, and by twenty centuries Socialism and the emancipation of women. He did not proceed by a precise, systematic demonstration, but through short sentences and by leaps and bounds, so that without the downfall of the Temple, and without the persecution of the Christians under Nero, his work would have been lost."

The Time has Arrived

Cesare Lombroso, the celebrated criminologist and professor in the University of Turin, says: "In my eyes Jesus is one of the greatest geniuses the world has produced; but he was, like all geniuses, somewhat unbalanced, anticipating by ten centuries the emancipation of the slave, and by twenty centuries Socialism and the emancipation of women. He did not proceed by a precise, systematic demonstration, but through short sentences and by leaps and bounds, so that without the downfall of the Temple, and without the persecution of the Christians under Nero, his work would have been lost."

What Direct Legislation Will Do.

- It will simplify laws.
It will simplify government.
It will kill monopoly.
It will purify the ballot.
It will supplant violence.
It will broaden manhood.
It will prevent revolution.
It will make people think.
It will accelerate progress.
It will banish sectionalism.
It will sever party bondage.
It will abolish special privileges.
It will wipe out plutocratic dictation.
It will reduce taxation to necessity.
It will prevent bribery of lawmakers.
It will establish home rule in all municipalities.
It will restore to the people, their natural rights.
It will aid honest representatives in serving the people.
It will give us a government of the people, by the people, for the people, on a foundation of equal and exact justice to all.

WHY AND HOW?

By Geo. W. Rites.

DOCKET investment guide, issued by a New York banker, supplies the following data concerning the United States Steel corporation: Employees 160,000. Daily pay roll \$500,000. Daily profit \$340,000. A glance shows that of \$8.50 worth of product the workers receive \$5-\$3.50 being deducted for the privilege of using the plant. If the workers owned the plant they would receive \$8.50 less actual wear and tear, instead of \$5. Do you believe that \$3.50 worth of machinery is used up in making \$8.50 worth of product? If NOT, you know WHY it would be a good thing for the people to OWN, instead of vainly trying to "smash" the trusts. But you don't see HOW they can own them -well listen! Every financier knows that the preferred stock of the average stock company fully represents the actual cost of the plant -and that the common stock is little more than a bonus to holders of the preferred stock. Now the preferred stock actually issued, of the original companies now constituting this giant, amounted to only \$285,000,000. The new corporation makes a yearly profit of \$108,000,000. This profit would exceed the assumed cost inside of THREE YEARS. Therefore, if the workers agreed to BUY the outfit, at such cost price, they would only need to work, at their present wages, for three years, when the profits (which they do not get now-and won't get) would have paid for the entire outfit! That's HOW. One more eye opener, and YOU are loaded for big game. Say some one tells you that the trusts won't sell at cost. Don't you believe it-would YOU refuse to sell at cost-if you knew that the people would otherwise build their own plant? Where would you be when such a public

once investigates, he finds that Socialism is so different than his preconceived notion, that he is at once disarmed. Keep pegging away at 'em. The McCormick Harvester Co. has purchased 500,000 acres of land in lower California, and planted it with "maize"-a fibre used in the manufacture of binder twine. The company, so says a dispatch from Chicago, will undertake to control the twine product of the country, and make prices accordingly. This is a direct violation of the United States law and of laws in nearly every state in the union, but one should understand that there is a difference in degree of law breakers. If he is manager of a billion dollar company, he is immune, while the man who steals a loaf of bread is a sacrifice on the altar of law and order. The 250 girls discharged from the Swafford establishment in Kansas City, have decided to establish a factory of their own, and will soon be ready for customers. The enterprise of the young ladies who thus seek to better their condition is commendable, and the Appeal hopes they will succeed. And they will-the experience and knowledge they gain will demonstrate as nothing else could have done, that there is but one solution for the difficulties which they have hitherto labored under, and which resulted in their discharge, and that is the abolition of the private ownership of the manufacturing institutions and their transfer to the public. But I admire the girls' enterprise and spunk. Evidence is accumulating rapidly that the leveling forces so detested by the old-time aristocrat, are gaining in strength and working in two directions-the high and mighty are coming down from their perches to engage in trade and finance; the lowly born are rising, refining themselves in schools, colleges and ateliers, and occupying with much distinction, places beside blood royal itself. This proves the truth of the old saying that human nature is the same everywhere. To assert that all men are born equal is manifestly absurd. Some are ugly, some handsome-some clever, others stupid. But take 100 healthy babies from all walks of life, mix them up, educate and refine them by the best methods, associate them with cultivated people, and place them in the midst of the richest and most elevating surroundings, and who could distinguish between those of blue blood and those possessing the common red variety? The percentage of gentlemen and the percentage of hogs would be the same in both classes, all things being equal. The establishment of the public school has forever broken the chains of the lower classes. Their eyes are open and, like Joey Bagstock, they are "broad awake and starting, sir." Unless some stupendous change takes place in the handling of the human race by their Creator, the lower class will never be again as they have been in time past. The trusts are now hurrying on the day of reckoning between the many who have not, and the few who have. No other agency on earth could hurry on this day of reckoning at the 2:49 p.m. at which it is now approaching; and the man or body of men who try to block it will get hurt. It must be evident to the most simple understanding that when the masses of the people become enlightened they will not consent to work as slaves for a few of their own number without any reason for doing so. Periods of long-continued agricultural and commercial prosperity together with liberal wages will undoubtedly stave off the day of reckoning between the few and the many; because with the passage of time, ways, usages, precedents harden into law and law gathers the prestige of superstition. It is something to be revered, and no ignorant man is so bold as to raise his hand against it. Therefore, so long as their daily lives are tolerable, the lower classes will always hesitate to make a break and disturb things. But the flood of light flowing to the people through the free schools is now beginning to break the hold of superstition, and a period of industrial depression would undoubtedly precipitate a revolution at the present day with but a tittle of the preparatory irritation needed even fifty years ago. This because, as already stated, enlightenment has loosened the hold of superstition and law is no longer regarded as a fetish to be worshipped while it scourges, but a set of regulations, more or less defective, framed for the good of the people and entirely subject to their will if changes should be found desirable. The enormous voracity of the trusts and the hasty boldness with which they are corraling the assets and industries of the world are really hurrying on their own inevitable downfall, and may therefore be regarded as beneficent. The cause of the many is being delayed, not by capitalists and taskmasters, but by the people themselves, individually and collectively. As in a Klondike rush each insignificant item in the multitude knows that all cannot come out flush-knows that of every hundred, ninety-five will be forced to beg along the trails back to civilization. But if you ask any one of the crowd to sell his chance at a reasonable figure he will refuse scornfully, being buoyed up by the mean hope that though the failures are certain to be many and the sufferings appalling, it will be the other man and not him who will get the cold deal. It is the same mean hope that keeps the people quiet under the existing order or disorder of things. Each one thinks: "Although the sides of the trail must be strewn with the bones of the thousands of failures, I will be another Carnegie. Anyway, I won't give up my chance," and the wealth of the people remains in the hands of the few, loathed for, squabbled for, but never won by the many. Strikes here and there are pimples on the surface, evidencing the disorder within the body which in the fullness of time will break out in the flush of a virulent fever. In his own interest the capitalist should go slow and pay liberal wages. In the interest of the many he should go faster and faster, cutting the wages of his workers as he gathers the power to do so. "Cruel only to be kind."-The Outlook.

The Cause of the Many. Evidence is accumulating rapidly that the leveling forces so detested by the old-time aristocrat, are gaining in strength and working in two directions-the high and mighty are coming down from their perches to engage in trade and finance; the lowly born are rising, refining themselves in schools, colleges and ateliers, and occupying with much distinction, places beside blood royal itself. This proves the truth of the old saying that human nature is the same everywhere. To assert that all men are born equal is manifestly absurd. Some are ugly, some handsome-some clever, others stupid. But take 100 healthy babies from all walks of life, mix them up, educate and refine them by the best methods, associate them with cultivated people, and place them in the midst of the richest and most elevating surroundings, and who could distinguish between those of blue blood and those possessing the common red variety? The percentage of gentlemen and the percentage of hogs would be the same in both classes, all things being equal. The establishment of the public school has forever broken the chains of the lower classes. Their eyes are open and, like Joey Bagstock, they are "broad awake and starting, sir." Unless some stupendous change takes place in the handling of the human race by their Creator, the lower class will never be again as they have been in time past. The trusts are now hurrying on the day of reckoning between the many who have not, and the few who have. No other agency on earth could hurry on this day of reckoning at the 2:49 p.m. at which it is now approaching; and the man or body of men who try to block it will get hurt. It must be evident to the most simple understanding that when the masses of the people become enlightened they will not consent to work as slaves for a few of their own number without any reason for doing so. Periods of long-continued agricultural and commercial prosperity together with liberal wages will undoubtedly stave off the day of reckoning between the few and the many; because with the passage of time, ways, usages, precedents harden into law and law gathers the prestige of superstition. It is something to be revered, and no ignorant man is so bold as to raise his hand against it. Therefore, so long as their daily lives are tolerable, the lower classes will always hesitate to make a break and disturb things. But the flood of light flowing to the people through the free schools is now beginning to break the hold of superstition, and a period of industrial depression would undoubtedly precipitate a revolution at the present day with but a tittle of the preparatory irritation needed even fifty years ago. This because, as already stated, enlightenment has loosened the hold of superstition and law is no longer regarded as a fetish to be worshipped while it scourges, but a set of regulations, more or less defective, framed for the good of the people and entirely subject to their will if changes should be found desirable. The enormous voracity of the trusts and the hasty boldness with which they are corraling the assets and industries of the world are really hurrying on their own inevitable downfall, and may therefore be regarded as beneficent. The cause of the many is being delayed, not by capitalists and taskmasters, but by the people themselves, individually and collectively. As in a Klondike rush each insignificant item in the multitude knows that all cannot come out flush-knows that of every hundred, ninety-five will be forced to beg along the trails back to civilization. But if you ask any one of the crowd to sell his chance at a reasonable figure he will refuse scornfully, being buoyed up by the mean hope that though the failures are certain to be many and the sufferings appalling, it will be the other man and not him who will get the cold deal. It is the same mean hope that keeps the people quiet under the existing order or disorder of things. Each one thinks: "Although the sides of the trail must be strewn with the bones of the thousands of failures, I will be another Carnegie. Anyway, I won't give up my chance," and the wealth of the people remains in the hands of the few, loathed for, squabbled for, but never won by the many. Strikes here and there are pimples on the surface, evidencing the disorder within the body which in the fullness of time will break out in the flush of a virulent fever. In his own interest the capitalist should go slow and pay liberal wages. In the interest of the many he should go faster and faster, cutting the wages of his workers as he gathers the power to do so. "Cruel only to be kind."-The Outlook.

The Inquisitive Boy. "What place is that, pa?" "That is a brickyard, my son." "Whose brickyard is it, pa?" "It belongs to me, my son." "Do all these piles of brick belong to you?" "Yes, my son; every brick of them." "My How long did it take you to make them? Did you make them all alone by yourself?" "No, my son; those men you see working there make them for me." "Do the men belong to you, pa?" "No, my son; those men are free men. No man can own another. If he could, the other would be a slave." "What is a slave, pa?" "A slave, my son, is a man who has to work for another all his life for only his board and clothes." "If a slave gets sick, who pays for the doctor, pa?" "Well, his owner does; he can't afford to lose his property." "Why do men work so hard, pa? Do they like it?" "Well, no, I don't suppose they do, but they work or starve." "Are these men rich, pa?" "Not to any great extent, my son." "Do they own any houses, pa?" "I rather guess not, my son." "Have they any horses or fine clothes, and do they go to the seaside when it's warm, like we do, pa?" "Well, hardly; it takes them all their time to work for their living." "What is a living, pa?" "Why, a living-well, for them a living is what they eat and wear." "Isn't that board and clothes, pa?" "I suppose it is." "Well, are they any better off than slaves, pa?" "Of course they are, you foolish boy. Why, they're free; they don't need to work for me if they don't like to; they can leave whenever they choose." "And if they leave, won't they have to work, pa?" "Yes, of course they will; they will have to work for some one else." "And will they get any more than a living from him?" "No; I suppose not." "Well, then, how are they any better off than slaves?" "Well, they have votes; they are free men." "If they get sick do you pay for the doctor, pa?" "Catch me! What have I got to do with them? They must pay for their own doctor." "Can you afford to lose one of the men who works for you, pa?" "Of course I can; it don't make any difference to me. I can hire another whenever I like." "Then you aren't so particular about them as if they were your slaves, are you pa?" "No, I suppose not." "Then how is it better for them to be free?" "Oh, don't ask foolish questions, boy." "What are bricks made of, pa?" "Of clay, my son." "Do the bricks belong to the men when they make them, pa?" "No, my son; they belong to me." "Why, when the men make them?" "Because the clay is mine." "Do you make it, pa?" "No; God made it, my son." "Did he make it for you, pa?" "No; I bought it." "Bought it from God?" "No, from a man." "Did the man buy it from God?" "No, of course not; he bought it from another man, I suppose." "Did the first man it was bought from buy it from God?" "No, I suppose not." "How did he get it, then? How was it his more than anybody's else?" "Oh, I don't know; I suppose he just claimed it." "Then if these men should claim it now, would it be theirs?" "Oh, bother! Don't be asking such foolish questions." "If you didn't own the brickyard and the clay, how would you make your living?" "Oh, I don't know; I suppose I should have to work." "Would you make bricks, pa?" "Maybe I would." "How would you like to make bricks for only your board and clothes, and let the man who claimed the brickyard have everything else?" "Nobody'd care how I liked it. Poor people must work for their living." "If these men had brickyards of their own, would they work for you, pa?" "Not likely; they'd work for themselves, probably." "Isn't it lucky that that man claimed the land first, and that you bought it?" "Why?" "If he hadn't, maybe somebody else would have claimed it, and then maybe one of these men would own it now, and then you'd have to work for him for your board and clothes." "Maybe. You ought to be thankful to Providence for his goodness to you in giving you a father who can support you without working." "Should these men's little boys be thankful to Providence, too, pa?" "Well, I suppose they should." "What for, pa?" "Oh, because their pas have steady work." "Is steady work a good thing, pa?" "Of course it is, my son." "Then why don't you work, pa? Nobody could keep you from making brick, could they pa?" "No, I don't want to keep men out of a job. If I worked, I would be keeping one of them out of a job." "That's kind of you, pa. Do you think if you were to wheel that man's barrow once, while he rested, he'd get mad about it?" "Oh, pshaw! Gentlemen don't wheel barrows." "What's gentlemen, pa?" "Why, gentlemen-men who don't need to work-the upper class." "I thought there wasn't any upper classes in this country. I heard a man say all men were equal." "The man who said it was a Socialist, or something, or maybe it was election time and he was trying to catch votes." "Say, pa, my Sunday school teacher says we are all God's children. Is she a Socialist, or is she trying to catch votes?" "Oh, no; that's the right thing to say in Sunday school and church." "Well, pa, honest now, are these men

God's children, just as much as we are?" "Why, yes, my son; to be sure they are." "Say, pa, do you remember when you bought the dozen allies for brother Jim and me, I grabbed them all and made him give me his top before I'd let him play with them, and you called me a greedy little hog, and gave me a licking?" "Yes, my son; I remember." "Well, do you think you did right?" "Certainly, my son; a parent does right to correct his children and keep them from acquiring bad principles. I bought the marbles for you both. Jim had as much right to them as you." "Well, pa, if those men are God's children just as much as you, then you and they are brothers, and if you make them give you nearly all the brick they make for allowing them the use of the clay which God made, isn't that the same as making Jim give me his top for a chance to play with the marbles?" "Oh, bother! Don't ask such stupid questions." "Say, pa, do you think God thinks you a greedy little hog, and that he will punish you for grabbing that clay?" "Oh, don't talk so much. Say, ma, put this child to bed; he makes me tired." SPOKESHAVE. BOOKS RECEIVED. EVOLUTION OF THE INDIVIDUAL, by Frank Newland Doud, M. D. Cloth, 90 pages, \$1. Reynolda, Pub. Co., Chicago. It is not necessary to accept all of Dr. Doud's theories in order to become deeply interested in his book and to be benefited by its teachings. It is not a book for the idler or mental drone, but for the student and thinker. It is a strong plea for the development of the "inwardness" of the individual, and rules are laid down by which any one may, by faithful application, receive untold benefit. The work is worthy a careful perusal. THE LAND QUESTION, From Various Points of View. Paper, 246 pages, 25 cents. C. F. Taylor, 1520 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. This book is not a collection of data to support a theory, but a compilation, carefully and conscientiously made, of the very best thought upon the land question from the pens of different authors and from different points of view, together with an array of facts and figures upon this question that makes the book invaluable as a work of reference. There is hardly a question that can be asked regarding land tenures, alien ownership, grants to railroads, land holdings and land monopolization, public lands and their distribution, forestry laws, both state and national, etc., which it does not answer. It is a book you should have in your library. The fact that it was compiled by Dr. Taylor is a sufficient guarantee of its intrinsic worth. POEMS OF THE NEW TIME, by Miles Meander Dawson. Cloth, 160 pages, \$1.25. Alliance Pub. Co., New York. If you want to read, and place in the hands of your children to read, a book of really meritorious verse that breathes in the highest and truest sense the spirit of the new time, you should get this book. As Whittier, a half century ago, gave to the world his songs of freedom and plead for the emancipation of the black slave of the south, so does the poet of the new time in no less sweet a strain, sing the songs of justice and plead for the industrial emancipation of the white slaves of the world. Dr. Dawson is a new and welcome light in the literary firmament, standing boldly forth. "The friend of justice and the foe Of vested wrong and wealth and show." SARAY THOUGHTS, by M. Josephine Conger Ruskin College, Trenton, Mo. Paper, 51 pages, 35c. A dainty book of poems that will appeal strongly to all who believe in the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man. "Your Parents?" The dapper young man who acts as the Alameda, Cal., correspondent of the San Francisco Bulletin, sent the following news item to his paper May 9: "Because William Dixon, a hopeless paralytic, and his wife could not pay the mortgage on their home on Minturn street, where they have been living for years, yesterday, the old couple were ejected, and with all their belongings were put out in the street. "The owner of the property, Colonel Taylor, allowed the couple to stay in the house until 4 o'clock Tuesday, when he ordered the sheriff to eject them. Deputies Striker and Taylor then performed the unpleasant task of removing all the belongings of the Dixon family. "The wife did not resist the officers when they gained admittance to the house, but assisted them, standing by and directing the men how to take her possessions out without injury. "The stricken husband, although he has lost nearly all his mental and physical faculties, seemed to realize what was going on around him. As the officers took hold of his couch he gave a heart-rending cry of protest against the work that was going on." While sons and fathers are dying in the South African struggle the families are being evicted by the British government from their little homes, that American and English millionaires may establish hunting parks and preserves. This week the Appeal's cartoonist illustrates the comparative sizes of the great powers of the world. Next week will be shown the real king on the throne. No. 295 will be a hot propaganda sheet. Order 100 copies, or join with several comrades and order enough to cover your entire town. Per 100, 40c.

IN OTHER CLIMES.

From faraway Norway, in a district bordering the North Sea, the Socialists elected their legislative candidate by a big majority. The fact that Socialism is making rapid headway in all countries is a most encouraging feature about the movement. The international miner's conference recently held in London, passed a resolution favoring a universal eight-hour day. The chairman, a member of parliament, predicted that parliament would enact a measure of that kind before the end of next year. The French miners are prepared to inaugurate a strike in case the eight-hour measure now pending before the Chamber of Deputies does not progress rapidly enough. The boys seem to be getting on to the capitalist way of looking after their own interests. Under despotism as under constitutionalism, under republicanism as under militarism, in small states as in large, the opening of the century sees Socialism marching steadily on toward its goal, without haste and without rest.-H. M. Hyndman, in London Justice. Joe Chamberlain, in order to get the minds of the people off the disastrous war in South Africa, has commenced to talk about his old-age pension measure, which he fondly brought into life a few years ago, but neglected for the more important matter of protecting the mine owners of South Africa. The slaves of Zanzibar prefer slavery to freedom, under the present system of doing business. A dispatch from London says that 98% of them prefer to remain slaves, because, the British commissioner avers, most of the slaves know they are not likely to gain much present advantage, seeing that those who were thrown on their own resources have a difficult time to make a living. During a heated debate in the Canadian parliament the other day, the premier, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, taunted R. L. Richardson with being a Socialist. The reply came quick and struck deep. "So far as I am concerned," the member thundered, "I am proud to stand here and allow the prime minister to call me a Socialist, because I stand up for the interests of the people." Another member, F. W. McLean, took up the argument, and said: "I am one of those who do not regard Socialism as a crime. Somehow the world is suffering under great grievances, and the men who call themselves Socialists are men who are trying to do something for humanity." Under the heading "Rumors of a Combination of French and American Capital," the Globe Democrat prints the following cablegram from Paris: "The Paris correspondent of the Daily Mail says that President Loubet will receive J. Pierpont Morgan Tuesday. Gen. Horace Porter, the American ambassador, requested the interview ostensibly to afford Mr. Morgan an opportunity to thank Mr. Loubet for the decoration of the Legion of Honor that was recently conferred on him. It is whispered, however, that the interview will be the first step in the promotion of a great financial enterprise in which American capitalists will largely figure." A correspondent to the San Diego Chieftain, writing from France, says: "Of course we visited the noted Monte Carlo, Monaco, Games, etc. They are as magnificent places as the beauties of nature and the arts of man could combine. It is quite a sight to pass through the rooms where the gambling is going on. The long tables are always full. They stake the money for or against as though it were child's play. Still, we could not see that the wrong was any worse than the Wall street stock exchange, or a great many other things called highly respectable. Here, at any rate, you know it is lose or win, and no pretense at being other than gambling-the competitive system at a focus."

In the Trust's Domain

A milk-maid's union is the latest candidate for favor in the industrial arena. Notwithstanding the recent supreme court decision, it is still a question as to whether the constitution follows the flag or stays at home. The pastors of Toledo churches, following the example of their wealthy supporters, have organized a close corporation, to be known as the "church trust." A monster Socialist picnic will be held at Long Beach, near Los Angeles, Cal., July 4. Captain C. H. Lee, 135 South Broadway, Los Angeles, has charge of arrangements. The Socialists of Ohio held a state convention at Columbus, May 30, and nominated a full state ticket, with H. C. Thompson, of Cincinnati, as candidate for governor. The New York Co-operative Society is establishing bakeries, groceries, dry goods stores and meat markets. The society is made up of members of various trades unions. At Springfield, Mo., the proposition to grant a gas franchise for a period of twenty years was overwhelmingly defeated. The Socialists are getting in their work and the people are getting their eyes open. The daughter of an army officer on board an army transport from Manila, came near causing a riot among the Philippine veterans by saying, while watching the boys bolting some decaying and badly cooked grub: "Oh, mamma, just watch the HOGS eat!" Was the girl right? Notwithstanding the fact that Texas has a law which says that any combination to regulate prices and control the output of an article shall be judged guilty of a misdemeanor, and subjected to all kinds of disagreeable things, the lumber trust seems to be prospering pretty well, thank you. Illinois has a direct legislation law, passed at the last session, which provides that in local affairs 25% of the people can initiate a measure. In state affairs, 10% is required. This large percentage will make it difficult in getting measures before the people, but the principle will have been established. The increase of the wealth of the United States is computed from census returns by Mr. C. A. Conant in a current magazine. In 1850 the total wealth was put at \$7,135,760,225, or \$308 per capita. In 1870 it was \$20,068,518,507, or \$870 per capita, and in 1900, according to expert statisticians' estimates, it is \$90,000,000,000, or about \$1,200 per capita. A special dispatch from Chicago says that the owners of the big apartment buildings have formed an organization for the purpose of exchanging ideas, and incidentally "raising rents." There may be two sides to this question-with the tenant on one side and the owner on the other, but the right of the latter to raise the rent to all the traffic will bear, is not debatable. Some fellow points out that he now pays \$5.00 per box for glass, which last year cost \$2.50, and prior to that time, the same article was purchased for \$1.50. Well, where's the kick? Isn't labor getting a magnificent increase of at least 10% in wages, with which they can make up this 400% in the price of glass? What more do you want? Pretty soon the damned laboring men will want the earth? The British king gave an audience to two representatives of the American royalty-members of the New York stock exchange. This fact should cause every American sovereign to swell with pride. There was a time, you remember, when the English king would hardly have been so effusive in his attention to American subjects of the George Washington stripe. But the common ruler-gold-makes all men brothers-except those who lack it. Comrade Scott, of Waukomis, Wis., has been bombarding his old party papers with the question, "What is Socialism?" They all make a stagger at answering it, and strange as it may seem, most of them seem to be very fair in their definitions. This is a good plan to pursue, as it compels the old party papers to look the matter up, and when he

The Startling Declaration

by the leading and most conservative daily newspaper of the nation-capitalist Socialism is the only alternative will strike terror to the hearts of the possessors of the present day, while it will be as a sound glad music to the millions of laboring men who are working to bring about such a state of society. The article is a specimen of the kind of the editor is true, by the indications on the industrial barometer, of the work of the Appeal Agency. Convince your skeptical neighbor by giving him a copy of the Appeal. Per 25, 50c.

Trembling!

Those "Solar Plexus" blows which the gang has been giving the present regime, is causing consternation in the camp of the Washington administration, and it has commenced a campaign against the Appeal with the idea of denying Socialist propaganda literature the mails. But they will not succeed. IT WILL CONTINUE TO GO OUT JUST THE SAME. Here's 100 knock-out drops which the Appeal will send out for \$1: 100 "Parable of the Water Tank".....50c 50 "Social Conscience".....50c 50 "Socialism" by Simmons.....50c 10 "Trusts" by Wayland.....50c 10 "Economic Waste".....50c 10 "Cartoons and Comments".....50c Boston "Star Press."

The Startling Declaration

by the leading and most conservative daily newspaper of the nation-capitalist Socialism is the only alternative will strike terror to the hearts of the possessors of the present day, while it will be as a sound glad music to the millions of laboring men who are working to bring about such a state of society. The article is a specimen of the kind of the editor is true, by the indications on the industrial barometer, of the work of the Appeal Agency. Convince your skeptical neighbor by giving him a copy of the Appeal. Per 25, 50c.

The Election Estimate.

On the result of the next state election to be held in Massachusetts November 5, 1901, the Appeal will distribute among its army of workers the following presents:

- To the one estimating the exact or nearest exact number of votes polled for all candidates for governor running on a platform demanding "public ownership of the means of production and distribution," the Appeal will give a warranty deed to a 160-acre farm in the famous Ozark fruit belt of Northern Arkansas.

RULES.

Each estimate must be accompanied by five yearly subscriptions to the Appeal. They may be sent in at any time during the life of this contest, which closes at 6 p. m. Nov. 1, 1901. In case of a tie the estimate which reached this office on the earlier date and hour will be awarded the premium. The fact that you are contesting for some other premium does not bar you from this one. The purchase of five subscription postal cards entitles you to one estimate. If you have no estimate blank, write your estimate just below your name and address on subscription blank, and draw a circle around it. Your estimate positively must accompany your club list and remittance for same, or it will not be placed in the estimate "box." POINTERS FOR CONTESTANTS. The Socialist vote for governor in Massachusetts for the last nine years, stood as follows:

Table with 4 columns: Year, Vote, Year, Vote. Rows include 1892-1896 and 1900 candidates.

He is Well Pleasid.

The following letter from Comrade Fredricks, who secured the 160-acre farm on the contest ending April 30, will interest those who are taking part in the "guessing contest."

The 160-acre farm that is going to be given away to the best guesser in this contest lies just across one field from where Fredricks is located:

Rayvenden Springs, Ark., June 4, 1901. I being the fortunate one to win the 160-acre Arkansas farm, have arrived with my family safely, and am nicely located on my own farm, clear of all encumbrances, and am ready for business.

With the exception of the wheat, I found everything in far better shape than I expected. On account of some of the fence being bad, the range cattle broke in at night and destroyed the wheat.

The orchard of twelve acres is loaded with peaches, apples and plums, and if we have no bad luck we will prosper here and do well.

We have been met by people who are willing to help us all they can, which we certainly appreciate. I find plenty of good timber on the place for all purposes. There is no doubt in my mind but this is the country for health and a poor man to live in, as it takes but little here to subsist on. I have purchased a team, wagon, two cows and calves, two dozen hens and a few pigs. This will fix me out in the stock business to start on. If any of our comrades want any further information they can write me, and if any of them come this way, the litch string hangs on the outside. Please change my paper from Ponca, Neb., to Rayvenden Springs, my future home. I will write you occasionally and let you know how I am progressing. Wishing you and all our comrades success, I am fraternally,

C. R. FREDRICKS. As comrade Fredricks is not a millionaire, the Appeal suggests to all the comrades that write him for further information, to enclose a stamp for reply.

Bundle of five Appeals each week one year \$1. CAST YOUR BREAD UPON THE WATERS.

From Dr. Munson of Burlington, Vt.

To Readers of Appeal to Reason. I wish to say a few words to the many readers of this unique and truly valuable journal. For each and every week since December 1, 1900, I have sent in a list of subscribers to the Appeal varying from five to thirty at a time. I have gone but little outside the locality in which I live to get them, but find it much easier to raise a club now than when I commenced. My special object in speaking to you is to urge each reader of the Appeal to raise one or more clubs of subscribers. Do not think that because I or somebody else have been taking subscribers for a long time, that there is no chance or room for you to get any. As long as there are families or single individuals left who do not get the Appeal, there is room for any one to get up a club. A good way to work for subscribers is to ask every one with whom you come into conversation: "Do you take the Appeal to Reason?" If the answer is no, then tell the person all about it, and show a copy, if you have one at hand; and tell him or her that you are making up a club for it, and would be pleased to have him as one of the subscribers in it, etc. Especially from now until the first day of November next, there are two strong reasons why every reader of the Appeal should get subscribers: First—Because it is of common interest and importance that everybody should as rapidly as possible gain the information which from week to week it imparts. Second—There is now open a contest which is free to all and equal for all. You, reader, though you may have never raised a club for a paper in your life, you may now do so for the Appeal to Reason.

and stand just as good a chance as any other for securing one of the valuable prizes. No matter whether you are old or young, male or female, better get in with at least one guess, by sending one club, and more if you can.

THE RIGHT TO LIVE.

Strange as it may seem, there is only one country in this whole world that approaches anywhere near an acknowledgement of a man's inherent right to live. That country is New Zealand, a colony of Great Britain. Just a few short years ago New Zealand was a wilderness, the home of a race of cannibals. Today this little colony stands in the unique position among nations as being the most progressive country on the face of the globe, and this fact is fast being recognized by all of the nations of the world. The secret of it all lies in the recognition of every man to live. In the beginning God created man, and at the same time He created the things necessary for man's sustenance. It is generally conceded that these were a free gift to mankind. No one denies the right of every man to the air he breathes, but man cannot live by air alone; he needs water, which for the most part is free to all. But man cannot sustain life with air and water alone; he also requires some of the products of the earth for man must eat to live. It seems almost silly to write of these things, their truth is so well known and undisputed by none. But let us proceed: We soon come to the point where the Socialist and the individualist part company. First, it is admitted that man has the right to live, and to enable him to do so he must have access to air, water, and the products of the land. The first two he has, but to secure the control of these life-giving privileges, he must first possess the land, and have the right to sow and reap thereon in other words, he must have the right to work. Has man the right to work? Yes, when he can get the chance. Every one can secure work if he really wants it, says one, but that is not true. Men, women, and little innocent children starve to death every day in the year in all the big cities of the world. Not a man that reads these lines dares to deny that statement. Every one knows it is true. Do men starve to death because they want to? Are they so anxious to get to heaven that they take this way of committing suicide? What about the millions that starve to death in India almost every year? Has every man the right to the land? Yes, by the grace of the great God who has bestowed the gift of life upon us, and the right to the land is the right to live. Don't it make him the slave of the man who owns the land, and yet we are told that there are no slaves, especially in this land of the free and the brave. Not every man can emigrate to New Zealand—it takes money to get there—more than the average landless man possesses. To the man cut off from the use of land by the crushing competitive system of the present time, the Appeal's force of an improved 160-acre farm located in one of the most fertile spots in the world, should be like the finding of a spring of living water in the midst of some desert by a weary and tongue-parched traveler. The man who gets this farm will not only have the right to live, but will be in complete possession of those things that make life possible.

Brother Lockwood's program will consist of music, illustrated lectures, recitations and chalk talks, combining enough amusement with instruction to hold the crowd. He will be assisted in this way by his talented wife. There is no question but that this lecture van will be one of the greatest factors so far employed in the work of converting the world to Socialism. Every Socialist in the country will hear of it and watch its movements, and the fact that it will be under the management of "The Lockwoods," guarantees that it will be a stupendous success. There are many reasons why an automobile would be far better than a wagon drawn by horses. It will be a novelty, and cannot fail to draw large crowds. Another thing, at the end of the season the outfit could be stored, but a team must be kept all winter at considerable expense. It should be understood that this machine is to be used EXCLUSIVELY FOR SOCIALIST PROPAGANDA.

Comrades! Let us not allow this fund to drag; come in with your contribution and make it as big as you can stand. Let us get this great propaganda machine on the road at once. Delays are dangerous.

Automobile Fund.

Geo. R. Smith, \$1; Wm. J. Gordes, \$5; Fritz Kuenzli, \$1; A. Rusterholz, \$1; City Central Com., \$2; D. P. S., \$5; Wm. Brockman, \$1; C. H. Belden, \$2; Bernard W. Gidney, \$1; Jno. Gibson, \$2; R. Galt, \$5; J. A. Thomas, \$1. Total reported in Appeal to Reason, \$240.75.

The Dog and the Man.

There is some analogy between the capitalist and the trainer of animals. By patient endeavor the dog trainer prevails upon his canines to do his will, and for what the dogs do the trainer gets paid. In return, the trainer gives the dogs their bed and board. So the capitalist—the organizer of industry—prevails upon the worker to make shoes or soap or books for him and in accordance with his ideas of what the public desires in shoes, soap and books. For what the worker produces the organizer of their labor gets paid, and in return he gives his workers their bed and board—little more, and sometimes not that. The dogs are not intelligent enough to train themselves and secure to themselves the full product of their earnings, and will always require a trainer. Some time the workers will show that they are more intelligent than the dogs.—The Vanguard.

The Union Pacific, so says a dispatch from New York, has issued \$60,000,000 worth of additional 3% bonds to pay what it lost in its recent fight with the Northern Pacific. Just as easy, you know. Issue little bits of paper to pay one's debts, and then make the traveling public put up the interest and provide a sinking fund with which to redeem them at the end of a term of years. The hurry in Wall street didn't cost the gamblers a cent—the folks out in the country will do the paying. How long, oh Lord, how long?

In trying to elect a city engineer the city council of Springfield, Mo., got into a general riot, and the police were necessary to subdue it. Under Socialism, the voters would decide who would be city engineer, and there would be no corrupting public patronage at the disposal of the officers elected. But what incentive would there be for men to develop the frightful, brutal qualities, if there were no profit in it?

Five hundred thousand women over 18 years of age are employed in the factories and workshops of Great Britain.

are walking hand in hand to the goal toward which the eyes of the nation are turned. The Socialists are doing what men of other parties will not do. They will prove to the world that Socialism is a work that will prove of incalculable value for propaganda work. Order today, 50c per 100.

Socialism and Socialism

are walking hand in hand to the goal toward which the eyes of the nation are turned. The Socialists are doing what men of other parties will not do. They will prove to the world that Socialism is a work that will prove of incalculable value for propaganda work. Order today, 50c per 100.

Appeal Army

The Appeal reserve fund is now \$72,74. This fund is increased from the profits of book sales, which are left aside by building up the fund. You can swell it by purchasing books.

How About those Last Three Weeks in June? Are You Coming?

Better Make it Ten a Week Instead of Five. Club of six from Comrade White, of Lynchburg, Va. Bunch of six from Comrade Hodges, of Crutchfield, Ky. Comrade Voorhies, of Bellefonte, Ark., hits us with a club of ten. Bunch of six yearlies from Comrade Bennett, of Darlington, Wis. Comrade Dennis, of Highland Falls, N. N., hits us with a club of seven. Bundle of five Appeals each week one year \$1. IT'S A GOOD INVESTMENT. A million circulation is a whole lot, but the gang is determined to make it that. Comrade Royer, of Wickersham, orders fifty-two doses each for fifteen new patients. Comrade Trimmer, of York, Pa., sends six yearlies, and says it is his first attempt. Keep it up. Thirteen yearlies and an order for \$1.80 worth of fresh ammunition from Comrade Miller, of Burke, Iowa, shows how the fight is going there. Comrade Warner, of California, went out and gathered in five scalps. Says he found his victims "picking flowers from Morgan's Easter bonnet." Comrade Warner, of Denver, says he is a pretty good guesser himself, and is after that Arkansas farm. The gang had better keep an eye on Warner. Comrade Albright, of Circleville, Ohio, is scattering a good deal of Socialist seed in his section these days, and some of it is bound to take root. Comrade Dopson, of Forsythe, Mont., makes his debut as an Appeal scout and comes in with a club of five—all ladies of the "Eastern Star." Six yearlies from Comrade Kelly, of Fort Worth, Texas. The Texas gang are evidently using their ammunition to mighty good advantage these days. The total vote for all candidates for governor in Massachusetts in 1900 was 336,125. This in answer to numerous inquiries from guessing contestants. Comrade Poor of Estherwood, La., is preparing for a flank movement on the enemy there, and fires his first shot by sending in a club of eight yearlies. Comrade Yeakel, of Ft. Scott, extends an invitation to Comrade Summers, of Kansas City, to drop down there some day and take a look at his last will and testament. The railroad gang should not overlook the "Hot Box" combination. It's a corker. The Army editor put "O. K. and complete" on it, so you may be sure that there are no "bulls" in it. Comrade Martin, of Mobile, Ala., sends in a bunch of six yearlies, tagged as follows: "Here's a half dozen raw, right off the bay. They will make a good stew for the bulldog." Ten scalps from Comrade Knapp, of Elmwood, Mass., induces the Army editor to again call the attention of the "guessers" to that state. Keep your eye on Massachusetts. Comrade Donovan, of North Abington, Mass., sends in a list of ten yearlies, and says he is going to get one of those scholarships. That only leaves two for the rest of the gang. Send \$1 for 100 copies of "Rumblings." This little book shows who are the calamity howlers. Just the thing to hand to your republican friends. You should always have a copy in your pocket. The gang at Boone, Iowa, have organized the Boone County Socialist Club, and from now on will carry on a vigorous campaign for public ownership. Let us have the name of your secretary, comrades. The Army editor is glad to note that the gang is catching on to the way to renew their subscriptions—always send in a club of five along with your renewal, or if you should send a club of ten it would be all right. Do you want Socialism? How bad do you want it? Do you want it bad enough to help plant the seed? If so, DON'T FORGET ABOUT THOSE LAST THREE WEEKS IN JUNE. A club of five is due from YOU. The daily press contains reports from all the great centers of wealth expressing confidence in the stability of business. How true it is that "THE RICHER ARE ALWAYS CONTENT WITH THE LOT OF THE POOR." Comrade Wilks, of Fort Wayne, Ind., sends in twelve yearlies that he says he picked up in less than two hours. That's the kind of work that's going to make the number in the box climb right along up to the million mark. Comrade Hurley, of Cass Lake, Minn., hands in his usual weekly club of five, and writes: "Times are pretty slow up in the woods, but it is easy to get subscribers. They come after it, and traveling men are especially enthusiastic over Socialism." An Indiana comrade writing of the Appeal, says: "Such evidence is cheap at twenty-five cents, and is a good prescription for those out of work over the country." Can it be possible that there is any one out of work in this great kingdom? Comrade Berry, of Humboldt, Neb., says the fellows up there are so eager to subscribe for the Appeal and have bothered him so much that he has had to arrange for certain "office hours" on Saturday afternoons, in which to receive their subscriptions. Comrade Holmvik, of Bellami, Minn., says he hopes the Tennessee contest hangs on until the next presidential election so as to assist in boosting the circulation of the Appeal up to the million mark. Note how the gang here got their minds set on that million mark. "Say, boy, but they are coming now as I want them to," said the advertising manager. "What's coming?" sniffed the Army editor, as he laid aside a new scheme from Comrade Porter, of Oregon, who thinks he has a plan to run the circulation of the Appeal to a million. "Why," said the man of ads., "out of the eighteen advertisements in No. 287, fifteen were from firms run by out and out Socialists." "Jehoshaphat!" exclaimed the Army editor to the office gang, "Here's Comrade Gilbert,

of Council Bluffs, with an order for 4,000 "Water Tanks." That must be a dry old place." "Hully Gee!" piped the Fiji boy, "What a lot of watermelons that money would buy." "Wonder what pleases the Army editor so?" asked the sporting editor of the foreign editor. "He's got a smile on him like a cat going to a party." "Oh, he's got another letter from Puyallup, Wash.," replied the foreign editor. "Something in it about Hortense, I suppose. He'll be wanting to move the whole shop up there yet." It might interest some of the boys to know that Comrade Gleason, of Walker, Ariz., who captured one of the ten-acre farms, is totally blind. Now here is a simple problem for the gang: If a man with no eyes can send in enough subscriptions to secure a farm, how many ought a man with two good eyes, send in? Can you give the Army editor the answer? The purchase of five subscription postals entitles you to one guess in the guessing contest. A number of the gang seem not to have understood this. Read the rules. Then go after a club of five and don't rest until you get it. DON'T FORGET ABOUT THOSE LAST THREE WEEKS IN JUNE. The Army editor is depending on you to stay with him on that proposition. A Clinton, Iowa, comrade contributes \$3.50 for the doctors' special edition, and says, "I could get 1,000 subscribers here for you, but I haven't the time." Don't let that 1,000 get away. Order 100 subscription blanks, like our Fort Wayne comrade, and then set the boys to work gathering in that 1,000. The Army editor knows it can be done. What one man can do, others can do. It's up to the Clinton gang. The Army numbers 10,000—500 have reported. What has become of the rest? Are you after that club of five? If you want to be a factor in this movement and help to start a wave of revolutionary thought that will go 'round the world, DON'T FORGET ABOUT THOSE LAST THREE WEEKS IN JUNE. Do YOUR part. Do it now. Make the effort of your life. Help make history that will endure forever. Don't forget about that little state of Delaware. The Appeal has six subscribers there now. If you have any friends in Delaware, write them. Send them your extra papers. Give them no rest. Stir them up good and plenty. After they once begin to fall in line, you'll find nothing can stop them. Comrade Bartlett, of Rancho, Texas, renews his subscription and sends along a club of five for fear "the Appeal might be too big a gun to run up against alone." This was a very wise precaution, that should be followed by all comrades when they renew their subscriptions. The office bulldog is of a very nervous disposition. A California comrade orders the doctors' edition sent to all the "pill makers" of Delaware. If that No. 288 don't stir up things down there the Army editor is going to ask the gang to raise a special fund to send a special commissioner to see what is the matter with that state. There is just one of two things, either they have got a "graft" down there that the rest of the world knows nothing about or else they are all broke. A number of the gang have suggested a fund to send the Appeal to all the hotels and barber shops in the country. Don't wait for a fund, comrades. If you have \$1.25 to spare, just send it along with the names of five barber shops. Delays are dangerous. If 5,000 of the gang will respond to the call, the Appeal can be started to 25,000 "consorial parlors" before the machinery necessary to raise such a fund could be put in motion. Comrade Wilson, of Angus, Minn., orders a bundle of five, and writes: "An old ex-populist told me yesterday that he had just found out what Christ meant when he said, 'Ye must be born again.' Says we may count on him as long as he lives. Another old republican here says the Socialists are right, and there is nothing can head them off." No, nothing can head them off, and the crowd that wants to head them off is growing beautifully less each day. A Tennessee contestant who lives down in New York, says there are a whole lot of people in that state who want a little "Reason" at twenty-five cents a chunk. If that is a fact, why don't some wide-awake comrade down there do as Comrade Wefel did at Fort Wayne, order 100 of those ten-line subscription blanks and go after a 1,000 club in blocks of ten? Don't wait and let those Tennessee lads pick them up at the rate of five a week. GO AFTER THEM and round up the whole herd at one time. The gang at Tulare, Cal., have a hanging basket in the postoffice where extra papers are left for those who are not able to take papers. Several have got Appeals from this basket, the first Socialist paper they ever saw, and are now hungry for Socialist literature. Comrades in other places might do likewise with good results. You cannot expect to make Socialists of your neighbors unless you let them know what it is—put the literature into their hands. You cannot possibly have a duty more important than this. Are you performing this duty? An Iowa comrade writes as follows: "We had a good speaker here last week. The audience numbered 100—all Socialists. I think we paid something for nothing—not through any fault of the speaker. Do you not think the same amount of effort spent in putting a live paper (yearly subscriptions) into the hands of all classes would do a thousand times as much good? It makes Socialists and makes workers, and they make more. And there is no end." That is the point the Appeal has been trying to impress on the gang: Every time you make a Socialist you start an endless chain; he is bound to make another, and so on, and there is no end, until the stream of struggling humanity being fed on the "wine press" of capitalism is stopped, and the Co-operative Commonwealth is firmly established. In what better way can you do your part than by getting your neighbor to read the Appeal. Hand him a copy of No. 290. That one issue, well distributed, will make 100,000 Socialists. Some objections have been raised as to some of the methods employed by the Appeal in its efforts to spread the gospel of Socialism. The Appeal believes in using any and all means that can be made available to conserve the purpose that we may win. That is what Socialists are working for—to win. We want Socialism as a fact, not as a theory. Anything that tends to break the force of capitalism is good, and should be utilized by all practical Socialists. If the distribution of a few presents among the Appeal's great army of workers assists in the slightest degree to remove the great burden laid upon humanity by capitalist selfishness and greed, it is good. It has also been said that the Appeal army works only for premiums, but this is not true. The Army boys never "sleep on duty" and a part of the

gang are always on guard. The Socialist army is never confused by a flood of "general orders;" it's war-cry is, "THE PLAIN DUTY OF SOCIALISTS IS TO MAKE MORE SOCIALISTS." The Appeal is giving away a 160-acre farm to make Socialists, three Ruskin College Scholarships to make Socialists, twelve libraries to make Socialists. ADVERTISEMENTS are accepted under this head at 60c per line net cash with order. Ten words make a line. No discount for time or space. Only one column will be sold.

Blindness. Prevented and Cured. By the Great "Artina," a New Electrical Pocket Battery which removes Cataracts, Pterygia, etc. Guaranteed. Lids, Mucous Membranes, Positive proof of cures given. No Cutting, No Dangers, furnished for local clinicians. Write to: American Dictionary of Diseases, PUBLISHERS, NEW YORK & LONDON: BLINDNESS BUREAU, Dept. H, 276 Nassau St., N. Y. City, N. Y.

Nebraska State Convention. Will be held at Omaha, Wednesday, July 3, 1901. Will meet at 1217 Jackson St. F. H. Alexander, State Sec'y and Treas. 310 "Evolution of the Individual" by Frank Newland-Doud, M. D. Selling fast—last edition almost gone. Tells what everyone wants to know—how to live and live right. Teaches how to increase physical and mental energy, to prolong your life, and how to escape hereditary traits. To understand all pneumonia through the law of vibrations. To meet and master every day problem. To live in harmony with the laws of life now and hereafter. Books neatly printed. Handsomely bound in illuminated cloth covers; four colors. Price \$1.00 prepaid. Agents wanted. Send to REYNOLDS PUBLISHING CO., 53 State Street, Chicago, Ill. 285-4

A Chance to Make Money. I have berries, grapes and peaches a year old, fresh as when picked. I used the California Cold Process, no heat or seal the fruit, just put it up cold, keeps perfectly fresh, and costs almost nothing; can put up a bushel in ten minutes. Last year I sold directions to over 120 families in one week; anyone will pay a dollar for directions when they see the beautiful samples of fruit. As there are many people poor like myself, I consider it my duty to give my experience to such and feel confident anyone can make one or two hundred dollars round home in a few days. I will mail samples of fruit and full directions to any of your readers for 12 two cent stamps, which is only the actual cost of the samples, postage, etc. FRANCIS CASBY, 283-14 St. Louis, Mo.

LIFE OF KARL MARX. No one man has the founder of Socialism, but to one man belongs the honor of first stating its fundamental principles in a way to catch the attention of the world's best thinkers and to afford a rallying point for the world's workers. That man is Karl Marx. We in America have too little knowledge of his life so that the most interesting and important work by Wilhelm Liebknecht will be useful and welcome. It is a charming story full of human interest, and the style of the original has been preserved by the translator, Prof. E. Untermyer, the assistant editor of the International Socialist Review. It is a book of 181 pages, handsomely bound in cloth, and the price, including postage to any address is 30c, now ready. Will mail one to you for \$1.00 if you will send to CHARLES H. KERR & CO., Publishers, 56 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill. 284-1

The Arena CENTURY MAGAZINE OF VITAL THOUGHT. Editors (CHARLES BRODIE PATTERSON, B. O. FOWLER, JOHN EMERY McLEAN). Since September, 1899, THE ARENA has been published in New York, and under its new ownership and editorial management has begun a new era of its history, better equipped than ever to present to inquiring minds the ripest thought on all sides of the vital questions of the day. As an influential, thought-building force in the Reform Movement of this intellectual age—Social, Political, Economic, Ethical, Religious—THE ARENA's contributions are derived only from authoritative sources. Among its special features are "Topics of the Times," "Books of the Day," and "Conversations" with distinguished personages, accompanied with portraits and biographical sketches. "The Coming Age," which recently suspended publication, has been revived in THE ARENA, and the services of its late editor, B. O. FOWLER, have been acquired by that famous magazine, which was founded and for seven years was edited by him. 112 pages monthly, large magazine size, \$2.50 a year, 25c a copy. For sale on all news stands, or mailed postpaid by the publishers THE ALLIANCE PUBLISHING CO., 63 West 45th St., New York, N. Y.

The Automatic Razor Strop. Is the only strop. It saves work, time and expense. Once used always used. Always ready for use. We will mail you one, postpaid upon receipt of \$1.00, express or money order. GIRARD STROP CO., Girard, Kan.

Gradually the news from Russia, with details of the recent disturbances in that country are being brought to light by smuggled accounts from eye witnesses of the horrors there enacted. Young girl students were not even spared but were brutally knocked down, beaten and killed by the Cossacks, under the direction of the imperial officers: "Under my very eyes," says one of the correspondents, who witnessed the events from a window, "four policemen dragged along my friend, a girl student, Mile. Doublavo. She resisted, and tried to free herself. Her four captors beat her with unsheathed swords. She fell down and they then kicked her. She tried to get up, but a kick in the face stretched her on the ground. Soon after everything was at an end; she was dead, and the four policemen dragged her to the stretcher." "I saw two gentlemen," says the correspondent already quoted, "carrying a half-killed girl student, and addressing a priest whom I knew as one of the clergy of the cathedral. The two bearers asked him to help them take the girl to a safe place to dress her wounds and give her some water. The priest in a rage, shouted at them (I distinctly heard his words): 'I give no help to rebels.'" Mile. Guerard, 16 years of age, had been dragged by her hair out of the crowd by two Cossacks, they all the time beating her with their fists, and finally kicked her while General Kleigels was quietly looking on.

The more bitterly Socialism is opposed the more rapid will be its growth. Nothing spreads an idea so rapidly as opposition and persecution. Beware the signs of the times. Guessing Contest Blank. Name Address State Guess No.