

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

5¢ *Sells a Year.* *This is Number 429.*
Appeal to Reason.
 IF NUMBER 430 IS ON YELLOW LABEL YOUR TIME EXPIRES WITH THE NEXT ISSUE.
 Girard, Kansas, U. S. A., February 2, 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.

Appeal Held Up By Military Authorities in Colorado

NOTICE—The big press, tho' running overtime, has been swamped with orders for the Colorado ten page edition. Be patient, comrades, every order will be out by the 20th.

POSTAL AUTHORITIES HOLD PRINTED MATTER FOR INSPECTION!

From the Pueblo Star-Journal, Monday, Feb. 8th.

The last issue of the Appeal to Reason, a paper published at Girard, Kansas, and edited by J. A. Wayland, formerly of Pueblo, has been the subject of investigation by the postal authorities. The number is almost entirely devoted to the strike at Cripple Creek and the military agencies which have been employed throughout the state during the last three or four months.

Under instructions, Postmaster J. H. Mitchell this morning held for examination a large bundle of copies of the paper. It is printed in two colors, illustrated and in large type goes into its view of the conditions at Cripple Creek and elsewhere in the state in several columns of matter.

From what source came the complaint intimating that the papers demand investigation before circulation in the state the postal authorities do not care to say, or just what action they plan to take, if any, in regard to the transmission of the publication. Several utterances of an extreme character imputed to General Bell and Colonel Verdeckberg are printed in the paper, and it is believed that these form the basis for procedure thus far taken by the authorities.

Few of the former citizens of Pueblo are better known here than J. A. Wayland. He left shortly after the panic of 1893, and, according to his friends, carried with him a small fortune which he had made by real estate investments.

A MILITARY despotism cannot stand the light of publicity. It works in the dark. It crawls in the slime of oppression and fears its shadow as a thief in the night.

When the story of the "Colorado Bull Pen" appeared in the Appeal, with all the frills trimmed off, making public the naked truth, there was consternation in the ranks of the politicians and would-be military heroes. A consultation was hastily called and an order was sent forth to investigate all packages of the Appeal which came to Colorado. Complaints have been coming to the Appeal from Colorado and Utah of the non-arrival of the papers ordered by comrades. The Appeal was at a loss to know the reason for this, but surmised that the papers had been held up by these Russianized soldiers of the Rockefeller dynasty. Not until the above was received were we furnished with proof positive that the authorities in that state had disregarded every moral and civil law in the land.

The connection between the two articles reprinted on this page is clearly apparent. Rockefeller and the republican politicians, in order to imitate the democratic tactics of Clark in Montana, and attach it to the oil king's domain, must forever bar the possibility of the election of a Socialist governor. It would not suit their purpose. "Peabody, or a man like him, must sit on the throne."

The Appeal must not be permitted to circulate in Colorado!

This is the word which comes from a plutocratic sheet on the ground. If you had no other evidence of its truth, the action of the military authorities in ordering the postal department to suppress the Appeal is enough.

We are rapidly approaching the dissolution of the capitalist system---this is plain to any student. It is becoming apparent to the beneficiaries of this game of grab, and they propose to perpetuate its existence as long as possible.

In doing this they are doing the things which will hasten its end.

When the working class of America realize to what lengths these aspiring plutocrats are going in their nefarious work, the social revolution will not be far off. It was for the purpose of keeping them in darkness that a military press censor was established in Colorado, and during all the months of struggle no word reached the outside world, except that which leaked past the authorities, until the Appeal's staff correspondent entered the state. The Appeal, through the Army of workers scattered in every hamlet in America, carried first news of this titanic struggle

will draw down upon the Appeal the concentrated power of these financial giants, and that an effort will be made, as is now being done in Colorado, to suppress and discredit this paper, is plainly apparent.

Will the Appeal Army stand by the Appeal in the struggle to come?

It is in your hands. It is here to serve you and your interests. I am anxious and willing to carry on the fight until the very last redoubt of capitalism has been captured. But the Appeal cannot fight alone. It must have the co-operation of every Socialist in America, and it should have the co-operation of every Socialist paper also. There's five years more fight in the old man, and he is with you until the last.

The hopes and aspirations of twelve years of struggle and trial seem soon to be realized. The Appeal in the past has carried many messages of hope and cheer to the toilers of America—but I tell you comrades, that never have we been so near to the realization of our object as we are today.

I have but one hope, but one object in life---to arouse the sleeping proletariat to a realization that they alone hold the power to free themselves from the thrall of capitalism. You have never failed and you will not, now that the hour strikes for action!

Let us have your word of encouragement, and your assurance that you will carry the news to the remotest hamlet of the land!

It means victory! It means success! It means **Socialism and the establishment of the co-operative commonwealth.**

J. A. WAYLAND.



for freedom and economic justice to the waiting comrades on the outside.

Next week the Appeal will expose, at length, the efforts and the plans by which the capitalists propose, by means of spies and a system of false unionism, to break up the trades unions in America, and at the same time stop the progress of Socialism.

This is a more startling disclosure than was the Colorado story. It will be backed by indisputable evidence of its truth. This gang of professional union busters has its headquarters in Cleveland—the home of Mr. Rockefeller. It has the endorsement and backing of Parry's Ass'n. In the east capitalism proposes to use the gloved hand of hypocrisy and in the west the mailed fist of the militia.

There is but one paper in the United States that dared publish the truth from Colorado, and there is but one paper in the United States that will dare publish the truth with regard to the operations of the Corporations Auxiliary Co., which has a circulation large enough to carry consternation to the ranks of the capitalists. This

ROCKEFELLER TAKES A HAND IN THE GAME

Strange Story Circulated That He and Other Capitalists Will Demand the Renomination of Governor Peabody—Latter Will Be Expected to Serve the Magnate, Which Will Make Colorado Politics Much Like Those of Montana.

From the Rocky Mountain Daily News, Denver.

Colorado may be controlled by John D. Rockefeller. The oil magnate has spoken. The vast interests of Rockefeller in this state must be attended to by the governor of the state.

A combination is being formed among the railroad directors, John D. Rockefeller and other capitalists, including the mine owners of the state, to re-elect James H. Peabody as governor, or to put another in his place who will act as he has. The head of the scheme is Rockefeller himself.

"John D. Rockefeller," said the politician who explained the deal, "intends to spend \$3,000,000 or \$4,000,000 at Pueblo and other places in this state in a short time. He wants to be assured that his plants will not close down for lack of sufficient fuel; that he will not be hampered by his workmen quitting and by a failure to put other help in their places. The same feeling is shared by the men who have large interests in this state. The result is that those men are going to work to fix things so that all will move smoothly. To do this a man like Peabody must be on the throne. A GOVERNOR WITH THE SLIGHTEST SOCIALISTIC LEANINGS WOULD SPOIL EVERYTHING AND NULLIFY THE WORK THAT PEABODY HAS DONE. Peabody wants to be the next vice president of the United States. The money powers of Wall Street want him to be the next governor of Colorado.

That Peabody will be a candidate for re-nomination seems a foregone conclusion. He has great political aspirations. He wants to be the next vice president of the Union or the next United States senator from Colorado, or the next governor of Colorado. Statements have been made by him that he would not accept a re-nomination at the hands of his party, but the influence of the money powers may make him change his mind.

PA TEACHES YOUNG AMERICA WHY TRADE UNIONS ARE A BAD THING

SAY, pa, do you belong to a trade union?"
Pa, snappily: "No, I don't."
"Why don't you, pa?"
"Because I don't believe in them."
"Why don't you believe in them, pa?"
"Well—er—why, this is a free country and everyone should be permitted to work who wants to."
"And do the unions keep men from working, pa?"
"Yes, they do."
"How, pa?"
"Well, when the union men quit work and go on a strike they won't let anyone take their places."
"Why do other men want to work where the union men quit working, pa? Why don't they keep the jobs they have?"
"Why—er—er—you see, there are always lots of men who haven't any jobs and who want to work and they are always glad to get a job whenever a chance offers."
"And have they got a right to a job, pa?"
"Certainly they have! Why, the poor devils can't live without work unless they steal or beg, and these dodgasted union fellows would freeze them out of a chance to make an honest living."
"Is it an 'honest' thing to do to take another man's job, pa?"
"Well—er—er—but these union fellows quit the jobs themselves and they have no right to try to keep other men from taking them."
"But, pa, don't the union men intend to go back to work when they have secured better pay or shorter hours?"
"Well—er—er—I suppose they do."
"And they couldn't go back if some other men had taken their places, could they?"
"Well—er—er—I suppose they could not."
"If the other men should get the union men's jobs, pa, what could the union men do?"
"Well—er—er—I suppose they could do the same as the men did who took their jobs."



"What's that, pa?"
"Why—er—er—well, wait their chance to get another job."
"And would they then have to beg or steal or take the places of other men who were striking for things that would be good for the working class?"
"Why—er—er—why—"
"And pa, didn't you say every man had a right to work?"
"Yes, I did; and so he has."
"And pa, didn't you tell me that there were lots of men out of work all the time who are glad to take the strikers' places?"
"Why—er—er—why—"
"And, pa, if the strikers didn't strike and try and better workingmen's conditions, and just kept on working and taking any old thing they could get, wouldn't the capitalists soon have them working seventeen hours a day for seventeen cents? And wouldn't that mean that a lot more workingmen would be out of work; and, would not these workingmen all have a right to work; and are not the efforts of the trade union men to keep up wages and shorten hours a benefit to all workingmen; and are not the union men justified in employing the means they use to benefit their class; and isn't a man who would take a striking-union man's job a traitor to his class; and isn't it the capitalist system that refuses to let men work and compels them to beg or steal? And, pa, why don't the workingmen get together and form—"
Pa, fairly red with anger: "See here, you infernal rat! If you let out any more of that rot I'll just yank you bald headed."
"But, pa—"
"Shut up!"
"But—"
"SHUT UP! If you don't clear out of here I'll fix you—An-arkist you."
Boy decides the lesson is over and goes out in the alley to play marbles.
Pa, soliloquizing: "That darned kid gets the best of me every time. He certainly takes after his mother—but you



bet I have the last word on this deal, anyway." G. H. LOCKWOOD.

AT FINNEGAN'S CIGAR STORE.

"Well, how did you retail clerks come out with your conference with the retail merchants?" asked the Station Agent of the Grocery Clerk. "I see by the evening paper that there is to be no strike. Suppose you got all you asked for?"
The G. C. looked disgusted as he replied: "No, we've got a lot of conservative fellows in our union who are in control—they outvoted us radicals. If I had had my way we'd have went on strike and we'd have got all we asked for."
The S. A. laughed and the G. C. knocked the ashes off his cigar and added: "How I do hate the very word conservative!"
"Hate the word conservative!" exclaimed the S. A. with well assumed astonishment. "That's funny."
"How funny?"
"Why, that makes you a paradox."
"How a paradox?"
"Why, you say you hate conservatism and are a conservative yourself."
"Not by a long shot, I am not."
"Oh, yes, you are, and I'll prove it to you."
"You can't do it."
"But I can. You call yourself a radical union man, I believe?"
"You bet I do."
"Well, isn't it a fact that the most any union can do is ask for more concessions from your employers?"
"Yes, I suppose so."
"And, I believe, you vote the democrat ticket?"
"Yes."
"Well, the Socialist party is not asking for concessions but demands justice. We demand that every worker receive the full product of his labor. You beg for concessions and vote against the party of your class which demands your industrial freedom. And then you tell me you are not a conservative. I should say you were a radical conservative."
"The workers of the world produce all the wealth of the world and when anyone is satisfied with anything less than all he produces I don't call him very radical."
The G. C. had been up against the S. A. so often that he just smiled and asked Finnegan for the checker board.
E. N. R.

Under a form of society in which an injury to one would be an injury to all, and a benefit to one a benefit to all, one can readily see how the injuries would be reduced to the minimum while the benefits would be increased to the maximum. Such a society would be Socialism.

Socialist Vote of the World.

1870	104,195
1880	318,766
1890	1,668,043
1900	3,544,485
1902	6,321,942

JUST ABOUT THIEVES

By E. N. Richardson.

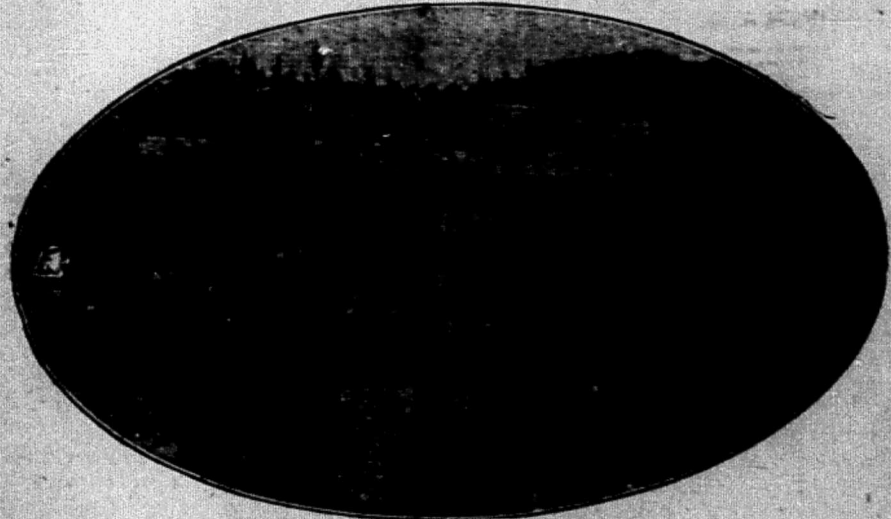
Stole to Feed His Family.
Under the shadows of the great wheat elevators of Duluth, Minn., a tragedy was enacted the other day.
It was just an every-day tragedy—look around and you can find many like it anywhere and any time.
A family were starving; for two days they had had nothing to eat. Driven to desperation by the sufferings of his loved ones, the father and husband, Carl Lehman, a German laborer of much intelligence, so the news dispatches said, stole thirteen chickens. Think of it! Actually stole thirteen chickens to keep his wife and little ones from starving. Awful crime, wasn't it?
If this was a rare case I wouldn't think of mentioning it. But, kind reader, these things happen every day of the year in every large city on the face of the globe—thousands of them; we simply do not hear about them, that's all.
Lehman was arrested and taken before Judge W. L. Windom, a nephew of the late Secretary Windom.
"Why did you do it?" asked the court.
With broken sobs and tears in his honest eyes Lehman told his story of how for weeks he had hunted for a master and could find none; how in vain he had begged for only one of those jobs of which the great Marcus Hanna says there are two for every man; how finally he came to where he had but a choice of three things: Starve to death, kill himself and family or become a thief. He chose the latter and became a glorious "thief." It's the choice that you or I or any other sane man would have made.
Funny, isn't it, that little children should cry for bread in a land where they have so much bread that the bread-making machinery ever and anon must be stopped because there is too much bread?
And the workingmen who support this system under which such things are possible, call themselves sane. Yes, and because Socialists insist that women and children must not be allowed to freeze or starve in the midst of plenty, they are called enemies of society.
Isn't it about time we put on a new play?

Stole to Save Babe From Starving.
"I had no work. I had no food and no money. My five-months-old babe, Lillie, was starving. I owed my landlord, the grocer and the butcher. And the sack of flour seemed so little among all the rest of the things, so I took it. That's all."
It was just the pitiful story of another of capitalism's victims, Mrs. Catherine Oeejo, of 468 Elston Ave., New York City. It was her first crime (?). And for this theft, committed to save herself and babe from starvation, so says the New York Journal, this woman has been held in \$500 bonds before Justice O'Donoghue.
And all this in this land of the free, where they produce so much food that women and babies must starve or become criminals!
Is this what our revolutionary fathers fought for?
Ye gods! How long will the workingmen of this country stand for these things?
Stole to Buy Food for His Sick Wife.
"I stole the clothes because my wife was ill and needed food and medicine. I would never have committed theft had I not been forced to it. I don't care what happens to me now that I know she has the things she needed."
With this despairing declaration Ar-

thur Gomez, a young Cuban cigar maker out of work, of No. 301 East Sixty-fourth street, faced Magistrate Whitman in the Yorkville Police Court today, accused by Joseph V. Curran, of No. 305 East Sixty-second street, with stealing a suit of clothes.
Gomez's wife, her face scarred and seared from burns she received a month ago by her clothes catching fire from a gas stove, stood in front of the magistrate and gazed at him in mute appeal. She had been in the hospital up to two weeks ago and it was absolutely necessary that fresh bandages be procured each day and wholesome food be given her.
So says the New York Evening Journal. And so Gomez became a thief because he was forced to it. Think of a system which forces men to steal or starve! Are you going to keep on voting for it?
Say, Mr. Workingman, I'm talking to you.
"Thou shalt not steal." So reads the law. Good law. But let's have another one which shall read: "Thou shalt not force men to steal."
The Militia Steal Bread From Women and Children.
Because he did not have car fare and the distance was too far to walk, Private Thomas Lanagan, of Company E, Ninth regiment of the New York State Guard, is now locked up in Ludlow street jail. A court martial convicted him of neglecting his duty as a soldier. Lanagan is the chief support of his mother, father, two small brothers and fifteen-year-old sister. The Lanagan home is at 221 East Seventy-third street. Without help the family will starve.
"I was just about keeping us all alive," said Lanagan, in jail, to a New York Journal reporter, "when they took and locked me up. I wanted to go to drill the worst way but had no car fare and could not walk." Question. Should Lanagan have stolen the money to pay his car fare? I wonder how many more states must be subjected to the "Colorado Method" before the sleeping slaves wake up!
If You Have Rheumatism
and will write to the Magic Foot Draft Co., Courtland St., Jackson, Mich. mentioning this paper, they will send you a pair of their foot drafts, free on approval, to try. If you are satisfied with the benefit received from the drafts you are expected to send one dollar to pay for them. If not send nothing. You decide. This Company claims to have cured many prominent people in every country on earth with their simple, cheap remedy. They all get the drafts without paying a cent in advance, and you can now do the same.

THE LAST CALL!

WORTH REMEMBERING



General View of the Big Indian Mining Company's plant 1/2 miles south of Helena, Montana—the largest absolutely free milling mining plant in the state.

Mining is as legitimate as manufacturing. What would the world do without its metals? How could this vast want be met except by mining? On the average, mining has proved more certain as to success than manufacturing, while with success the profits are far greater. But in mining (as in manufacturing) there is a wide choice. It is well "worth remembering" that the safest, most conservative mining is gold. Why? Because the profits of all other mines hinge mainly on a widely fluctuating (hence uncertain) market-value of the product.

But Gold Is Gold! Gold Is the Standard! Gold Cannot Fluctuate!

The Big Indian Mining Company

has the auriferous ground and is pounding out the gold daily. The property has been a famous producer for decades. All the ore worked to far has been surface. BONANZA VALUES ARE ASSURED WITH DEPTH. The company now has a large force of men employed in going "to the deep" in various places on its vast property.

THE EARNINGS from its mill are pledged to go into sinking fund and dividends. IT IS FINANCING this extensive and expensive development work by the sale of Treasury Stock at 60 cents on the \$1.00 until March 2nd, when the advance on the remainder, if any, is advanced to 75c. OVER ONE-HALF of this Treasury Development Stock has already been absorbed, chiefly by old stockholders, all of whom are enthusiastic "Big Indians." FOR QUICK ACTION in getting illustrated prospectus giving fullest information, write our nearest fiscal agent, Robert S. Bickford, 60 State Street, Boston, Mass., or J. F. Wright, Davenport, Iowa, or wire the undersigned.

Prompt Action

is necessary to secure any of this stock at present quotation, if at all. If you would have an interest, at bed-rock figure, in a high class, producing gold mine which experts say will make one of the greatest gold mines in the world,

YOU WILL HAVE TO HURRY
Or You'll be too Late

"Granite Mountain" shares advanced from 10c to \$75.00 a share.
"Yellow Jacket" from \$4.00 to \$275.00 a share.
"Savage" from \$46.50 to \$620.00.

"Kentuck" from \$7.00 to \$540.00.
"Bodie" from \$1.00 to \$75.00.
"Union Consolidated," in one year, from \$6.00 to \$93.00 a share.

"Sierra Nevada" from \$3.00 to \$183.00.
"Ophir" from \$21.00 to \$90.00.
"Belcher" from \$6.50 to \$1,150.00, etc., etc.

AS GOOD RESULTS may be obtained by investing in Big Indian. For full information, with references, write or wire

BIG INDIAN MINING CO. (Allan C. Mason, Pres.), HELENA, MONT.



By E. N. Richardson. —Comrade Ezell, of Larned Kans. sends \$5 for sub cards. —Comrades of Muskogee, I. T., have organized a local of 19 members. —Local Kankakee, Ill., orders a bundle of 426 through Comrade W. S. Taylor.

depend upon the women taking an interest in the movement. The consolidation of the Appeal and the Coming Nation was a wise move, and I am sure you will be able to get out a better paper than when working separately. —"I have just received and read No. 426. It ought to be an eye opener to the working class."

are about 1,000 voters scattered over this county, covering an area of 10,000 square miles, but I am going to deliver those papers to every home in Tyro county, if I have to walk to do it, and lay in jail afterward. Yours with love, etc." —Lee Glinther, Chesaning, Mich.:

hundred copies of the next number. Will dispose of them also," writes Comrade Geo. M. Castle, Tunnelton, W. Va. —One f comes from Jno. W. Lunday, of Ostrica, La., to help scatter the tyrants in Colorado. —The Appeal list is lengthened by a number of scalps from Comrade F. M. Estep, of Peach Orchard, Ark. —Comrade Wm. M. Stout, of League City, Tex., says he needs "Wayland's Monthly" in his propaganda work.

ence of farmers. Sold eight sub to Appeal and 20 books. Thursday, lectured at Escatawpa to good audience. Sold two Appeal cards and ten books. —Friday, lectured at Fonde, to audience of farmers. Sold two Appeal cards and some books. —Saturday, came to Healing Springs, and lectured to small audience of Socialists, and arranged for next week's work. Feb. 1st, organized local last night.

Every Man's Chance To make money comes at some time. THIS IS YOURS. A MAINE MAN MADE MONEY FAST. \$1 Earned \$220

'A Guide to Full Pockets' It's FREE Our money against your time. We specially invite every reader of the Appeal...

Asthma! cured to stay cured. Attacks never return. The cause removed. Health restored.

FOR SALE 8 acre fruit ranch set with bearing trees. Located in Ontario, California.

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You will be surprised to learn how little money and how comfortably the California tour may be made. Join the Santa Fe daily excursions in Pullman tourist sleepers. Personally escorted three times a week.

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Each has subscribed at least one ten dollar share of stock. In return, each can buy all the socialist books he wants at actual cost. The company's list includes nine tenths of the really valuable books on socialism to be had anywhere in English, and without this co-operation, most of them could never have been published at all.

JACK LONDON'S "TRAMP" BEGINS IN THE February Wilshire's Subscribe Today Fifty Cents a Year WILSHIRE'S MAGAZINE, 125 East 23rd Street, New York

