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# Appeal to Reason.

J. A. WAYLAND  
 Fred D. Warren  
 Kansas City, Mo.  
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**LOOK** at the yellow address label, and note **No. 625** the number following name. If it is your subscription expires with the next number. You should renew at least three weeks before your subscription expires so that you will not miss any numbers.

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.

## DRAWING THE DEAD LINE

The Law to be Invoked Against the Appeal But Not to Apply to Capitalist Papers.

THE animus of the case in the federal court against the APPEAL, set for November 11th, and of other prosecutions which have been threatened, is clearly revealed in the following editorial which appeared in the *Kansas City Journal* of November 24:

**MUST DRAW LINE SOMEWHERE.**

The United States department of justice, acting, it is said, at the suggestion of the president, has instituted proceedings against a Socialist sheet of Girard, Kan., because of a cartoon that reflected upon the president and the attorney general. It is to be regretted that a technicality must be invoked in order to establish a case—the front page of the paper being legally construed to be the cover or wrapper thereof. In fact, it is to be regretted that any action at all has to be taken against such a publication, because many unthinking people will resent such action as an abridgment of free speech and the liberties of the press.

But the line must be drawn somewhere, and sheets which violate every principle of journalistic fairness and decency, which preach sedition and anarchy and inflame the minds of readers by defending various forms of lawlessness, are unworthy the protection of the laws which they violate. There is an amazing tolerance, at best, in the treatment of some classes of papers, the lengths to which they are permitted to go being a source of astonishment to the people of other countries. While it would be a dangerous precedent to establish any particular sanctity or immunity for the president of the United States, yet an adequate appreciation of and respect for the dignity of the highest office within the gift of the people would suggest some reasonable limit to the vindictiveness of newspapers and periodicals. There are publications which push the socialist propaganda, and yet do it within reasonable bounds. But the vituperative organs of anarchy and bloodshed, the viperous sheets which strike at the very foundation of American institutions, should be curbed. License is not liberty. The Girard publication has long been one of the most radical and abhorrent of its class, unworthy the support of any so-called Socialist. It would not be tolerated for a week in any other country on earth, and while it will probably set up a cry of "persecution," the chances are that it will not get half the punishment it deserves. It sustains no reputable relation to that great agency for the dissemination of news and the education of the people—the American press.

The mere fact that it expresses views with which the vast majority of the people are at variance is not a good reason for condemning it, but it is a journalistic outlaw. Its doctrine, if effective, would result in the destruction of all social order, the abolition of the rights of property and the safety of life. It is entitled to the protection of the laws, just as the criminal has his rights, but it has no standing in court as a persecuted martyr.

This editorial of the *Journal* fairly represents the capitalist position. We have no complaint against it on that score. The point is made perfectly clear that from the *Journal's* point of view the APPEAL is a "journalistic outlaw." That also is unobjectionable. The *Journal* itself is doubtless an eminently respectable journal—in its own opinion. That it is a subsidized organ of capitalist interests and that it is loyally devoted to these interests does not in the least militate against its respectability.

That the APPEAL is in capitalism an "outlaw" simply means that it has made uncompromising war on that system; that it may expect no justice, to say nothing of mercy, goes without saying.

To read the *Journal* editorial between the lines is to see at a glance just what it means when it says "the line must be drawn somewhere and sheets which violate every principle of journalistic fairness and decency, which preach sedition and anarchy and inflame the minds of readers by defending various forms of lawlessness, are unworthy the protection of the laws which they violate."

Yes, "the line must be drawn somewhere"; it must be drawn between the paper that is subsidized by, and is the mouthpiece of, capitalism, and condones its crimes, and the paper that is opposed to capitalism, strips it of its mask and exposes it in all its hideous repulsiveness to the workers it has robbed and the people it has outraged.

The sop which the *Journal* throws to Socialists about the "publications which push the Socialist propaganda and yet do it within reasonable bounds" will not deceive them, and the papers that are intended to come within that category will not be flattered by the *Journal's* hypocritical compliment.

The APPEAL denies emphatically that it is an organ of "anarchy and bloodshed." It has never advocated

horror in its contemplation.

If Federal Prosecuting Attorney Bone is correctly quoted, the case now set for trial is the only one that is to be prosecuted against the APPEAL. But how about the statement of Postoffice Inspector Chance, who visited the APPEAL office in quest of information which he stated emphatically was to be used for further prosecution by express order of the department at Washington?

We do not pretend to know the program of the federal authorities, but when they assure us that additional suits are to be instituted, and that these are to be directed from the department of justice at Washington, we take it for granted that they speak advisedly and that we are to prepare ourselves accordingly.

The APPEAL has but to repeat that its position is immovable and that, regardless of what capitalist courts and organs may do or not do, it will continue to wage with all its power the war for economic freedom and social justice.

### "The Toiler and The Spoiler."

Under this caption the *American Business Man* for November has an article which opens as follows:

"Every man who ever earned a dollar; every man who, by toil and patient effort, has built up a business or won for himself a responsible position; every man who has money in the bank or a home to live in; every man in business, whether he be employer or employe, should take heed. For we face a national danger that threatens to stop our earnings and wipe out our savings; that threatens to cut off our weekly pay envelopes; that threatens to throw us into a chaos of hard times."

"It is the danger of the Big Stick. We live in a splendidly prosperous country. But our prosperity was not gained in a night. It was earned by long years of patient effort. It was won by decades of struggle for world-markets. It was brought about through the concerted energy of the farmer, the oil man, the steel man, the manufacturer, the miner, the merchant. It was made possible largely by the railroads."

"Now the Spoiler is abroad in this land of toilers. The Big Stick is his weapon. And his purpose is not to build up, but to tear down. Not to correct and to help, but to wreak vengeance and to destroy."

This is rather tough on His Excellency, the president of the United States. Is not the A. B. M. in fear of being indicted for circulating "scurrilous and defamatory" matter?

Since when is the A. B. M. in such mortal dread of the Big Stick? And what has he done in the way of "smashing" to warrant such exceedingly alarm? If his administration has injured a single trust to the extent of a hair of its head, it is not visible to the naked eye.

The APPEAL has not the slightest sympathy with the A. B. M.'s indictment of the Big Stick, and must even doubt its sincerity, for the APPEAL ventures the assertion that the A. B. M. whooped it up for the Big Stick in 1904 and used all its influence in helping to raise the stupendous corruption fund that put the Big Stick in the white house.

How about it? This quarrel with the Big Stick is simply the quarrel of different sets of capitalists. It is the finest sort of a fight for the working class to let alone.

Let them have it out and may the best man lose!

The working class are neither Big Stick nor anti-Big Stick. They are, to the extent that their eyes are opened, Socialists, that is to say, anti-capitalist and anti-wage-slave, and upon that issue they are concentrating their forces for the battle royal of all the ages.

With the closing paragraph of the A. B. M.'s article the APPEAL is in entire accord:

"The life, the history, the writings and the utterances of Theodore Roosevelt proclaim him to be, by nature, a destroyer, and not a toiling builder. They contain no word or suggestion of construction or upbuilding, but, on the contrary, breathe only the thought of destruction—destruction of animal life, of human life, of the liberty, the property and the reputations of men."

It is refreshing to the APPEAL to quote the foregoing paragraph from a capitalist organ of the highest standing. It vindicates the APPEAL of the charge of "vituperation." For saying less than this within the past six months the APPEAL was denounced as a slanderer of the president from end to end of the country.

The castigation of the A. B. M. is admirably suited to the character of a high public official—the highest in the nation—who stooped to strike full in the face a bound and gagged workman on trial for his life.

Slowly but surely the APPEAL is compelling its own triumphant vindication.

If YOU owned your own job you would not be afraid of being fired.

### DOING BUSINESS AT THE OLD STAND

Under the caption, "Has Socialist Paper Gone Out of Business?" the *Salina (Kan.) Union* of October 21st has the following:

"Up until today local Socialists have failed to receive last week's Appeal to Reason. The Appeal was especially desired this week because it promised particulars of a censorship which was placed on part of it. It also promised particulars of criminal proceedings. The local subscribers are at a loss to understand why the paper does not come and some think perhaps it has been suppressed. It is due on Fridays."

The persistence with which this report is circulated is only equalled by the malign spirit which inspired it. The APPEAL not only has not been suppressed, but was never in better condition to wage the war for freedom than it is today.

The APPEAL has no apology to make to those it has offended. When it began its advocacy of the principles of Socialism and determined upon the fearless course which has characterized its policy, it reckoned the cost and prepared to meet it, and no matter how bitter the opposition it may encounter, the propaganda will be prosecuted with unabated vigor until capitalism capitulates and the people are free.

MR. ROOSEVELT evidently thinks the worst thing about the bad trust is that it gives the big shipper and dealer an advantage over the small one. But that same principle runs through all the "honest" business that the president endorses. There is not a dealer in the country but will sell a dozen articles cheaper in proportion than he will one. And the poor people, who always buy in small lots and pay the highest price, suffer a thousand times more from this petty grafting on a small scale than goes with the system than they do from wholesale rebating to the trusts.

Beware of the new sectionalism. An effort is being made to array the west against the east, and some will be willing to sacrifice Wall street so they can have a new commercial capital. The gain to the people would be nothing, inasmuch as the system of graft and gambling would remain. The preaching of sectionalism has several times in the past been made a pretext for overshadowing the class struggle with a fiercer passion. Had there been no sectional jealousies aroused in 1860 the slaves might have been freed without war.

THERE used to be a clause in the constitution to the effect that a man shall not be a second time put in jeopardy for the same offense. But the attorney general of the United States insists that the APPEAL be tried on a charge after judgment has once been rendered exonerating it. Perhaps, like a certain other royal personage of whom history tells, when he fills himself full of wind he thinks he is the state.

ALL the people in all the prisons of all the states never stole a tenth as much from the people as have the honored contributors to the old party campaign funds. All the murderers in the United States never killed a tenth as many as the profit system has starved to death and caused to die of slow torture.

IF THE Wall street speculators had their just deserts they would one and all be in the penitentiary. They are merely a set of thieves, and always have been.

THE farmer is being coddled by old party papers now, because they want him to pour his little pile into the bottomless pit of "business"—and leave it there.

His royal wife, Bonaparte the First, might write to Emperor William and Czar Nicholas and ask them about their success in suppressing the Socialist press.

SOCIALISM is not so "dangerous" that it will throw you out of a chance to make a living as cold weather approaches. The republicanism does.

**SEND NO CHECKS.**  
 Readers of the Appeal will please send no checks or bank drafts. They are no good. Send postal money orders or currency. Cash under \$5.00 may be sent in envelope, carefully wrapped, at our risk. Over \$5.00 should be registered.

### IS OUR LID ON STRAIGHT?

THE republican panic has already begun.

BONAPARTE the Little will meet his Waterloo.

THERE will probably be republican soup houses this winter.

MAYBE the hurry call on Taft was to get him to help sit on the APPEAL.

IF WE had Socialism you would not be facing the soup house this winter.

IF WE had Socialism, there would be no raise in the price of fuel as the weather gets colder.

THE president doesn't deny his guilt in the Alton deal. He merely doesn't want to be exposed.

SOMEONE ought to run an octopus into a canebrake and tie it fast so that the president may kill one.

THE workers have nothing, the shirkers have everything. It's a very honest system, Mr. President.

THIS system is a system of robbery and murder. It is as disgraceful and immoral as was chattel slavery.

SECRETARY TAFT has a hurry call home. It seems the president is in something of a panic, even if the great west is not.

WONDER if the czar of Russia couldn't be induced to come to America and assist his kind in prosecuting the APPEAL.

IT TAKES a lot of assurance to even attempt to assure the country that all is well, and then you can never be sure that it is.

IF Attorney Bonaparte is as successful in convicting the APPEAL as he has been in convicting and punishing the trusts—but possibly this is incendiary matter.

THE banks of the west are all right. Their agreement to not give the depositors more than \$25 per week of what belongs to them is merely a bit of pleasantry.

IN OTHER words, the authorities at Washington are determined that if the APPEAL says mean things it must say them like the American nobility do them—under cover.

THE government mints have been given rush orders to coin \$63,000,000 in gold. Wall street simply must have some money, and it is certain that the lambs are not going to furnish it.

THE rich slave-holder was an idler. The rich capitalist of the profit system is busy, but he is a master, and is counted all the better by the people the more he wastes what they produce.

IT REMAINED for the republicans to put the whole land in the hands of a receiver, for the clearance-house system of paying checks means just that. When a bank goes into the hands of a receiver it means it is bankrupt.

THE immunity bath given Harriman was really a bath given the president. If Harriman had been prosecuted, the iniquity of the man whose signature made the Alton steal legal would have been made apparent.

WHEN your owners shall have brought on the panic, if you workers will seize the machinery of production you can employ yourselves and secure a job and independence at any time. It all belongs to you. You made it all. You have simply been snatched out of it through the wages system.

IF THE government statistical service should be put to investigating the result of persecuting the Socialist press in Germany, it would be very easy to figure out how long it will be before the republican party is as dead as Madden and the Socialist party in America as strong as any two of the others.

THAT public ownership under capitalism may be made a means of graft, if not of oppression, is being demonstrated in China. Under the pretext that existing newspapers attack the government and do not tell the truth, the government is going to suppress them and start newspapers of its own. Of course, the government newspapers, under capitalism, will tell all the crimes of the system, and reveal its own dealings for money! It is a wonder Attorney Bonaparte has not thought of the scheme.

### Comrades of the Appeal Army:

I have never, at any time, made an appeal to you for donations. I have urged you to get subscriptions and buy books for the purpose of propagating the principles of Socialism. I have given you value for value. I am not now going to appeal to you for any financial donations, but I am alarmed at the condition of the Appeal, financially. I have just erected a large building for the paper, have fitted it up with much new and expensive machinery and to do so have had to run behind for ready cash—a condition that has never occurred since I began work in the movement eighteen years ago. This condition would not be alarming in ordinary times, but the times are not ordinary. At this very moment you are talking panic and perhaps have your money tied up in bank and can't get it. The receipts at present are not enough to pay the employes, to say nothing of the paper bill for a car a week and three hundred a week for postage, besides many other smaller expenses amounting to hundreds a week.

Unless you do some hustling for subscriptions and books, the Appeal will not be able to weather the storm, tho' it has a splendid property. But one cannot run on invested capital and pay current expenses. I am not complaining. I have seen many blue times, and much sunshine. I am only frankly telling you a disagreeable truth. The fate of the Appeal is in your hands.  
 J. A. WAYLAND.

### Stick! True Prophecy Punished.

If you're sorely tried, stick!  
 You are not the only one who has been, or who will be, called upon to face trying situations. Many millions before you and many millions yet to come have been tried—tried as sorely as yourself.

A few of all the countless billions of the past had the grit to stick; and the world remembers their names and pays loving tribute to their memories.

There is nothing grander in all the world than the man, or woman, who will not flinch in the face of trial.

Such a man was Thomas Paine; such a woman is Mother Jones. The world's chronicles contain the honored names of many of these heroes, and never while this earth revolves on its axis will they be forgotten.

When the hour of trial came they had the courage to stick. That is the secret of their immortal story. But for that the whirling world would not know today that they had ever lived.

You, too, and each of you, will have the chance to stick, and when it comes be brave enough to stand your ground, and though what is cheaply known as fame may be denied, your deathless soul will be the heir of all the universe.

EVERY time there is a rise in the price of anything, they who possess that article are made richer without having imparted any value to it, and those who have it not, but need it, are made poorer without having done anything to merit it. Whenever any article falls in price the process is reversed. Yet the president says this system is an honest one.

MANY of the fortunes of the land have come from the rise in the value of real estate, due, not to the man who held it, but to the general development and settling of the country. The people, whose presence and work added value to the land, reap no benefit, but the holder reaps it all. And the president says this system is honest.

PLUTOCRACY is going to punish the people for complaining against being held up for every penny they can make, by plunging them in a panic just as the cold weather comes. Don't you wish you had been "good"?

IN ALL probability the president really doesn't want a second term. He knows a panic is a tough brute for even a rough rider to manage.

IT WAS once reported that Col. Bryan was a grandfather, but the people are becoming convinced that he is really without an issue.

SOCIALISM is no longer on the defensive. It is attacking this system as being vicious and immoral, and the system is in a panic.

IF WE had Socialism, the waste of the timber of the country would end at once, also the waste of the country's coal and oil.

THE only things that thrive in hard times are the fortunes of those who have ready money, and the cause of Socialism.

THE republican party went out to bust the trust, and has almost busted itself in the effort.

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### COMPETITION VS. CO-OPERATION.

From Justice (London). There was a man who did buy unto himself a chariot, and two spanking horses thereto. The pair were well matched and fleet of foot, and the whole turnout was the envy of the countryside. Said his confidential friend and adviser: "You have made one mistake in that you have harnessed the pair together. Had you placed one horse at the back of the cart and the other in front, you would find they would go like the wind."

### SEND NO CHECKS.

Readers of the Appeal will please send no bank checks or bank drafts. They are no good. Send postal money orders or currency. Cash under \$5.00 may be sent in envelope, carefully wrapped, at our risk. Over \$5.00 should be registered.

### BANKS BUSTING!

**BUT SOCIALIST FARM IS ASSURED**  
Applications for Stock Pouring In. You've Got to Hurry. Half the stock already sold.  
Remember! \$100 per acre buys bearing orchard. Only \$10 down and \$2 per month, or \$75 for cash. (Cash stock at \$75 limited to 300 shares, which is nearly all sold.)  
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### LIKE THE OLD SLAVE DAYS

Law and Lash Enforce Capital's Orders Under Conditions Ideal to the Exploiters of Labor.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA., Nov. 8.—My first introduction to the manner in which negroes are handled by white bosses in the south, since my residence in the north, was when the steamer Comanche was moored to the wharf at Charleston, S. C. A gang of fully a hundred negroes greeted the vessel as she pulled up to the landing. They appeared to be a happy, free-hearted lot of fellows, with not a wave of trouble rolling across their peaceful breasts, and the white of their eyes and teeth shone big and bright through their black, radiant faces. A coin tossed to them by a tourist from the steamer's side produced a wild, good-natured scramble. After the passage-ways were opened and the gang-planks let down, a big, burly white man appeared armed with a long whip. With a loud voice he ordered the negroes to the trucks and into the vessels' hold. In an instant every negro had obeyed, and they began to stream out of the ship's side, pulling or showing their trucks laden with barrels and boxes of merchandise.

The scene that followed defies description. Nothing like it is ever seen in the north. Yelling and shouting and singing, the negroes labored like fighting a fire. Great casks of wine or hogheads of sugar were handled like playthings. As fast as the trucks were emptied the negroes ran like scared jack-rabbits for a new load. They jostled each other en route, but no hard feelings resulted. All the while the white boss stood on a little elevation at the wharf entrance, directing the operations of the gang. He called each man by name, telling Ephraim to wait a moment, or Moses to "hurry up, you black nigger!" and Sambo to do this, or Jim to do that. Quite frequently he emphasized his commands by striking a negro over the back with the whip. One negro let slip a box just as he emerged from the ship. It fell into the netting which had been arranged beneath the gang-plank to prevent parcels from falling into the water. The boss saw the accident as soon as it occurred, and immediately went for the negro.

Bosses Use the Whip. "Cap'n, I didn't mean to drop dat box, sho' to goodness I didn't," expostulated the negro, scared almost white as the boss advanced with uplifted whip. "You damn black blankety-blank, drop that truck and get that box up here before I walk hell out of you!" roared the white man to the negro cringing at his feet.

"Yes, sah, Cap'n, yah, sah," answered the negro as he hastened to obey. But the negro, not moving quick enough to suit the "Cap'n's" pleasure, the lash descended, and amidst the falling blows of the whip, which struck the negro a dozen times in as many places, the box was finally restored to the truck. During this performance the other negroes stood still and looked on with sheepish disregard. In a moment, however, the singing, yelling rush was resumed, and the whipped negro was observed to take his place in the procession as gleefully as if he had never been the victim of the master's lash.

This method of handling large bodies of negro workmen is characteristic of all the south. Many years ago I witnessed a similar incident in Texas, where a white man, small in stature and crippled besides, had charge of a gang of negroes which composed the wrecking crew for the Southern Pacific railroad. Any negro in the gang was large enough and strong enough to have thrown their boss across a forty-acre lot, yet the little white man ordered his black subordinates about at will, and the merest gesture from him was sufficient to lay the entire gang prostrate at his feet.

Upon my arrival in Jacksonville I visited the Seaboard railway shops, in process of construction, two miles from the city. Here five or six hundred negroes are employed in the tough work incident to the building of the machine, boiler and blacksmith shops. The construction work has been let by the railroad company to private contractors, among whom is the firm of W. T. Hadlow & Co. In the employ of the Hadlow firm are two professional negro drivers—Jack Wilson and Thomas Wilcox. Wilson wears a six-shooter and is especially brutal in his treatment of the negroes. I spent an hour and a half watching his gang work, during which time I saw him club two negroes savagely. One negro was beaten because he didn't "tote" his load fast enough to suit the man with the revolver, and the other was clubbed because he stopped to ask a question from the boss while the first negro was being beaten.

### Where the Big Stick Rules.

That night I talked with several of the negroes about their work and manner of life. They told me that the bosses whipped the men nearly every day, and that any man who resisted was clubbed into insubordination. They said that last week a negro drove up to the gate, which formed the entrance to the grounds, and was just starting to get out of the buggy when Wilson appeared. "Come here, you black devil!" shouted Wilson, starting toward the negro. Although the negro had committed no crime, and had only driven out to ask for a job, he jumped back into the buggy and attempted to drive away. Immediately Wilson whipped out his revolver and fired three shots at the fleeing black. The shots halted the negro, who returned to ask what the white man wanted. "Oh, nuthin'," replied Wilson. "I just wanted to show you who's boss around here that's all. Any time you damn niggers try to give me any of your sass you see what you'll get. You hear me?" and with a mighty flourish of his revolver Wilson strode away.

### Peonage flourishes today not only in Florida, but in Georgia, Alabama, North and South Carolina, Virginia, West Virginia, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas and Arkansas.

Whenever a labor boss has opportunity to take advantage of some ignorant laborer, white or black, he improves that opportunity and throws the unfortunate laborer into a condition of peonage. Before my arrival in Florida a year ago, peonage was rampant in the camps of the larger lumber and railroad corporations of the state, but since we convicted a number of the principal agents engaged in the business, in the federal courts, the practice, I believe, has stopped. It is now found only among the smaller employers of labor in the remote lumber and turpentine districts, in the phosphate mines and on the plantations. I have now under investigation quite a number of peonage cases which ought to bring the attention of the courts in the very near future.

"Since the government began prosecutions for peonage, fourteen defendants have been tried for that crime in the United States courts in the State of Florida. Ten of the defendants were convicted, three were acquitted, and one case resulted in a mistrial.

"At a term of the United States court, recently held in Tampa, F. I. Howden, general manager of the Prairie Pebble Phosphate company, of Mulberry, Fla., was tried and convicted of peonage and fined \$3,000. He was charged with returning Philip Brodsky and Will Boriskin to a condition of peonage.

Officers Help the Drivers. "Will Boriskin and Philip Brodsky, two Russian Jews, were employed in New York to work at the plant of the Prairie Pebble Phosphate company, of which Mr. Howden was general manager. Their transportation to Mulberry was paid by the company. A few days after the men arrived they decided that the situation was not as it was represented to them by the New York employment agency, and they determined to leave. They had been informed by some of the other employes that no one was allowed to leave the camp until his transportation had been paid, either in labor or in money. So these two Jews ran away in the night. They walked to Winston, a station on the Atlantic Coast Line railroad, within a few miles of Lakeland, Florida. Here they purchased tickets to Jacksonville. They arrived at Winston some time in the morning and stayed there until about 10 o'clock that night, when they boarded the north-bound train. Just as the conductor was taking up their tickets, A. J. Logan, the marshal of Lakeland, arrested them, took away their tickets, paid their fare to Lakeland, and when they arrived there, put them in jail, where they were kept two nights and one day.

Marshal Logan arrested them at the instance of one Spruitt, the marshal of Lakeland, the request having been conveyed to Marshal Logan by telephone. Marshal Spruitt acted upon the request of the defendant, Howden. The second day after these men were put in jail, Spruitt went from Mulberry to Lakeland, took the prisoners from jail there, and carried them, under guard, to Mulberry, where they were taken to the office of Justice of the Peace George Levy. Neither at the time of the arrest, nor at any subsequent period, had any affidavit been sworn out against these men, nor any warrant issued.

Corporation Makes and Enforces Its Own Laws. "It was proven by the testimony of reliable citizens that these men were taken before Justice Levy by Howden, who told them that Levy was a judge who could send them to the chain gang, and that unless they paid their transportation from New York to Mulberry, or signed a contract to go back to the mines and work it out, they would be sentenced to hard labor for six months. At the time of the proceedings, the Prairie Pebble Phosphate company had no contract in writing with these men. Under fear of threats, and under the influence of imprisonment, the men signed the contract agreeing to go back to the mines and work out the indebtedness claimed to be due from them to the Prairie Pebble Phosphate company.

"Although no proceeding was begun against the men, they were fined \$5 and costs by Judge Levy, Manager Howden agreeing to make it good by taking it out in work. Their tickets, taken from them, were redeemed by the railroad company, but the men never got possession of the money, it going to Howden to defray the expense of returning them to the mines.

"Similar to the Howden case is the Benson case. The facts in the Benson case are as follows: Aurelio Catalinotto and fifteen other Italians came down from New York to work for the Barker Chemical company, located near Inglis, Fla., about sixteen miles from Dunnellon. In New York the labor agent told them that they had only a day's journey to reach their destination, and that when they got there they would be met by a whole-hearted boss, who would provide for them liberally and give them good wages. Instead of one day, it required three days to cross the ocean; and two days more by rail to reach the works of the company. Instead of finding a whole-hearted boss, they were met by E. H. Benson, the superintendent of the Barker Chemical company, who gave them an introduction to living conditions that were far worse than any they ever experienced in Italy. The men were forced to sleep in floorless shanties, without beds or bedding, and the hot weather made the mosquitoes unbearable. The food was highly unsatisfactory, even to Italians. Since the situation had been misrepresented to them, they decided to leave. They went from Inglis to Dunnellon. Superintendent Benson, finding that the men had gone to Dunnellon, followed them there and went to the justice of the peace to see if warrants could be issued for their apprehension. He was told by the justice that he had no jurisdiction if any offense had been committed, and, as a matter of fact, in this case there was no written contract between the men and the company.

"Mr. Benson followed the men to the railroad station, where they had gone with their luggage, taking with him Mr. Kean, the marshal of Dunnellon, and a

You will have no difficulty in getting your neighbor to give you his subscription to the Appeal. It is the only paper in the United States that told the truth about the present situation, and it's the only paper that will continue to print the plain, ungarbled facts.

THE CLASS WAR.  
From Justice (London). Speaking at the same meeting with Sir Walter Foster, Sir J. Bamford Slack said that "his Socialism was a Socialism whose object was to make the poor richer, but not to make the rich poorer." There are a good many so-called "Socialists" of this type. They assume the identity of interest of existing classes, and tell us frankly that they "do not represent, understand what is meant" by the class war. And yet they call themselves Socialists! They do not seem to understand that the very reason for the existence of the militant Socialist movement is the anti-social character of existing class relations; that that movement is the conscious expression of the essential antagonism arising out of those relations. In brief, the Socialist position is that modern society is divided—apart from minor sub-divisions—into two great classes—the capitalist class and the working class. The former have a monopoly of the means of production, and are thereby enabled to hold the proletariat in subjection. The primary object of the Socialist movement is the socialization of the means of production, thereby disposing of the capitalist class of its economic dominance, and setting free the proletariat. Hence the class war basis of Socialism. The matter is perfectly simple. Does Socialism imply the social ownership of the means of production? If it does, then it is quite clear that the Socialist movement is making war upon the class ownership of those means of production. And that is the class war; a class war which must go on, in spite of the pretty platitudes of rose-water reformers, as long as there is class ascendancy. Out of the existing class antagonisms most other antagonisms and most social evils arise; but these are consequences, and not fundamental. The conflicts of trade unions with the master class, the existence of trade unions, do not express the class struggle, they are but symptoms of its existence.

RATHER COMPLICATED.  
The Census Taker: "Your name, mum?" "I don't know."  
"Beg pardon, mum?"  
"I've been divorced. At present my name is Mrs. Jones in this state. In several states it is Miss Smith, my maiden name, and in three states it is Mrs. Brown, my first husband's name."  
"This your residence, mum?"  
"I eat and sleep here, but I have a trunk in a neighboring state, where I am getting a divorce from my present husband."  
"Then you are married at present?"  
"I am married in Texas, New York and Massachusetts; divorced in South Dakota, Missouri, Alaska, Oklahoma and California; a bigamist in three other states and a single woman in eight others."—Chicago Tribune.

## 12,500 Washing Machines given away absolutely FREE

A MOST LIBERAL OFFER.  
12,500 Queen Washing Machines absolutely free to the homes of the poor. We know full well what this means to you as a matter of expense, but nevertheless we are going to give you one of these Queen Washing Machines. We have one in every village, town or city, and we are willing to give you one absolutely free in every community who is using our Queen Washing Machine every day. That we will do so we can prove to you by any amount of evidence. We have one in every village, town or city, and we are willing to give you one absolutely free in every community who is using our Queen Washing Machine every day. That we will do so we can prove to you by any amount of evidence. We have one in every village, town or city, and we are willing to give you one absolutely free in every community who is using our Queen Washing Machine every day. That we will do so we can prove to you by any amount of evidence.

WE OFFER YOU  
In the Queen Washing Machine a perfect Washer. It will wash dirty clothes clean, and will do it better, quicker and with less labor than any other machine on the market. It will wash anything from a lace handkerchief to a carpet, and will wash very clean. The water is not forced through the clothes, the clothes are not soiled, or stained by being pressed and wrung. A perfect washing is accomplished by simply placing the clothes in the Machine and turning the handle. The water is forced through the clothes, the clothes are not soiled, or stained by being pressed and wrung. A perfect washing is accomplished by simply placing the clothes in the Machine and turning the handle.

negro deputy. The marshal promptly arrested the men and searched them, and then they were taken, under guard, to another railroad station in the town, connecting with the road leading to Inglis.  
Dragged by Heels. "On the way between the two stations, the leader of the Italians, Aurelio Catalinotto, the peon alleged in the indictment, set down his baggage and refused to go any further, whereupon, by instructions of Marshal Kean, the burly negro deputy seized Catalinotto and dragged him some distance by the heels, when the peon gave up and went the rest of the way unresisting. They were taken back, guarded by men with pistols and clubs, and made to work for the company. The men were given their choice of paying their transportation, working out the indebtedness or going to jail.

"In this case, also, there was no warrant for the arrest, and, in fact, Mr. Benson had been told that the court could not issue one. Mr. Benson was present when the men were arrested and went with them on the train from Dunnellon to Inglis."  
"Then there is the O'Hara case," said Mr. Hoyt, "the fame of which has gone over all Florida. He has been tried on several counts, and, while we had good and sufficient evidence to convict, no conviction was secured on account of his standing in the community. There are nearly all the same kind of cases going on all over the south, and such negro help would be likely to rebel at rough treatment, and lately it has proved almost impossible to get at the conditions in his camps. The negroes working out there will not talk to strangers, and it is exceedingly dangerous for a government officer to expose himself unguarded.

"Had I time I could sit here and talk peonage to you for a month and then I would not have given you half the information I possess concerning the system as it exists in the south. If you are going to make a personal investigation, I would advise you to be careful, as you will likely encounter some startling propositions before you go very far."

Up to the time Mr. Geo. H. Wilson brought out his famous Common-Sense Ear Drums, fourteen years ago, deaf people were compelled to carry make-like Ear Trumpets. They hailed his invention as a God-send, which, indeed, it proved to be. But Mr. Wilson was not satisfied. He wanted to do more for the deaf than they would catch every sound, no matter how dim, without necessitating intense attention. He sought to take the strain of listening, and to this end he studied and experimented unceasingly.

He visited all the great cities of the United States, including New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Chicago. He examined the ears of many hundreds of deaf people, studying the size, shape and peculiarities of the middle ear. He worked out new principles of collecting, magnifying and focusing sound waves. The new Ear Drums are the result. They are as far ahead of the original Common-Sense Ear Drums as those devices were ahead of the old-fashioned Ear Trumpets.

The wonderful new drums complete his scientific triumph over Deafness in all its forms. They are so sensitive to sound waves that they actually take sound magnifiers. And they are so scientifically shaped that they focus sound waves on one small point on the natural drum. Or, if the natural drum is destroyed, they take its place! Every man, woman or child who is deaf should write at once for new Free Book that tells all about these new drums, which are the scientific marvel of the age. If you own the forceps and drum inserter alonging to Common-Sense Ear Drums, you can get a pair of the new drums at a discount of 20 per cent off the original price. Write today for Free Book and state your condition so you can be intelligently advised. WILSON EAR DRUM CO., 78 Todd Bldg., Louisville, Ky. WE PAY \$36 a week and guarantee to give you the best of the new drums. You can get them at once. Improved Ear Drums. Patent No. 82,000.

## We don't want one cent. It is yours to keep for ever with out any conditions of any kind. No contracts. Not even a simple promise is required. It is Yours Simply For The Asking.



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## Deafness MARX'S CAPITAL

At Last Overcome by a Marvelous New Hearing Device, Invented by a Man Who Has Been Deaf for Forty Years.  
What kind of a Socialist are you, scientific or sentimental? Scientific, you think? Then, of course, you have read CAPITAL? Only part of the first volume? Then how do you know you may not be one of those fellows who learn a few phrases and think they understand when they don't? No, it isn't such hard reading after all if you simply give your mind to it. And the more you study the more interesting you will find it.

Two volumes are now ready, price \$2.00 each, with our usual discount to stockholders. Untermann has nearly finished translating the third volume, and it will take \$2,000 to print it. That means that we need to sell 200 shares of stock at \$10 each. If you pay for a share all at once we send you Volumes I and II of CAPITAL, express prepaid, free of charge, or if you have these we will substitute other books.  
If you haven't the \$10, you can get a share by simply buying books, at least a dollar's worth at a time, at retail prices; with each purchase we will give you a credit slip for the difference between the retail price and the stockholders' price. When these slips amount to \$10.00 your share is paid for.  
CHARLES H. KERR & COMPANY, 264 1-2 Kinzie Street, Chicago.  
Socialism in Hungary.  
From the Pall Mall Gazette. In Hungary a notable factor, writes our Budapest correspondent, is the enormous influence that Germany, Italy and England wield. Every work of value dealing with the diverse forms of Socialism has been translated and scattered broadcast in all disseminated and discontented areas. Fines and imprisonment increase, but the literature of Social Democracy is flooding village, hamlet and town with new ideas and providing new forces. Certainly one of the best equipped printing establishments I have ever seen outside of England is that of the Socialists in Budapest. It is an enormous place. It represents money and it makes money, and money means organization, and from this flows power.  
More Light, Please.  
"All I did was to turn the light on. I am responsible for turning on the light, but I am not responsible for what the light showed."—From President Roosevelt's Nashville Speech.  
Is that so. How about that Alton "Deal" and the \$82,000,000 "lifted" into Harriman's vaults. A little "light" upon that bit of Jesse James high financing from the white house window would interest several millions of American people.  
There is common quality these days between banks and balloons. They both go up.

FEDERAL OFFICER MURDERED

Joseph A. Walker, Special Agent of the U. S. Department of Justice, Shot By Corporation Minions.

OR once a cold-blooded assassination has taken place in Colorado which is not charged to the Western Federation of Miners. Joseph A. Walker, a special agent of the United States government engaged in investigating the timber and coal land frauds in Colorado, was assassinated on November 3d, and the crime is charged to Joseph Vanderywe, of the Union Pacific Coal company.

Durango, Colo., Nov. 3.—While engaged in securing evidence of alleged frauds in timber and coal lands in this section, Joseph A. Walker, of Denver, special agent of the United States department of justice, was shot and instantly killed near Hesperus, sixteen miles west of here, today, by Joseph Vanderywe, an employe of the Union Pacific Coal company. The shooting, which fellow officers of the department look upon as a deliberate assassination, occurred on a desolate, lonely mountainside, almost inaccessible from the town of Porter, and with no one present to tell the story but the man who did the shooting and his companion, William R. Mason, superintendent for the company and Vanderywe's employe.

Walker, with two brother officers, A. E. Chapman and P. J. Galligan, and Thos. Harper, a miner, were engaged in an examination of one of the mines of the Union Pacific Coal company, which it had purchased from the Porter Coal company, against which latter corporation indictments were returned by the federal grand jury, charging fraud in connection with the original filing on the property. With the object of entering the mine on Sunday, when little work was being done, the officers climbed the mountain to an airshaft connecting with the main workings of the property and prepared to lower themselves into the workings with ropes.

Chapman, Galligan and Harper went into the mine, leaving Walker at the opening to guard the ropes with which the men had been lowered. According to the story of the shooting, Mason and Vanderywe were engaged in an inspection of the property of the company and came upon Walker, who commanded them to halt, at the same time holding a revolver and fired at them. The men continued to advance and Vanderywe, armed with a shotgun loaded with heavy buckshot, fired on the officer, the whole charge of shot taking effect in his body. One pellet struck him in the neck, passing clear through and severing the jugular vein. Death was almost instantaneous. The two men then cut the ropes hanging in the shaft and proceeded to Porter, where they reported the shooting.

Officers were sent to the scene and an investigation begun. Walker's body was brought to Durango last night. According to the story of Vanderywe and Mason, the officer was a stranger to them, and they had no knowledge of his business in the property. He has, according to the authorities, been engaged in the investigation that he was pursuing at the time of his death for the past ten months and was well known to nearly everybody in this section of southern Colorado.

It was principally through his activity that the indictment was returned against the officials of the Porter Coal company by the federal grand jury, and he was reported to know more about land frauds in this section than any other officer of the government. Upon his testimony, it is alleged, depended to a great extent the success or failure of the land office in proving its case against the Porter company. If this case is proven it is stated that it will have the effect of ousting the Union Pacific Coal company from possession of the valuable properties that it purchased from the Porter company. These properties, according to the evidence before the federal grand jury, were originally located as rock quarry lands, and were not represented as coal-bearing. It was in this connection that the alleged fraud was committed.

Mason told the following story of the shooting tonight. Vanderywe and I started out this morning to look over the property of the company. We were coming down the hill toward the air shaft. I was leading my horse, and Vanderywe was riding his. I was unarmed. Vanderywe carried a shotgun, expecting to run across some rabbits. As we came to the mouth of the air shaft, a man whom we did not recognize at the time jumped from behind some bushes and ordered us to halt. We continued to advance. I asked, "Who are you, and what do you want?" The unknown man again called on us to halt and at the same time fired a shot from his revolver.

Vanderywe immediately took aim and fired his gun, bringing the unknown man to the ground. On investigation we found the victim was Joseph Walker. He died almost instantly. We began an investigation and discovered that a plank had been laid across the mouth of the shaft, to which was fastened a block and tackle. We could see no one in the shaft and we cut the rope, letting the block and tackle fall to the bottom. We then proceeded to the mouth of the tunnel and placed a guard there to ascertain who had been in the shaft, thinking that it would be impossible for the men whom we suspected of entering the tunnel to come out of the mouth of the tunnel.

Illustrates Corporation Methods. Here we have a concrete illustration of the manner in which the mining corporations of Colorado dispose of those who stand in the way of their operations. In this instance it happens to be, not a miner, but a government official who was engaged in investigating the coal land frauds which have been carried on so notoriously in Colorado for a number of years. Fortunately there is no possible chance to fasten the crime on the Western Federation of Miners. This will prove embarrassing to the Union Pacific Coal company. Some other plea will have to be made for murdering a government official whose prying eyes were searching for testimony upon which to convict the thieves who for years have been looting

the Centennial state of its choicest timber and coal lands.

This atrocious crime is of a piece with the many bloody affairs which have preceded it in the conquest of the exploiting corporations and which it has been found so convenient to charge upon the Western Federation of Miners. For years just such crimes have been committed by the mining barons and their mercenary minions, but as long as the victims were workingmen little attention was paid to them, but now that the pirates have begun the extermination of government officials, perhaps sufficient interest will be taken in the predatory program of the thieves corporations to call at least a temporary halt to their depredations.

No more important work was ever undertaken by the APPEAL than that upon which it is at present so successfully engaged—the task of tearing the mask of hypocrisy from the mountebank who occupies the White House—the heartless harlequin who shades like a poisoned dart the venomous epithet of "unadmirable citizen" at innocent men who still were to undergo the fearful ordeal of trial for life. The APPEAL was the first paper with the courage to speak the full truth about this nearly unrepeatable person. And the work so well begun will be carried to a triumphant conclusion. There will be neither rest nor respite until Roosevelt is universally known for what he really is—a blatant and boastful pretender, destitute of dignity, antagonistic of all that is noble in our national life and an enemy of everything that is worthy of respect in the human race. The APPEAL will not cease this campaign until its purpose is accomplished—until this moulting machivellian has been driven from public life into the shades of obscurity, excommunicated by every decent man, an Ishmael and pariah with "none so poor as to do him reverence."

The Chicago Record-Herald of October 4th quotes authority for the statement that American girls have taken to Europe more than \$900,000,000 for titles, and that Americans spend more than \$15,000,000 a year in traveling there. It asks if this has not something to do with the panic! Private capital industries were not privately owned, how could these degenerate girls have gotten so much to buy royal titles with? Americans once boasted that they would never, never support royalty—but what is this but supporting royalty on a more extravagant scale than any European people ever did? Under Socialism these people would have to produce their own living, and not receive incomes from merely owning houses, land and industries. If we are to have royalty, why not repeal the constitutional law against it, and have a brood of the vipers here at home where we could take care of them? Every dollar of this money is collected off the labor of the American people, and is just as hurtful as if it were collected by public taxes and paid over to dukes and duchesses. We Socialists are appealing to you to see this cheat and do away with it. Isn't it to your interest to do away with it? Why do you support a system that makes you keep up an aristocracy at home and royalty abroad? Stop and think.

ABOUT LEMONS. Did your grocer ever "hand you a lemon?" Mine recently handed me a half a dozen. My wife recently—"no my recent wife"—directed me to purchase a half dozen "nice bright lemons." I am the proverbial husband, a poor shopper; I simply asked for "lemons," and did not even see them before accepting them. Now, had my wife been shopping instead of myself, some other fellow would have been told the same story.

Why? Well, I'll tell you. When I brought the lemons home she—my wife, of course—asked how much were the lemons? "Thirteen cents," I replied, with a sort of feeling that "lemons" and "thirteen" was a bad conjunction of terms. "They're not fit for anything," she said, to which I meekly assented. The next day I went to the village again. I did not return the lemons, scold my grocer and demand back my money. But I crossed the road to the other store, that also "sells everything," and asked, "Have you any fresh, bright lemons in." And this time I got them.

Now, I had reflected on the incident thus. My grocer has cheated me out of thirteen cents, it is true. But his jobber has sold him those lemons and he must realize on them, or lose his money. He in business to make money, and when he's asked, he must seek money—some other fellow, see! So it's always the same story, no matter whether you or I tell it. I won't scold him that won't cost him anything, but I'll transfer my trade for a while. The other grocer will get my money. And there I am between the devil and the deep sea, for profits they must have, no matter what "goods" are on the "market." That's it! It is the "market" that handed me those lemons!—T. J. Lloyd in Socialist Review.

In the financial column news from Chicago during the panic, I stated in this statement in the Record-Herald's "European buyers succeeded in picking up the largest lot of wheat in the shortest space of time that it has been their fortune for some time. Gold from London was placed in the leading banks of the city at the disposal of grain firms," etc. You can see by this that these great speculators do not keep their money in banks, but place it there for convenience in checking only when they want to make immediate use of it. Only the poor chumps who have small amounts trust their money with the banks. Will you ever get wise to the game being played on you with your own money?

"SOCIALISTIC TENDENCIES"

William Randolph Hearst, whose many papers are so frequently given credit for having "socialistic tendencies," and whose editorial columns, in candid truth, often justify that conclusion, is at heart and in purse not a whit different from the rest of his class. It is not because he has socialistic tendencies that he pays Arthur Brisbane \$100,000 per annum to expound that kind of doctrine, but because capitalist society has such tendencies, and during the past few years they have become so pronounced that Hearst has found it profitable to cater thereto just sufficiently to absorb the revenues arising from these "tendencies."

Socialists, recognizing these tendencies, not only place themselves in harmony therewith, but accept all the odium and persecution their moral integrity invites. They courageously declare themselves traitors from capitalist society for being known as Socialists; they have denied themselves and their families; they have stood upon the street corners day and night, in shame and storm; have been arrested, jailed, deported and gone hungry and ragged to create the noble sentiment that William Randolph Hearst has been shrewd enough to divert into his own channels to revolve the wheels of his own money-making enterprise.

William Randolph Hearst is neither a Socialist nor socialistic. He is, in fact, an arch-reactionary. Better far the avowed enemy whose position is clearly understood and whose opposition is infinitely less dangerous and less mischievous than the false sympathy of the pretended friend. The working class needs no such friend as Mr. Hearst, and to the extent that it relies upon him it will surely be deceived. A few days ago, when Wall street was in distress, Mr. Hearst promptly rushed to the front to assure the dear "common people" that they must not be alarmed. He stood nobly by his class in solemn as-

urance that the country was safe and that all was well.

In his signed message to the people Mr. Hearst said: "If banks fail, business will totter." Yes, and if business fails the banks will totter and the savings of the depositors will be swept away. Again, "if business is wrecked, employment will cease." Precisely! And what is "business"? And who but Mr. Hearst and his class are wrecking it? If William Randolph Hearst had been the real friend of the people in the hour that Wall street was threatened as he would have sounded a far different note. But the crisis revealed his true instinct. He dared not tell the people the truth, but rushed to the rescue of the "street." He stood shoulder to shoulder with Ryan, Harriman, Belmont, Morgan and the rest of the speculators in human misery.

If anyone hereof doubts where William Randolph Hearst stands, he has but himself to blame for his deception. The plutocratic proprietor of the many democratic (?) papers has precisely sufficient "socialistic tendencies" to harvest all the coin and credit and escape all the cost and curses.

ROOSEVELT PILLORIED.

In a recent lecture delivered at the Trinity M. E. church, Denver, Colo., by John Brisbane Walker, on "Roosevelt: The Man, His Policies and Accomplishments, and the Condition of Political Parties," a sensation was created, according to the press accounts, by the bold and vigorous fashion in which the famous magazine editor went after the gentleman in the white house. We quote briefly from the account: "The audience sat astounded at the vulgarity displayed by Walker. The two factions in the audience voted vociferously, one side for John Brisbane Walker. Walker said the trust was a man-made creation, its bill resting in the senate chamber of the United States at Washington, its points buried everywhere in the breast of every citizen. On the subject of the Roosevelt campaign Walker made some remarks. He criticized Roosevelt for not exposing the insurance scandals when he was governor of New York. The people of New York elected Roosevelt

to reform evils. What action did he take? Why did not the exposure of the insurance scandals in 1898 instead of 1904? Why did they wait for Hughes? "Plainly said Roosevelt in good faith his great political enemies, the trustees who surrounded him at Albany? If so, when, where, upon what occasion and in what mood? On the contrary, the newspaper records of the time show him excusing himself to the public and his friends as the wise "practical" man, "playing the game," and a crack attempter of impossibilities."

From beginning to end the address was without doubt the greatest arraignment of Roosevelt ever heard from a public platform. Continuing his attack on Roosevelt, Walker pointed to the Roosevelt cabinet as an example of the president's majority of his promise to control predatory wealth. "There is Root, the tool of the corporations; Covelton, the robber of the widows' and orphans' funds; and there was Lou Payne of Wisconsin, the most corrupt politician the country has ever seen, and he did postmaster-general in Roosevelt's cabinet."

The truth regarding the present occupants of the white house is gradually being disclosed and in due time the real Roosevelt will be known to the American people. That they should have been so long deceived by this political knave is not a little strange unless the fact that the people are strongly predisposed to hero worship is taken into account.

Ever since Theodore Roosevelt was cheek by jowl with the notorious Tom Platt and "took his breakfasts" with that unsavory boss, he has been playing in a dual role upon the stage of American politics.

No public official has ever been in closer touch with the corrupt gamblers in political life than Roosevelt; not one has ever pandered to them more subversively, but he has always been adroit enough to turn a different face toward the people, a fierce face with a chronic scowl upon it, which has fairly turned purple with the hypocritical leer: "Get thee behind me, Satan." No president of the United States, moreover, has ever sustained a more cordial relation with the great trust magnates, the despoters of the people, nor had his campaign slash more readily and liberally supplied by them than this same Theodore Roosevelt.

The "mills of the gods" grind slowly on and in good time the idols of the ignorant will be leveled to the dust.

Advertisement for a picture machine, featuring a large illustration of the machine and text describing its features and availability.

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Advertisement for a picture machine, featuring a large illustration of the machine and text describing its features and availability.

SORE EYES

Advertisement for eye medicine, featuring an illustration of a person's face and text describing the symptoms and treatment.

O-HIO COOKER AND BAKER

Advertisement for a kitchen appliance, featuring an illustration of the cooker and text describing its features and benefits.

Advertisement for a picture machine, featuring a large illustration of the machine and text describing its features and availability.

Advertisement for a picture machine, featuring a large illustration of the machine and text describing its features and availability.

More than 6,000 Boys Made Happy

TESTIMONIALS. I received the moving picture machine in good condition, and I think it is a great invention for the home. I received the moving picture machine in good condition, and I think it is a great invention for the home.

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TESTIMONIALS. I received the moving picture machine in good condition, and I think it is a great invention for the home. I received the moving picture machine in good condition, and I think it is a great invention for the home.

320 MOVING PICTURES

and this marvelous Moving Picture Machine, with complete equipment—all given away—all FREE—absolutely

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Advertisement for a picture machine, featuring a large illustration of the machine and text describing its features and availability.

This Moving Picture Machine is a Greater Invention Than The Phonograph

The films which reproduce the wonderful pictures shown by this machine are thirty-two pictures to the foot, popular standard size. This is the same principle as the moving picture machines that are used by entertainers costing hundreds and hundreds of dollars.

Every Home may be turned into a regular picture show, for instance, there is no one who would not be willing to pay to see President Roosevelt delivering one of his speeches. It is so real that you can almost hear the words and all one has to do is to read the speech he is delivering and you

name and address very plainly. Mail this to me to-day. As soon as I receive it I will mail you 25 of the most beautiful pictures you ever saw—all in brilliant and shimmering colors. There are fourteen different colors in the pictures, all wrought together in the most splendid manner. I want you to distribute these pictures on a special offer among the people you know for 25 cents apiece. They cannot get these pictures at the art stores at any price. You may distribute two of the pictures, if you wish, at 50 cents, but you must sell no more than two pictures to any one person. When you have distributed the 25 pictures you will have collected \$7.50. Send the seven dollars to me and I will immediately send you FREE the moving picture machine outfit and the 10 feet of film, containing 320 moving pictures, all complete, FREE.

Advertisement for a picture machine, featuring a large illustration of the machine and text describing its features and availability.





