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Appeal to Reason.

J. A. WAYLAND

IF NUMBER 502 IS ON YOUR YELLOW LABEL YOUR TIME EXPIRES WITH THE NEXT ISSUE

This is Number 501

Girard, Kansas, U. S. A., July 2, 1905

No man is great enough or rich enough to get this paper on credit or for a longer time than paid for. It is published as an advocate of International Socialism, the movement which favors the ownership of the earth by ALL the people—not by a PART of the people.

Entered at Girard, Kan. postoffice as second class mail matter.

A Free Farm.

Ravenden Springs easily sustains its reputation as the Gem of the famous Ozark region. Indeed, one could more quickly dismiss the matter by stating its disadvantages, if any existed, than to attempt to picture its ideal climate of mild winters and pleasing summers, its record-breaking performances in the way of fruits and vegetables, its unquestioned supremacy as an egg and chicken country, the whole combining a Horn of Plenty in the way of natural advantages that simply beggars descriptive powers.

Yet it is here—one mile from Ravenden Springs, Ark., to be exact—that the Appeal owns a satisfactory farm of eighty acres, and this farm it proposes to give away to the man or woman who orders the most copies of the Trust Edition, which will be issued shortly. This farm has a small but comfortable log cabin on it—near the door a spring of cold, clear water gushes from the ground. Near by a family orchard lifts its head to the sky, annually delivering many barrels of peaches, apples, pears and the like to its fortunate owner. This farm does not mean great wealth to the winner. It does mean, and the Appeal speaks without qualification, a fine living, good health, and freedom from fear of want in return for a reasonable amount of labor. The place is fully equipped with buildings—barn, chicken house and the like.

An unusual source of wealth upon this eighty acres is a bed of talcum—a gritless mineral substance which is the base of all face powders—it is the material sold as such, with nothing but perfume added. In the hands of a hustler this bed of talcum could be made to yield a fortune.

It goes under a warranty deed to the one who orders the largest number of the Trust Edition, subject to the following rules:

- 1.—A farm of 80 acres, one mile from Ravenden Springs, Ark., will be given under warranty deed to the man or woman that orders the largest number of copies of the Trust Edition of the Appeal to be published at a later date.
 - 2.—Each contestant must work alone, ordering with his or her own money. Two or more persons cannot combine their orders in one name to make a better showing. No contestant is allowed to solicit orders or money from others in order to make a better showing.
 - 3.—The premium is not for the biggest single order but for the most copies ordered by a single individual. Hence the orders may be sent in as often as desired until the contest is closed.
 - 4.—The Appeal reserves the right to close the contest at any time previous to the publication of the Trust Edition.
- The rates on this special Trust Edition have been reduced to the following:
- | | |
|---------------------------|--------------|
| 250 copies Trust Edition | \$1.00 |
| 500 copies Trust Edition | 2.00 |
| 1000 copies Trust Edition | 4.00 |

EVERY willing worker out of a job is an indictment against the present industrial system. Every time a worker has to beg work he is degraded from that upright spirit that should be the character of every human being.

If you would have a job in the postal service you must pass an examination and prove your fitness for the place. But if you are appointed to manage the offices or the department you do not have to know anything except a political pull! Isn't it odd that the minor positions require qualifications, while the manager doesn't have to know anything, and yet gets the biggest salary? But, then, why ask you? You never think.

THE Japanese government is about as brutal and tyrannical as the Russian. It refuses free speech, and, while pretending to be a constitutional government, gives votes to only one person in each hundred of population, and refuses to allow any Socialist to talk to the people, even when his name is before the people for an office. By a recent paper from Japan I notice that trusts and combinations are forming rapidly, and that strikes have occurred. As they become "civilized" there will come the inevitable poverty and crime and increased oppression. The papers are even now printing an appeal for the starving women and children of the Japanese cities, as a result of the capitalist war being waged with the Russians.

THE Appeal, having a few extra dollars above the needed expenses, has invested them in a farm of 80 acres near Ravenden Springs, Ark., which it proposes to give to some worker for the paper. We wish we could give everyone of you a farm, but, that being out of the question, we will do the best we can while pushing the campaign that will mean homes for all. This farm may go for a very small order—one, perhaps, of only a few hundred. Any one can afford to take a few dollars strength of the chance, and the fact that his money will do good anyway. Not less than 250 copies sold.

BANKERS and government officials have been caught in a big steal in connection with the Chickasaw Indian school funds. After the bonds were paid off they resold them. You can bet all these fellows are opposed to Socialism. Why? Because they believe in private profit and property—believe in getting and holding all they can as the only means of protecting themselves from want. Socialists know that the only means of placing one's self above, and beyond the fear of want is to have all capital common property, so it cannot be monopolized. Men who hold to the private ownership view naturally act in accordance with it. Graft is logical to such belief.

ARE YOU AFRAID?

Editor World Herald, Omaha, Neb.:
In your issue of June 25 you say that the ownership by society of the things society uses would check progress, stifle ambition, deaden enterprise and remove the greatest incentive to individual effort, and that it could not be achieved except by bloody revolution. You do not explain in what way society would be injured by owning the things it uses. It is merely an unsupported assertion. Socialism would stifle the ambition of thieves to ply their trade—Senator Mitchell, the land grafter; Senator Burton, the boot-licker; Senator Depew, the grafter of the Equitable; the hundreds of grafters in city councils and legislatures and congress, to say nothing of the hundreds of thousands of grafts in private affairs. Yes, it would stifle all such ambitions, as there would be no profit by any such actions. In saying that it could not be adopted without bloody revolution is equivalent to saying that these grafters would refuse to obey the laws made by a majority, for no Socialist contends that Socialism can be established until a majority shall have voted for it. And if a majority cannot make and enforce laws, then it follows that a minority shall make and enforce laws. And in taking this position you affirm that a majority has no right to rule, but must submit to the will of a minority on pain of the minority plunging the nation into bloodshed! Socialism is a burning public question, as much entitled to discussion in the public press as any other, but you limit it to thirty-five lines. Are you afraid of it? J. A. WAYLAND.

GOVERNMENTS can raise, drill and equip armies of men to destroy men and property—but for government to direct men to create property—O, that would be anarchic! But really isn't it anarchic (in the common understanding) to kill and destroy? Then who are the real anarchists?

POST says that the working class have no brains, and are not, therefore, entitled to all the results of their labor. Post ought to know, as he has made several millions out of their hide and tallow, and speaks from experience. If they had brains Post knows they would not vote the same tickets as he and his pals.

THAT eminent buffoon of the Vanderbilts, United States Senator Depew, has been drawing \$25,000 a year salary from the Equitable dupes—for aiding in robbing the policy holders. The scandal shows what he is. Nice man to have making laws for the nation, isn't he? But of such is the Senate composed.

EX-SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY J. G. CARLISLE, has been deposed from the presidency of the United States Bankers' Corporation for taking stock without an equivalent, and suit is to be instituted to recover the value of it. This is the kind of men who are placed at the head of the national finances! Could workingmen make a worse showing? But, then, workingmen are not to be thought of in the same moment with the kid-gloved, silk-hatted, diamond-bedecked loafers.

THE Wisconsin legislature, almost wholly republican, voted down overwhelmingly a bill to prevent corporations watering their stock. And southern legislatures, wholly democratic, have done the same thing. Yes, the old parties are ferreted watered stocks! Under Socialism there will be no stocks at all. And there will be no corporations to bribe public officials, either. But you want public officials bribed, and vote to have conditions so they will be bribed, don't you?

FRANK CAMPBELL, republican member of the Kansas City, Kansas, school board, has just been convicted of taking a bribe of \$412 on a \$988 job connected with the school contracts. Pretty good rake-off, but then these republicans, who are so opposed to Socialism, are adepts at the business. It is amusing to see such men as Campbell swell up with patriotism and indignation when Socialism is mentioned. The cause of his fall was the letting of contracts—of having private enterprise connected with the cleaning of the school building after the flood of last year. If there had been no contract there would have been no bribery, and if there had been no bribe offered there would have been no ruined career for Campbell. When will the people understand that it is the private ownership of things that causes all the corruption? There has never been a malfeasance in office that was not produced by private interest trying to feather its nest, and which could not be worked under Socialism.

SENATOR DEPEW has been caught red-handed in the till of the Equitable. While drawing \$25,000 a year to protect the widows and orphans he was engaged in aiding the bootlickers and thieves who have had control of that institution to loot their wards! If there was any decency in the government his seat in congress would be declared vacant and he would be sent to prison—but then there isn't any decency, and he will continue, like Burton, to occupy a seat in the nation's highest council, while the slimy filth of his looting hangs to his skirts. Rotten? Yes, government is rotten to the core. The whole Equitable gang were looters, and the other big insurance companies have been doing business on the same plan. They have been skinning dupes. It would be too bad to have the incentive to this kind of living destroyed by Socialism, wouldn't it?

DISTRICT ATTORNEY JEROME, of New York, at a banquet of the Merchants' Protective Association, June 16th, said "there is no difference morally between some of the high financiers of Wall Street and a bunco steerer." Yet we have a Wall Street because we have a set of jaspers as voters who don't know what their ballot is for. The fault lies with the ignorance, stupidity or bigotry of the masses, who are keeping up Wall Street and all it stands for. Socialism would put these thieves in prison stripes, or at least make them do useful work or starve. But, perhaps, the reader is one who would rather do the work and turn over the results to these bunco steers.

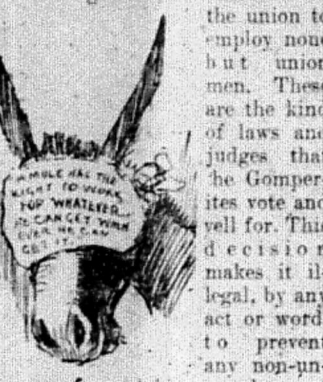
EVERY Socialist who reads these lines either has printing of some kind done during the year or is connected with some organization which does. Why not let the Appeal do this for you? It can be done cheaper here in your own office, where not one cent goes to pay a profit on the investment, than any shop working eight hours and paying union wages. There is a profit made on every job turned out, but that profit goes to keep up the running expenses of the paper. Comrades located in towns where there is no Socialist printing office should write the Appeal for prices and samples.

THE shop-keepers of Germany, says a dispatch, are demanding that the government suppress the co-operative stores of the working class, because they are undermining the "legitimate" trade. You can see how the ruling class goes to government to destroy their opponents. When will the working class go to government to enable itself to get out from under the domination of the skimmers? A public monopoly would do away with the trusts in all lines—but it would be awful to use the government in the interest of the majority!

A HARVESTER, for gathering sugar beets, has been perfected that will do the work of twenty men. This machine will save the capitalists a good deal of money which would otherwise go to labor in wages. What's to become of the men thrown out of jobs? O, they can vote the old party tickets and live on hurrah and prosperity howling. Under Socialism the hours would be reduced without reducing wages—but then the working class don't want that. They prefer to starve if only they are permitted to vote the capitalist tickets.

JUST MULES, THAT'S ALL.

The Massachusetts supreme court has unanimously affirmed a verdict for \$1,500 against Donapue, an officer of the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union, because he asked and secured the discharge of one Beery because he was not a union man, though the firm had signed up a contract with the union to employ none but union men. These are the kind of laws and judges that the Gompers vote and sell for. This decision makes it illegal, by any act or word, to prevent any non-union man from taking employment in a closed shop, so the union, as now organized, might as well go into politics and make laws and constitutions for the laboring class against the capitalist class, as nothing can be gained by the pure and simple Gompers' methods. But then Gompers knows that his leadership is in the interest of capitalism, so he is not fretting. When Socialists get into office they will make laws solely in the interest of the working class, and in no instance in favor of the capitalists. Socialism will protect the rights of all workingmen, and see that everyone of them has a place to work at the highest possible rate that the products will allow. But so long as the workers follow the Gomperses and Mitchells they need expect nothing but such decisions.



A write-up in the San Francisco Call (Spreckle's paper) of June 18th of Ambassador Reid, of London, says that his is the finest palace in London and rivals the king's palace. This is what the American jaspers are jacked up to pay for! This is what our representatives abroad are there for—to spend the wealth their foolish working people



at home produce. This is American simplicity—very simple, I should say, are the people who permit such rotten society to exist on their labor. They are there to represent the wealth of this country—not its people. Because a Reid does not call at each home and demand the titling that enables him to do this, the average citizen doesn't know he is paying for it—but he does in everything he buys and drinks or smokes. What gillies the people are.

ACCORDING to the dispatches, printed in republican papers, when Roosevelt's agents found Secretary Morton guilty of violating the United States statutes in giving rebates as manager of the Santa Fe system, the president refused to have him prosecuted, permitting his faithful agents to resign rather than punish a criminal. If the law should be enforced against anyone it should be against those high in power who have no need to commit crime. The poor are often driven to crime by necessity, but when rich men commit crime there is no excuse, and no mercy should be shown them. The government is like the Equitable Insurance company—rotten to the core. Under Socialism there will be no opportunity for grafting and no place to hide the graft, and no benefit to be derived from it, if it could be committed. That is why all the grafters are opposed to Socialism.

IT looks like the people would get tired of all the grafting and boot-licking and confidence games being played on them. But the majority go stupidly along and never seem to realize what it means. They will hurrah for the same kind of candidates at the next election, and seem to take as much interest in party candidates as if they were going to enjoy the salaries attached to the offices. The American is very easy.

Do you want to know what republicanism means? Then look at the indictment of Gov. Johnson, of the Indian Territory; of Ben Colber, a personal friend of the president, United States marshal, and several attorneys who have been looting and forging; look at the trial of United States Senator Mitchell and Congressman Hermann, of Oregon—look anywhere you please and see the glittering story of the grafters of the grand old reprobate organization. In the south it is as bad under democratic control. This is what you have been voting for for years. Isn't it time to vote for a party that is opposed to the system that produces these effects? It is the bent of mind that makes it easy for these things to occur. Socialists do not believe in private graft, even to the extent of making a profit legally. They are opposed to the principle, just as were the abolitionists opposed to the principle of slavery, though they might have owned slaves, as many of them did. Men of Socialist minds are the only ones who want to do away with the system under which graft is possible of practice.

MINERS AND MINE OWNERS.

The Illinois legislature passed a law last winter requiring mine owners to make proper protection for shot-firers, the mortality among whom is fearful to contemplate. The mine owners held a meeting and decided to close down all their mines rather than comply with the law! This is one of the beautiful results of private ownership of the mines. The miners may starve and the people suffer for fuel, if the private owners do not care to operate their mines! This is what I would call a "closed shop"—but as it is done by a union of owners there is no law to prevent it. The law steps in, however, when the workers, the real miners, form a union for their protection! That's different! The capitalists are always talking about an "open shop," where men may work regardless of whether they are union or not, but you can see that here is a case in which men, union or non-union, cannot if they want to. Under Socialism we will have the open shop—open to every citizen who wants work, and there will be no private owner with power to close the works and starve the workers or prevent the production of wealth, and the workers will receive the full social value of their labor—without any deduction for interest, rent, dividends or profit. The miners will get it all, for nature furnished the coal as a free gift to mankind. If we had a government not controlled by capitalists these mines would be instantly taken out of the hands of their alleged owners and operated according to law. But, then, we haven't such a government, so what's the use talking.

THE CHINESE ARE COMING.

YOU have noticed dispatches and editorials in the daily press that the Chinese have organized to boycott American goods. All you know about it is what you read in these papers. How little you suspect the facts in this case. These articles are a part of a cunningly devised scheme to educate the people for an ulterior purpose. The Chinese exclusion act is about expiring and the capitalists do not want it renewed, but the working people do. This story about the Chinese boycott has been started to frighten the public about the evil effects that will follow if the nation excludes the Mongolian hordes, and it is now given out that "we are to adopt a policy of conciliation," and that "the Chinese exclusion act is not to be harshly enforced!" That is the meat in the cocoanut of the alleged Chinese boycott, of which I doubt if there is a thing in it. Capitalists control the means of communication and the people know only such things as they tell them, and therein lies the danger to the people and therein the power and glory of the trusts.

GHOULS have been robbing the graves of rich Denverites to get the gold fillings from the teeth, says a dispatch. That is the kind of citizens this commercial hell is producing. Aren't you proud of it? That is what the old parties uphold—for sustaining the system is sustaining the effects of the system.

As to Slavery

WHAT is slavery? Isn't it a condition in which some human beings work for the pleasure and profit of other human beings, receiving only their food, clothing and shelter, medical attendance, etc., while doing this work? Isn't that what the chattel slaves received in the South for producing wealth for the masters that gave the masters their profits? It wasn't the fact that the slaves were bought and sold—the buying and selling were only incidental to getting from the slaves the profit on their labor, for, if the masters could have had that profit without the buying and selling, they certainly would not have bothered themselves with the trouble and expense of buying and selling. Slavery, then, consists in that condition in which one set of people work for the profit of another set, whether they are bought and sold or not. If slaves had been given all the wealth they produced they would have been as well off as if they had been free, and they would have been free, for no one would want to be bothered with them. Now, this being true, with which you will all agree, I think, what do we find today? Do we not find great armies of men working for the profit that their employers can get out of them? And while it is true that all the profit does not go to one master, would it make it different if a dozen men or a thousand had owned a slave—wouldn't that slave have been a slave just the same? If I make a profit of 1 per cent off each of a hundred men, do I not have the same equivalent as if I had one man whose labor went to me solely?

For instance—I own a man and he produces a net profit, or wealth, for me of \$1 a day above what I have to give him to live on. Or, I own the sugar supply that a hundred men must use and make a cent profit off of each man each day—don't I make a dollar just the same? I get the result of one man's slavery in either case. In the last instance I don't buy men, but buy sugar property, which is much less expensive than buying men direct. The present day slavery consists in an impersonal ownership. Men own the mines and make a profit off the eighty millions, who must have the use of coal, directly or indirectly, and as a result they have the same as if they had tens of thousands of slaves to whom they gave only feed and clothes; others own the oil; others the meat; others the transportation; others different things the people use. Each group absorbs the labor of so many hundreds or thousands—the same as if they owned so many slaves.

It may be that the majority of workers today have a little more food, or clothes or shelter—but would a little more of those things have made chattels any less servants? The average workingman today does not get anything above the necessities of life—he or she is not a hundred dollars better off than were the chattel slaves. The various masters absorb all the wealth they produce and leave them nothing but their aches and pains and poverty. That is slavery, no matter what you may call it. Names do not alter conditions. You could have called the chattels freemen, but would that have made any difference in their condition? You can call the wage-worker free if you will, but the capitalists know he is a slave and that all he produces they will get, sooner or later. The capitalists get mad when you tell the workers they are slaves, because he is afraid they will realize it. He pretends to be very indignant and defends the good "freeman" from the imputation of such slander! He has his reasons, just as the Equitable folks were very indignant at the first hints of the corruption they were engaged in.

There are many men and women who honestly believe that we have all the freedom that men can have. But there are also many alleged learned men who defend the bureaucracy of Russia or Turkey as being the best and freest government on earth, and point the finger of scorn and ridicule at the western civilizations. Learned men denounced the scientists who taught that the world was a globe and revolved. But the fact remains indisputably that men who work for wages, whose necessities are controlled by others, are slaves just the same. And wage slavery is the cheapest for the capitalists, for, under no form of slavery did men ever accumulate wealth so rapidly as has been done under the wage system. All capitalists, practically, know we live under a slave system, and work it upon that theory, but they don't want the slaves to find it out any more than the masters of the old South wanted their slaves to find out about the abolition movement in the North. That is why the master class today do not want their hirelings to read about the gospel of Socialism, which will give them an idea of real freedom from masters. If they can keep the masses from reading Socialism they will continue to rule—but if the people can be induced to read, the people will make short work of their servitude to the wealthy, for they have the power to make the change by the use of their ballot. But the ballot is not useful to those ignorant of a remedy. As soon as the new ideal is grasped by the masses, the change will be quick to come. The future is as certainly ours as we can get the literature into the hands of the people. It is your duty to help do that. Are you doing anything to abolish this last and most infernal system of slavery from the earth? Or do you like it and want your children to suffer under it? If you would be free, you must strike the blow.

RICH CRIMINALS.

Speaking of the violation of the United States laws against railroad rebates, President Roosevelt, in his correspondence concerning the Paul Morton connection, says: "Every railroad man admitted privately that he paid no heed whatever to it (the law), and the interstate commerce commission had shown itself absolutely powerless to secure this head." The Appeal has been for years telling you that the rich are criminals. The president testifies to the truth of it. When a poor devil commits some petty breach of the law he is jerked to jail in a jiffy—but when the rich admit their lawlessness and disdain for the law they are not punished. The whole fabric of society is rotten: The crimes of the rich make conditions that force the poor to crime, but only the poor are punished. The rich have ever been the enemies of the nations they lived in. Never has a nation been destroyed by the working class, but everyone that has fallen has fallen because of the crimes of its leading citizens—those who owned its property. No poor man ever bribed a public official. That is plain. Socialism will remedy this condition—nothing else will.

THE failure of the Dunkirk, N. Y., bank is just another evidence of prosperity, that's all.

THE 80-acre farm which the Appeal will give to the one who orders the most copies of the Trust Edition contains a very fine bed of talcum, the basic material used in making powder such as women and barbers use. Every one has read the advertisements of Mennen's Boreated Talcum, which is this mineral, with a little perfume added. A man with business acumen ought to be able to put this on the market, and he could support himself with fruit and chickens, eggs, etc., from the land while building up the industry. This talcum bed alone will increase in value as the years go by, even if not touched at present. The farm which contains it is bought and paid for by the Appeal, and some one is going to get it. It goes if only one man orders a bundle of the Trust Edition, and that a small one. The bundle prices on this edition have been reduced to the following figures: 250 copies, \$1; 500 copies, \$2; 1,000 copies, \$4.

\$1,340.00 has been subscribed to the "Barbers' Fund." A lift this week will send it over the line to the home base. Get busy, comrades, and dig up.

COMING IN A MINUTE

IT IS WORTH considerable to you to know that the Appeal each and every week is getting in its work in 7,264 towns where before there has been no Appeal readers and where no Socialist voice has been cast. That's what the "Barbers' Fund" is being raised for, and you ought by all means to take a hand in the game.

A Talk on Patriotism

By Fred D. Warren

It seems impossible for the average American to grasp the Socialist viewpoint of war and patriotism. A patriot, in the eyes of the aforesaid average American, is one who fights for his country. A Russian soldier who would refuse to fight the Japanese in the interest of the Russian Manchurian syndicate would be a traitor to his country, while, on the other hand, a Russian soldier who would kill a regiment of the little brown men in the interest of this same Russian syndicate of capitalists would be lauded as a very patriotic fellow. The fact that he has nothing to gain and only his life to lose does not enter into the calculation at all. He is supposed to fight when his superior officer tells him to. His superior officer is under the direction of the government at home and the government at home is influenced by the traders composing the Manchurian syndicate. So, then, reduced to a plain statement of fact, patriotism consists in fighting for your master. Again, from the American point of view, a country lad from Missouri who boldly shot and killed half-civilized Filipinos is a patriot. Had he refused to do this he would have been shot as a traitor to his country. His country was fighting the Filipinos because we had a bunch of merchandise we couldn't sell at home and we wanted the half-naked islanders to buy it.

Dr. Rizal was a Philippine patriot, and his portrait occupied a conspicuous position in the Philippine exhibit at the World's Fair. As this exhibit was collected and engineered by Taft, an American, it may be taken as a fact that Rizal typified the highest type of patriotism—one that should be emulated by the American youth. Rizal, it should be explained, fought for his country against the Spaniards. The Spaniards wished to retain their hold on the Philippines because the Spanish merchants and their friends, the priests, were making a very good thing, financially, out of the islands. Hence the Spanish youths who gave up their lives in the rice fields and on the hills of those islands were patriots, while Dr. Rizal, lauded by Taft as a patriot, was a traitor from the Spanish point of view, and as such was condemned to death and shot.

Then there was Aguinaldo—he was an arch traitor from the Taft point of view, although I can see little difference in the thing he was doing and the thing which Dr. Rizal was doing. Rizal, the patriot, was fighting for the freedom of his country; Aguinaldo, the rebel, was fighting for the same country and for the same people. In the one case the fight was against the Spaniards, which made the fighter a patriot; in the other, the fighter was fighting America, and the fighter was a rebel.

Maybe you begin to see what I am driving at. Patriotism is measured by the point of view; it depends altogether on which side of the fence you are standing. It is because the Socialist can see on both sides of the fence that he understands the hollowness of patriotism. He refuses to be dragged into the war of licking the Filipinos either by the Spaniards or the Americans. In Russia he refuses to go to the front and fight Japanese workmen in which he has no interest. He refuses to fertilize the soil with his blood and bones that the parasites in St. Petersburg may reap a rich harvest. In Japan the Socialist understands the situation, and he, too, refuses to be led by the glittering clap-trap of patriotism into fighting Russian workmen for the possession of territory in which he has no interest. He is told that the Japanese are fighting for their national existence. He knows this is a lie. The Japanese armies are fighting for territory for the Japanese capitalist to exploit, and the Socialist workmen of Japan know that they are booked for the exploiter's tread mill alongside the conquered Russian and the neutral Mongol.

"Every student of history," says a writer in *Pearson's Magazine*, "has remarked the fact that all modern wars have been promoted by great combinations of capitalists." The Socialists recognize this—that is why they refuse to fight the battles of the capitalist class by fighting their brother workers who live across some imaginary boundary line and perhaps wear their hair differently and express their thoughts in a different language. The universal badge of the toiler is blistered hands and a patch on the seat of his pants—and it is cementing a bond of fellowship against which the capitalists with their petty wars cannot prevail.

Very recently there was much talk of war between Norway and Sweden. These two countries have been for years governed by the same king. But gradually the interests of the capitalists of the two countries have been growing apart. One group of capitalists demanded free trade and the other protection. And then came the separation and the talk of war. But the capitalists and the king discovered that a new force was to be reckoned with—it was a strong group of Socialists—the workmen of both countries who had joined hands in the war of the classes. They had shaken hands across the border and discovered the self-same blisters, and the same work-worn clothes, and they said our interests are identical and opposed to the capitalists of Sweden and the capitalists of Norway. And so it happened when the capitalists of Norway and the capitalists of Sweden fell out, the workmen refused to fight each other to see which group of capitalists should win, and whether free trade or protection would prevail. They knew in either case they would be boxed up in the same old tread mill. Their refusal to fight—what did it mean? It meant NO WAR!

That's the kind of patriotism the Socialists believe in—NO WAR! Understand, they do not believe in capitalist war—war of aggression, war of conquest! They propose to obliterate the lines which separate people from people—and until they are able to do that they will refuse to widow their wives and orphan their children in the interest of any group of capitalists—no matter under what guise they come to us.

But there is one war in which we are enlisted—the war of the working class against the capitalist class. We are fighting that war on the lines laid down by the capitalists themselves. In America our weapons are the ballot—in Germany, France and England we use the ballot to just the extent we have wrested the privilege from the capitalist governments. In Russia—yes, bombs and dynamite are used. These are the weapons of the aristocracy—and it's a law that "as ye sow, so shall ye reap."

In Poland men, women and children are being mowed down by the Cossacks because they are working people and struggling against their employers. These men who are fighting against the czar's government are rebels and anarchists today. Tomorrow they will be patriots.

Patriots—rebels! They are one and the same.

Don't assume that because five or ten senators and congressmen have been indicted that there are no others. They are all mostly tarred with the same stick. As in the Equitable, there were many officials very indignant that there should be a question of their integrity—but when the curtain was rolled aside it showed that the whole crew were simply pirates and nothing else. Congress is composed of men whose votes show that they are just as deep in the mire as the indicted ones are in the mud. No honest congressman would vote to pay the railroads the extortion of 200 per cent per annum for use of mail cars, to say nothing of ten times a legitimate charge for pulling the mail cars. In fact, I don't see how any honest congressman could accept a railroad pass while voting on railroad interests. Great, graft.

Roosevelt says it's the system and not the man. Roosevelt is right. But he proposes to discharge the man—Morton—and let the system continue its work.

The Ravenden Springs have been for twenty-five years the best known cure for stomach and kidney troubles of every kind. There are four springs, one of them in a cave, another walled in a rocky bluff, another covered over by a building, and one small open spring, which has the peculiar property of curing weak eyesight. The water in the cave is a specific for liver trouble and constipation. The winner of this 80-acre farm, which the Appeal proposes to hand out to some Appeal Army worker, will have all the means necessary at hand to guard against many of the diseases of the flesh and to keep in perfect health all the time.

The clubs are rolling in on every train in great bunches. It's those small clubs of from two to ten that is planting the seed and lighting up the dark minds by the thousands all over the country. Ten years ago you could hardly find a Socialist in the entire country—today you cannot walk down the street of the smallest village without passing one on your way. This great preface has been achieved by the men on the ground interesting their neighbors—in the cities, towns and hamlets. No one has had to go anywhere—we have secured a man in each place that did the work free of charge, and today we see Socialism well known in every nook and corner of the country. Securing a full and complete inauguration of the Co-operative Commonwealth is only a matter of keeping right at the job. The number of people that now believe in Socialism is sufficient to make it the leading question of the day, and when we get a little more than a majority it WILL NO LONGER BE A QUESTION, BUT BECOME A FACT. We want the benefits, the wealth, the comforts, the luxuries and the security that Socialism will bestow. All of this is but a little way off now, and every man should join in and push the fight to a quick conclusion.

Every worker ought to have a bundle of five or more coming to him each week and put a few in the farmers' wagons on Saturday when they come to town. The rural routes are making it a little harder to reach the farmers, but at the same time they are reading more than they did in the days of long ago. Attend to the farmers in your section. A bundle of 100 copies will cost 50 cents, and these may be ordered as often as desired. Bundle of five for a year is \$1; bundle of ten is \$2, and 25 copies a week for a year is \$5.

"Club of six from Comrade Carsey, of Marble Falls, Tex.," remarked the Army Editor, trudging faithfully through the sea of clubs. "I can't see any reason why marble falls where Carsey is," said the Joke Editor, with the evident intention of making a hit. After duly thinking it over, the office bulldog evidently concluded that the pun wouldn't pass muster, for he bit the Joke Editor thirty-five times on the left hind leg.

The chances of escape at Dallas, Tex., are getting slimmer all the time. Comrade Kerrigan gets in with an order for 400 copies, and informs us that they are going to make Sunday morning distributions of the Appeal. On with the fight—the smoke of the Co-operative Commonwealth can now be seen in the distance.

Comrade Shell, of Corbin, Ore., exploded a shell of twenty verities on the desk of the Subscription Editor the other day, which blew that worthy jasper into the sweet subsequently. If it wasn't for the fact that Darrt is an old worker we would charge him up with the funeral expenses.

The Socialist party branch at Brad-

ford, Pa., gets to the bat with an order for three hundred copies of No. 492, with which to cover an open air meeting. The Appeal makes good covering for any kind of a meeting—no one will get frozen or frost-bitten with that kind of a cover.

Comrade Bowie, of Douglas, Alaska, renews his subscription for a year and touches us up with a book order which makes us think that the gold seekers will find Socialism firmly entrenched in the Arctic regions when they get there. The sun never sets on the Appeal Army.

The Philadelphia branch of the Socialist party got in last week with an order for 100 copies of "What's So and What Isn't," which leaves no doubt in our minds that, regardless of what may not be so, it is so that the branch is touching things up in its territory.

Dr. R. H. Baylor of Erin, Tenn., prescribes the celebrated Appeal Economic Tonic to four of his patients, to be taken one dose each week and every week for a year. We know that it will kill out all of the old party and competitive germs in any one that will faithfully follow directions.

Dr. Green, of Cleveland, O., orders 100 copies of the "Introduction to Socialism"—which pamphlet sells at \$2 per hundred. This is an excellent treatment for economic invalids and, taken in conjunction with the Appeal economic tonic, it will certainly do the work.

Appeal comrades will confer a great favor on the office when they write asking for a change of address, to mention that they belong to the Army. This will enable the office to make the change on the Appeal Army list as well as on the regular subscription list.

Comrade Ferris of Ardoch, N. D., put the Togo to a gang of seven of the enemy last week, much to our delight.

Comrade Adams, of Empire, Nev., biffs us one on the left eyebrow. Twelve names. Come again, Bill.

Comrade Carpenter, of Rome, N. Y., gets in with a club of ten—making Rome howl, as it were.

Last week Comrade Severance shelled the jungles of Seattle, Wash., with six casualties.

Comrade Benson, of Parowan, Utah, added seven more scalps to our string last week.

Bunch of five from Comrade Rugh, of Oil City, Pa.

LAND HAS ADVANCED
Two and three times over its prices four years ago, and the proletariat is divorced from the soil more effectually than ever before. The public land is all gone except arid land, and this costs \$20 per acre for water rights. You will miss an opportunity if you fail to enter the contest for this 80 acres, which positively goes to the one who orders the largest number of the Trust edition, even if the winner should only put in an order for a few hundred.

Glen Hoover, a student who worked his way through school at Seattle, Wash., by all kinds of odd jobs, for the commencement wrote a defense of the Russian working class in their struggle for liberty. When submitted to the teachers they objected to and eliminated the greater part of it. The crawling sycophants who hate liberty of speech and press would suppress even the school children in the free exercise of their mental powers. Capitalism loves tyranny and hates liberty in any form. The boy will make his mark in the world. He will be heard from when the teachers are rotting with the earth worms, as forgotten as if they had never lived. Young Hoover, devote your talents to arousing the people to the dangers and oppression of capitalism, and the future will write your name in blazing letters of pure light. Be something. The more you are denigrated the brighter will be your future.

THE BUNDLE RATES REDUCED.
Bundle rates for the big Trust edition have been reduced to the following:
250 copies \$1.00
500 copies 2.00
1,000 copies 4.00

We want you to get in on this performance. You know there is an exhilaration which comes from taking a hand in a big deal, and this million edition is going to be the biggest thing the Appeal Army has tackled. Let your orders for extra copies come early and often.



JIM AND JAMES

Jim loved when he had grown up just the same as others may. The girl he loved came to him broken in body and health. She worked in a factory. The factory had belonged to James' father. He having died, it now belonged to James. Jim's work and her work was all given to James. So they married humbly.

James—having taken all the money made by the Jims and their wives and children—married. The bride was decked in diamonds, the church decorated with flowers, the music soft and sweet. Little children walked ahead strewn their path with flowers, and the bride and groom walked on them and crushed them thoughtlessly, as they crush those who work for them.

ARMY COLUMN

ECHOES ALONG THE WAY.

That's a bad precedent—this restitution being made by the Equitable Insurance company. Suppose the working class should demand restitution of all the money taken from them by the capitalist class? Better watch out, Mr. Capitalist, we've got our eye on you.

Seven railroads are to be prosecuted for giving rebates. Just keep your eye on the proceedings, which are to take place before Judge Philips at Kansas City, and notice how hard the railroads are prosecuted. The Kansas City lawyers, representing the government, wanted to proceed against Morton, but the president intervened and saved the ex-secretary. Who will save the railroads?

Mr. Post, in his "Proclamation of Freedom," outlines his plan to organize all the business men in each city, town and hamlet into a branch of the "Citizens' Alliance" for mutual protection. Here's another jolt for the individualistic idea. These fellows find they can't stand alone—but must co-operate. And not one of them believes in the co-operative idea, either. Funny, how the economic necessities of these jaspers force them to the recognition of the prevailing economic thought.

The Bowen Loomis scandal has been settled. Loomis has been promoted and Bowen dismissed. All the charges against Loomis of having engaged in shady business transactions in Venezuela were proved and admitted by Taft in his report to the president. Loomis, while minister to that country, used his official position to further his private interests. This is so common an occurrence nowadays that no one notices it. Now that Bowen has been fired because he dared call attention to the graft, let it be hoped that no more of these scandals will be brought to the attention of the public. It seems strange that one can not engage in a legitimate case of graft without some evasive cues raising a furor.

The Hon. Mr. Bigelow, ex-president of the American Bankers' association, who appropriated several millions and lost it in stock speculation, has been sent to the Leavenworth, Kas., penitentiary. On account of his eminent respectability his hair was not cut, as is done when a workman is sent to prison; his beautiful mustache was allowed to remain intact; he is to be given a blue suit of clothes, such as the officers wear, a soft job in the recorder's office, and have his meals served privately. It would be contumacious if he were forced to eat with the common herd. The class lines are pretty clearly drawn, even behind prison bars. If you want the best in the land—be a high roller. Never stoop to pilfering a few pennies—wreck a bank or an insurance company.

The banking house of Salmon & Salmon, of Clinton, Mo., closed its doors last week, losing its depositors some half million dollars. This bank, according to the Kansas City Journal, was the financial Gibraltar of Southwest Missouri. You will note that all these banks that fail are considered sound. A man who puts his money in a bank runs the cheerful risk of waking up in the morning and finding it gone. And the era of bank failures has just commenced. Better get under cover with your little board of savings. Take them to your postoffice and buy a money order payable to yourself in your own town. Thus, if your name is John Smith, and you live in Dupeville, have the order made out to John Smith, payable at Dupeville. This order can be held one year and then cashed at your home postoffice and renewed. If you hold it for more than a year the order will have to be sent to Washington, and a treasury check issued to you. You can't lose, and you had better take my advice and do it.

Railroad Conductors AND RATE LEGISLATION.

At the thirtieth session of the Grand Division of the Order of Railway Conductors, held in Portland, Oregon, a resolution was adopted voicing the sentiment of the conductors on the proposed rate legislation. The conductors

"Resolved, That we hereby endorse the attitude of President Roosevelt in condemning secret rebates and other illegalities, and commend the attitude of the heads of the American railways, who with practical unanimity, have joined with the president on this question; and be it further

"Resolved, That we respectfully represent to congress the inadvisability of legislation vesting in the hands of a commission power over railway rates, now lower by far in the United States than in any other country; that this low cost of transportation is the result of the efficiency of American railway management and operation, which have built up the country through constant improvement in service and development of territory, while at the same time recognition has been given to the value of intelligence among employes, in contrast to foreign methods, where high freight rates and lowest wages for employes obtain; that the freight rates of this country average only two per cent of the cost of articles to the consumer, thus making the freight rate an insignificant factor in the selling price, numerous standard articles being sold at the same price in all parts of the country; and be it further

"Resolved, That regulation of rates by a governmental body would, in the opinion of this convention, result in litigation and confusion, and inevitably tend to an enforced reduction of rates of the railroads to the detriment of the industry in view of the increased cost of their supplies and materials; and be it further

"Resolved, That the proposed legislation is not in harmony with our idea of the spirit of American jurisprudence, inasmuch as it contemplates that a single body shall have the right to investigate, indict, try and condemn, and then enforce its decisions, at the cost of carriers, pending appeal, which is manifestly inequitable; and that if there is to be legislation on this subject it should be such as would secure and insure justice and equity, and preserve equal rights for all parties concerned, but in view of the facts, legislation affecting rates is not called for at this time, and would be inadvisable."

After reading these "fringing resolutions" in defense of the railroads that granted the secret rebates condemned by the conductors, I turned to the editorial page of the *Railway Conductor*, edited by E. E. Clark, a valued member of the National Economic League, now defunct, and read the following:

"The thirtieth session of the grand division is history; the accomplishments of it will go marching on.

"The arrangements for transportation to and from Portland by three special trains were successful and happy in practically every particular. It was too bad that all could not have lower berths, but as long as the sleepers are not built that way, it was useless to attempt it. The fact of three great special trains, loaded to their full capacity, speeding from Chicago and St. Louis to Portland, Ore., and back, covering in the aggregate over fifteen thousand miles of track, without the slightest mishap of any kind, shows to what marvelous perfection the science of railroading has arrived. The management of these great railroads have our sincere and hearty gratitude. The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul and the Chicago & Northwestern were the initial lines for these trains, and they were delivered by them to the Northern Pacific and Great Northern at St. Paul, Minn., and to the Union Pacific at Omaha. The Union Pacific delivered to the Oregon Short Line and the latter to the Oregon Railway & Navigation company. The Denver & Rio Grande took the train from Salt Lake City to Denver on the return trip.

"It would be practically impossible to give a detailed account of the trip of either one or of all three of these trains, but as we went a part of the way on each of them we are prepared to say that a more congenial, satisfied and enthusiastic lot of people would be hard to get together."

And then I wondered if those three special trains so kindly furnished by the railroad companies to transport their employes across

the continent had any influence on those resolutions condemning the rebate system, but calling on congress to refrain from enacting any legislation that would prevent the railroads from doing these "illegal" acts? I wondered, and I am still wondering.

What a spectacle—a labor union standing up for the robber and oppressor of labor! Is this treason? What would you have thought, gentle reader, had you lived back in the stirring times of 1776 to have read a resolution unanimously adopted by George Washington's army, deploring the exactions of King George, but calling on the people to refrain from doing anything to prevent further robbery? Wouldn't doughty old King George have loved those soldiers? I rather think he would. Now, you can begin to understand why the capitalist press lavished so much praise upon the grand division of the conductors, and why the railroad furnish the officers of the union with special trains. Are the rank and file aware of the awful price they are paying for these favors, and which cost the railroads little or nothing? Do they not know that there will come a day of reckoning? That there is no escape from the immutable law, which says: "As ye sow, so shall ye reap?" These conductors—and when I say "these conductors" I haven't in mind the great mass, but the fellows who have somehow gotten to the top and are using their positions to further the interests of their masters against the balance of the working class—don't want to stop the robberies of the railroads. They have said this in plain words, and thus proclaim themselves the debauched and bribed mercenaries of the corporations, utterly false to the labor unionism for which they pretend to stand and the enemy of the entire working class. Note the abject plea that the railroads have recognized the "intelligence" of the employes! What a sarcasm! It is not the intelligence, but the servility of the conductors that the railroads have recognized, and, however these conductors may boast of it, their children will blush for it.

The rates are lower in this country than others? Yes—but at what a cost! Three thousand railway employes killed and 60,000 maimed, many for life. That is the railroad record for one year. Was there a protest in the conductors' convention against this slaughter? Not one.

But on the other hand the men who are responsible for these killings are lauded to the skies. It makes one sick!

"The lowest rates," but the highest per centage of deaths!

But, fortunately, there are many knights of the punch who do not share these views and who would scorn to sell their brothers for a pass.

Historians tell us that it was customary with slave masters to elevate some of their slaves to the position of overseers—slaves who in turn became masters subject to other liege lords. This group of slaves was usually very well satisfied, and could always be found on the side of the masters as against the ordinary slave. The modern capitalist understands this wrinkle—and he is building up a group of wage-workers on whom he may depend in time of need. Flattery and special trains give an aristocratic tinge to the outfit. The railroads run no special trains for the section men. I wonder why?

The fund to send the Appeal one year to 7,264 barber shops located in towns where the Appeal has no readers and where no Socialist votes have ever been cast, so far as our record goes, has reached the \$1,300 mark and over, leaving a balance of less than \$500. When you reflect that it was the stray copy of the Appeal dropped in unexpected places during the past ten years that directed people's attention to the Socialist movement, you can begin to understand the necessity of getting into these places. We've got to capture them some time, and it is better to do it this year than wait until a hot campaign is on. The plates are flooding these towns with their lies, and we need to counteract the influence. This campaign in these capitalist jungles means the distribution of 377,728 copies of the Appeal, which will introduce the question of Socialism to hundreds of thousands of people. Come, brother, help us to land on the plates.

The ex-president of the Equitable Insurance society has been making restitution of the funds taken from the company. If this becomes general there won't be enough funds in the country to even make a start.

Do not let THIS WEEK be the order of FIVE APPEALS FOR A YEAR. Price ONE DOLLAR.