

Table with financial details: Receipts for week, Expenses for week, Balance on hand, etc.

Appeal to Reason

Girard, Kansas, U. S. A., October 31, 1903.

FOR THE OWNERSHIP OF EARTH AND THE FULLNESS THEREOF BY ALL THE PEOPLE AND NOT BY PART OF THE PEOPLE

The Appeal is never sent on credit; if you receive it, it is paid for. Nobody owns a cent on subscription. Entered at Girard, Kansas Postoffice as second-class mail matter.

Appeal Office Strike

Settled Right.

The Appeal to Reason plant has been as silent as a tomb for two days and the entire force from janitor to associate editor has been on a strike.

The surplus of the office above its needs for management and equipment will hereafter go entirely to the National Committee of the Socialist Party.

Here's Intelligence For You.

Lamont, Fla., August 13, 1903. please publish this. Mr. Walton, My Dear Sir you call your paper the Appeal to Reason But That is not its name it is Appeal to The Deaf.

One Day in Civilization.

Three negroes killed and seven wounded because they would or could not pay their debts to a pluck-me-store near New Orleans.

National Organizer, John W. Bennett, of Sioux City, Iowa, is now making a trip through South Dakota, which will close November 12th.

THE OUTSIDER'S TURN TO LAUGH.

They're gettin' their own medicine in full sweet. And they don't somehow, appear to be the stur.

A seeker after grace from Tallard, Cal., says: "Somebody has been sending me the Appeal for a time, but it has suddenly ceased coming."

of the National Organization, and all that is asked is that hospitality be provided wherever possible, and donations given or collections taken to help defray expenses.

A GIGANTIC ROBBERY

LAST week the Appeal printed a statement from the Chicago Record-Herald that the farmers of Nebraska had lost \$74,000,000 in the last year by the reduction in the price of cattle by the packing house trust.

show for all this vast sum taken from them in one year? Nothing but a few richer millionaires with the power of kings to levy taxes without the victims having any voice in the matter.

What a horrible extortion! The farmers are helplessly in the hands of those who own the railroads, packing plants, stock yards, and other machinery for finishing the products ready for the consumer.

Vote For Millionaires

You and your fathers have voted the republican and democratic tickets for the last three generations—and behold the results: A few have gotten possession of all the wealth which all the millions of people have produced above a mere living.

any relief, and if delayed too long, there will come a shock that will make Socialist radicalism tame indeed. No reform can come from the ruling classes.

Failing Banks.

The Maryland Trust Co., Baltimore, Md., has failed for \$5,000,000. The Union Trust Co., Baltimore, Md., has failed for \$2,000,000.

Forecast of the Bench.

Judge Peter S. Grosscup, "the foremost citizen of Chicago," speaker before the Marquette Club, Chicago, said some very significant things on trusts.

Why Don't This Feilish Clumber Cut the Rope?

In concluding his address the jurist said: "Gentlemen, no movement in this world ever succeeds that is not dominated by a distinct aim."

Say Man, What's Your Hatched For?

"No movement succeeds that is not dominated by a distinct aim—but the Socialist party is a decidedly dominant one."

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How To Vote For Socialism

On Tuesday the citizens of ten states will cast their ballots for state officials. The guidance of its readers the Appeal publishes below the party name under which the Socialists will vote in the several states.



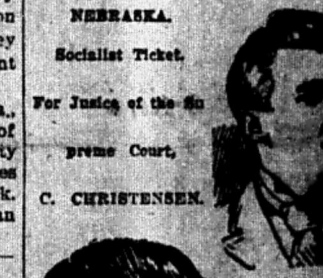
For Governor ISAAC COWEN.

NEW YORK SOCIAL DEMOCRATIC TICKETS.



For Associate Judge of the Court of CHAS. H. MATCHETT.

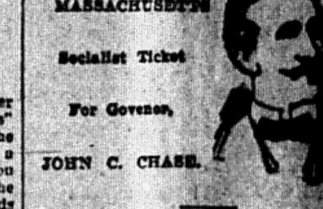
NEBRASKA Socialist Ticket.



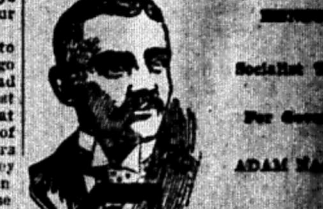
For Justice of the Supreme Court, C. CHRISTENSEN.



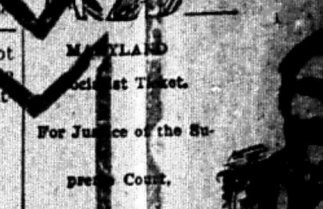
MASSACHUSETTS Socialist Ticket.



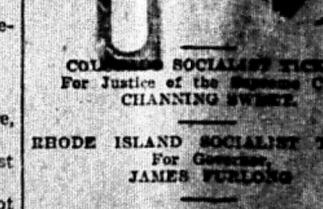
For Governor, JOHN C. CHASS.



For Governor, ADAM B. ...



For Justice of the Supreme Court, JAMES ...



For State Treasurer, JOHN A. ...

If Mr. Hearst were elected president probably he thinks he would have the pleasure of saying, "WE killed the Boss!"

The steel trust is the one that has shares of five times the value of the Wonder who did.

The Nebraska Question.

Comrade writing from Chascon, Neb., reports on Comrade Thompson's meeting at that place, adding that the local is now grown to 17 members. He says, "I don't know whether or not a quorum will issue us a charter, but I will remain an organization anyway."

What to Do, and How to Do It

The life of George W. Woodbey, negro writer and orator, reads like a romance. Born a slave on a Tennessee plantation, he passed his young life amid all the trials and injustices of chattel slavery.

PARTY NEWS

Two more locals in Iowa.—Shambaugh and New Market, both organized by Comrade G. W. Davis. Bluefield, Va. comrades have a local with seven charter. "We will have 60 of the first of the year," writes Comrade Bradshaw.

PARTY NEWS

Comrade Wm. Pearce, of Mesa, Arizona, by the way is a minister, reports the organization of a local with 12 members. Comrade Harry McKee is the organizer. His work in the Territory is highly commended.

Comrade Kraybill has organized a local at Ely, Kas., report being made in by Comrade Bennett. The boys start off with members. Comrade Erwin La. has been organized with members. These Oklahoma boys are irrepressible.



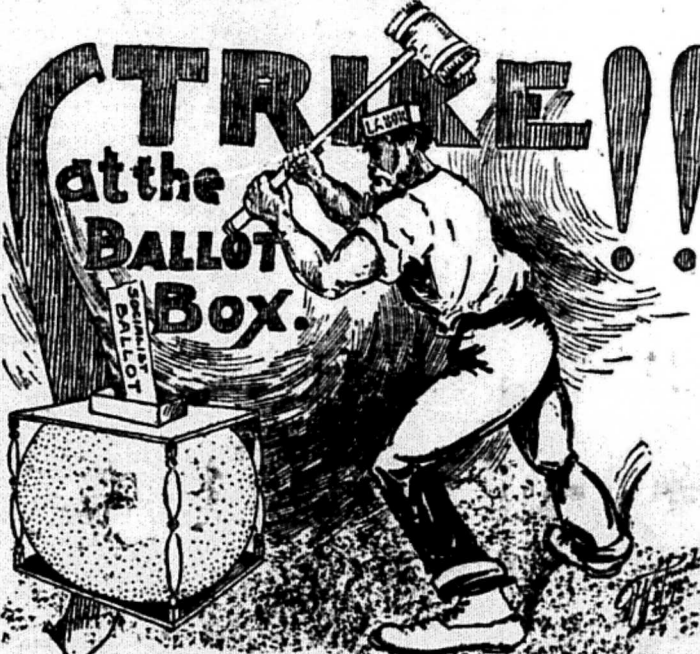
ations about every conceivable thing, and George answers in such a way as to convince this old negro man that Socialism will solve the world's troubles. A copy of the book was sent to the writer, and, one cold night of last winter, gathered around the hearth at Comrade Woodbey's home, I read the wonderful little volume to the family. At the conclusion we decided that the book ought to be in the hands of the millions of American workers, and we forthwith wrote to Comrade Woodbey for the right to bring it out.

OMAHA BULLETIN.

Contributions to the special organizing fund show a total for the week of \$33.40, making a grand total of \$2,093.82. The increasing business of the National office has compelled the addition of another room to the headquarters, the address of which is now 302, 303, 304 McCague Building, Omaha, Neb. State Secretary P. J. Cooney of Montana, reports: "Since Aug. 15 the following new locals have been organized in Montana: Jardine, Red Lodge, Bridger, Forsythe, Basin, East Helena, Marysville, Sand Coulee, Nelhart and Monarch.

party so the jury might judge if a man should be arrested because he adhered to those principles. The judge called him down twice for leaving the subject. At the second trial the jury acquitted Floatem, and the other cases were dismissed, except that of Comrade J. C. Barnes, which was postponed until December. The expense of the city was about \$1,200. The local held a celebration when Floatem was acquitted. John W. Brown of Connecticut was arrested and fined \$10 for addressing a street meeting in North Adams Mass. The charge was 'obstructing the thoroughfare.' Brown appealed and the case will come before the Superior Court in January. The affair caused a sensation and the daily papers in Western Massachusetts, where Brown is well known, are vigorously discussing the case.

500 or so. We could easily make it up by compelling newsboys to pay a license and levying a few other special taxes on those who cannot make any disagreeable outcry. We must suppress the anarchist; otherwise, the next thing we know he will blow us all up and there will be nothing left of our proud city but a little smoke, a few bricksbats and a grease spot. F. R. HAYS. St. Paul, Minn. A VOICE FROM THE WILDERNESS. EXPLANATORY. This little article, though unworthy of general attention, in itself illustrates a fact that deserves the widest attention. The local press, the principal avenue of information to the people would give no space to a satire dealing with a palpable, unmitigated steal. It has ample room for crime, scandal and gossip and for the views editorially expressed of those "who buy labor cheap and sell it dear." but for the current thought and sentiment of those who do productive work its space is too valuable. Labor which produces all wealth supports the plutocratic press.



A WORD FOR GAS LIGHT COMPANY.

"Give unto him that asketh." The agitation by demagogues and anarchists against the granting of a renewed franchise to the St. Paul Gas Light Co., fills me with surprise and indignation. In the name of all that is sacred, how can we have an aristocracy if we are unwilling to support it? Where would our Summit Hill and its palace-lined Summit avenue be if our working class pursued the niggardly policy of refusing the wealthy all opportunity of making money out of it? Often when I contemplate the residents of our palatial homes, going to their elegant offices at ten o'clock in the morning, there is sweat and strain in their arduous tasks five and even six mortal hours. I am constrained to wonder at the audacity of labor in wishing to deny them the franchises and privileges which alone can properly reward their industry and thrift. Let the dissatisfied working man seek to emulate the frugal, toilsome life of his employer. "Let him work longer hours, spend less and save his money, and after a while he, too, may have a franchise and live on St. Anthony Hill. Is not the door of opportunity open to all? Truly one man's money is as good as another's, all are equal before the law, and whoever will pay the market price for an alderman can get what he pays for. The howling anarchist wants to take away all incentive to industry, enterprise and shrewdness. He would create a dead level, elevate the Bohemian Flats, lower St. Anthony Hill and, by denying special privileges to any, compel all to work. He is spreading the damnable heresy that labor should have all it produces, thus doing away with our millionaires, their palaces, yachts and diamonds. He would abolish the slum, and by giving to the working girls who now eke out an existence on three to five dollars per week, a chance to live decently, would deprive religion of its opportunity to extend to them charity and the Rescue League a chance to reform those who are tempted to enter the glided habitations of vice. Away with all this infidel agitation against property rights! The worker has a "full dinner pail." He can even obtain luxuries, can he not get rotten bananas at five cents a dozen? Let him be submissive, meek, pious and contented. The moral character of the mule is the ideal to which the American working animal supports upon the simplest diet an industrious, contented and blameless life. The granting of franchises does not trouble him, and to the ravings of the demagogue he turns a listless and indifferent ear. Let us give the Gas Light Co. what it asks. We might, as a rebuke to the agitators, even throw in a bonus of \$50.



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The Great Standard Authority.

The ambitious young man. Time is a great tester of merit. It pulls down the unworthy and places still higher the worthy. The fads of a day, whether in manners, dress or literature, soon perish; while those things which have the seal of permanence in them wax stronger with each year. The ambitious young man. To say that the ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA is the standard encyclopedia is to state the fact that this was the first great encyclopedia ever prepared and that for nearly a century it has been the one great reference work of the English-speaking world. Prepared at a cost of over three millions of dollars and occupying almost a century of time to keep it abreast of the world's progress, the BRITANNICA is absolutely without a peer. To the young man desiring a college education and a course of study in the world, the ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA is a godsend. It will put him in touch with the greatest scientists, philosophers, mathematicians, lecturers and writers—many of them engaged at enormous expense—who have stated in plain words what he wants and needs to know. In a word, to own the great work is to have a COMPLETE LIBRARY and to have the knowledge of the age at one's elbow.

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30 LOVELY OPIUM. OPIUM. TAPES WORMS. CURE-FIT. This is a modern, scientific preparation of opium, containing a powerful stimulant, and is the most reliable remedy for all cases of opium withdrawal. It is a sure cure for the most stubborn cases of opium withdrawal. It is a sure cure for the most stubborn cases of opium withdrawal.

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where do you stand? For Socialism means a vote. Industrial Liberty means a vote. Liberty means a vote.

Normal humanity will follow the introduction of Socialism. Real existence is only possible where bread is sure.

Appeal to Reason 52 weeks 25c.

Vertical text on the far right edge of the page.

The Wine Press.

Adapted from Olive Schreiner's "Dreams."

God was leading the dreamer through a beautiful land and they came to the ruins of a palace. It had been a palace of pleasure. Great blocks and pillars lay scattered about.

"These blocks and pillars seem untouched by time," said the dreamer, "why did the palace fall?" And God said, "This palace fell because there was a wine press in it." and the dreamer knew that it was why.

Then God led the dreamer further into the beautiful land and they came to yet another ruined palace, from hieroglyphics over the crumbling portals, the dreamer knew that it was Egypt. "Why did this marvelous structure fall?" cried the dreamer. "It seemed builded for all time!" God answered, "There was a wine press in it."

Farther on they came to yet another structure in ruins. More beautiful it had been than the other two, in token of matchless art lay about it in broken confusion. The dreamer knew that it was Greece, and God said, "There was a wine press here!"

Farther yet through the land God led the dreamer and they saw another ruined palace. Broader and higher and stronger than the others this had been. The dreamer knew that it was a monument of mighty Rome; and God said again, "There was a wine press in it!"

Then the dreamer cried in the words of the poet, "This is then a cemetery of nations—it is truly a potter's field of empires: Is there no place not yet in ruins?" God said, "We shall see!"

And after of the dreamer beheld a structure not in ruins. It loomed up white and grand into the sunlit sky; and from the portals marble staircases led to the grass and flowers of the park, and living revellers surrounded the tables of the banqueting hall. The revellers were drinking wine.

Old men, and men in their best strength, women with grey hair, and beautiful maidens; all were drinking wine. Mothers held the wine cups to the lips of their little ones and the wine ran in streams of red upon the marble floor. Many were heavy with drinking and lay upon the floor of the banqueting hall.

Three sides of the hall were open to the sunny landscape and the land was fair to see; but across the other side a heavy curtain hung and lay in folds upon the floor. Above the dreamer heard the sad moaning of a night wind coming from the other side of the curtain. But the revellers made merry—they did not hear the moaning of the wind.

Then there arose one among the revellers who said, "My brethren, let us pray!" And all the men and women rose, and mothers folded their children's hands and turned their faces toward the roof. And the leader cried, "My brethren and sisters, let us pray!" And all the men and women answered, "Let us pray!"

He prayed, "For this fair banquet hall we thank thee, Lord!" And all said, "We thank thee, Lord!"

"Give us more wine, O Lord!" The people echoed, "More wine, more wine, O Lord, more wine!"

And now the wind blew fiercely and raised the curtain from the floor and white hand stretched forth from the other side.

The revellers were disturbed from their praying, and strong men left the banqueting hall. Others poured the dregs from the wine cups together and set them where the white hand was

stretched forth. Then the hand drew back, the curtain was weighted down, the moaning of the wind could scarce be heard and the revellers returned to their feasting.

"Why is it so quiet now behind the curtain?" asked the dreamer. God said, "They are drinking the dregs from the wine cups."

The dreamer said, "But could not the wind raise the curtain and tear it down?" God said, "If the wind should blow hard enough."

"What is on the other side of the curtain," asked the dreamer. God said, "The wine press is there."

And God led the dreamer to the other side of the curtain. The wine press was dark and spattered with wine. Giant men who came from the banqueting hall in turns, were filling the hoppers. Giants they were, for they drank much wine.

And they were crushing to make the wine—not grapes, in the wine press of the ages, but living men and white faced women and beautiful babes and children. Such as these were crushed to death to make wine for the revellers in the banqueting hall.

The cries and moans and screams of terror which came from the crushing, blended into a wave of sound, and it swept through the banqueting hall as the moaning of the wind. The dreamer tried to cry aloud as one under the terror of a night-mare; then he awoke—he had seen the wine press.

When Andrew Carnegie gives books to workmen who want a chance to learn bread; when Rockefeller provides universities for people without homes; when millions are given in charity to workers who value their self respect above all else that life can offer, then capitalism is passing the dregs of the wine to the other side of the curtain.

When a band of mercenaries, known as Congress, passes a law making all state troops a part of the standing army, thereby increasing the regulars under direct control of the president of the United States to 300,000; when workers are shackled by injunctions and led into prison by mercenaries for doing what is not wrong for rich men to do—for organizing, then capitalism is laying stones upon the curtain to hold it down to the floor.

Shall WE be still, as were the dream victims of the wine press? Shall WE be still to drink a few dregs and shall the wind blow no more?

Only as the wind blows hard enough and in a constant blast, can the curtain be raised from the floor to reveal the wine press—and only so can the curtain be torn down. There must be a mighty, but a peaceable revolution. Then the wine press's industrial oppression and exploitation will stand forth in all its hideousness. Then shall it be removed from our place of pleasure and then shall we drink nectar fit for gods which shall make none lead heavy upon the floor.

And it may be that our palace shall stand for all time because the wine press shall not be in it.—Bertha Wilkins, Los Angeles, Calif.

Comrade C. F. Yowrie, Chicago, a member of Postoffice Clerks' Union No. 8703, A. F. of L., has been made editor of the "Union Postal Clerk." Comrade Yowrie is an active member of the Socialist Party in Chicago, and there is not the slightest danger that the "Union Postal Clerk" will be found wanting in the facts of the class struggle.

Vote for Socialism and get real liberty!

ITS UP TO YOU! The working class in this country are politically free to vote whatever they please. They choose their voters in their own hands in the form of a ballot and if things are not to their liking, they are themselves to blame.

I have heard a good deal of whining on the part of workmen blaming the rich for not doing things when the rich were doing just what these same workmen would do in their place, if there were wrongs in this country it is the WORKING CLASS that is to blame, because the workers hold a large majority of the votes and it is THEIR VOICES that may do away with the republican or democratic or capitalist party.

The capitalist organs are warning labor unions to beware of Socialism. That it will be their ruin. They also warn the unions they will be disrupted if they permit politics in their unions! These capitalists are so very solicitous for the welfare of the unions! They are doing everything in their power to ruin and break them up. If Socialism would do that they would be urging them to accept it. There are some labor leaders who act on the advice of the capitalists. Do you know any of them?

Socialism may not need you, but you surely need Socialism. You are powerless alone—we all are. Acting together we can own and control the world. Why not make the start now? Vote for Socialism!

No poor houses and "bum" charity institutions under Socialism. Give the worker the full social product of his labor and he needs no charity. Charity today but proves robbery. Vote for Socialism.

Thousands For Dogs, But Nothing For a Child.

A woman in Chicago, purchased a \$1,200 diamond collar for a pet dog, and the same night a child turned away hungry from her door, died in the snow from cold and starvation upon the public street within the shadow of her mansion. The incident prompted the following lines which were submitted to the Chicago Record-Herald and were refused publication on the ground that they were an insult to Chicago's rich and catered too much to Socialist prejudices.—Author.

Down came the night
And thro' its stinging blast
And deepening gloom
Cheek pale by winter's blight;
A little bare-foot baby passed
Homeless; alone,

Hungry and cold
She went thro' the dreary street,
No place to go,
An innocent lamb without a fold,
Left the print of her naked feet
Upon the snow.

She paused by a gate
Where wealth its beauty piled
But had no heart
She wondered at the fate
Which gave a pauper child
In luxury no part.

In that mansion sleeping
A dog had home and bed
And collar of gold,
At the gate a child was weeping
Hungry; for a crust of bread
Homeless and cold.

Night her curtains lifted
When her silent hours had fled
On the morn,
The child; slow 'round her drifted
Lay frozen, stiff and dead
Her sorrow gone.

A dog with a downy bod
In a richly furnished hall,
With heat and light,
A child; no place to lay its head,
The snow its funeral pall,
Can this be right?

Cursed be Chicago dollars
With bells corroding breath
If all the good they mete
In buying dogs jeweled collars,
While children freeze to death
Upon the public street.

Accursed be any city
To worship dogs and dollars
Soul-destroying
For a pauper child no pity,
Yet buys diamond collars
For a brute.
Jeffersonville, Ind. D. M. ROBINS.

Voice of the Wage Worker.

No man has a right to what is not his, and the whole world of men for a thousand years might practice the wage-system, which was created that some might take the fruits of others' toil. It is yet wrong that a single man for a single day be compelled to work for wages. Tho' the laborer be happy with his ten hours' work and two hours' pay, it is as wrong as tho' the master had taken from the laborer's table his food or from his back his clothes. The chattel slave was often happy, his master ever wrong.

Let the wage-workers say: That which we produce with our labor shall be ours. Who else has any right to it? We make all, all should be ours. We have brought the rock and bulided the castle, we have built the shops and made the machines in the shops and have built the iron highways. We have none of these things. The masters have withheld the most of our pay.

We protest, ye holders of the earth, ye have taken what is not yours and have not used it well. We see suffering and misery and ignorance and want, tho' we have heaped riches enough for all. Man does not well with what is not his. From now forth we shall keep that which is ours and do with it what we best can. Laborers of the world, let us study and work and vote to the end that labor keep the fruits of labor.

We foresee that, when labor shall so decide, the masters of the machine the holders of the coal and of the earth will make a great noise and cry "ignorance and heresy," as did the masters of the chattel slave, and they too will have the help of the hired soldiers and the dependent "minister" and editor. But when we hear this voice of the workers of the world we hear the voice of Progress, and the next step will be taken. For, the time-hewn rocks, the swelling hills with woodland borders, endless plain and arching sky were not made that earth's highest life might not have time to see them.

GEO. F. HIBNER.

The Curse of Profit.

The curse of our profit system is upon the land, withering the souls and destroying the bodies of the people. The desire to make big profits is what causes all the adulterations of our foods and makes people invest their money in those "get rich quick schemes," which promise to pay people fifty and sixty per cent on money entrusted to their care. It is for profit that children of tender years are obliged to work in cotton mills twelve and fourteen hours per day.

It is to make profits for soulless employers that women toil all day making shirts at twelve cents per dozen. It is to make more profit than can be made by selling pure goods that causes men to sell adulterated foods and liquors.

It is for profit that whisky and beer are poisoned and adulterated. It is for profit that our children's stomachs are poisoned by candy made of glucose and terra shia.

Our coffee and tea are mixed with dreckery and marsh hay, so that more profit can be made by the jobber. It is for profit that our butter is made of lard and cotton seed oil, colored with poisonous chemicals and

\$2,000.00 IN CASH PRIZES \$500.00

Every Correct Count Wins a Prize.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY STAR is the Best News, Family, Story and Market Paper Published, and only **50 CENTS A YEAR**.

W. H. HARRISON, Harrisonville, Mo., was awarded **\$1,000.00** in a contest which closed June 1, 1904.

IF YOU COUNT CORRECTLY YOU ARE GUARANTEED A PRIZE.

CONDITIONS: EVERY PERSON sending 50 cents for 12 months' subscription to the Semi-Weekly Star will be allowed to enter.

EVERY PERSON sending \$1.00 for two years' subscription to the Semi-Weekly Star will be allowed three counts.

No counts will be recorded unless accompanied by remittance. In accordance with above, correct counts must be sent to the publisher, and no telegrams. No attention paid to telegrams.

Try your skill at counting. There is no trick about the puzzle. It is absolutely a matter of skill and ingenuity.

It Pays to Have Three Counts.

With three counts you can take one on each side of what you think is the correct count, and are that much more likely to hit it. We believe it will pay all to have three counts entered. Do not contest with prize January 1, 1904, and check your subscription to-day. No count bearing postmark of later date will be received.

TO CONTESTANTS.

No one connected with The St. Louis Star, directly or indirectly, will be allowed to participate in this contest. No one in the City of St. Louis, no one connected with The Star, not even the publisher, shall be allowed to enter the contest. Know the correct count of the dots, or will they know until the correct count is sent in. You must send your name and address, and the puzzle is not counted. There are no double dots.

The Semi-Weekly Star is the best NEWS, FAMILY, MARKET and STORY PAPER PUBLISHED, \$500 a year, delivered to your door. Besides a liberal circulation, Agents make big money working for The Semi-Weekly Star.

We want a good agent in every town or postoffice in the United States. We also want a good agent in every town or postoffice in the United States. Send for terms and sample copies. For a money order or registered letter. Address: THE ST. LOUIS STAR, ST. LOUIS, MO.

SOFTENING THE TEMPERANCE QUESTION.

The above picture was made by the writer many years ago, when he honestly believed as that those who had all these vices. I say this, not in defence of the man who drinks, but as a matter of fact. I am willing to admit that as long as the majority of workmen drink, the man who does not drink has an advantage. He is a better slave. That is, with his clear head and regular habits, the "boss" prefers him.

"But listen! Just as soon as all, or a majority, of the working people become temperance, that advantage disappears. 'Tis not about the enormous amount of money spent for drink, but it benefits the workers when they quit drinking." asks the prohibitionist. Right here is where the temperance dreamer must awake. Today the drink bill is considered a necessary part of the living expenses and under the capitalist wage system, wages are practically fixed at this point. Let the workers stop buying themselves that drink bill no longer figure as a part of living expenses and you will very soon see that WAGES will be speedily adjusted to the new standard of living and millions on millions of dollars will be saved to the capitalist class that now go to the workers in wages.

Regarding the drink habit, I have never changed my mind, and I believe it is a curse, but I now understand that its cause is the result of over-work, lack of education, proper nourishment, and other causes inherent in the capitalist WAGE SYSTEM. If you really wish to find the solution of the liquor problem, you will find it in Socialism. One generation under Socialism will wipe this curse from the face of the earth.

This is one reason why I am a Socialist.

There are as bad hoodlums in the sea of office as have ever been caught.

Let us onward and upward go to Socialism.

W. J. GOULD.

our maple syrup of corn cob juice and glucose.

It is for profit that we wreck railroads and form combinations to monopolize the necessities of life.

It is because of this curse of profit that one man looks with delight upon the downfall of his brother and causes him to do every low and disgraceful thing. Let us make haste and change this accursed system that fills the land with hoboes, paupers and millionaires—that causes thirty thousand suicides and murders a year—that creates family discords and quarrels over property and fills the land with strikes, lock-outs, misery, injustice and unhappiness.

Let us onward and upward go to Socialism.

THE ST. LOUIS STAR



To those counting or guessing the correct or nearest correct number of dots in the above Dot Puzzle, The Semi-Weekly Star will give the following cash prizes:

- First correct or nearest correct count.....\$ 500.00
 - Second correct or nearest correct count..... 250.00
 - Third correct or nearest correct count..... 100.00
 - Fourth correct or nearest correct count..... 50.00
 - Next 20 correct counts, \$10.00 each..... 200.00
 - Next 20 correct counts, \$5.00 each..... 100.00
 - Next 20 correct counts, \$2.50 each..... 50.00
 - Total.....\$2,000.00
- So every person sending a correct count will receive a cash award—the first correct or nearest correct sets the largest award.

USE THIS BLANK WHEN POSSIBLE.

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