

Appeal to Reason.

Girard, Kansas, U. S. A., January 9, 1904.

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.

Statement of the Appeal Publishing Co.

Cash on hand Dec. 26, 1903 \$198.55
Receipts for week ending Dec. 26, 1903 \$121.03
Expenses for week ending Dec. 26, 1903 \$128.61
Cash on hand Dec. 26, 1903 \$190.97
Obligations about \$250.00

All money above actual operating expenses of the plant will be turned into Socialist propaganda fund. No charge for use of capital employed.

J. A. Wayland.

IF NUMBER 424 IS ON YELLOW LABEL YOUR TIME EXPIRES WITH THE NEXT ISSUE.

THE CHILD OF MY SOUL.

After planning for nearly a year, I saw my ideal of a Socialist propaganda paper issue at Greensburg, Ind., April 30, 1893—The Coming Nation. My hopes were to reach a circulation of 10,000 copies a week, which to me then was as great a circulation as I could hope for. I felt that I could sustain that paper from my personal income without drawing a cent for my time, and so announced in the first issue of it. That paper represented my very soul. It met with a welcome that was beyond my dreams. In fourteen months it had attained a circulation of 65,000 copies weekly, and the surplus money was piling up. I never drew a cent from its income, even for my living. I used all its income for arranging for a colony (one of my errors) at Ruskin, Tenn., and moved the paper there in July, 1894. The paper's success increased until it paid a profit of about \$500 a week, when I left it, in July, 1895, because I found the error and did not care to waste my few years of life in it. After I left the paper and started the Appeal to Reason, at Kansas City, in August, 1895, the Coming Nation had many editors and a varied career, being moved to Georgia, where it died. I had the opportunity several times of getting the paper at a nominal price—one-tenth of what I had paid for its material alone, but I felt that I could afford to forego that desire, as the world would say that I had wrecked it by opposition to get it back.

It was bought by Comrades Warren & Richardson, who had been employed on the Appeal for a year or more, and revived at Rich Hill, Mo., where it met with a large degree of success, though a financial failure. In the consolidation of the Coming Nation with the Appeal, my child has come back home, and it gives me a pleasure that words cannot express.

When I gave up the Coming Nation it was not easier than to have given up one of my children. It caused me many a headache, for I had planned that paper, had put my life into it, had shed tears over its trials and many the sheet of copy that went to its printers was covered with moisture from my eyes as I wrote, for I felt the things I put into its columns.

The child has come home and the family is complete once more. May the strength it has gathered in its wanderings and hardships make its new home more pleasant and give support to its younger brother, that they may combined be the greatest help in liberating the nation from its thralldom of ignorance and duplicity to the powers of mammon.

I feel a delight and relief that I have not felt for years.

J. A. WAYLAND.

WHAT IS LIBERTY?

Gen. Otis' Los Angeles Times begins a tirade against the labor organizations with the following paragraph, for emphasis: "Shall it be peace and industrial liberty, or lawlessness and unrest?"

Well, let's have peace and industrial liberty. We have lawlessness and unrest now and have enough of it. Industrial liberty will bring peace and good will. We would have peace now if we had industrial liberty. Industrial liberty means the right of men to work where they can do the best work, have the control of the place where they work and get an equivalent of all they produce. Nothing else is liberty. If a few own, the many have no liberty, for they must work or not as the few decide, and get much or little as the few are pleased to grant. Liberty always produces peace—tyranny always produces unrest and disorder. We have industrial tyranny now—one man power in control of industry. We want industrial liberty, the liberty of each citizen to employment in a place where he will have an equal voice with each of the others who work there in the whole management of the place. Is that what Otis considers liberty? If not, why not?

HOME DEFENDERS.

The capitalists are warning their victims, who are living much like the animals of the stalls, that Socialism will break up the family. This is to cover up their own actions, which have broken up millions of homes by forcing daughters into brothels, forcing others to go out into domestic service and sons to leave home and tramp over the land in search of a master who would permit them enough to eat for their services. O, the capitalists are such friends of home! It would make a donkey smile—this want solicitude of the masters for the moral well being of their slaves. Pass the smacking salts.

HOW SOCIALISM IS DYING.

"Socialist decadence" is the burden of several thousand editorials in the plutocratic press, all having the same tenor, showing that the plutocrats have a bureau that furnishes brains for the press to control. All right. If this dec-

dence will just continue as it has up to the present writing, it will land a Socialist in the White House in 1908. The German papers have been telling their readers that it was dying these many years, and it is now nearly twice as great as any other party in Kaiserland. Say, these articles make me smile. It is the whistling in the graveyard to keep up courage. Let her "decade"—in the same old way.

THE LAW-ABIDING RICH.

The city of Worcester, Mass., owns its water plant, and runs pipes into the big buildings owned by corporations as a matter of fire protection without any expense to the concerns thus favored. The Water Registrar in his last report says that these wealthy concerns have tapped these fire pipes and are using millions of gallons of water without paying for it! Now this registrar must be mistaken. These wealthy concerns are owned by rich, respectable people, and they would not steal! They are opposed to Socialism because it would remove the incentive to steal. Every mother's son of these thieves are either democrats or republicans—who uphold a system of thievery by their votes. They are all opposed to Socialism. Can't you see why?

STOLE TWELVE YEARS' LABOR.

Annie Connell, of Omaha, has brought suit in the Federal Court against Convent of Mercy for \$30,000 for twelve years' services and the loss of her health because of worse than driven slave labor. She was a nun. When her health broke down and her friends sent her to Hot Springs, the Convent, which had promised to provide for her during life, left her to beg her living. This shows how the Roman priests love the working class. The priests, like the other capitalists, use the working class in their organization as so many chattels to dress them in the finest, feed them on the best, serve their every whim. This is the set of people who are against Socialism—and it is well for Socialism that they are. What they would favor must be mean indeed. The pity of it is, that Annie is still steeped in a belief that the priests hold the salvation of her soul.

PARDONS THE RICH.

President Roosevelt has pardoned Rieger, the Kansas City bank wrecker, who robbed thousands of their all by the most dishonest actions. Did you ever hear of the president pardoning any of the working class who went wrong? Not on your life. The government machinery is for the rich. The rich are in politics for their class interests. The working class haven't sense enough to use their political power for their class interests—not yet.

Gov. Bliss, of Michigan, has pardoned Andrews, who wrecked the bank at Detroit, robbing hundreds of poor of their last cent. He was sentenced to fifteen years and has served only sixteen months. The rich can do no wrong. Only the poor must pay the penalty of their crimes. It has always been thus—but never before had the working class a ballot that would protect themselves from oppression—and they don't seem to have sense enough to use it.

EASILY COZENED.

The dispatches contained an item that the present Pope was given sacks of gold by Cardinal Gotti, left by the late Pope, containing nine million dollars four months after his death. Attached to this statement is this more remarkable one: "The reason for Pope Leo's course is that he wished his successor to learn how difficult it would be to rule the church without money." So money, not love, rules the church, eh? Well, we all know that; the wonder is that the poor people all over the world who contribute this vast pile of gold out of their dire poverty, (and they are the poorest of all nations), don't get onto the game. The fellows at the top have a pretty soft thing. But that is how all the useless, scheming, corrupt of earth have lived and yet live. Think of millions being hoarded out of the pennies filched from the servant class of the earth! And men living in splendor and dressing in silks, with servants by the hundred, from such a source! Surely the human animal is easily duped.

POOR PREACHERS.

When Dr. C. P. DeYoe, Ramsey, N. J., heard that Rev. Trompen preached a sermon against Socialism, he challenged him to debate the question and offered to pay all expenses. Of course the "cloth" will not defend himself. They always strike when there are no defenders. Comrade DeYoe received 475 votes at the recent election. Say, do you see the "decadence" of Socialism the plutocrats are talking about?

The courts seem to be slot machines into which the corporations put a nickel and draw out a decision.

Appeal is clubs of four, 25c per year.

WHERE THE RESPONSIBILITY RESTS.

A Providence, R. I., priest, speaking of the "angry gravity of the present state of things that fill wise men with dismay," lays it all to the sin of man. Right. And the men who are the most responsible are those alleged religious and political teachers who keep the people in ignorance and poverty that they may live in fine houses, have fine churches and servants, and aim at power over the people instead of teaching the people wisdom that they may be upright men and not dupes or machines. Those who are elevated should be servants, not masters. They have been given opportunity to become wise, being relieved from the drudgery of the world's work, and instead of using that to enlighten the minds of those who support them, they use the power to blind and bigot the masses. Yes, and these masses they have made as beasts of the field will cause them to have more than fear, some of these days. No man who lives on the lives of others can in any wise be other than an enemy of his race.

GREAT SOCIALIST GAINS.

There was an election in Australia Dec. 15 for members of parliament. Only a few lines concerning it has been cabled to the press of this country, but enough was contained in them to show that the Socialists made phenomenal gains. In the last parliament the Socialists had eight out of thirty-six senators and sixteen out of seventy-five representatives. The cable says that "this number will be largely increased." Yes, there is a decadence of Socialism! The plutocrats tried to fuddle the voters by a fake tariff cry, such as deceived the voters of this country for a hundred years—but it didn't work. The working class in Australia are getting on to the fakirs of wealth. This gives the lie to the many statements that the voters over there are getting tired of labor politics.

TRAITORS IN OFFICE.

A meeting to discuss the deportation of Turner, the labor organizer from England, was called to meet at Institute Hall, Paterson, N. J., last week, but the speakers, Bolton Hall, Hugh O. Pentecost and Mr. Pleydell, were met at the door by a cordon of police who refused to permit them to enter, and thousands of people, comprising several labor organizations, were told to disperse. They were not permitted to speak in a hall they had rented and paid for! This is the kind of traitors that hold position in a country whose constitution provides that the freedom of speech "shall not be infringed." The rulers care nothing for law. They are anarchists of the blackest type. If justice were done they would all be wearing prison stripes, but the working class, who are thus treated, insist on electing their mortal enemies to office, and the officers trample the laws under foot as trash. The mayor in secret told the speakers that "if you had your way we would not be running things." And he was right. Liberty? Yes, great gobs of it in this country.

REVOLUTION IN RUSSIA.

Cablegrams from London, dated Dec. 25, say that revolution threatens to break out in Russia and that the rulers are scared. That it is having much to do in maintaining peace between Russia and Japan, as the Russian murderer is afraid to have two wars at once. That Russia will have a fearful revolution at no distant day has been evident for some time. The oppression of the masses has become intolerable, and the ruling class will be given an object lesson more fearful than the French tyrants got about a century ago. Speed the day when the people will throw off the yoke that a line of commercial and political murderers has thrown around them. The world will take a step forward on that day. Thanks to Socialist agitation the Russian despotism is doomed.

GREAT EXPECTATIONS.

The orders coming in for "The Political Economy of Jesus" show quite plainly that the book will have a phenomenal circulation. The time is opportune for the appearance of such a book, and we have no reason to fear that our expectations of a tremendous sale of this book will fail of realization. The first edition will be ready for mailing on February 1, and the indications are that it will not last very long. The price is 10 cents a copy; \$1 a dozen; \$5 a hundred.

DECLINE OF INDIVIDUALISM.

The "Inter-Mountain," Butte, Mont., a corporation organ, says that "95 per cent of all the business in the state, of every kind and degree of importance, is carried on by corporations." Where is that wonderful individualism that the skinners are always prating of? An individual has just one-twentieth of the avenues of human activity in which he may possibly develop.

GOVERNMENT LOANS.

Say, you hayseed political economists, ye!ep, populists! Why don't you send to the Treasury Department, Washington, D. C., and get a copy of Circular #13, which shows that "the government has a "Division of Loans and Currency," which you pops a long time ago demanded that the government establish. The bankers found you had a good thing so they had the division established and fixed it so they, not you, would be able to get loans from the government at one-quarter of one per cent interest—just enough to pay the printing of the nice, crisp bills. What's the matter with you farmers that you don't borrow money of the government instead of paying bankers ten to twenty per cent? Anyhow, send for a copy of the circular and have it to show to your stupid old party neighbor, who does not believe the fairy tales you told him years ago. Then get him to read a Socialist paper—and we have another comrade.

BOY TEACHES THE TEACHER.

The children of today will be the controllers of earth's destinies tomorrow. Socialism especially appeals to the young man or woman when they start out in life and find others in control of the conditions under which they must work—and live. Children, therefore, should be looked after in the propaganda. It is never time lost to stop and talk to a child and get it to see what great things Socialism will do for it. A school boy of my acquaintance listened to me and became interested. He began to read. He was laughed at by foolish fellows who never read a thing about the subject of their mirth. But the ideas had the boy and when he went to college he asked one of the teachers to read the Appeal. The teacher's nose went up in indignant disgust. But he handed the teacher a pamphlet and asked him something about it, and the teacher read—and the teacher was converted, as also other teachers in the same school. So you see the student taught the teacher a thing more important than anything the teacher could teach the pupil. The boy was delighted to find that a little reading had made his mind superior to the poll-parrot knowledge of the professor.

THE SLUMS OF WASHINGTON.

Jacob Riis is one of the widest known and most earnest social problems. He commands a high price for each line for the great dailies and monthlies of the nation. I give these statements that you may weigh the following. Riis has been in Washington City of late investigating the poverty stricken districts, and has been before congressional committees to make protests to what he saw. He has investigated the sanitary conditions in every city of Europe, as well informed people know. Here are some of the things he said in the Washington Star of December 15:

"It is a pity you can't enter away the people who live there and then drop a stick of dynamite in the building." (Referring to a slum tenement.)
"They kill the home life and the home spirit and where you kill home you kill family, morality and patriotism."
"I have never witnessed conditions worse than they are in the capital of the nation—but even in Whitechapel, London."
"The death rate of colored children under one year is 457 in 1,000. Never in the civilized world was there ever such a showing as that."
"I have more regard for the avowed atheist than for the alleged Christian who profess what they do not mean."
"You can't build a republic on a pig sty, and I've seen enough pig sties in Washington today to last me for awhile."
"They will talk about property rights but do property rights can be translated into the right to kill. A man has no more right to kill his neighbor with a bad house than with a axe."
"The first place visited was what is known as 'Chinoh Row' or 'BED BUG ROW'—a sequestered place of filth within the confines of the block bounded by 18th and 19th streets and L and M streets northwest. Only TWO BLOCKS AWAY IS THE BRITISH EMBASSY, in Connecticut avenue, and specially near the CHURCH OF THE COVENANT. In this place was found a row of ramshackle frame buildings that would hardly be fit for the habitation of horses."
"Mr. Waller explained that as many as FIVE AND SIX PERSONS LIVED IN A SINGLE ROOM WITH THESE HOUSES. The outbuildings had NO CONNECTION WITH THE HOUSE, and there was everything about the locality to suggest an excellent place for the starting of an epidemic."
"Why," continued Mr. Riis, "the man who owns buildings and keeps them in a condition is GUILTY OF MURDER. There is no other word for it."
"There was NO WATER CONNECTION IN THE HOUSE. The outhouse was what is known as the 'open-belt' kind of which, according to the latest figures obtainable, there are 14,000 in the District of Columbia, and approximately 6,000 in THE CITY. Mr. Waller explained that when Senators Gallinger and McMillan made their visit last year there were living in one room a MAN AND HIS WIFE AND FIVE CHILDREN, among the latter being a baby two weeks old. The room was only 10 by 12 feet."

Talk about destroying the home! Who but the capitalists are doing it and openly advertising it?
Talk about prosperity!
Say, can you reason?

ABOUT SOCIALIST LAND.

When the Socialists get into power will the lands necessarily pass out of the hands of the present owners?
All land will then pass into the hands of the people. The people will be the owners. Every citizen will then have the right to the use of land without tribute. Every child born, no matter where, will come upon the earth with a right to the use of the land as any other child. There will be no years of

saving, starving and denial to get a legal right to use part of the planet on which he or she is born, because 'those born before had hogged it all. That is what will happen when a majority of the people learn that such a condition is for their material as well as social interest. But remember this—such a change cannot be made until a majority of the people want it. And should not a majority rule?

What effect would Socialism have on such secret societies as the Masons, Odd Fellows, etc. if they still existed would they not interfere with the equality of men?—W. H. Varcoe, Granite, Ore.
Not being a member of any secret organization, I can only reply on the general aspect of the question. Socialism would free every person from want or the fear of it. That part of organization that was to defend the members from want would fall into disuse. That part of the feature that is used to find a person on whose friendship a traveler might rely would also fall into disuse, for conditions would be such that one person could not rob nor gain advantage to self by any kind of wrong action against another. Then that part of the oath of brotherhood would fall into disuse. All men would be brothers and have nothing to gain by doing violence. The social feature of orders might be continued, and doubtless would. Socialism would make one absolute brotherhood of men, and secret organizations created to form brotherhoods out of little groups would have no advantage. I think that Socialism would have a tendency to do away with the attraction of secret orders by making the wider circle more satisfactory.

Cablegrams from Germany of late note the brutality of the German officers toward their inferiors and the citizens. Awful, isn't it? Well, we follow. At Cincinnati two army officers insulted and abused Stegeman, a distiller, and his wife and daughter on a street car. Isn't it time that the people woke up to realize that a military despotism is being created in this country? Don't you know that men given power will always abuse it? Americans are just like Germans or Russians. Human nature is about the same under similar conditions. Our soldiers are as brutal in the Philippines as the English in Africa or India, or the Russians in China. The civil authority is higher than the military—the military rests on taxes collected under civil law—can do away with supporting an army whose business is to kill, and the killing will cease.

In Chicago jail are four young men charged with a most atrocious series of crimes, resulting in five deaths and the serious wounding of another. These young men, Marx, Van Dine, Neidemyer and Roswell, are the legitimate product of Chicago Socialism. They conceived the idea that the city railway company possessed more money than it was entitled to, and planned a bold robbery of the company's office. Two men were killed in carrying out that outrageous project—New Voice, Prohibition.

These men and their acts are the legitimate, logical, inevitable product of the industrial system that is supported by the Voice. Socialism does not obtain—capitalism controls and is responsible for all the effects on the social body. The Voice upholds the system of industrial robbery and is therefore morally a party to the crimes. It upholds a system that supports a Rockefeller or the whisky trust. When they conceive that the people have more money than they are entitled to they at once raise the price of things the people use. The robbery by the little thieves is not a drop in the ocean to the robbery by the big thieves who are supported by the people who believe in the present industrial system.

Prohibitionists profess to believe that the way to do away with drunkenness is to do away with liquor—but all crimes flow from the private ownership of capital—even the whisky traffic is carried on for the profits there are in it—and if they will follow their own logic they will help to dethrone a system that has filled the earth with war, blood and lesser crime. Under Socialism every man and woman could have all the wealth they could use, if they helped to produce it. No gain could come of such a crime as these men committed, hence they would not have committed it. There would have been no thing they could have possessed themselves of that would pass current to give them wealth. Wealth could only be obtained by having the evidence that one had performed for society certain duties. This is not asked of the holder of money today. If one has money he has an order for goods that is not questioned. The Voice and better guess again. It is up against its own system. It should praise these criminals for the system it upholds has produced them.

C. A. G.—The 25th of December is observed by part of the nations as the birth of Christ. The Russian people observe the 7th of January. The birth of Christ is not a certainty. Scientists have failed to find definite data on the event. In fact, even the year of Christ's birth is not known.

WHAT YOU VOTE FOR.

R. W. Derby, of Cleveland, Ohio, killed his wife, three children and himself. Poverty caused the awful crime. His household effects were mortgaged. There was not a cent in the house except a few coppers in the two toy banks of the little daughter and son. And this is the prosperity you blind parrots are howling about. This is the glorious American liberty you prate of. This is the wonderfully rich nation you praise. Derby never drank; he worked like the slave that he was when some master would permit him; it was neither laziness nor drink that wiped out that family as a Christmas gift to the city where live men who have robbed such people of millions, and whose mansions are built out of their blood. This is only one of hundreds of thousands of cases where poverty drives men to crime—and poverty, too, that is not caused by profligacy of the poor but by the crimes of the rich. Every man who defends this system, who votes for it, is an upholder of such crimes. Who can think of the awful agony of a man driven to such an act against a family he loves? O, you must be brutes to not feel what your hellish social structure is doing. This is the system that the capitalists, the false priests, the Gompers, the Mitchells and the Parrys are trying to keep the working class from overthrowing. Men of America, have you ears and hear not, and eyes and see not? Let's vote this system of the devil and his angels out and bring in Socialism, which will give every worker all the good things of life—and take away the struggle that has filled the earth with sorrow and blood. Under Socialism this worker and his family would have lived in a fine home, dressed as well as any citizen, eaten as well as any and have had plenty of time and opportunity for enjoying life and developing the soul. The working class has the votes to change all the laws governing property, but they are deceived by those who profit by the present system and are kept in ignorance of their rights and justice. This reign of crime has lasted for thousands of years and is caused solely and only by the private ownership of capital.

POOR.

While the poor people of Chicago are starving and freezing, the police stations and other public places being crowded with people at night to keep soul and body together, the rich robbers are planning a great ball after the extravaganza and style of Louis XV "for sweet charity's sake!" It is enough to make one's blood boil in winter—such damnable hypocrisy and crime. The kings of France danced while the peasantry was starving. Will the American voting mules ever wake up? The rich hesitate at no crime to get possession of the wealth labor creates. Labor, having the vote, can legally and honestly get possession of the wealth it has produced if it will use the ballot for Socialism. How long will labor submit to be the beggars and outcasts in the land they have made so rich, while those whose only visible means of support is taking from labor its products, dance in the style of the corrupt kings of unfortunate France? Wake up, ox, wake up.

SANTA CLAUS BUSINESS.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 25.—Boasting that with a demand for 50,000 Christmas trees and 50,000 angels they would lose money, wholesale dealers here, Sunday interest and had thirty cases of spruce pipes taken out of the city and burned. More than 40,000 trees were destroyed. Prices have boomed from 75 cents to \$3. from \$1.50 to \$5, and dealers expect to get \$5 per tree before Christmas day.

What do you think of that? Doesn't that show the practicability of the present industrial system? So much better that many go without while what they desire is destroyed! And these people are called Christians! Ye gods, was there ever a more heinous system? Are you so stupid that you believe the lies taught from your childhood, while you see such things? Destroy the people's needs and then raise the prices! The rich can stand it and the poor are only cattle, so it don't matter. See!

Have we a real redemption dollar today or is it a pretense and a fraud?—D. Y. Fyrmouth, Ind.

Money can only be redeemed in wealth. To change one dollar for another is not redemption any more than changing one promissory note for another. The government issues money. That is paid to people on the supposition of services performed—or stolen. The only way the government could redeem that money would be by giving the holder of it something that the holder wanted—food, clothing, shelter, instruction or entertainment. The government never did this, and doesn't intend to. The trickery around the pretense of redemption is to fool the dupes who are taxed to keep up a government whose sole object and use is to keep the people from coming to their own.

Unless the government were to own and operate industries it has nothing to redeem money with.

1904 Campaign for Socialism.

On the eve of the city election in Haverhill, Mass., Mark Hanna, presidential aspirant, sent out a telegram stating that if the republicans defeated the Socialists in that election, a campaign would be made against Socialism in every state in the Union.

The Socialist candidates were defeated, BUT SOCIALISM WAS VICTORIOUS.

Our vote in 1902 was 2,338. In 1903 it was 2,901. The Democratic vote, which was 1,663 in 1902, disappeared, the bulk of it going over to the republicans. Hanna's campaign against the Socialists in Haverhill added 563 votes to our column. It increased our vote 20 per cent. Get busy, Hanna, you're hot stuff. Call out your Citizens' Alliances, your National Manufacturers' Associations, Civic Federations, Gompers, Parry, Job, Mitchell, Gordon, Avery, Goldstein, get them all lined up. You've got a nice aggregation of Socialist busters—a prize lot of good fellows. Come out and fight in the open. Expose the fallacies of Socialism. When you can't meet us in argument call on your Peabodys to get out the militia. Line up your courts and keep your injunction machinery well oiled. In the meantime we have a few plans ourselves.

Out here in a little Kansas village two factories for the production of Socialist ammunition have consolidated. Trustified? Certainly, that's Socialist philosophy. Got more brains here now, more presses, greater capacity, can turn out more ammunition and do it cheaper.

Twenty-one thousand members of the Appeal army last year—five thousand Coming Nation, total 26,000. Say, we ought to make things interesting for Hanna. That's what the Socialist combination proposes to do.

On the 30th day of January the Appeal will print a big special, eight pages or more in size. It will be a gallus buster and will open the campaign of 1904. One of the features will be the Socialist platform printed in great big type, a whole page. This will show what Hanna has to oppose. Another will be the name of every man or woman who signs the army roll for 1904 in accordance with the pledge printed below. Hanna will have something to think about when he sees this list. To the army boys of the Coming Nation we will say that you are included. Sign the pledge, send us the pay for five cards, or send along five subs, or buy that amount in books. You will be on the roll for a beautiful certificate of membership which will be sent to you in a mailing tube all ready for framing.

Let's make this our answer to Hanna. Enroll for the political battle of 1904. If we reach the million point this year we can do the final act in 1908. It can be done, but you out on the firing line must do it. We ought not to think of less than three thousand pledges during the month of January. To make good on this proposition you must get your names here on or before January 31st, the day we go to press for the big issue.

You may enroll my name in the Appeal army of workers for the great campaign of 1904. I enclose with this blank pay for

It is agreed that you will number my application in the order in which letters are opened at your office, beginning with the morning of December 1, 1903, and that you will send me a certificate of membership suitable for framing.

No.....

Name

P. O.

Street and No State

The Landless Farmer.

A Tenant's Appeal for Help.

Year	Cash Tenants	Share Tenants
1880	44.7	55.3
1890	31.8	68.2
1900	17.5	82.5

Including part owners, owners and tenants and managers. The actual number of owners for 1900 is represented by 54.9 per cent—a 10% more than one half.

The Division of the Land.

Owners of the land	3,713,371
Laborers who own no land	6,784,848

To the Editor of the Appeal to Reason.

In behalf of the "other half" of the farming community, I desire to appeal to the Socialists of Kansas and elsewhere. To propagandists and lecturers I would say: Come among us and help us. Here is a field that promises big results. Doubtless you will find it very difficult to reach the average land holding farmer. But the tenant farmers and the hirelings on the farms, who constitute the RURAL PROLETARIAT will receive your gospel. Their lot is so hard and their condition is so hopeless that they are ready to listen to a propaganda which promises a brighter era or better social conditions.

I am a farm hand myself. I am one of a very numerous class of landless, propertyless toilers which society scarcely recognizes. Consequently I am speaking in behalf of my own particular class—of those whose experiences are identical with my own. I am making this appeal because I am sure the movement will gather much strength from this part of the community. But beyond all, it is for the sake of those long neglected and solely wronged people that I am urging the comrades to come among us with their gospel of hope.

The social and industrial conditions which now exist among the landless and propertyless toilers of the soil demand the readjustments and benefits which Socialism promises, even more urgently than they do among the wage slaves of the city.

The ordinary hiring of the farm is fast becoming the most thoroughly exploited and the most completely proletarianized of all workers; with modern methods and improved appliances his tenure of employment becomes more precarious. With few exceptions he is necessarily unemployed much of the time. And those who work on the big bonanza farms of the west are forced to become mere wanderers. They are not reckoned as a permanent element of society. There is no provision for their existence as such.

We have seen how it is with harvest hands. After a few days of extremely hard work they are obliged to move on—to go elsewhere. They cannot remain in the wheat country because it is impossible to find work of any kind after the harvest is over. They have come from other temporary jobs—some of them hundreds of miles away. And they must go forth in quest of others wherever they may be found.

A few days work here during seed time, and a few more in harvest time yonder; then it is move on again. Thus they are driven constantly onward and onward by that relentless nemesis of the workingman—"out of a job." Many of them are never at home, and never located.

And the lot of the average tenant farmer is no better. In some respects his state is actually worse than that of the old time serf and landless peasant. The laws gave those classes some degree of protection. They had certain well defined rights. But the tenant farmer is virtually unprotected. He is not only exploited and robbed most ruthlessly, but he is left wholly at the mercy of the exploiters. Numerous as they are, farm tenants are virtually unknown to the law.

And the farm hand who starts out in search of employment soon finds himself in the position of an outlaw. In fact, he is actually regarded as such. At any time he is liable to be arrested for VAGRANCY. It would be hard to conceive of men being more completely shorn of their independence and their constitutional rights; of their right to exist on the face of the earth, than the unemployed farm hand and the unlocated tenant.

These classes far outnumber the landowning farmers; yet they have always been neglected. Their point of view has never been presented. Their interests and condition have never been discussed. They have never had representatives in any of our legislative assemblies. For these reasons these people will eagerly listen to those who address themselves to their particular class.

Now is the time for missionary work among these neglected toilers. Deliver lectures, make personal appeals, distribute literature—anything to make them class-conscious and to understand the real causes of the evils they now suffer. But it will be necessary to give them an interpretation of Socialism that bears some relation to their own experiences, and to the facts which are manifest to them.

Do not spend your time working at the top; among the well favored farmers. Begin at the bottom. And instead of stumbling over questions of prices, values and profits, simply show them that their hardships arise from the fact that exploiters rob them of the fruits of their labor. Show them that this is true of hiring, tenant and the ordinary landowning farmer.

After they fully grasp this simple fact, it will not be difficult to show them that a land system which makes it necessary for the farmer to pay large sums of money to some individual before he can exercise his natural right to occupy and use a piece of land is a grievous and unnecessary burden.

few money lords in the great financial capitals of the world.

I cannot close without calling attention to the unhappy lot of many of our farmers' wives. Among the wives and daughters of the less favored farmers of this country there are thousands upon thousands who are sadly overworked and overburdened in every way. To many of them, life is but a ceaseless round of intolerable drudgery. And not a few of them are completely worn out, even before the period of middle life is reached.

But this incessant toil is not their greatest hardship. Often the circumstances of these women are such that they miss all the better advantages of civilization. They find themselves deprived of the very things for which the soul of an ordinary woman of refinement hungers and thirsts. Isolated as so many of them are; living miles from neighbors, they are virtually cut off from human associations. Under such conditions all work becomes hateful drudgery; and they work as slaves work—driven by stern necessity.

Such experiences as these made it possible for a Mrs. Lease to hurl her intemperate philippic against the institutions which she believed were responsible for these monstrous wrongs.

Socialism will appeal to such women with peculiar force. Only show them that it will enable them to live as civilized women should live, and that it will save their children from these hardships, and they will embrace Socialism.

WILLIAM EMORY KEARNS.
Topeka, Kans.

NO LANGUAGE REVOLUTIONARY ENOUGH.

There are no words that can make hideous enough and ghastly enough, or vivid and revolutionary enough this fact that society and its institutions are organized for the purpose of enabling some people to live off of other people—the few to live off of the many. There is no language realistic enough, or possessed of sufficient integrity to lay bare the chasm between the possessing class and the producing class; between the class that works and the class that reaps the fruit of that work; between the class that is grist for the great world-mill of economic might, and the class that HARVESTS THE GRIST. And until the working class becomes CONSCIOUS OF ITSELF as the ONLY CLASS THAT HAS A RIGHT TO BE, until the man who is DOWN AND BOUND understands that he is exploited and bound by the VERY POWER WHICH HIS OWN UNPAID LABOR places in the hands of the capitalist, until we all clearly see that what we call Civilization is but the organized and legalized robbery of the common labor, until we have a revolutionizing comprehension of the fact that our churches and governments, our arts and literatures, our educations and philosophies, our MORALS AND MANNERS are ALL more or less expressions and deformities of this UNIVERSAL ROBBERY, building themselves and drawing their life and motives upon and out of the VIRTALS OF THE MAN WHO IS DOWN AND UNPRIVILEGED, out of his unpaid labor and exhausted life—until then, I say, our dreams and schemes of a common good or a better society are but phillistine utopias, our social and industrial reforms but self-deceit, and our weapons but the shadows of stupidity and hypocrisy. A civilization that is fundamentally parasitical, that has its birth and breath and being in the POWER OF ONE CLASS TO TAKE WHAT ANOTHER CLASS PRODUCES, cannot be so reformed or added to as to bring forth economic justice or any kind of emancipation; or so ordered as to procure equality of opportunity and free individuality. . . . The danger to our American Socialist movement is NOT that it may array class against class. Our danger is that we may have a Socialist movement that is NOT Class-conscious; a Socialist movement that shall concede some identity or reconciliation of interest between LABOR AND PARITISM; a Socialist movement that shall accept the enthusiasm of discarded politicians or evangelists, or bow down to the wooden images of middle-class moralists. . . . And all this to the end that I may forever do away with ALL CLASSES, and that there may be ONE PEOPLE with one common joy and well-being, and one strifeless movement toward UNIVERSAL HARMONY.—Geo. D. Herron.

THE FINEST BUSINESS SYSTEM ON EARTH.

"Well—er—er, but that kite deal was a different matter—this other is a business affair."

"But if the kite money belonged to Tom, why don't the money for the things the workingmen make belong to the workingmen?"

"Well—er—why—er—why, kid, that wouldn't be business."

"But wouldn't it be right, pa?"

"Well—er—er—but, you see, that isn't the way they do business now-a-days."

"Why don't they do business different, pa?"

"Well—er—why, they don't want to. I was talking to Mr. Adulteration the other day and he said we had the finest business system on earth and that it is the only way business can be done."

COLLAPSE OF CAPITALISM.

Commercial, Memphis, Tenn.

Every day reports are received of the shutting down of public enterprises, such as mines, mills, and the like, and the throwing into idleness many thousands of laboring men. In spite of our boasted prosperity, the army of men who are willing to work and who can find no work to do is increasing, and these thousands are without means of support. There is coal today that is needed by the public, and there are fabrics to be made for which there is a constant demand; but for reasons satisfactory to themselves, the capitalists who enjoy a monopoly of these things, the land, machinery, building and capital, have concluded to suspend production for the time being.

What is to become of this army of men thrown into enforced idleness? They must work or starve, and the question is whether they are starving men going to die? The opportunity to labor is denied them while the few own and control the sources of wealth. We know what they did in France. Before the French revolution the peasantry were given the work they wanted, but they were brutalized and starved by excessive taxation. The nobles owned the land and held much of it in a wild state for the pleasure it afforded them of hunting game. No peasant dared to shoot a rabbit or a pigeon, and these became so numerous, in consequence, that they devoured the peasants' crops. The nobles rioted in Paris and the court at Versailles was the most splendid in the world, while no peasant ever tasted meat. After a season of blood and carnage, unparalleled in the world's history, these false economic conditions were changed. Those who worked and produced were given access to the sources of wealth, and today France is the richest country in the world. The wealth producers in this country are in a more helpless and hopeless and desperate condition than were the peasantry of

PA EXPLAINS TO YOUNG AMERICA

How the Money is Divided and Why the Capitalist Gets the Largest Share.

BY G. H. LOCKWOOD.

"Say, pa, does the capitalist give all of the money that he gets for the things the workingmen make, to the workingmen who make them?"

"Why, no! you blockhead, of course he don't!"

"What else does he do with the workingmen's money, pa?"

"Who said it was the workingmen's money, kid?"

"Why, pa, when I sold the kite that brother Tom made, you took the money away from me and said it belonged to Tom because he made the kite, and even if he did say I could sell it, you said that was no sign that I could keep the money as mine."

"Well—er—er, but that kite deal was a different matter—this other is a business affair."

"But if the kite money belonged to Tom, why don't the money for the things the workingmen make belong to the workingmen?"

"Well—er—why—er—why, kid, that wouldn't be business."

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"Well—er—why, they don't want to. I was talking to Mr. Adulteration the other day and he said we had the finest business system on earth and that it is the only way business can be done."

"But, pa, haven't the workers any rights in the matter at all?"

"Why—er—er, oh, yes! they have rights, of course, and a share in the business, too; that is, they have a share in the money after the capitalist sells the things that they make for him."

"Is the money divided between the workingmen and the capitalist, pa—like Tom finally gave me two cents for selling the kite for him for ten cents—you know you said that was about fair."

"Well—er—er, not exactly in that way; you see there are others that come in for a share also."

"How's that, pa?"

"Well, the capitalist had to borrow the money to begin on, and of course has to pay the interest on that, and put some more of it away as a sinking fund so he will have money to pay the principal when it is due; then he has to pay for the machinery in the same manner; and he also has to pay for the raw material that is used, and taxes, and insurance, etc., etc."

"And when all these things are paid, then does he divide what's left like Tom and I did the kite money?"

"Why—er—er, no, not exactly the same; the capitalist gets more than the workers."

"Why, pa, does he work any harder than the workingmen?"

"Why—er—er, well, no, he don't exactly work harder, but you see he furnishes so much more than all the workers that he

naturally should get more."

"Why, pa! You don't mean that he gets more than all of the workers put together, do you?"

"Why—er—er—why! Why, that's about the way of it."

"Well, pa, I don't see—why, you told me the other day when I wanted more of the kite money that I was a little hog and that I had more than my share as it was and—"

"Well—er—er, you see, boy, the capitalist takes all the risk and that is the reason why his share is so much greater than the workingmen's." Boy thinks a while.

"Say, pa, do many of the capitalists get killed?"

"What do you mean?"

"You say the capitalist gets the most money for the 'risks' he takes and you was telling me the other day that you wished you could get another job because the work you are doing is so dangerous that you risk your life every hour of the day."

"That's so, my boy; your old daddy does risk his life and so do thousands of other workingmen every day, and lots of them get killed, too, but that isn't the kind of 'risks' I mean."

"What kind of risks is it that the capitalist runs, pa?"

"Why, the risk of losing his money."

"Is it worse for a capitalist to run the risk of losing his money than it is for a workingman to run the risk of losing his life, pa?"

"Why—er—er, why—"

"And, pa, didn't you tell me it wasn't his money anyway, but borrowed money and that he paid the interest on it out of the workingmen's money that he got for selling the things that the workingmen made in the factory that other workingmen made with tools that other workingmen made and—"

"See here, you wind bag! If you don't stop this infernal nonsense of yours, I'll send you to the reform school!"—and pa looks so red headed and agitated that Young America decides to call the deal off, fearful of the consequences of further debate. A few minutes later he is seen challenging the neighbor's boy to a discussion out in the back yard.

Pa heaves a troubled sigh as he picks up Parry's reply to organized labor, determined to load himself and be ready for the next encounter.

(Continued.)

Appeal in clubs of four, 25c per year.

"Every man is born in debt," said John D. Rockefeller, Jr. to his Sunday school class. And the old man seems to be trying to collect the debts of the universe.

ARE YOU INTERESTED IN YOUR FUTURE?

If you ought to invest your spare money where it will bring you the biggest returns. This is done best by investing from \$250.00 up in the Numitor Gold Mine of California. Besides your Mining Shares you get a fully paid up endowment policy in the Prudential Life Insurance Co. Thus guaranteeing you all your money back and you practically have the mining shares free and participate in all profits and dividends of a complete mine in operation. Find out all about this by sending for the illustrated booklet. Address Numitor Gold Mining Co., Office 1621 Diversey Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

France. Here they have neither food nor shelter, nor a place to lay their heads. Starvation and suffering starve them in the face, while in the great wealth centers, the trust magnates are giving Seelye dinners on a style of magnificence never equaled by the most flaunting extravagance of Louis XVI.

What are these suffering thousands to do? No Robespierre may arouse and lead them into a "reign of terror," but surely there will be a clamorous demand for a change in economic conditions. Whether that demand will be for governmental control of public utilities or a more radical method of reform, remains to be seen. The laboring people of today are readers and thinkers, and it is astonishing to know how familiar they are with the writings of Mazzini, St. Simon, Karl Marx, Lassalle and other writers on social economy. These men are looked upon as infallible guides and teachers, and the sentiment is general that the dreams of these dreamers can be realized. The platform of the International Society of Workingmen is still the faith of the majority of wage-earners, and the Socialist Labor Party in Germany are bringing thousands to their way of thinking. These demand the destruction of monopoly and the conversion of the means of labor into the common property of society, so that labor may be regulated and that there may be had an equitable distribution of the product of labor. This means an abolition of competition between laborers, which is said to be nothing more or less than putting the laborer up at auction.

A system of state Socialism is not an impossibility, however impractical the experiment might prove. The spirit that made Western Populism, with all its vagaries, dominant may be aroused at any time and be made to manifest itself in any other form of Socialism.

It is an unnatural condition of affairs that puts into the hands of a few men the power to say who shall and who shall not work, and to throw millions into idleness, and it can not always last. Something must be done to break the power of great combinations, and the statesmanship of the day should address itself to mitigating these wrongs in order to prevent inevitable convulsions.

EMINENTLY RESPECTABLE.

Uncle George:—"I don't like to say anything, Carrie, against your Mr. Fleeting. He appears to be a nice sort of chap, and there's no denying that he's got lots of money, but how does he get it? They do say his ancestors were no better than pirates."

Carrie:—"And left him the money? Oh, I'm so glad! I was afraid you were going to say his father or grandfather worked for a living, or some disgraceful thing like that."—Boston Transcript.

"Well, pa, I don't see—why, you told me the other day when I wanted more of the kite money that I was a little hog and that I had more than my share as it was and—"

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Will You Write a Postal So a Sick One May Get Well?

Send no money—simply a postal card, giving the name of some one who needs help. Tell me the book to send.

Then I will do this—I will arrange with a drug store near him so that he may take six bottles of Dr. Shoop's Restorative. He may take it a month at his risk. If it succeeds the cost is \$3.00. If it fails the drugist will bill the cost to me.

That month's rest will show you what the remedy can do. It is the easiest way to convince you. It is the only way to induce all who need help to accept it.

I make the offer to multiply my career, and I am willing to trust the cured ones to be fair with me. In the past 12 years I have furnished my Restorative to hundreds of thousands of sick ones on just those terms, and 29 out of 30 have paid gladly, because they are well. I pay just as readily when one day I have failed.

The remedy is my discovery, the result of a lifetime's work. I have refined it by watching results in thousands of the most difficult cases that physicians ever meet. I know what it will do.

My success comes from strengthening weak inside nerves, and my Restorative is the only remedy that does that. When an organ is weak I bring back the nerve power which alone operates every vital organ. It is like giving an engine more steam. I give the weak organ power to do its duty, and there is no other way to make a weak organ well.

Can you conceive of a sick one who will neglect such a treatment, when I take the entire risk?

THE CIRCULATION MAN MAKES A NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION

THE circulation man has made a New Year's resolution. He has registered it in the presence of witnesses, and dressed it up with all the proper fixings.

Now, who ever believed a circulation man? Has he not been a pre- liar from the beginning? The public will quite agree on this point.

One of the standing jokes around the office relates to a former circulation man, and a good one, too (successful we mean), who was unfortunate enough once to state a positive fact about some feature of the circulation.

Now, during the coming year the circulation man is going to take an awful risk. Whenever there comes a temptation to stretch things, he is going to say, "Get thee behind me, Satan," and print the plain, blunt facts.

The other day the circulation man got an awful jar. You know, the Appeal and Coming Nation have hitched teams and this landed some good fellows in the office, among whom is the genial Richardson, who arrived last Sunday with his menagerie of untamed pets, Teddy, the goat—well, it won't do to put the blue eyed fairy in the lot, though of course she came along.

But my turn came next. I was boasting about the 1,032,000 Jubilees which were printed in September, 1903, and was making that 138,000 story look like thirty cents.

Well, Rich had another thing coming, and then Warren, whose saintly face spells "Behold a Missourian in whom there is no guile," backed up the Coming Nation story by producing the post office receipts, and it had to go.

"I am doing all I can for the noble cause."—Comrade E. G. Rocketts, of Salina, Utah, makes a good ending to the old year by sending in 22 subs to the Appeal.

"I believe your paper is pretty nearly the whole thing and am doing all I can for it."—Andrew Vannocker, Bellevue, Mich.

"I am a veteran of the Civil War, age 78. Cut loose from the g. o. p. in 1873. Voted for Peter Cooper, Weaver, and was sent out to the boom town of Silver Lake. Was a Socialist all the time, but did not know it. Cast 14 votes in our precinct last June, except to increase 400 new cents by the way."—W. E. McDuffee, Coquilleville, Ore.

"To ears attuned, the victor's shouts are crossing o'er the sea. Rounding like Jove's thunder peals, The working class are free."—Comrade Mrs. E. E. Robertson, of Lenore, Ida., orders Woodbey's book, and says: "I want to do all I can to bring respect to the light who will not see."

"It has been a long time since you have heard from me, but here I come again, and please count me in the ring with you. I am knocked out into the other world."—H. L. Bowman, Cedar Po, I. T.

"A neat little sum of \$20 comes in from Comrade Alvina Porter, of New Orleans, for literature, etc. We will expect to hear something moving in Louisiana soon."

"Calls are coming in for the 'Political Economy of Jesus' by A. W. Ricker. This is a book that should be read by every man, woman and child who is capable of understanding."

more papers.—Robt. A. Carson, Clinton, Mo. "I have been reading the Appeal almost a year and I look forward to its coming more than any other paper. The more I read it, the more I like it."—Miss Lois Cain, Madison, Kans.

"Caught and sold rabbits to pay for these books," says Comrade Madrol, of Pomona, Mo. "Send me the best you've got." Woodbey and the Communist Manifesto went back in response.

"The last Appeal was good, and the Appeal is good at all times, for all uses that a Socialist papers can be put to. The printing and the printer are helping us."—Geo. R. Smith, Peussicola, Fla.

"Comrade J. A. Mason, Wynne, Ark., expressed great pleasure in his Appeal watch, received some time ago. He says he will leave it to his grandson, and it will be a great souvenir in times to come."

"I am an old tenant farmer," says W. C. Francis, of Mineral, Tex., "I can't do much but when I fall let me fall with my back to the field and my feet to the ground. He sends along \$2 for subs and books."

"Five months ago I heard of Socialism for the first time," says Comrade Vogler, of Hamilton, Wash., "and since that time I have sent in 14 subs and started the animals going in all directions."

"A. L. Pierson, of Illinois, one of the old guard, writes us an interesting letter suggesting an order for 100 of the 'Political Economy of Jesus'." He says: "I have written for both white and black."

"Comrade H. Scott, of Midway, B. C., orders 100 of our 'live wire' envelope, and says: 'I think they must be live wires, because they will cause a thought in the brain of any one who chances to read one of them.'"

"An ex-confederate soldier in Florida, says: 'I came of a slave holding class and have the usual southern prejudice against the black race, but that old oligarch (Woodbey) has touched my heart. He certainly has written a great book.'"

"I regard your paper as good food. We need it in our home, and don't want to miss a single copy. We have become so wonderfully attached to it, that we can't keep house and leave out the Appeal."—L. H. Cooper, Rosedale, Kans.

"John C. Wesley, of San Francisco, Cal., takes our breath away by ordering 100 copies for his months. He says: 'Send them early in the week and red hot from the press.' Wish somebody else would take some more breath."

"The Appeal has improved much the past year. It is getting down to solid facts, pointing out the class struggle, which is most important as many wage slaves really don't know these things."—J. T. Dyer, Great Falls, Mont.

"Here is a dear Comrade who calls for the Appeal, 'Dear Comrade.' You mean 'Union Girls' don't you, Comrade? The Comrade also says: 'I love girls—when they are as far away as Kansas.' Now we call that 'real man.'"

"I notice my subscription has expired, and as I want the paper the rest of my life, I wish to renew at once. I am going to help all I can."—Your Comrade, H. E. Blackman, Allegan, Mich.

"The small box has broken out here, and has not met lately. Since we paid 20 millions for the small box and sent our boys down to Manila to get it, I don't know why we should kick."—I. H. Haller, Albion, Ida.

"Please send me 'What to Do and How to Do It,' and continue to send the great 'Appeal to Reason.' Continue those cutting paragraphs in the Appeal, and let us get this horrible capitalist system amputated from the social body."—Comrade John A. Mosby, St. Louis, Mo.

"A Michigan remitter says: 'I am not a Socialist, but will do what fighting I can with your newspaper, which I wish Socialism to succeed.' He sends a nice list of subs and an order for books to read up on the subject."

"Work a little every day. Get discouraged? Pound away. Never mind the snow and the blizzards. Want to thresh out the old chaff? That chokes your social life today. So snip the snail and pound away."

"Having disposed of the 100 copies of 'What to Do and How to Do It,' I herewith, enclose money for fifty more of the same kind of medicine which seems to be so productive of favorable results already. I am a member of the 'Socialist' and hand of every working man and woman in the land."—A. Neolin, Moscow, Ida.

"Please tell all comrades of the Appeal army to do what I am doing—sell Woodbey's book—I find no trouble in selling it, and it is 'IT.' Nothing like it for an eye-opener especially for colored people. I am an old soldier 77 years old but like to work for the Appeal, and the grand cause of Socialism."—L. B. Amerman, Kingman, Kans.

"Knowing no better way of aiding the incoming co-operative commonwealth than through education, such as your paper is giving to the people, I thought I might send you a few subscribers obtained in an evening, and at the same time renew my own subscription. I could get subs on the run, if I had the time. Here are eight."—Comrade Birch Ellis, Auburn, N. Y.

"I have been a reader of the Appeal nearly a year, and do not wish to miss a number so I enclose \$1 for renewal and \$1 for a copy. I have been a Socialist in principle for 28 years. I think there are a number of others around here who will give up some way to find it, they too, are waiting for the cause."—I. A. Spencer, Nederland, Texas.

"I have been getting your paper for about three months, and am greatly in sympathy with your ideas of a new system of government. Hope the good work will continue to prosper. I am in a good position to advertise Socialism, which I always do."—Your Comrade, W. J. S. Caribou Crossing, Yukon.

"I am a veteran of the Civil War, age 78. Cut loose from the g. o. p. in 1873. Voted for Peter Cooper, Weaver, and was sent out to the boom town of Silver Lake. Was a Socialist all the time, but did not know it. Cast 14 votes in our precinct last June, except to increase 400 new cents by the way."—W. E. McDuffee, Coquilleville, Ore.

"I am a farmer living in the thickly settled part of the country. I don't see many people talk to, but I send twenty-five issues to the Appeal to Reason by the first of April, though I am going to double that. I love the Appeal to Reason. I always enjoy hearing the boom of its artillery, and after it has gone off, I sit by my bed and yell as if it had been hit. Keep on with the good work."—Wm. Park, Caddo, I. T.

"We are moving slowly, but surely toward Socialism. Work is getting very slack here and times are tightening, so men are beginning to think. And they are all going to this meeting, and are just making a living, and a very poor one at that. It is reported that the operators don't expect to sign the miners' scale next year. If they don't we will fit them in good shape. We are moving, though, don't doubt it."—A. S. McAlester, I. T.

"Next Christmas I shall celebrate my 30th birthday. Have been a trades unionist since 1878. But cannot see the sense of unionism unless our principles can be emphasized by votes. Heard Comrade G. and my opinion of him is that he is always ready to hear the boom of our classes beat by working at his old trade as a cigar maker. For years past I have looked upon him as a scoundrel to the aristocracy."—J. H. Cottrell, Dayton, Ky.

"Comrade N. W. Brown, of Blaine City, Mich., writes: 'Recently I attended a public sale, and at noon while the men were at the dinner table, I saw a man who was a Socialist. A republican friend

Unionism in the Past and Present.

By Charles L. Breckon

The researches of the historians seem to have revealed the fact that two thousand years ago the workers of Rome were more perfectly organized and federated in trades unions than the best that is to be found in this, the twentieth century. So perfect was their organization that charity was unknown and extreme poverty resulting in death by starvation to a union man or his family was impossible.

There is food for most sober reflection here and it behooves the union man of today to be wise—very wise—in his day and generation if he would avoid the pitfalls of the past. Only a careful analysis of the situation from a scientific

standpoint, said 'You are alone in this crowd, on that subject, and almost alone in the whole state.' I thought he was right, but two fellows spoke up and said 'We guess not, there are others.' They said 'I don't know where they are, but so lonely anywhere, 'as the used to was.'"

"The last two papers, the 12th and 15th rings clear and true, and almost nearly to what it did when I first read it with understanding, that I am compelled to write to you regarding it. I am a machinist, and like to hear the tone that 'old' of old comrades use. I do not like the advertising the Appeal carries; I don't think you do, either. But it helps on the cause, and when I hear protest about it, I say 'Very well, let us out of the space and Wayland will cut out the advertising.'"—H. P. Barringer, Missouri, Mont.

"Put me on the firing line. I have been a Socialist for a quarter of a century, but did not know it, until by accident I got hold of a copy of the Appeal. Give me the Appeal, a circular of a 'Socialist,' and we will give the government to the Socialists. I see some of the comrades are afraid of the Catholic church. Comrades, fear not. A few bishops and a dozen congressmen are the American people. 90 percent of the Catholics of this country vote against Bishop Ireland's political machine. The Catholic church is a political influence on its members than any other church or organization in the country. I am a Catholic and a Socialist and am proud of both."—M. P. Moran, Graceville, Minn.

"Comrade John M. Hanson, of Plains, Mont., had his paper stopped by the postmaster, who was furnished by the government to notify publishers of papers unlicensed for, for that purpose. Comrade Hanson wanted that paper so he notified us that it was not coming, we investigated, caught the postmaster in a trap and took the matter up at Washington. On matters of this kind the department is very fair, and have never yet refused to go after the little postmasters in a way that is not pleasant for them. Comrade Hanson says he was born in Denmark, and came to this country in time to see the washer woman, and the vigorous manhood to the freeing of the black slaves. He says that he has enlisted now for life 'free humanity.' He wants to hear from some of the old comrades who were members of Co. F., First Minnesota Rangers, and Brackett's Battery."

"You will find enclosed \$1.00 to pay for an 'What to Do and How to Do It,' as it will. I want to get something in here to help more Socialism along. I wish I was in a condition to do more, but as it is, I can't do more. I haven't the time. I do think if there is any class of laboring people on earth that ought to know Socialism, it certainly is the washer woman. I thought you would like to know how I came to be a Socialist. A gentleman who runs a hotel here stopped at my house on business one day, and I was lamenting the hard times he was in, and he said that his country was lost beyond a doubt. But he said: 'Oh, no, Mrs. Graham, just 'appeal to reason.' Then he proceeded to tell me about Socialism. I thought to myself that he need not talk that fool Socialism to me, but I listened and became interested. I asked him some questions, and he persuaded me that there was a remedy for our country's salvation from the depression into which it was falling. Mr. T. gave me the address of the Appeal to Reason, and I sent my remittance for that day."—Very truly, Mrs. J. D. Graham.

Dear Comrades:—I read of the proposed consolidation of the Coming Nation and Appeal to Reason with a feeling akin to that which is felt by a man when he hears of the marriage of two very dear friends. I think it the best thing that could have happened. With very best wishes, I am, yours fraternally, J. C. Thompson, Clarksville, Texas.

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Dear Comrades:—Allow me to congratulate you for your masterly efforts and consummation of a consolidation of the Appeal and the Coming Nation. It is just like the "One Hoop," always doing the right thing at the right time, and in the right way. We are just on the eve of a national campaign, when we need all our forces organized, systematized and concentrated to the end that every latent and reserved force may be utilized. We need to see as one man sees, our thoughts must be unified, our actions harmonized. Our courage must be the zeal of inspiration, knowing that we have the strongest fortification that has ever protected men, and the most sacred cause that ever inspired human hearts. Comrades, let us lay aside every trivial difference and concentrate our every effort on the one thing needful—education. We must educate, or we must perish. Our cause depends largely upon the virtue and intelligence of the voter. For the accomplishment of this, let us put the combined light of the Appeal and Coming Nation into the hands of the voters. Yours for victory in the co-operative commonwealth.—Lynn W. Motley, Prosperity, Mo.

Dear Comrades:—I understand the Appeal and Coming Nation have "married." Accept my hearty approval and best wishes for the future. I think the move a wise one; we must concentrate our forces and make a scientific fight against the united enemy. I will hereafter look for a rapid growth of our beloved Appeal and Coming Nation. We must and can shake the capitalist foundations next fall, if we but continue the good work so nobly carried to the present time. I feel more encouraged than ever to help push all I can. Let us pull together, Comrades.—Yours for universal

peace and happiness, D. F. Ross, Olathe, Kans.

Dear Comrades:—The Coming Nation just received, and the first thing that caught my eye was the announcement of the consolidation of the Coming Nation and the Appeal to Reason. My heart went up at once with these words: "Glory to God in the highest, Peace on earth and GOOD will toward men." We must work together. I mean by that, instead of dividing our forces, concentrate them in a way that will do the most good. I like the Coming Nation. I also like the Appeal. You both will be stronger and do better work. A happy New Year to ALL.—C. A. Hunt, Kansas City, Mo.

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and economic view point can possibly settle the question. The former trades unionist was led into exile through his religious superstition and fear of the unknown. This same factor has led countless thousands into despair, poverty, suffering and disgrace. If this sad page of history shall not be repeated it will be because the workers of today shall become wiser than their predecessors and shall refuse to be led into slavery and suffering because of a religious superstition. If they will but understand history and facts from the economic view point then shall they move forward to safe and sure ground. In doing this they will also forever make it impossible for a minority, to swallow up a majority and make that majority serve the needs of the minority to extravagant ends.

Let the trades unionist of today study Socialism purely from the view point to discover if it has virtue, and decide, if it has, to then embrace it and help organize a political party of the working class to attain unto the powers of government and forever to bring to an end all tyranny and class rule by abolishing both classes and class rule in the democratic administration of the nation—the full sweep of the co-operative commonwealth.

Socialism would have saved the trades unions in the time of Constantine. Socialism is the only factor that can save the workers of the United States and the world in the time of a Roosevelt, Emperor William or Russian Czar.

Socialism is not a man-made idea, but a sound and well proven scientific fact.

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It is Easy to EARN



With six large tails, or this stylish WINTER HAT of this elegant material, your valuable PARLOR LAMP nearly 2 feet high. You will give your children a better gift than you could afford to give them. The greatest cure known for colds, coughs, croup, whooping cough, influenza, etc. The world never saw its equal. Don't sell trash, sell an article of merit needed by the very best of us. Home and see how quickly you can earn this beautiful Scarf, Hat, Tea Set, Rubber, Rug, Wash, also Furniture, Curtains, Musical Instruments, Silverware, etc. 10-page illustrated catalogue of reliable goods from J. W. Ward, of Freeport, Fla. Write: "I am thankful to know that there is one honest firm, selling honest goods through the mail. I have been selling your valuable remedies for 5 years and have received many orders all 'later' than you claim. NO MONEY REQUIRED IN ADVANCE. Just send your name and address and we will send you the catalogue free of charge and full particulars. If you cannot sell them you may return—no harm done. Write and order today." MOTHER'S REMEDY CO., 56 State St., CHICAGO, Ill. (Phone 400) Est. 1870. Sole Eastern Distributors.

The country wakes up and is told by the big headlines in the daily press that "The United States may break with Russia." Now, who is the United States? The eighty millions of people have been given no opportunity to break or treat with the Russian murderer. A few dozen people whose private interests can be served by the influence of this public utterance from Washington are the whole United States. The people rule? Bah! The people have nothing to do with the management of things in this country. It is operated by stock gamblers and their friends.

RHEUMATISM Cured Through the Feet.

External Remedy so Successful that the Makers send it FREE ON APPROVAL to anybody. TRY IT. IF 100,000 men and women, suffering with every kind of rheumatism, acute or chronic, have been cured by a harmless draft on the foot, isn't it worth a trial?

Send your name to the Magic Foot Draft Co. They have so much confidence in the merit of the drafts that they send them to every sufferer in the world they can hear of—without a cent in advance. You pay ONE DOLLAR when satisfied with the benefit you receive—otherwise you pay nothing—YOU DECIDE.

The Drafts are worn on the soles of the feet because the entire circulatory and nervous systems are most easily reached through the extremely sensitive skin at this point; but they cure rheumatism in every part of the body, to stay cured, by drawing the acid poisons out of the blood through the foot pores. Write today to the Magic Foot Draft Co., R. O. 9 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich., for a pair of Drafts free on approval and VALUABLE FREE BOOKLET ON RHEUMATISM.

This week there are two entries on the drum contest, Highlandville, Mass., with a list of eight, and Rockford, Ill., with 21. We have received letters from all points where the drums have been received, and there is universal satisfaction. This is one of the very best propaganda efforts ever conducted as a premium, but it has not been productive of that activity we expected, therefore, we have set January 15th as the date when all contests must be closed. Two more sets of these valuable instruments will go out somewhere. If you have lists out call them in for you must have them in this office on or before January 15th.

Contagious Blood Poison CURED UNDER ABSOLUTE GUARANTEE. IN 1st and OR 3rd STAGE. Every man who has a venereal sore has tainted blood or syphilis. It is not until the progress until his system has been purified and cleansed of the most minute particles of syphilis virus. Our antitoxic remedy will do this permanently. It cures and quickly at the same time corrects the damage done by mercury and restores you to a normal and healthy condition. It cures all eruptions, all skin eruptions, sores and ulcers of the mouth and throat; enlarged glands of the neck and skin; copper-colored spots; sores in bones and muscles; itching of hair and eyebrows; offensive discharges; pain in back of head; gristle-like growths about the body; scaly bones; syphilitic eye disease. Why risk your health and future happiness by unscientific quackery or quackery of recent origin, who hold out alluring prizes as a bait to attract your patronage when you can cure your ailment by the use of the most scientific and skillful Venereal and Nervo-Vital Specialists. We want every man suffering from Syphilis, Gleet, Stricture, Impotence or any form of Nervo-Sexual disease, to write for our FREE 72-page book. Consultation FREE by mail or at our office. Address: DR. S. & D. DAVIDSON, 11 South Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

Prosperity to You! SUCH AN OFFER HAS NEVER BEFORE. You Cannot Lose. An Investment and SURE INCOME. You buy shares in a good Guaranteed Investment in St. Louis for 30 years, and who have a world-wide reputation as skillful Venereal and Nervo-Vital Specialists. We want every man suffering from Syphilis, Gleet, Stricture, Impotence or any form of Nervo-Sexual disease, to write for our FREE 72-page book. Consultation FREE by mail or at our office. Address: DR. S. & D. DAVIDSON, 11 South Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

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THE GREATEST PREMIUM EVER OFFERED BY THE APPEAL

THINK it will be conceded that the Coming Nation has "made good" on the Van proposition; that is, it has demonstrated that to reach the people, especially in the outlying and country districts, there is no more practical, economical or better "result producing" method than with a Van.

A few weeks ago the Coming Nation offered to give a Van to the hustler sending in the largest number of subscriptions before May 1st, 1904. Now that the Appeal and the Coming Nation are one, I shall, of course, assume this obligation, and in talking with Comrades Warren and Richardson, who are ardent supporters of the Van plan of propaganda, I have caught some of their enthusiasm, and to the end that this Socialist "Riot Gun" may take its place on the hottest campaign the world ever saw, I have decided to make some additions to the original offer:

To the Van will be hitched a fine team of horses; in the little wagon will be placed \$100 worth of literature, subscription cards, etc. And to the comrade who wins this Socialist-making machine, will be sent a railroad ticket from his home to Girard, Kas.

This is going to give some Socialist comrade who desires to camp on the trail of capitalism, an opportunity to do it in an effective manner.

It will make you independent as you can be under the prevailing system. There will be no strings tied to this Van. It will be yours to work where and when you please.

Next week a picture of the Van with further particulars will be printed. In the meantime lay your plans for a subscription campaign. It is worth every effort you make.

J. A. WAYLAND.

IT'S PASSING AWAY.

The Chicago Chronicle, commenting on Carrol D. Wright's statement that the "wages system will pass away, because it has proven unsatisfactory and entirely inadequate," says "that this mode of paying the laborer is to his advantage." "The capitalist takes the risks and bears the losses," says this wise defender of the capitalistic system, "and the worker is practically sure of his pay, no matter what the employer may lose."

out to keep them in order. When the Illinois Steel concern announced a shut down and the discharge of 5,000 men, nobody thought of calling out the militia to keep the employers from damaging the property of the workers. Funny arrangement. But it must suit the workers, as they seem to like it. At least, when election day rolls around they vote for the militia.

CAPITALISTIC MENTAL GYMNASTICS.

The mental gymnastics of the average editorial writer on the metropolitan press is illustrated by the comments made on Bebel's great speech in the German reichstag. Says the Chicago Chronicle: "His speeches and the votes taken upon vital questions made two things entirely plain: That the Socialists proposed to force their system upon the country, if they could, regardless of the wishes of a majority of the people."

THE CHARITY BALL.

A charity ball was given in Chicago a few weeks ago. The papers of that city took up columns of space to describe the luxury and wealth of those permitted to attend. It outruined the splendors of the corrupt and debauched court of Louis XVI. It required an outlay for costumes and jewels of millions of dollars. On the outside stood the hungry and shivering mob of men, women and children waiting for the dribble that was to go to them as their share in the pleasures of the giddy whirl. But the mob has eyes, and it has thinking machines. Scraps will no longer satisfy men and women with human desires and the ability, if given the opportunity, to supply them.

PROF. HERRON IN BOSTON.

Prof. Geo. D. Herron, of New York, will lecture on "Socialism as the Release of Genius," under the auspices of the Boston Socialist Woman's Club, in Faneuil Hall, Friday, January 15th, at 8 p. m. Admission ten cents.

Boston Socialists are urged to invite their friends to attend this lecture and to otherwise assist in making it one of the largest meetings of its kind in the history of the movement.

AGNES WAKEFIELD, A. M. Sec. B. S. W. C.

"If our combination is illegal," said the capitalist, "I suppose we will have to change it." "Wouldn't it be easier to change the law?" asked his associate.—Chicago Evening Post.

NEXT WEEK

"Socialism's Answer to the Single Taxer." By William Hoffman.

"Thou Shalt Not Kill." By Leo Tolstoy.

Both of these articles will be particularly useful for propaganda purposes at this time. "Thou Shalt Not Kill" was printed in No. 417. The demand has been so great that the Appeal has decided to reprint it. Order a bundle.

50c Per Hundred.

THEY MUST LIKE IT.

Capitalism is the same the world over. The cables announce from Paris that the militia is in readiness to "keep order" when the bakers and cooks commence their strikes. That is, when the men employed in these branches of industry quit work because there is not enough profit in it for them, the militia is called

AT FINNEGAN'S CIGAR STORE.

The usual crowd was gathered around Finnegan's big stove. Finn was reading aloud from the evening paper an account of the terrible wreck at Godfrey, Kansas, in which many were killed and many more fatally injured.

"Well," said the station agent, meditatively, "as long as you fellows, and about fifteen million more like you, vote for these things we must expect them to happen."

"Well, wouldn't that frost you?" exclaimed the brakeman. "No matter what happens, Jim always says it's because we don't vote for Socialism."

"What in the world has our votes got to do with this r a i l r o a d w r e c k—that's what I want to know!"

"It has everything to do with it," retorted the S. A. "Well, how has it?"

"This railroad, as well as all other railroads, is now run for profit and not for use; that is, the dominant



other railroads, is now run for profit and not for use; that is, the dominant

HOME-MADE PHILOSOPHY.

Co-operate and conquer.

Socialism is common sense working full time.

Calling yourself a Socialist doesn't make you one.

The best way to boost yourself is to boost the other fellow. It always works. Try it.

Speaking about cheapness, what is cheaper than a human life under capitalism?

No two leaves on a tree are just alike. I find Socialists are much like the leaves in this respect.

A bright six year old boy can stump the greatest philosopher on earth in about fourteen seconds.

It is just as well to admit that one might be mistaken—saves one a lot of embarrassment at times.

To make the best of everything is a good rule. To make the best out of capitalism vote for Socialism.

The man who is ignorant and knows he is ignorant is on the road to wisdom—all he needs to do is move ahead.

Under capitalism we pension men for



Making a Strenuous Effort to Keep the Skeleton in the Closet.

thought of the men who own and manage the road is to reduce expenses and increase the profits. They are not laying awake nights figuring out how the road can be run that the people—all the people—would receive the most benefit from it; their chief concern—and every one of you know this as well as I do—is not the welfare of the workers or the road's patrons. The only value human life has to the railroad magnates is the amount they can be forced to pay in settlement of damage suits. It is true, certain precautionary methods are adopted and safety appliances are used to some extent, but only so far as they prevent a decrease in the profits. Every move is regulated by that one great ruling force—profit.

"Granting all this to be true," broke in the bookkeeper, "what has our votes got to do with it?"

"In this way: This horrible wreck is simply the result of the profit system which you fellows support with your votes. Indirectly every man who votes the capitalistic ticket is responsible for the deaths of those people at Godfrey."

"That's a pretty hard statement," said Finnegan, looking rather hurt.

"Yes, I know it is, but it is true, nevertheless. Now, under Socialism that Godfrey wreck would be almost impossible. Profit would be eliminated as a factor in the management of the railroads, or, for that matter, in everything else; they will be run for the benefit of all the people and not for the benefit of a few stockholders. The men will work reasonable hours and there will be no excuse for any neglect of duty on account of overwork. Only the finest machinery and best material will be used; every line will be double tracked—three tracks or a dozen tracks will be used if necessary. Every known device providing for the safety of the workers and the traveling public will be used. How do I know all this will be done? Simply because it will be the only common sense way to do it—it will be the natural way. All the people will own and manage all the machinery of production and distribution and surely they will manage these things for their own benefit. Get the cob-webs out of your heads, boys. Get clear down out of the trees and truly realize that you are men, not monkeys."

Finnegan laughed and passed the eberts.

E. N. RICHARDSON.

JUST AN INCIDENT.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Dec. 10.—Benjamin Fursting, a laborer, who was evicted with his wife and seven children from their home Wednesday for failure to pay rent, was found frozen to death yesterday in a lumber yard.

Four subs for a \$. Send the names.

THE GREAT CHICAGO DISASTER.

The last month of the year 1903 is full of a record of crime and disaster that has scarcely a parallel in the world's history.

Among the closing incidents is the great theatre fire at Chicago in which over nine hundred lives were lost. When the Socialist says that such horrible accidents will not occur under the Socialist regime, the non-Socialist is apt to laugh at him as a dreamer of impossibilities. A little investigation into the facts that finally leak out, though a determined effort is made to suppress them, will prove to the candid mind that by far the larger per cent of these blood curdling accidents are due to preventable causes, and that a direct blame can be attached to the capitalistic system for their happening.

The first accounts of the burning of the Iroquois Theatre said that the building was thoroughly fire proof and a model construction. Later reports have proven it to be a fire trap without even a fire alarm connection with the city system and a very bungling system of its own. Many of the provisions of the building laws were ignored in its construction; it had no sprinkler system, no ventilating shaft and many of the aisles in the original plans were found filled with seats.

In brief the theatre was constructed for the one purpose to make money. The safeguarding of human life was a matter of so small consequence that it seems to have been almost entirely overlooked. Under Socialism the theatres will be public buildings and will be built for the safety and convenience of the public, and in such a manner that an accident like the horrible Iroquois disaster will be impossible.

A New York financier—one of the "high-up" fellows, predicted several months ago that hundreds of thousands of men would be idle and that the country would sweat drops of blood before the end of the year. I guess he knew

what he was talking about, if the meagre reports of the wholesale discharge of men in industrial pursuits and the shedding of blood in Colorado and other points where the class struggle has brought out the militia, is evidence.

THOU SHALT NOT KILL.

"Thou Shalt Not Kill," by Tolstoy, which appeared in No. 417 of the Appeal to Reason will be republished in pamphlet form and sold for 50 cents a hundred. The demand for this article has been frequent and persistent, and, although we are endeavoring to concentrate our efforts on the circulation of literature more pertinent to the economic side of the Socialist philosophy, we can not ignore the repeated requests of our comrades for the reprint of the great Russian's article. Tolstoy is a modern Colossus whose influence is astride the world. Exhorted by his wife to participate in the Czar's government, acquiesce in its acts, and live the life of a respectable Russian noble, he has risen superior to such influence. He has championed the cause of the oppressed, and has won for himself the love and admiration of the world. Where he would have been known only in his little province, he has so lived that his name is imperishable. Unquestionably he is the first citizen of the world today, and will be loved and venerated as long as time lasts.

It is greatly to be regretted that he had not seen the wisdom of allying himself with the only political organization of the world, whose efforts are at all likely to result in universal peace, and the establishment of conditions which will take human beings from each other's throats. If his powerful influence were used in behalf of the Socialist party of the world, it would evidence a clearer vision of world politics and social philosophy than the mighty Russian has yet shown.

Still, he delivers a powerful blow at one of the institutions of capitalism in his article, "Thou Shalt Not Kill," and Socialists can well afford to circulate it, and then follow it up with some other literature explaining why "Thou Shalt Not Kill," will need to resound throughout the world until the system in which war and competition are grounded has been swept away.

We have printed a big edition for you, so send in your orders. Fifty cents a hundred.

HOLDING UP SOCIALIST PAPERS

Socialist papers experience great difficulty in securing prompt and just treatment at the hands of petty clerks, under the direction of partisan postmasters. Here is the latest example of the methods employed to prevent our comrades from securing their mail matter:

Comrade Otto Kaemmerer, of St. Louis, ordered 50 copies of the Coming Nation sent to him, general delivery, to be on hand the first Friday in each month that he might use them at the meeting of his union, for the purpose of interesting his companions in the principles of Socialism.

The papers were promptly mailed to him, and arrived at the St. Louis post-office. He called for them and was informed that they were not there.

The papers were laid aside by the postal clerk and the following notice sent by the postmaster to the Coming Nation:

POSTMASTER MUST FILL THIS OUT IN FULL AND LEGIBLY.

State Date Dec. 10 1903, 190

Sir: Pursuant to instructions from the Postmaster General, I beg leave to inform you that your paper addressed to

OTTO KAEMMERER Gen Del, 2 Rolls (50 copies) C-N No. 505-509 is not taken out, but remains dead in this office. You will please discontinue the same.

F. W. BAUMHOFF, P. M. Reason UNCALLED FOR.

Removed to

When I received this card, I at once wrote to Comrade Kaemmerer and instructed him to make affidavit to the fact that he had called for the papers, which is appended below:

AFFIDAVIT OF OTTO KAEMMERER.

I, Otto Kaemmerer, of the city of St. Louis, state of Missouri, do on my oath state that on the 6th, 7th and 13th days of November, 1903, I appeared at the general delivery window, in the postoffice building, St. Louis, Mo., and there asked for one package of 50 copies of the Coming Nation, No. 605. I asked the clerk if there was any second class mail for Otto Kammerer and he said that there was nothing.

Again on the 4th and 18th days of December, 1903, I appeared at the general delivery window and asked for one package of 50 copies of the Coming Nation, No. 509. I was informed by the clerk in charge that there was nothing there.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, George Spelbrink, a notary public in and for city and state of Missouri, this 21st day of December, 1903.

GEORGE SPELBRINK, Notary Public. My term of office expires May 22, 1907.

Dear Comrade: I wish to inform you that just before receiving your letter I called at the postoffice again and was again informed that there was nothing there. I then inquired at the information bureau. I showed them the postal and letters you sent me, and also a letter from the Appeal. I had papers sent here from the Appeal also which I did not receive. The clerk then left and remained away for about half an hour. On returning he brought me two bundles of the Coming Nation; one was stamped November 5 and the other was stamped December, both bundles being tied together and marked uncalled for. I asked the clerk why this bundle stamped December was marked uncalled for when it had only arrived about seventeen days ago. I had him cornered here, because he had just told me that they keep mail there thirty days before they mark it uncalled for. And the other bundle being there about forty-five days, I asked him why you were not notified that the papers were uncalled for, and to this he did not answer me either. I called in all about six or seven times for the papers but was always told "nothing here for you." I am absolutely positive that the clerks or some of the higher officials are consciously trying to keep these papers from reaching the masses. I rather think it is the higher officials because I do not think the clerks would dare do anything like this unless they got orders from others, especially in a postoffice as large as that of St. Louis.

I will go before a notary public Monday night and will return the affidavit to you at once.

Yours fraternally, OTTO KAEMMERER, Residence address 5524 Easton Ave, St. Louis, Mo.