

Statement of the Appeal Publishing Co.
 For the year ending October 31, 1933.
 Receipts to October 31, 1933, \$11,000.00
 Expenses to October 31, 1933, 8,176.14
 Balance on hand October 31, 1933, \$2,823.86
 Obligations about \$3500.00
 All money above actual operating expenses of the plant will be turned into Socialist propaganda fund. No charge for use of capital employed.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.
 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 owes a cent on subscription. Entered at Girard, Kansas, Postoffice as second-class mail matter.

Thanksgiving.

The President has issued a proclamation for the people to give thanks for the blessings that have been bestowed on them this year. Following are some of the reasons you should be thankful:
 Because you made a million last year;
 Because the price of cattle has fallen below cost of production;
 Because the price of meat has been advanced to the glory of the meat trust;
 Because the price of oil has been advanced to the glory of Rockefeller;
 Because the price of coal has been increased to the glory of the coal trust;
 Because railroad mergers have discharged several thousand workmen;
 Because a large number of banks failed;
 Because the commercial failures have been greater than for many years;
 Because taxes have been increased everywhere;



If You Would Eat Turkey You Must Vote for Turkey.

Socialist Party Phalanx Is Moving Onward
 Detailed Vote By States.

An increase in the vote is shown from nearly every precinct so far reported. Surprising gains in New York and Ohio. Gains in Massachusetts, outside of Boston. The Iowa vote shows a healthy increase all along the line. Other states show same results.

NEW YORK.
 Special to the Appeal. The returns from this state are as yet incomplete, but up to the hour of sending this telegram, Matchett, Social Democrat, who heads the state ticket, has 32,000, an increase over last year of 9,000, when the vote in the state was 23,000. The vote in Greater New York is about 18,000, which is doubtless greatly increased by official returns. The S. L. P. vote has fallen off about 50 per cent.—P. J. Flannagan.
ROCHESTER—The Socialist vote has increased over 1,100 on the head of the ticket.
BUFFALO—Total vote for city of Buffalo about 800, a gain of 350 over last year.—Local Buffalo, per secretary.
WELLSVILLE—Vote in this precinct 23, last year 8—a gain of 15.
MIDDLETOWN—Vote in town on head of ticket, 93. This is a grand gain and almost equals entire vote of county last fall.—Mould.
AUBURN—Socialist vote, 177. Last year, 40.—Marquis.
SPRING VALLEY—Our vote this year in Rockland Co. was 240. Last year, 40.—Schwallin.
JOHNSTOWN—Social democrat vote, 272; S. L. P. —Van Vechten.
OHIO.
 Special telegram from State Secretary Critchlow: Returns unusually slow. Caused by great amount of scratching for Tom Johnson. Extremely light vote polled over entire state. Socialist vote greatly increased over what we anticipated. Cincinnati, 4,500—a good gain. Dayton, 1,000—an even break. Columbus, 300—gain 100 per cent. Toledo, 850. Cleveland, 1,297. Xenia, 172—50 per cent gain. Elyria, 117—over 200 per cent gain. Bainbridge, 261—100 per cent increase. Akron, home of Dick, author of Military Bill, shows 375, a big increase. Nothing figured but Cowen's vote, who is running from 3 to 5 per cent behind ticket. Present returns indicate 20,000 in the state. Vote last year 14,000. Increase on balance of ticket probably 100 per cent more.
ZANESVILLE—Total vote Muskingum Co., 209. Last year, 156.—Dugan.
XENIA—Socialist vote, 215. Last year, 156.—Rinck.
VERSAILLES—Wayne township cast 5 Socialist votes. No propaganda other than Appeal to Reason. Watch us grow.—Brown.
BURTON CITY—Republican, 86; democrat, 38; Socialist, 27. Socialist gain over last year.
CARLISLE TOWNSHIP—Lorain Co. Socialist vote, 10. Last year 4.
ROSSFORD—Socialist vote, 13; nearly 10 per cent of total. Last year, 3. We are after them.—Brown.
HEMO—We cast 6 votes in this precinct, only one before. The Appeal brought them.—Newkirk.
ELYRIA—Socialist vote, 116. Last year, 34.—Wheeler.
SYCAMORE—Socialist vote, 13.—Branjeu.
CANAL DOVER—Vote of our pre-

A Socialist Thanksgiving Ode.

In days of old the turkey fat,
 Was eaten by the lord;
 'Twas raised by coiced and ignorant serfs,
 To grace his festive board.
 And when the feast was over,
 And gluttons had their fill,
 In refuse pot the bones were dumped
 And workers ate the swill.
 Today the system's changed in name,
 The facts aren't changed a speck.
 The capitalists eat the choicest parts,
 While the workers get the neck.
 When Socialist laws shall come in play,
 We'll show the useless drones,
 The working man will eat the meat,
 While the shirker sucks the bones.
 —G. H. L.

PENNSYLVANIA.
PHILADELPHIA—Socialist vote, 2,785. Last year, 1,781.
TITUSVILLE—Total Socialist vote of town 27. Good gain over last year.—Chambers.
MT. PLEASANT—Socialist vote, 35. Last year, 24.—Toal.
YORK—Socialist vote of York Co. is 248.—Shay.
SPRING CHURCH—Vote in this precinct, 11. Last year, 9.
NEBRASKA.
WILCOX—Onelda precinct gives 12 Socialist votes; 2 last year.
LYNCH—Socialist polled 18 votes, being 5 per cent of the total. Good enough for the first time.
SOUTH OMAHA—Socialist polled 398 votes, against 220 last fall.—Bowen.
FAIRBURY—Socialist vote this year, 36. Last year, 24.—Waitbey.
ALMA—We have polled an average of 60 votes for the Socialist ticket in this county. Last year, 39.—Wilkins.
BOSTWICK—Three Socialists here this fall, one last. Lost my job for being a Socialist, but got a better one next day. Whoop-er-up.—Crowder.
HOCKING—We polled 59 votes this fall, 23 of them straight.—Hurt.
KENTUCKY.
STRAIGHT CREEK—Socialist vote here 9. Previous vote 1.—Wyatt.
SPRINGVILLE—Socialist vote 10. First ever cast in precinct.—McMullen.
LENDALE—We polled 13 straight tickets for the Socialist party. Will make it 50 next year.—Redman.
COLORADO.
PAONIA—Socialist vote largely increased. We elect one constable. All other parties here, dems and pops, annihilated.—McFadden.
SEGUNDO—Socialist vote, 18; republican, 17; democrat, 25; populist, 8.—Thompson.
 The Rock Island, the Frisco and the Chicago & Eastern railroads have merged. They have consolidated their offices in thirty of the leading cities. They have dropped several hundred high priced office men, and save \$1,000,000 a year. And still prosperity prospers.
 A call for a co-operative congress has been called to meet in St. Louis in June, 1904.

Order Bundles.

Last week the Appeal sent out circular letters to thousands of members of the party, enclosing among other things a description blank to be circulated among the comrades for the purpose of raising a fund to buy the paper in bundles. We hope they will be put to good use. Ten dollars will buy 200 copies for ten weeks, and from a judicious distribution of these copies dozens of subscriptions may be secured. The Appeal wants to encourage co-operative work. Pool your nickels and dimes, and the collectivity will be that many times stronger than the work of an individual. In every community there is some person who is long on activity and short on money. Then there are other persons who are not so situated that they can do much personal work, but they can spare a little money. Add the money and the activity together, and you have a working combination. We must spare money for this purpose, for in our union on the industrial field, and our working class party on the political field is wrapped up all that we can possibly hope for to free us from capitalist tyranny. The capitalist will not get off our backs till we shake him off. He will do nothing to free us. His mission is to take profit from our toil. He will never stop till he is forced to stop, and we are the only ones who can do that. Contributing to the Socialist movement is like laying up for a rainy day. It is even better, for banks may bust, and property shrink in value, but Socialism will go on till we conquer. Give your people the Appeal. They may sneer, but it teaches truth, and truth will be forced home in time. If you can't order a bundle of 200, cut your garment according to your cloth. A bundle of five will be useful, but two hundred will set all the minds in your community thinking.

Poor Old Constitution

The pot-house politicians and corporation lickspittles who compose the city government of Los Angeles, California, have passed an ordinance making it a crime for a person to "idly stand or sit in or upon any public street, alley, sidewalk or cross walk in the city of Los Angeles," and that "it shall be unlawful to hold, conduct or address any assemblage, meeting or gathering of persons, or to make or deliver any public speech, lecture or discourse, or to conduct or take part in any public debate or discussion in or upon any public street or alley." Poor old American Constitution, what a back number you are! Why any set of grafters, put in office by corpora-

Queries and Answers

How shall we change from our present form of society to a purely democratic or Socialistic form? And how are those who have saved to be compensated for their self-denial?
 J. L. WINN, Van Buren, Ark.
 You will find this matter treated thoroughly in "Introduction to Socialism," and "Methods of Acquiring Possession," by N. A. Richardson, each five cents, postpaid, this office.
 1. If we should retain the currency system of today, under Socialism, how would the incentive for grabbing, stealing and speculating be removed?
 2. What will we do with the boys who won't study and the men who won't work? It would certainly be unfair that these should share equally with the others.
 3. Who would build our paper mills, etc., and how could their wages be figured out as the work would have to commence in the forest, and include transportation and many other forms of necessary action?
 J. B. SMITH, Carthage, N. Y.
 Answer—A just system of industry could hardly be conducted with such a currency as we have. When Socialism shall have been perfected it will not need any such idiotic and dishonest medium of labor transfer.
 The boys who would not study would have to take such places in the industrial hive as their attainments would fit them—doing the hard, dirty work, perhaps. Those qualified for higher work would be higher in the industrial scale. There would not necessarily be any more "pay" added to the higher places, as any place would furnish all the physical needs of each worker, but there is something higher than mere material longings. Who would not prefer to be at the head of some industry than at the bottom? As for the men who would not work—they would not have the ability to get any of the results of work. Nature requires them to have something to eat and wear and the only way they could get it would be to help produce, they would have to either help produce or starve. Under Socialism each would share according to the time he had given to the public service in the things the public had produced. Thus a man working eight hours should have twice as much as the man working four hours.
 The people would build the mills and factories with their hands and brains applied to natural material, just as they do now. Only they would be directed in an orderly manner and the things they produced would belong to them when produced. It would be no more difficult to tell the amount of labor in a mill or a ton of paper, than it is now difficult to tell how many dollars such things cost the people who direct their erection or production.
 A foot-pad held up a judge. The latter served an injunction on the footpad at once, preventing him from walking on the street at night. Great to be a judge.
 If you will levy a tribute on the people and live in luxury, you will be honored. But give your life to the service of society, and not try to rob it nor lay up treasures on earth, and you may die in poverty and isolation. Jaunescheck, the great actor, who lived a pure life, is now rotting in poverty, says a dispatch. Great robbers are living in luxury.
 Wonder where Bryan is at!

Be Warned In Time.

Constipation needs a cure. A simple relief only is not sufficient, especially if the relief is brought about by the use of salts, aloes, or some similar purgative or cathartic. They temporarily relieve, but they weaken the bowels and make the constipation worse.

OLD MEN INCUBATOR CO. SELF REGULATING, REQUIRES NO WATCHING. MATCHES, EVER FERTILE EGG. 30 DAYS FREE TRIAL.

AGENTILE SLEEP AND - THE CORN HAS GONE. DR. COBB'S CORN SACKS. Relieves itching and burning of corns and blisters.

T BUY A WATCH. Buy a watch from a man who can give you a watch. Free examination.

I CURE FITS. When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure.

BRASS BAND. Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Equipment. Lowest prices ever quoted.

30 LOVELY CARDS. 30 beautiful cards, each with a different design.

TRADE UNIONS. The Exploiter in California. Is there any room for the exploiter in California?

THE EXPLOITER IN CALIFORNIA. Is there any room for the exploiter in California? This was the question asked by the writer recently as he neared the boundary of the sunset state.

After two days of visiting with him and a final good bye in the midst of the mountains and the Indian district, his face beamed with a new light.

the wage worker do not need Socialism. There is no apparent difference in the fact of exploitation on the Pacific coast over that of the Mississippi valley, except perhaps in its manner.

CALIFORNIA'S WINERIES. One of the largest wineries in California is located in or near the city of Fresno. This institution produces many hundreds of thousands of gallons of wine yearly.

If the consumers of California's wine could but know that they were quaffing the flesh and blood of the workers of the state instead of the juice of the grape-well, perhaps it would not taste so good.

The packing houses where immense quantities of raisins are seeded and packed for shipment by the carload for the eastern market, very largely employ girls and women to do the work.

The employers of labor in California curse the Americans, saying that they are too independent to be of any value.

California needs Socialism and judged by the manner in which the comrades in that state are buying and distributing Appeals and carrying on a fierce and earnest propaganda, it looks as though this state is not going to be the last in the procession that shall move to the White House and to political power and the powers of government for the working class.

A TALK WITH A COLLEGE STUDENT.

Recently the writer rode a trip to the Pacific coast and while en route had a lengthy conversation with a young man, a college graduate, who was on his way to become a teacher in one of the government's Indian schools.

After two days of visiting with him and a final good bye in the midst of the mountains and the Indian district, his face beamed with a new light.

What would be the effect on workmen if the congress of the United States should be persuaded to enact a law compelling all trades unions to disband? This would appear to be the purpose of the Manufacturers' Association, which recently met in New Orleans.

Will the Workers Arise to the Occasion?

As one reads the continued story of the workings of capitalism it seems more like a great tragedy than the sober fact of so-called Christian civilization. That men and women could be made to continue in suffering and want when if they would only combine and work intelligently everything desirable might become theirs and all want and fear of want be forever removed.

Socialism, if it means anything at all, means that humanity by it shall become able to live normal lives—that full development and long life shall be possible, that a real education and clear understanding of the facts of existence shall become the least that shall be possessed by each, and that full industrial liberty shall be possessed by all.

It is this idea that in its last analysis makes such ardent workers of all the Socialists and then sends them into the highways and byways of capitalism to make it possible one more convert to the principles of Karl Marx. It is in the knowledge that the facts of Socialism are so unassailable and that they cannot be successfully confuted that makes the Socialist so radical and such a determined fellow in all of his acts.

These are the things that send the army of workers into the field to labor so earnestly. This is the cause that explains the burning of the midnight oil. Here the inspiration that causes books to be multiplied in number and vehement editorials to be written. Here is the cause and center of all Socialist agitation—not how to get votes for this great emancipation movement but how to produce MF OF PRINCIPLES THAT WILL PERISH BEFORE THEY WILL YIELD A SINGLE IOTA.

Help the School

The Appeal's Appeal For the American Socialist College.

The Socialist movement needs workers; men and women who understand it and can present and push it. Here and there such people are found. They are found in the beginnings of every movement.

THE SOCIALIST MOVEMENT MUST HAVE ITS OWN SCHOOL. What features must mark such a school? First, its faculty should be school men and women from the ground up.

On the first of each month for one year from date, hereby agree to pay to the American Socialist College \$1.00 per month. It is hereby understood and agreed.

American Socialist College, Wichita, Kansas.

On the first of each month for one year from date, hereby agree to pay to the American Socialist College \$1.00 per month. It is hereby understood and agreed.

Signed..... Date.....

THE WOODBEY BOOK. Orders for the Woodbey book, "What to Do and How to Do It," have been coming in so fast during the week that we changed the order for another edition from ten, to twenty thousand.

But the Socialist wonders after all, whether the great mass of workmen will arise to the necessity of the occasion and become prepared to meet the great demand that is so rapidly being thrust upon them by evolutionary development of the time? With all the Appeals that are going out each week, the tens of thousand of books and booklets, the telling speeches that are being made, the flooding of the country with the facts of Socialism and the approaching death of capitalism, will the workers of the world arise to the necessities of the case and become fully prepared for the great task that is so surely theirs?

On the correct answer of the above hinges so much of the most vital importance to the working class. The French revolution was splendidly managed so far as it concerned the taking of the powers of government by the proletariat. Where that great cause suffered was in the inability of the working class to understand what to do with their new found power.

These are the things that send the army of workers into the field to labor so earnestly. This is the cause that explains the burning of the midnight oil. Here the inspiration that causes books to be multiplied in number and vehement editorials to be written. Here is the cause and center of all Socialist agitation—not how to get votes for this great emancipation movement but how to produce MF OF PRINCIPLES THAT WILL PERISH BEFORE THEY WILL YIELD A SINGLE IOTA.

NO USE WORKING.

Luray, Kans., Oct. 31, 1903.

I am surprised at the way you keep on with your revolutionary work. I thought the appeal was done up long ago, but here is your agent giving away armfuls of your papers to the fool farmers around Luray.

Ed. of Appeal: I am surprised at the way you keep on with your revolutionary work. I thought the appeal was done up long ago, but here is your agent giving away armfuls of your papers to the fool farmers around Luray.

Ed. of Appeal: I am surprised at the way you keep on with your revolutionary work. I thought the appeal was done up long ago, but here is your agent giving away armfuls of your papers to the fool farmers around Luray.

NO USE WORKING.

Luray, Kans., Oct. 31, 1903. Ed. of Appeal: I am surprised at the way you keep on with your revolutionary work.

The cry of monopoly against trades unions is the old cry of "wolf."

THE DIXIE WORK.

The Appeal's Dixie workers now consist of Comrade Fitts, who is at present at Augusta, Ga., Comrade Healey is working in and around Jacksonville, Fla., and Comrade Freeman in Northeastern Alabama.

The following is the report of the Dixie fund: Alabama—J. C. Kiser, 2c; Arizona—Israel Hinderliter, 8c; Arkansas—R. M. Powell, 8c; Kentucky—Geo. A. Southwick, 2c; C. F. Kirby, 3c; J. Moorey, 2c; J. L. Buton, 6c; C. Louthen, 8c; Colorado—P. Ault, 26c; J. H. Lynn, 6c; Washington, D. C.—J. Steig, 8c; Indian Territory—B. F. Cox, 2c; Iowa—Lewin, 5c; Minnesota—R. Simon, 2c; Missouri—A. Hackman, 10c; New Mexico—W. S. Rogers, 2c; Oregon—E. H. Neer, 2c; Pennsylvania—J. Burnard, 8c; J. Walker, 10c; Utah—J. Ruryan, 5c; West Virginia—Mrs. L. A. Tretz, 8c.

Total amount.....\$263.29 Pledges.....1085

OMAHA BULLETIN.

The following contributions have been made to the National Organizing Fund since last report: Local Home, California, purchased by Chas. H. Kerr, 10.00; E. Walling, Chicago, Ill., 10.00; Job Trotter, Mason, Ga., 25.00; G. W. Finley, Henrietta, Tex., 25.00; A. F. Shober, Kinsler, Ok., 50.00; Ford L. Hite, Pa., 50.00; Pike Street Branch, Local Soc., 50.00; E. Walling, Chicago, Ill., 10.00; Alex. Krueger, South Amiana, Ia., 5.00; "Exchanged," 2.00; A. L. N. Y. City, 2.00; P. A. Sikas, Milton, Oregon, 25.00; Local Arlington, N. J., 5.00; Miles Martin, Keok, Iowa, 25.00; Local Brownville, Pa., 1.00; Local Jennings, La., 5.00; W. H. DeBerry, Somerton, Ariz., 5.00; R. F. Barton, Green Valley, Ill., 3.00; Frank Ohmness, Long Island, N. Y., per Coming Nation, 1.00; A. H. Flonett, Telluride, Colo., 1.00; C. Mahoney, New Haven, Conn., 25.00.

KANSAS ELECTION.

The election for new state officials of the Socialist party of Kansas will take place this month. A number of locals have signified their intention of voting for Comrade Thos. E. Adkin, president of the Socialist College at Wichita.

MINNESOTA.

We are just in receipt of an interesting letter from State Secretary Holman, of Minnesota, giving an account of the various lines of work under progress in the state.

Ed. of Appeal: I am surprised at the way you keep on with your revolutionary work. I thought the appeal was done up long ago, but here is your agent giving away armfuls of your papers to the fool farmers around Luray.

NO USE WORKING.

Luray, Kans., Oct. 31, 1903. Ed. of Appeal: I am surprised at the way you keep on with your revolutionary work.

The cry of monopoly against trades unions is the old cry of "wolf."

The Book Tells You How To Get Well at My Risk.

Ask me by letter for the book. Don't send a penny. Let me take the risk. Let me tell you of a druggist near you who will give you 50 bottles of Dr. Shoep's Restorative on a month's trial. Take it and see for yourself what it will do.

Ohio comrades will rest from their activity during the month of November, and open up the circuits again in December.

Comrade Roe of the Nebraska state committee, reports the following: "Headquarters have been presented with a plan through the efforts of the Woman's Socialist Union. Comrade James A. Easton has been elected state organizer. Fourteen new stations have been added to the list."

John W. Brown, of Connecticut, will take up Ben Hanford's tour of the west, beginning at Omaha, and going hence to the coast.

Comrade Carl A. Nichols, late of St. Joseph, Mo., starts this week on an agitation tour in the Indian Territory, beginning at Howe, on the Choctaw railroad and working west to McAllister. Comrades along the way will arrange to entertain him and get meetings where possible.

For 25 Cents a Day Our "Man of All Work" Never tires, Works Day or Night, Wind or Calm, Rain or Shine. A hired man that takes no vacation and never kicks. Complete 2 H. P. Engine \$60.

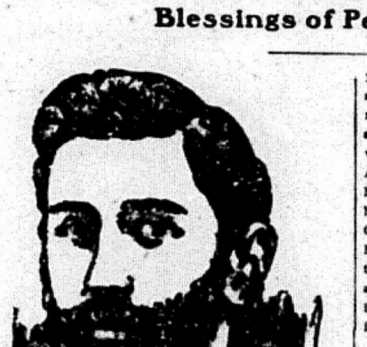
HE CURES THE SICK

Makes the Lame Walk and Performs Modern Miracles Which Astound and Mystify the Doctors.

"I Want the Sick to Write Me," Says the Great Healer.

Tell the People My Services are Free. So are the Services of My 20 Eminent Specialists.

Tell Them That They Can Be Cured at Home. That I Am Giving My Great Discovery to the World, That All May Be Well and Enjoy the True Blessings of Perfect Health.



your speedy recovery. This will not cost you a single cent. No money is asked for this service. None is taken. If you are sick and want to make a donation for the purpose of carrying on the work, such will be thankfully received.

"My ambition in life is not money," says Prof. Adkin, the great healer, who is daily curing men and women of the very worst diseases after learned doctors have pronounced their cases hopeless.

Prof. Thos. F. Adkin, writes: "When I applied to you for treatment I was as I might say a physical wreck, suffering from pains in the chest and stomach, poor digestion and on the verge of nervous prostration. I had tried most everything and had about given up when I tried your treatment. My pains were gone, my nerves are strong and I feel like a new man. I wish you success in your noble work."

The Capitalist Ideal of Human Relationship

Is a Kind Master and a Satisfied Slave.

In the October issue of *Guntton's Magazine*, the editor criticizes Jack London's book, "The Call of the Wild." According to the capitalist editor, "the whole purpose of the book is false to art and nature." Without entering into the relationship between art and nature, of which the editor seems to have a very hazy conception, we wish to interest the reader especially in the following passage of the capitalist criticism: "It (the book's purpose) is to show that a noble dog, long accustomed to the most humane treatment, shall, upon moving to the terrible and wild conditions of the Arctic Circle, revert from his civilization (if it may be so called) and sink into a wild state. This is contrary to reason and experience. Mr. London makes it even worse by having Buck (the dog) revert to savagery even after he has passed through the brutal service of the couriers and is owned by a humane master."

This criticism breathes the true spirit of a well paid servant. It is inconceivable to a slave soul like that of the editor of *Guntton's Magazine* that a high spirited creature, be he man or dog, will chafe even against the rule of a so-called humane master. The capitalist mind of that editor is thoroughly reconciled to the idea of man-slavery;

but he feels the sting contained in the truth that even a high-spirited dog will rather be free than be under the control of the kindest master. For it implies that a high-spirited man, and all men ought to be high-spirited, would rather lead a wild life than serve the kindest master. And the despotic soul of the capitalist editor revolts at the idea that it should be considered unworthy of a man to be mistreated with well-fed slavery. And because his own standard of manhood is so low, he wants everybody to believe that slavery under a kind master is honorable and represents a higher state of civilization than the freedom of the wild man. He is like the fox who has lost his tail, and who tries to persuade his fellow foxes that all decent fesses ought to cut off their tails.

The editor says that the experience of men and dogs is against Comrade London. I can only speak from my own experience. But I will pit my experience against that of the editor of *Guntton's Magazine*. I have lived the savage life of primitive races, the only European among a tribe of South Sea Islanders, and I have lived the civilized life of the modern wage slave, and am still living it in that mild form, which the capitalist editor regards as superior to freedom in the wilderness. But if I were in a position to follow my inclinations, I would rather go back to my savage and uncultured brethren in the wilderness, and fight for my existence against the brute forces of that wilderness, than to continue this so-called civilized life, in which my body and soul are at the mercy of profit-mongering fellow-creatures, who for the sake of their selfish material gain, block my chances of self development to a higher manhood. For what avails it a man if he attains to the highest position of a wealthy and well groomed tool of the capitalist class and yet suffer injury in the very essence of his manly soul? Rather would I be the lowest savage in a savage tribe than an intellectual snuff of the class to which the editor of *Guntton's Magazine* belongs! Rather would I be the last of the Mohicans than the first of a race of satisfied slaves in this great capitalist harem called modern civilization!

But capitalist civilization is not civilization at all. It is for the overwhelming majority of men and women a lower state of society than was tribal barbarism. For it is so debas-

HIGH LIFE IN IDAHO.

It was last month while Officer Gainer was coming down Warm Springs avenue, Boise, Idaho, that he saw a gentleman riding upon the sidewalk on his bicycle, contrary to law. The policeman intercepted him and placed him under arrest. "What for?" inquired the man. "For violation of the city ordinance—riding on the sidewalk," replied the officer, "and you can air, go back down to the police station with me and give bond for your appearance tomorrow at 10 a. m." The man hesitated. The policeman inquired his name and the man answered: "I am John L. Morrison, governor of Idaho." "Mr. Morrison," said the officer, "if you will promise to put in your appearance at the stated time tomorrow, I will let you go upon your own recognizance." "All right," said the governor, "I will do so." He was then let go.



Up to the present writing he has failed to put in an appearance, and has not paid the usual fine for such offenses. But Policeman Gainer has lost his commission just the same. The only excuse that one can hear is: "He (Gainer) got too officious." But a very few people in Boise know why this officer was discharged, the capitalist papers refusing to make mention of it. The governor is a republican and the capitalist Evening News was going to give the matter a write-up. The democratic mayor set the telephone wires vibrating between his office and the Evening News, and everything was hushed up. So writes a comrade from Boise, Idaho. It seems that the old idea "the king can do no wrong" still obtains. But we must not forget that it was the workmen's votes that elected Mr. Morrison.

THE FRONT AND REAR PASSENGER.

If one were a defender of capitalism and should stoutly maintain that there are no classes in America, a trip to the Pacific coast will quickly disprove the claim. A much shorter trip would be equally convincing. Modern travel is made comfortable in proportion to the money you can spend. The rear sleepers of a train cost the traveler big money to occupy them. The tourist sleeper costs less and has one little "nigger" porter to the others' three, and one clean towel a day for the whole car full of people as against an individual towel for the passengers of the Pullman. The common day coaches have none of these comforts, and do have all the discomforts and the variety of odors that come from the greater variety of people and tobacco consumed. The more inferior accommodations cost as much for railroads tickets as the better. The passengers in the forward end of the car can least afford to pay any fare—those paying the extra cost for the Pullman service have no sacrifices to make for the greater comforts that become theirs. They get their money by their power of exploitation of those in the forward end of the train. A train's length is long enough to measure the distance between a tramp and a millionaire—the exploited and the exploiter. Strange, isn't it? The man who made all these comforts—the worker—cannot enjoy any of them. He produces all these things and then by his vote turns them over to another who is thus empowered to exploit him to a bitter finish.

Of course there are no classes in America. The man in the sleeper votes, plans and works in the interest of his class and that is why he rides in comfort and the worker rides in dirt and discomfort. But the man in the smoker is thinking today. He is awakening to the fact that he has been unwise in the past. He has no thought of destroying the sleeper on the rear of the train, but of coming to his own and occupying it, with his family, as he spends his spare time in travel and sightseeing, that he may add to the sum of his knowledge.

The class struggle shall never end until there is no longer any classes and the working class shall have become the dominant class. When that day shall come depends altogether on how fast the passenger in the smoker shall think or how deep the feeling of security shall abide with the passenger in the Pullman sleeper. The tail has wagged the dog long enough—the dog proposes now to take a hand at the "wagging" business. He will quit being a means to an end and become the end—of all classes.

Who couldn't live in palaces if they had their hands in other people's pockets? All palaces are built with money filched from the common people. Socialism means industrial liberty.

Pointed Paragraphs.

By Josephine Conger.
A Thankful Soul.
Thanksgiving comes but once a year. Oh, ain't you glad Thanksgiving's here? There never were such brave and free folks in the world as you and me. Oh yes, there is a lapse and sin. Occasionally. But look at all the grand and rich! The palaces, and styes, and sties— Oh yes, of course, there are the poor. And mealy souls here by the score.— But look at Rockefeller's mint. And Carnegie, who by the dint of perseverance has got rich. Just as we're told all people do, which saves and tolls and saves some more.— Me? Oh, I suppose I'm rather poor. There ain't no fault with that. There ain't no fuel in the shed. It's a little leaky overhead. And the lock is off the door.— But that don't matter. I ain't am pore. But now it's time to celebrate. And thank the Lord for all the great And mighty of the earth. And so I pray, "Our Lord, I thank thee every day That thou dost let me live. That Thou dost let me toil and give My strength that others may overflow And that the good things I see below. That Thou dost give me, when I'm dead, Six feet of earth for my last bed. Now do not let me go astray. But keep me working every day And when I'm dead, just this I ask, Let my dear sons take up my task." Have you noticed the class struggle?

Do national affairs have to grow worse before they get better? What could that shipbuilding trust expect. It has always been the nature of water to evaporate. The earth is two-thirds water. What is good enough for the earth ought to be good enough for any old trust. A big republican rally says "Labor is worship." Then let us hope that our worship doesn't all go to the priests of manhood. The Tammany Tiger dumped a big corruption fund in New York, and got what it went after. Elijah, the Jewette, went after a big fund, but somehow he lost out. No, Meandering Mike wasn't stage struck. It was a millionaire's automobile that hit our eyes. Mike had a good floor, but the millionaire will survive the job, so there is no harm done. The professional politician usually has cards up his sleeve, and "for ways that are dark and tricks that are vain" he surpasses the heathen Gainer, while his smile is as childlike as a blade. No, Shakespeare's Shylock isn't the only one. It is a sad fact, however, that the Shylock action merely got his just deserts while the real Shylocks are getting the pound of flesh with the blood thrown in. When a man makes \$500,000,000 in 25 years through a great stock trust—why, it is something awful, isn't it? Yet they do say Mr. C. is in the army—but that doesn't matter. They put him in polite society. You couldn't expect a turtle to see the woad and vices of the world; he is so constructed that every time a disagreeable thing happens he pulls his head in and refuses to see it. It is only when a red coat is placed on his own back that he finds out.

"To hell with the Constitution!" says Mr. McMillin in Chicago. How much more diplomatic was Congressman Tim Campbell's "The Constitution is nothing between friends." Thus do our dear friends here and there defend the things they are "defending" so vigorously against Socialist invasion.

The best we could do last year in the way of naval achievements was to add one battleship and four coast defense monitors to our fleet. It is distressingly sad that our sea power is so pitifully small. We do the right thing and build a "strong navy." To be sure "we" have given our presidents command of the U. S. Army—but that doesn't half measure up to Emperor Bill's power.

THE PIANO CONTEST.

Well the piano contest has ended, and it has verified our prediction. A beautiful instrument, catalogue price, \$1,100 has gone for 328 subscribers, or a total of \$99.50. There were about 10,000 women who would have liked to compete for this beautiful prize, but they had figured out that the winner would have to get about a thousand subscribers. Well the piano would have been cheap at 2,000 subscribers, and we'll bet a copper that the next time we put on a prize of this kind more will enter the lists. The successful contestant is Mrs. William Halligan, 3443 N. Illinois street, Indianapolis, Ind. The one standing next is Mrs. Laura M. Freeman, Minneapolis, with 350. Third—Lydia M. Carey, Waterville, Minn., 214; 4th—Mrs. S. Roberts, Springfield, Mass., 200; 5th—Miss Eva Pearl, Auburn, Me., 147; 6th—Mrs. E. Bohman, Rock Island, Ill., 143; 7th—Nina McDonald, Dalhart, Texas, 134. There will be some disappointment. There always is. We can say little to ease the feelings of the disappointed ones. They have worked for the piano, but they have also worked for Socialism, and they have helped bring nearer the time when we can all have pianos, if we wish them. The Appeal wishes to congratulate Mrs. Halligan. She has won a valuable piano. May its music accord with the swelling notes of Socialism.

The Socialist cast 494 votes for their candidate for mayor at Indianapolis last month, as against 213 at the previous election. The total on the aldermanic vote reached nearly 3,000. On account of the fake claims of the old party candidates for mayor, the vote there was light, still it shows 140 per cent increase over the previous election. We win all the time, everywhere; the old parties lose all the time everywhere. There can be only one end of this: the triumph of Socialism.

The speaker of the house at Washington virtually controls legislation. The people think they elect representatives to consider measures for the public good—but that is a childish delusion. The machinery has been so perfected that the rich can control all legislation by controlling a dozen or more men in congress. Representatives are like the voters—they surrender their powers as delegates the moment they elect a speaker.

Socialism is the replacing of all privately owned productive capital by the collectively owned.

THE GENERAL STRIKES IN SOUTHERN RUSSIA.

In the months of July and August last events of extreme importance occurred in the chief towns of Southern Russia. In Bakou, Tiflis, Odessa, Kiev, Ekaterinoslav, and in many minor towns, scores of thousands of workers threw down the instruments of their toil, and refused to work. It was not a strike of all the workers of one trade; it was not a strike of many workers of all trades; it was a strike of all the workers of all trades. Steamers, railways and trams ceased to move. The workers left their factories, mills and workshops; shop-assistants left their shops; the towns were left at night in complete darkness, and by day the streets were filled with conflicting waves of human masses, over which the authorities had evidently lost all control.

The strike began on the 2nd of July in Bakou, a large industrial town, the center of the petrol production and of the fishing industries of the Caspian sea. In that town the conditions of labour are abominable. The fishermen and the dockers are treated by their masters as slaves; they are underfed, overworked and even eaten. The tram conductors and drivers work eighteen hours a day; the employees in the naphtha industry are forced by their masters to work under the most dangerous conditions. The least attempt on the part of a workman to protest against unjust treatment was punished by instant dismissal, without any legal notice. The authorities, bribed by the masters, shut their eyes to all infractions of law on the part of the masters, and the gendarmes were ready to arrest and banish from the town any workman indicated to them by the masters. About 45,000 workmen in the town and its suburbs left their work. "The working masses organized four monster meetings, which were conducted in a perfectly orderly fashion: the open-air meeting at Stenkarasine was attended by more than 25,000 workmen. * * * During 5-6 days they were complete masters of the town, as the authorities, having at their disposal only 600 troops, were absolutely helpless." So runs the report of the Novosti, which passed through the hands of the censor. The workmen demanded a stricter observance of the factory and sanitary laws, etc., to which the masters were inclined to yield. Meanwhile 6,000 fresh troops had arrived in the town; numberless workmen were then arrested and petrol magnates received by telegram an order from Mr. Plevhe to refuse any concession to the strikers. After that the orderly general strike was broken up, and the naphtha fountains were set on fire one after another by unknown malefactors.

On the 14th of July the workmen of Tiflis, the capital of Caucasus, declared a general strike, to show their sympathy with the workmen of Bakou. Shop-assistants, butcher-boys, and even bakers joined in the strike of the 20,000 workmen of Tiflis. Here the town was invaded with troops at the beginning, and these, together with the police and the cossacks, submitted the population to the most cruel treatment. The police-stations were filled with arrested workmen who, after being mercilessly flogged, were released, to make place for another set of prisoners. However, the bakers attacked one police-station and freed some of their arrested friends. At the end of the week the strikers gave in, only the shop-assistants and waiters having obtained important concessions.

On the 16th of July the general strike had spread to the towns Batoum, Poti, and also to other working centres of Caucasus. On the whole about 100,000 workmen joined in the general strike of that province. In Mikhaylovka the soldiers shot down 36 strikers for obstructing the railway, which they did by lying down upon the rails. In Batoum also there was shooting.

At the same time a general strike had broken out in Odessa, the Capital of Novorossia, quite independently from that of Caucasus. Here, as is clearly shown in another part of this paper, at first partial strikes were incited by secret agents of M. Plevhe. But to the surprise of the provocators these harmless partial strikes about the middle of July developed into a general strike of all the workers of Odessa, and the attitude of the authorities towards the workmen changed at once. M. Plevhe ordered by telegram that an express train should be dispatched from Odessa, "over men's bodies, if necessary," as the strikers were lying on the rails. In Nicolaev, another town of Novorossia, many strikers were killed or severely wounded. In this town the workmen barricaded some of the streets, and answered the shots of the soldiers by return bullets.

Hearing of the events which had taken place in Bakou and Odessa in July, the workers of Kiev declared a general strike on the 21st of the same month. At first about 4,000 mechanics and engine drivers left work and on the following day the compositors joined them. Here, too, the strikers endeavoured to prevent the running of the trains by lying and sitting upon the rails. On the 23rd the troops attacked the strikers with shots and over 200 men, women and children were killed or severely wounded. The crowd fled in terror, but was met by the knouts of the cossack, placed in such a manner as to cut off their retreat. Next day, after this massacre the strike became absolutely general. The workmen of many trades struck without demanding anything of their

masters. When, for instance, the tram drivers were asked what their demands were they answered: "We make none." "Why, then, do you strike?" "Yesterday workmen were shot down near the station, and today we won't work." The strikers became riotous and the troops fired upon them again on Friday and Saturday, killing many of their number. Heartrending scenes were witnessed as the killed and wounded were carried away by the police, followed by the mothers, wives and sisters of the victims, hysterically crying. * * *

The strike in Kiev lasted for a week, showing a clearly political character, and even the workmen, who had presented certain demands to their masters, and obtained concessions, have declared themselves ready to begin again when called upon. A few days later the news of the massacre at Kiev reached the population of the large industrial town Ekaterinoslav and the workmen of some factories decided to show their sympathy with the victims. Here, too, at first, the strike was only partial. The several thousand workmen with their wives and children poured out into the streets. The police and the cossacks attacked the crowds with their knouts. A woman, thrashed by a cossack officer, wrenched the knot from his hands, tore out the thick piece of iron contained in the lash, and showing it to the crowd exclaimed: "Look, with what you, and your wives, your children and old mothers are beaten! We wouldn't touch a dog with it!" The cossacks then attacked the woman with their knouts, but the workmen, with stones, compelled them to retreat. At that moment, without any warning being previously given, the troops, at the command of their officer, discharged their rifles into the crowd. The strikers dispersed, leaving 11 killed and 28 wounded. The workmen, deeply indignant, asked one another for what reason they were shot at "For asking for our rights we pay with our lives," many were heard repeating. The more enlightened among them explained to their companions the reason for the shooting. The others listened attentively pondering over the words. Next day the strike became general. The Jewish artisans joined the movement also, their Christian brethren having assured them that it would not be followed by anti-Jewish riots. In this town, as in others, the general strike lasted for a few days only. Bread soon became abnormally dear, and the workmen, half-starved, began to be disheartened. Added to this the terrible violence practised upon the workmen by the united forces of the police, gendarmes, cossacks and troops, concentrated from all parts in the "riotous" towns, arrests by hundreds, cunning promises made by the authorities, and partial concessions by the masters, finally overpowered the working masses and put an end to the general strike.

But however short it had been, the workmen had manifested a degree of solidarity which startled not only the world at large, but even the very revolutionists, who are in constant touch with the workers. In some places, as in Kiev, Ekaterinoslav and Tiflis, the revolutionists are partially responsible for the strikes, as they had spread leaflets among the workmen, in which they told of what had happened in Odessa and Bakou, and called upon the workers to show their sympathy with their brethren. In other places, as Odessa and Nicolaev, the agents of Plevhe at the beginning incited the workmen to strike, for reasons which are explained in another part of this paper. In still other places, as in the mining districts of Caucasus, the workmen joined the movement of their own accord from mere solidarity. But whatever influence incited the strikes, everywhere the initiators soon lost their hold upon them. They soon felt that they were being left behind, and were unable any more to command the elements which they had let loose; they had only been the sparks which had set fire to immense reserves of inflammable material.

However innocent these strikes might have been at their beginnings, they ended, undoubtedly, in manifestations of political discontent. Many thousands of workmen who before these strikes were politically blind, received an object lesson from the bullets of the soldiers and the knouts of the cossacks, and were thus driven into the camp of revolution. This time Northern Russia with St. Petersburg and Moscow has held aloof from the general movement; next time a strike in one town may develop into the revolution of the whole country. Revolution has no prescribed laws, its irresistible tide is seen by everyone who does not shut his eyes to it. But who can predict the hour when the rising wave will dash against the

undermined cliffs, and will swallow them? Who can command it to move in such a way, or to break out at such an hour? The perfection of deadly weapons has now made the overthrow of the Government by a single fight between the population of the capital and its armed forces extremely difficult; and we see how the revolution, to attain its goal, is forced to establish itself in military Russia all over the country.—Free Russia.



These two mice are discussing a very serious question. If you wish to know all about it send 40 cents for 100 copies of the fable "The Mice and the Cats." Translated from the Italian by Ernest Underman, fully illustrated. It's a good thing to pass around, but don't you pass around this ad without ordering 100 copies.

But for the hope that Socialism gives how full of despair would the world be today. The logical outcome of capitalism offers absolutely nothing for the worker but a life of drudgery and unremitting toil.

Whatever the results of the vote last Tuesday may be to either of the old parties it was a decided success for the Socialists. They always win.

FREE This Elegant Rich Black FUR SCARF

48 inches long, latest style, 1 1/2 wide. To help you introduce your New Fur Scarf to your friends and family, we will give you one of these elegant scarves for selling only one dozen extra. We will also give you one extra scarf for every dozen you sell. You can make a permanent and growing business. Sell only 2 dozen for a \$20 profit. Big of Michigan. No Money Returned. See Testimonials. Lay This Magazine Down and Write Us Now. We will send you at once a copy of our free catalogue, containing all the latest fur goods, and a copy of our catalogue showing many articles you can sell easily and quickly, and by selling one dozen up to 30 extra. We guarantee our extra scarf. If you can't sell them we will take them back, but there's NO CASH ON IT, 100 CASH. PETERSON & CO., 95 Kinzie St., Dept. 81, Chicago, Ill.

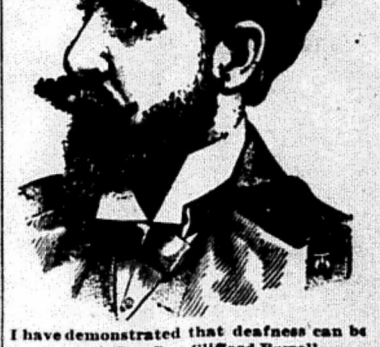
DEAFNESS CAN BE CURED

I have Made the Most Marvelous Discovery For the Positive Cure of Deafness and Head Noises and I Give the Secret Free.

With This Wonderful Mysterious Power I Have Made Deaf People Hear for Years Hear the Tick of a Watch in a Few Minutes.

Send Me No Money—Simply Write Me About Your Case and I Send You the Secret by Return Mail Absolutely Free.

After years of research along the lines of the deeper scientific mysteries of the occult and invisible of Nature forces I have found the cause and cure of deafness and head noises, and I am enabled by this same mysterious knowledge and power to give to every unfortunate and suffering per-



I have demonstrated that deafness can be cured—Dr. Guy Clifford Powell. I say to those who have thrown away their money on cheap apparatus, salves, air pumps, washes, douches and the like, innumerable trash that is offered by the public through flaming advertisements, I can and will cure you and cure you to stay cured. My treatment method is one that is so simple it can be used in your own home. You can investigate fully, absolutely free and you pay for it only after you are thoroughly convinced that it will cure you, as it has thousands of others. It makes no difference with this marvelous new method how long you have been deaf, nor what caused your deafness, this new treatment will restore your hearing quickly and permanently. No matter how many remedies have failed you—no matter how many doctors have pronounced you incurable—their methods and the method of treatment will cure you. I prove this to you before you pay a cent for it. Write to day and I will send you full information and proof from others cured absolutely free by return mail. Address Dr. Guy Clifford Powell, 116 Auditorium Building, Peoria, Ill. Remember, send no money, simply write your name and address. You will receive an immediate answer and full information by return mail.

A NEW INVENTION! Big Money MAKER

\$200 PER MONTH Write for Special Offer to Men and Women, at home or traveling. See full description of this great new invention and see how it can be used in your home or traveling. No radiator attachment for heating. Wonderful invention. Just out. Nothing else like it. SPEND FOR COOKING AND HEATING. Beautiful Blue Gas Flame. Hottest fire. Quick action. We want Agents, Salesmen, and Managers in every State. Biggest money maker ever offered. Thousands demand it. Write for full description. Send for free information. Write for catalogue—list wonderful stove ever invented. Write for catalogue—list wonderful stove ever invented. A SPOONFUL OF OIL MAKES A HOGSHEAD OF FUEL GAS. Generates its own Oil-Gas Fuel from kerosene or common coal oil. Offers best heating. See full description of this great new invention. No radiator attachment. Over 7,000 generators already sold. See how it works. It's the CHEAPEST-CLEANEST-SAFEST FUEL. The new stove will furnish oil gas fuel for small family for cooking. A gallon of kerosene oil costing 25c will furnish oil gas fuel for a constant blue gas flame, for 24 hours.

NO MORE BIG COAL BILLS. Expensive, dirty and soot-filled, coal stove, dangerous gas, and wood-burning stoves, all eliminated. Simple, clean, radiant, handsomely finished. Write today for Catalogue FREE. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. NEW PLAN. ETC. Address: WORLD MANUFACTURING CO., 5625 World Building, CINCINNATI, O.