

Total number of subscribers for week ending March 12 11,607 377,862
 Number of new subs for week ending March 12 6,887 6,810
 Gain for week 6,810

Total Number of Subs for Week Ending March 12 384,672

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J. A. WAYLAND
FRED D. WARREN
 Managing Editor

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This is Number 747

DEBS DATES

Watertown, N. Y., State Armory, Wednesday, March 30, 8 p. m.
 Auburn, N. Y., Burtis Auditorium, Friday, April 1, 8 p. m.
 Rochester, N. Y., Cook Opera House, Sunday, April 3, 8 p. m.
 Buffalo, N. Y., Walker Dancing Academy, Monday, April 4, 3 p. m.
 Jamestown, N. Y., City Hall, Tuesday, April 5, 8 p. m.
 Utica, N. Y., Macomber Hall, Wednesday, April 6, 8 p. m.
 New York City, Cooper's Union, Thursday, April 7, 8 p. m.

"THE DREAM OF A MILLION"

TEN months ago---(40 weeks)---the Appeal's list of subscribers numbered 280,668. This week the circulation report shows 384,000---a clear gain of 104,000 subscriptions in 40 weeks. Every once-in-a-while the Appeal staff gets together and day-dream of the time to come when the little old Appeal will have a MILLION SUBSCRIBERS! It is said the "dreams men dream come true," if you stay with the dream persistently. It begins to look NOW as though this dream of a Million Subscribers is to be realized. Note what has been done in the past forty weeks! Look at the stupendous Debs meetings, bringing in thousands of subscriptions! Look at the little Arsenal of Facts with its record of 135,000 subscriptions. But best of all, consider what the more than five thousand---to be exact 5,101---comrades who pledged themselves in response to Sinclair's clarion call, to send in One Subscriber Each and Every Week as long as the autocratic federal officers keep the Appeal's editor in court, have done. Steadily, without any blare of trumpets---like the march of a mighty army---these 5,101 loyal comrades dropped One Subscription each into the office Every Week. Like a flood, these subs filled the mails---pushing the circulation figure higher and higher, until the Appeal can truthfully boast of a larger paid-in-advance subscription list than any daily or weekly paper in America. That's what a little effort---multiplied by thousands---has done!

But listen! These same comrades who pledged themselves to send in One Subscription Each Week, while the Appeal's case was dragging its weary way through the federal courts---the delays being at the instance of the government's attorney---will pledge themselves to send Five Subscribers Each and Every Week as long as your editor stays in jail! I haven't called for these pledges for Five Each Week yet---there is plenty of time. I'm merely giving you a hint of what will happen and outlining to you how the Appeal is going to get those Million Subscribers. Just do a little figuring. Five Thousand Comrades sending in Five Subs Each and Every Week, added to the 10,000 sent in by the casual workers, will give us an average of 35,000 subscriptions per week. Multiply this by 26 weeks---(the time District Attorney Bone and Federal Judge Pollock have decided Warren shall stay in jail)---and we have a total of 910,000 Subscribers. That means an edition of more than a Million each week.

Give the Appeal a Million Circulation and the Political Revolution feared by Taft and Roosevelt and every far seeing politician in the United States will be a glorious reality.

I guess it's worth going to jail! Eh, comrades?

A LESSON IN BROTHERHOOD.

Uncle Sam is especially good to Big Brother Capital. The same can hardly be said of Little Brother Labor, who is required to pay the bills. For example, Uncle Sam has a monopoly of making money, yet whenever he wants a quantity he borrows it of Big Brother Capital and makes Little Brother Labor pay interest on it. He also maintains a department of state, an army and navy and a department of commerce, all of which is paid for by Little Brother Labor, solely for the purpose of getting profitable business for Big Brother Capital. In addition to this, instead of building and owning his own property, he rents mail cars from Big Brother and sends the bill to Little Brother. He even rents in Washington many buildings belonging to Big Brother (sometimes with a public office behind him), and makes Little Brother pay the bill on these, amounting to something like \$300,000 a year. Some of these buildings are so poor and inadequate that clerks work in hallways or even basements, just as the mail cars he rents are such miserable wooden structures that wherever there is an accident it is nearly always the mail clerk who is killed; but it pleases Big Brother, and that is apparently all Uncle Sam wants to do. He rents postoffice buildings all over the country, charging it up to Little Brother, while at the same time Little Brother is idle, and would like to work on new buildings which Uncle Sam could build and own. Uncle might create postal savings banks, paying Little Brother interest on his deposits and having the money for his own use, but Big Brother Capital complains that these would cut the rate of interest and keep him from controlling the money of the land, and so he objects. Little Brother, then, will have to go without. Little Brother works hard and goes hungry and poorly clothed, but Big Brother is fat and arrogant and charges Little Brother rent for his home, and this pleases Uncle Sam immensely. Uncle says Big Brother and Little Brother are brothers, but you would never know it from the way the two are treated.

One well-read man has more influence than a thousand ignorant men. Read up on the fundamentals of things and be something more than a maggot in the human scheme of things.

OWNING THE WORLD

A Morgan syndicate, according to the newspapers, is gobbling up the principal automobile factories. This is the natural evolution of industry. When capitalists can see what the small business brains refuse to see, that they can operate great plants at much greater advantage than many small ones, they are sure to monopolize them all in time. It doesn't cost them anything to buy up the plants. They issue stocks and bonds for two to five times the cost of the plants they buy and the fool public buy the stocks and bonds and furnish the money necessary. Often they pay for all plants in the stocks and bonds issued on them. They thus not only have control of the industries, but also have many millions of surplus every time they organize a syndicate. This principle is more important than all the tariff, money, revenue, government control or any other laws of the land. By it ALL the industries are as certain to fall into the ownership of a few cunning minds as they remain in private ownership. Can you think of an important article of industry that is not touched by some monopoly? Just where you will be in ten years, and what your children will do under such conditions, ought to give you serious thought. Are you willing to have the industries all owned by syndicates, who will thus control the products and the wages, and by the very influence of money will surely control your government and courts? Is this the condition you wish? Is this your ideal of a safe society? Isn't it time that you dropped your insane chase after the elusive dollar and began to speak to your neighbors about what these conditions forecast? Can you conceive of any liberty when a few shall own all the industries, the masses being merely so many wage slaves with no hope of being anything else? Suppose that all the lands in America had been privately owned at the beginning of this government. Would the mass of people have been able to attain their present condition of independence? Is it possible in Europe for a peasant to become the owner of any property? You know it isn't, and you know that will be the condition here in a few years. When production is all based upon the largest units of capital, can you or anyone else hope to establish a competitor? These are ominous conditions, and foolish people may not notice them, but they will affect them just the same. There are many foolish millions in the old world who can see no injury in their condition, because they have never known anything different but they are not grounded down? Don't blame Morgan and his set. If you are too ignorant to have your government do things that ought to be done, then some individuals will and ought to do them. It is simply foolish to produce commodities in small plants. It is just the same as trying to raise wheat with a wooden plow and a sickle. The world has passed into another condition, and it will run over all who attempt to do things in the old way. Why not clip this out, so your neighbor will not see what paper it is taken from, and go over to him and read it and talk to him about it? In this way you can make great progress. Your neighbor wants a good government and a good society for his family to grow up under. He's honest. Plead with him to see what conditions portend.

A BIG OR LITTLE PRISON.

Speaking of the Philadelphia strike, a recruiting officer of the street car company said, according to the papers: "I guarantee jobs during the strike and after it is over." In that one sentence you have the gist of the labor problem. One man controls the jobs and men must serve him or starve. Under Socialism no man would control another man's job. A majority of the working people might control the jobs, as a majority everywhere have the power to do. But the idea of one man or a set of men having power to refuse men the right to work, or to say how much they should have or how long they should work, is repugnant to every man with enough brains to do any work. To have the power to give or withhold work is the same as having power to give or withhold bread. To pen a man up in prison and refuse to give him anything to eat is on the same principle as refusing him the right to work whereby he might eat---and prison if he steals, which hunger would force him to do. Because a man is forced into the world instead of a man in prison makes no difference in the matter of hunger. And no opportunity outside to work to get food leaves the man in just the same condition that he would be on the inside of bars without food. The size of the prison makes no difference. Can the workers be forever held in prejudice against Socialism, which would make them free of any man for employment, just because some of their leaders draw big salaries from the clerical league? Vote for Socialism or starve. One or the other you will do.

WHY DON'T THEY?

The state of New York, politically speaking, is under the complete domination of the "big interests," that is to say, the trusts and corporations. In this state it is common talk that the judges who sit upon the supreme bench have their seats bought for them by their corporate masters and that these seats are auctioned off by a political boss, who is an ex-dive keeper, to the highest bidder. So directly has this charge been made by the decent members of the party in power and so rank and scandalous has the matter become that the New York Legislature was prevailed upon to institute an investigation. "Fingy" Conners, the Buffalo boss and state chairman of the democratic party and Charlie Murphy, the Tammany boss, were the reputed auctioneers at the judicial sales and reputable men in high standing openly charged that no judge could sit on the supreme bench of New York unless his commission was signed by one or the other of these rotten bosses.

Truly a beautiful state of affairs for the leading state of the union!

What have the opponents of Socialism to say about it, and are they still of the opinion, in the light of such judicial debauchery, that the persons of our judges are above criticism?

But it is the investigation proposed by the legislature that we are now interested in. When "Fingy" Conners was advised of it he smiled and said he would take the stand, but intimated that they did not dare to place him there. In a word, "Fingy" announced that there would be no investigation. And there has been none. And there will be none.

And why? Simply because an investigation made in good faith would utterly discredit the supreme judges of New York if it did not land them in Sing Sing. It would also utterly destroy the pretended infallibility of a capitalist supreme court and reveal it to the people as it actually is, a white sepulchre, filled with dead men's bones. The people would be completely disillusioned and that would be fatal to capitalist supremacy through rotten courts which pose as holy institutions.

Such an investigation would, moreover, show that the eminently respectable capitalists of New York, the pillars of the church, buy judges the same as they buy other commodities and use them as their own private property in functioning as judicial sandbaggers and scavengers.

But what of the investigation? Why has this been paralyzed? Why have two dirty political bosses the power to defy a whole commonwealth?

Speak out, ye capitalists and ye also who constitute their swarms of retainers and apologists!

It is your move!

MR. BONE'S BOAST.

Mr. Bone's newspaper partisans are boasting of his exploit in convicting the Appeal editor. With a partisan jury and a servile judge, it's not much to boast of, and Harry is welcome to all the glory he can get out of it. In the meantime, the reader can get some idea of what the public thinks of Warren's conviction by watching the subscription list. It was considerably less than 200,000 when Harry smashed the Appeal. It now lacks but a few of being 400,000. The Army is going to put it past that mark. Just watch!

THERE is much howling in certain circles for a merchant marine "that would enrich Americans instead of foreigners." But the writer doesn't see any difference what nation owns the ships---the common people would not be benefited. What good would it be if mortgaged American mortgages made more millions? Are they not rich enough now? They would spend it on foreigners if they had it, like the Gould and Vanderbilt and Leiter girls. Let the blasted foreigners work for their money by carrying American commerce instead of having Americans make it and giving it to them in marriage and travel. This is a funny old world. That the slaves who do the work and make the wealth should be interested in making more for their masters is one of the mysteries not solved. Why should the working people of this country tax their scanty incomes to pay bonuses to rich ship builders to enable them to own more ships to make more profits to increase their incomes? Would it benefit you in the least, you lubbering working slave? Such action would not be thought of if it were not for the lobby the prospective ship-owners keep at Washington to urge the matter. Have you been urging the matter, congress? Do you know of any working people who have? Get a think on you.

ONLY one-third of the sugar consumed in this country is produced in it. The tariff is two cents per pound. It would save millions to the people to give two cents a pound to each home producer and save the two cents on the other two-thirds instead of giving it to the sugar trust. For practically no refined sugar is imported, and the government gets no revenue from the protection it gives the sugar trust. But you vote for congressmen who, for some good reason, serve the sugar trust and do not serve you. Would you prefer to have fifty pounds of sugar for one dollar than to get only sixteen? You can have it if you will not vote for any man who believes in a tariff. The average consumption of sugar is 40 pounds to each family, and you could get it for two cents a pound if it were not for tariffs. It can be profitably produced at that price. See what your old party votes cost you. Do you think that men would put millions into party back if they were not getting it all back off you and much more? Are you so silly that you believe capitalists want laws that will protect you from paying them extortionate profits? Are you?

LET'S CALL THE BLUFF

Joint House Resolution No. 80 recently introduced into congress and referred to the house judiciary committee provided for the election of federal judges and federal district attorneys. How many votes do you think Pontius Pilate Pollock would get in Kansas? Not many. Do you think the people would elect Grosscup? Not while he is sojourning in Egypt. Here is the resolution:

Section 1. That all district attorneys for the district courts of the United States and all judges of the district courts of the United States shall be elected by the people of the states in which their duties are to be performed, and said judges and district attorneys shall be elected in such manner as the legislatures of the states shall provide by law.

Section 2. That the tenure of office during good behavior, as provided as to all the judges of the United States, both of the supreme court and the inferior courts, and the tenure of office of the judges of the district courts of the United States shall hold their offices for the term of twelve years, and the judges of the circuit courts of appeal of the United States shall hold their offices for the term of eight years, and the judges of the district courts of the United States shall hold their offices for the term of six years, and the offices of those judges now on the bench who have served for the length of time prescribed for their several courts, respectively, by this amendment shall be vacated, and of all other judges their offices shall expire when they shall have served a period of time dating from the time of their appointment equal to the length of term prescribed by this amendment for their several courts, respectively.

To elect judges and district attorneys wouldn't help matters a great deal---but it would break the backbone of the federal judiciary tyranny which has fastened itself onto the nation with all the tenacity of a blood-sucking vampire. The resolution, after passing congress, would then be submitted to the various state legislatures. It's a long and rocky road to travel before becoming a law, but if the American people really knew what they were up against, they'd demand with a loud voice that this amendment to the constitution be adopted. Here's a list of the members of the judiciary committee, which now has the resolution in tow.

FREE ASSEMBLAGE.

From the foundation of this government to the present time the right of free assemblage has been maintained at all hazards and under all circumstances. Where this is denied despotism reigns and all pretense to democracy is a sham and a farce.

The other day the organized workers of Philadelphia engaged a private hall park for the purpose of holding a peaceable meeting. Forthwith the rotten mayor, one Reybun, and the director of public safety (?), one Clay, issued an order commanding the police force to prevent the meeting.

The lawful right of free assemblage was thus destroyed by brute force. Henceforth, freedom on American soil is a mockery and a lie.

Philadelphia, once the cradle of liberty, is now its grave.

When that despot order was issued the whole city should have risen in revolt. There was no recourse by law. This had been trampled under foot by the criminal authorities who were sworn to enforce it. The whole populace should have marched upon the city hall and driven from it the scoundrels who have made of it a Robbers' Roost, the monsters whose clutches drip with the blood of women and children branded and shot dead in their tracks for walking in the public streets.

Suppose a meeting of capitalists were called for any purpose, or in any place, or under any circumstances whatsoever, would any mayor, or governor, or president dream of suppressing them?

Never! The very suggestion, is preposterous, absurd, idiotic.

And yet we have no classes, and no class rule in this country! Oh, no, this is a republic and beneath the stars and stripes all are free and equal.

Like hell!

The fellow who now says that is either a jibbering idiot or a black-hearted knave.

Let not the hypocritical, humbug cry of "law and order," raised by the capitalist class, any longer deceive anybody. Simply point to Philadelphia, to Independence hall, where law was strangled, order clubbed, and a perfectly peaceable meeting absolutely prevented by lawless and brute force in the name of "law and order."

Just another word, and this word to the workers of Philadelphia:

You have elected Reybun and every other scoundrel, murderer and blackleg who has plundered your state, gutted your city and stolen everything else they could get their claws on, and then had you corralled like cattle and your wives and children murdered for meekly asking for a few crumbs more of postage.

You elected them all.

Yes, you wage slaves who voted the republican and democratic tickets and mocked and jeered at the Socialists, placed this administration in power that is now beating out your brains and shooting you down like dogs in the streets.

Recollect it and swear by the eternal that you will never again commit the crime against yourself and your class of voting capitalist murderers into public offices.

RAILROAD, ship subsidy, express and other grafters can maintain a lobby in Washington City to further increase their graft, but if the postal or other public employees dare to even hint they want their miserable wages increased, they are kicked out of the service. But even kicks don't seem to make them see that their parties are the cause of their misery. Working people are not contented as of any notice. They must keep their mouths shut on pain of discharge---but the corporations are meated and feted by the high mounds of modern government. Dogs lick the hands that smite them, and the working class vote the tickets that smite them.

APPEAL TO REASON.

CONGRESSMEN are but pawns on the capitalist chess board.

The only way to really save money is to get possession of what another has saved. Every capitalist knows this, and so is urging you to save---that he may rake it in.

Did you never notice how quickly a poor man is sentenced for a crime and how slowly the law drags out when a rich man is concerned? Did you ever ask yourself the reason why?

SOCIALISM is a friend of religion. When it is an economic rather than a religious movement, it would free man from the burden of material need and enable him to develop spiritually as he cannot possibly do under capitalism.

A \$100 SHARE of the Standard Oil company went up \$18 on the report that congress was going to favorably report on the Rockefeller "foundation" affair. If that foundation does not mean more profits for Standard why did the stocks go up? There is a big rat in that bill.

It was the hardest thing to get a chattel slave to make any effort to free himself from slavery. Just so it is with wage slaves. They have become accustomed to working for wages and they are so stupid they can not comprehend any other method of employment. To be an equal owner in all industries and get a share proportionate to the labor they do, is something beyond their intelligence. A system that would give them five times as much products for the same labor is incomprehensible to them, just as are higher mathematics. Once they understood the principle they would never rest contented until they had put it in operation.

INSTEAD of giving Porto Rico statehood, a bill has been introduced into congress which places the island under absolute dictatorship. If this bill passes, the president of the United States will have the appointing of a governor, who is to have veto power over all legislation, and also eight out of the thirteen senators, besides an attorney general, treasurer, commissioner of the interior, commissioner of education, commissioner of agriculture, commerce and labor, commissioner of health, justice of the supreme court and associate justices, and marshals and district judges. Diaz himself will not have more power than the president of the United States will have over Porto Rico. But this is a republic all right---just like Mexico is.

BLESSED ARE THE MERCIFUL!

There is a minister of the gospel in New Jersey who not only preaches but practices the beatitudes. Following the speech of Debs at Philadelphia in which Debs said that if he had the power he would paralyze plutocratic Philadelphia in an hour with a general strike, and that in the light of the fact that the city had been robbed outrageously by a gang of public plunderers and that the city officials who were sworn to enforce the law were the pals and confederates of the crooks who were trampling all law under foot, the people were not only justified in an uprising, but if they were not totally dead to every sentiment of liberty and self-respect, they would revolt against the gang of pirates who had throttled the city and erected a police and constabulary despotism---following this speech the minister in question denounced it as treason and then added:

The man who uttered such sentiments is a traitor to his country and ought to be hanged, and I would be glad to officiate at the other end of the rope.

How Christ-like!

Debs was lashing the pirates and brigands, as Christ had lashed the money-changers. But this meek and lowly follower (?) of the Nazarene rushed to their rescue and gloriously volunteered his ministerial service as hangman. The plutocrats should surely appreciate such exalted patriotism and promptly increase the reverend gentleman's mess of potage.

It is nothing to this clerical mountebank that children are being brained on the streets of Philadelphia, that women are shot down by hessians in the service of highwaymen, that city officials are the sworn confederates of the scoundrels who have robbed the people and now murder them for protesting in the most modest manner conceivable; it is nothing to this heartless hyena, who professes to follow the Man of Sorrow, the Man who sympathized with the poor and lowly and spent all his days on earth ministering to their needs, comforting them in their affliction and sharing their burdens; it is nothing to this pious jackal that the municipal administration of Philadelphia is rotten to the core and that filth and putridity ooze from every nook and crevice of the city hall that befouls the memory of William Penn by surmounting it with his statue; it is nothing to this flint-faced hypocrite that workmen are robbed, beaten and insulted; that wives half-famished and despairing, and their children scourged by poverty into the very jaws of Mammon, the duty of every law-abiding citizen is to applaud these satanic crimes and meekly bow in the dust to the monsters who commit them, and to do otherwise is to merit the gibbet with a meek and lowly serpent, officiating as hangman in the name of patriotism and sovereign American citizenship.

When it comes to being a traitor to our country, we may remind this degenerate spawn of Mammon's morals that we have no country. It belongs to the plutocrats and to such brigands as have robbed Philadelphia and Pennsylvania, and to whom this ordained blessing abjectly bows the knee "that their evil may follow fawning."

The Appeal recommends that this plutocratic puppet's congregation present him with a hangman's halberd as a proper symbol of his meek and merciful office.

ONE corporation owns 1,200 retail drug stores in New York, and is rapidly increasing its holdings. The little druggists think they can grow rich and live in comfort. But they are short-sighted chaps who do not notice what combination means. The days of the little fellow are growing beautifully shorter. Then they will advocate the only salvation for them and their children---Socialism. We have to wait for the combines to get in their work before we can reach their hearts.

Debs' Great Speech at Wheeling

Registers, Wheeling, W. Va. With every seat occupied at the Victoria theater by more than one thousand men, while several women were in the audience and scores of persons standing in the rear and more than a score men and women occupying chairs in the wing and on the stage proper, Eugene V. Debs, thrice presidential candidate for president of the United States on the Socialist ticket, delivered a two hours' address in the interest of the party he represents, yesterday afternoon. His speech was most attentively listened to by the vast audience during the entire time, not a person leaving the building, demonstrating that he had the undivided attention of his listeners.

question of time until they shall possess their right," the speaker continued. "If you don't listen and let logic reach your brain the capitalists will reach your pocket. The reason such a large number are opposed to the teaching of the Socialist party is for the simple reason they do not understand it. You never see a Socialist discouraged, for he sees victory in the future for his cause. It does not make any difference how few votes the party is receiving now, it will be the future ballot that will count. This is the only way by which the working class can get out of bondage. There are twenty-two million laborers in this country, five million of whom are women and children, who are constantly fighting among themselves for a job, while one merchant is fighting the other trying to put him out of business. This is human nature, so they say; then we want to change this human nature's business. There will be no brotherhood as long as we have to devour the other for a living. The day is coming when all men will be honest, but not until social conditions are changed; then we will work in harmony. As conditions are now if you throw down your tools you starve.

The Social System.

Speaking of the present social system, Debs asserted that 60 years ago there were no tramps in this country, while today the country is overrun with them. A tramp, he claimed, was a man who was a victim of capitalism, and as the oppressor always shuns his victim, so the tramps receive the contempt of the rich, whose greed made him what he is. Following closely on the heels of the tramp is the large army of fallen women, the victims of unspeakable inhumanity fostered by the inordinate greed of capital. The increasing number of insane, and of consumptives were also classed as being caused by capitalism. All these evils would be corrected and disappear, the speaker promised, when Socialism rules the country. Society as at present constituted is not civilized. No man is truly humanized who would ever dream of setting down at table and gorging himself with rich viands knowing that in the next block are people dying for lack of the barest necessities, yet he said, this is a common occurrence.

The Warren Case.

After explaining what Socialism meant from the viewpoint of a member of the Socialist party, he launched into what he termed a brief history of the Warren case, beginning at the time of the strike of Federation of Miners in Colorado, in 1899, up until recently, when Fred Warren, the editor of the Appeal to Reason, was found guilty by a U. S. court of sending libelous matter through the mails. This he followed up with a version of how the two-cent fare laws of Kansas and Missouri were declared unconstitutional by three judges of the U. S. circuit court of that district after being the guests for two weeks of the Burlington railroad.

The Warren Case.

He paid a glowing tribute to Fred Warren, editor of the Appeal to Reason, saying that if this man, without blemish, should serve in jail it would give the Socialist party more power. "He cannot be bought, and there is everything in it for him; that while Rockefeller had seventy million dollars and not a cent of his million friends, Rockefeller has only dollars," said the speaker, "he knows nothing about history, science, or music—the only thing he possesses is dollars, which he has got at the sacrifice of others, and when the death angel shall come to his home it will not send in his card, announcing his arrival." In conclusion, Mr. Debs waxed eloquent and held his audience spellbound when he spoke of Christ as being a most humble person, associating with only the common people, such as the fishermen along the sea.

Seeing Their Mistakes.

"The working people are seeing their mistake, and it will be only a

The Debs Speaking Tour

Opera House Burned.

Cumberland, Md.—The academy of music, where Debs' meeting was to be held last night at Cumberland was burned to the ground a few hours before the meeting. The origin of the fire is shrouded with mystery. The house had been completely sold out and would have been packed to the doors. Had the fire occurred a few hours later it would have resulted in a frightful holocaust, as the auditorium was on the second floor and the means of egress utterly inadequate. Four thousand copies of the Appeal to Reason were stored in the building and consumed in the flames. Whether this fact and the fact that there was an undercurrent of opposition to the meeting and that it was declared that the academy which was owned by the city should not be used for a Socialist meeting, had anything to do with the destructive fire is not positively known, but it is broadly hinted by some that the two tremendous meetings at Wheeling and fired some fanatic to this criminal deed in the hope of heading off the astounding sweep of Socialism in this section. But the Appeal to Reason still lives, notwithstanding several thousand copies went up in smoke instead of being placed in the hands of the people. The Appeal itself is fireproof, as the capitalists realize by this time. Persons come in for a hundred miles around to attend the meeting and were sorely disappointed, as no other house could be secured and the date had to be canceled. However, after consultation with the local comrades, we agreed to return here on the 25th, and fill the engagement of the Maryland opera house. Fortunately this was an open date. Everybody is again jubilant. Look out for a record breaker at Cumberland. Geo. D. Brewster.

Double-Header at Wheeling.

Probably the most remarkable meeting ever held in West Virginia

more comment than if its first page had been covered with the account of the wonderful meeting that nearly the whole town was discussing.

The Prosperity Corporation (LIMITED)

BY GEORGE BARNES PENNOCK

I have been investigating that immense combination of greed and cold calculation which have caused to be named The Prosperity Corporation (Limited). It is a close corporation. The officials of this concern have been tried in the balance and have been found wanting, and by this I mean they own all there is and are crying out for more. There is no stock for sale, and the present status of the corporation, to quote Joe Cannon, one of its trusted agents, is a "lead-pipe cinch." On the "street" and on the ticket tape it is known as the G. O. P.—Grand Old Puddin'. The trust and its affairs is managed like this: Every bit of food needed by the salary and wage earner is controlled by this corporation and thus it has been able to "hull" the price of the actual necessities of life and happiness in this is to disrupt all of the labor unions. Rent shows an increase of 38 per cent. Wages have been lowered or allowed to remain stationary. Men of decent salary and long service have been discharged. The bread lines have so lengthened that hungry brothers stand two abreast—now and then a woman—merciful heaven as they shuffle along to snatch and devour the loaf of bread. It is a fact that The Prosperity Corporation (Limited) has succeeded in putting three-fourths of our population in the underfed class. The Jimmyhills, the Phiknoxes, the Tedroks, the Elinhroods and others are press agents of this stencherful corporation, tools of growing wealth and commerce, and tell of abundant crops, cribs filled with corn and banks with money. In fact, our land is overflowing with milk and honey; the overflow, however, thanks to the Prosperity Corporation (Limited), with its Taft-Aldrich et al. "revision downward" tariff fake, is like the River Mississippi, it flows in one direction only. The almost prohibitive cost of the necessities of life has been brought upon us, little by little, since the Prosperity Corporation (Limited) started its subtle boycott on the people in 1896. This is plain indeed. Since McKinley was counted in, in 1896, and the first billion dollar trust was started on its wake of wreck and ruin, the necessities of life have been advanced 66 per cent, while wages have been reduced 38 per cent. I cannot recall one measure that passed congress or passed the white house since that time which has failed to help the few (the Prosperity Corporation—Limited) to the tremendous detriment of the many. The Prosperity Corporation (Limited) is well managed. The "Pharaoh" has the corn locked up and the "Josephs" are dealing it out to the favored few. Prosperity? "It is the first thing we know." We are chock full of it. But who are we? Not over one per cent of the 85,000,000 souls. This is no time to prate about growing wealth for the masses. No well-posted person is deceived with such twaddle. After fifty years of observation it is my opinion that care will stand waiting beside the chain of all deceived persons until we can gain free speech, free press, free trade, free religion and free and bountiful distribution of the product of labor, with honest men in office. To accomplish this acme of happiness we are, of course, pledged to put out of business, soon or late, the Prosperity Corporation (Limited) in the prospectus of which I find in part this roster of evil: Rockefeller, Carnegie, Morgan, Koot, Roosevelt, Taft, dear old injunction Bill—Cannon, Debs, Post, together with their colleagues—the Manufacturers' associations, the trust thieves, cold storage promoters and labor grinders. We must also change our method of legislation from the national administration down to the select men of a village. The entire political scheme of the day is a menace to life and happiness.

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A Second Lincoln.

Eugene V. Debs, while traveling through the country lecturing on the Warren case and exposing the workings of the federal judiciary, according to press reports, is drawing tremendous audiences filled with enthusiasm and apparently carried away by his oratory and burning eloquence. It was reported at one time that a prominent and learned democrat, who has been candidate for governor of Wisconsin, more than once said substantially this: "Debs is one of the greatest, if not the greatest man in America today." The writer admits the truth of that statement. But, we are inclined to say: The conception of most people is not deep, broad and benevolent enough to enable them to appreciate the greatness of the great exponent of the common cause. But, the time will come when Debs' greatness will be as much admired as is that of Lincoln; Lincoln, the great emancipator of the black man. Debs has been called "A second Lincoln" and he well deserves the distinction.

Debs Dates.

- BROOKLYN, N. Y.—Brooklyn Labor Lyceum, 409-415, Wiloughby avenue, Thursday, March 24th.
JACKSONVILLE, N. Y.—Grand opera house, Sunday, March 28th, 8 p. m.
ROCHESTER, N. Y.—Turn Hall, Tuesday, March 29th, 8 p. m.
WATERBURY, N. Y.—State Army, Wednesday, March 30th, 8 p. m.
ALBANY, N. Y.—Burtin Auditorium, Friday, April 1st, 8 p. m.
CAMDEN, N. J.—Cook opera house, Sunday, April 3d, 8 p. m.
BUFFALO, N. Y.—Walker's Dancing Academy, Monday, April 4th, 8 p. m.
ANN ARBOR, N. Y.—City Hall, Tuesday, April 5th, 8 p. m.
TRICA, N. Y.—Maennercher hall, Wednesday, April 6th, 8 p. m.
DELY, N. Y.—Copper Union, Thursday, April 7th, 8 p. m.
Dates in other states will be announced later.

Push Philosophy

The time is coming when the world will look down on its knees; for the rulers, with knives, who trampling on other men, forced them in fouling mires of poverty, And ignorance for shelter; and the war-torn. Were murderers whose whips cut into "backs And made the world a hell; and capitalists Were robbers who impoverished the people; And these the world has given its richest store. While thousands starved, and at their border-rid died. The press and people have in praise e'er bowed. And they are set on pedestals; and held in memory, alone, of all who lived. It is as if we should cry out in praise: Of Satan, give him our best and wait for it, And thus, forgetting our own toiling fatigues, Take of their need and give it to the poor. The very pomp and glory of the world is our worst shame—and cries to heaven against us. With the forgotten blood our heroes shed, Some time we shall awaken from this dream This nightmare, where the false seems true, Seems false, and the grotesque seems great. And then, with tears, we shall hunt out the lowly. Who, raising us to restore us to our senses, Were the real friends and heroes of the race. And, casting all the false gods down to hell, Will crown these with our love and reverence. And water with our tears the memory. Of the slain bearers of burdens, till their graves Open before our eyes, and their appeal All glorious with beauty, horns of service.

Der to forget that he is a hog.

Two views can be taken of anything—your view and that of the other fellow; and you know yourself that your view is right.

Editorials by Appeal Readers

Destroying the Home. Capitalism recently showed its demoralizing effect on cannibalism in Kansas City. A millionaire banker was autoing a little too much with a millionaire packer's wife and the packer got jealous and set a trap for the banker. The packer ran afoul of the banker in said packer's parlor at one o'clock in the morning and with the help of a wage slave bound him hand and foot and laid him on the floor. Then the packer proceeded to carve the banker's face in a fashion like unto the way a ham is carved for baking purposes. He then denuded the lower half of his victim's body and began brandishing a knife in a manner so diabolical that it sugared castration. The woman screamed, and stopped the torture. Such a genteel piece of brutality ought to be punished, but it is nearly as hard to catch a rich man with the law as it is to hold an eel with the bare hands. These rich devils have nothing to do but ride about in fine autos, drink, dress and be merry, and it is a wonder they don't get into more trouble than they do. If this rich packer's wife had been at home asleep, like the wives of the men who made the fine machine in which she was autoing, all this hubbub in the papers about her would have never occurred. But Socialism will destroy the home, you know! J. K. HANKINS, Henderson, Ky.

The Soldier.

"A soldier," as Bernard Shaw has said, "ostensibly a heroic and patriotic defender; of his country, is really an unfortunate man, driven by destitution to offer himself for food for powder for the sake of regular rations, shelter and clothing." Here we have the truth in a nutshell, concentrated food for strength. Most extravagant, ruinous armament goes steadily on; and in this free (?) republic of American conscription, which has long been the curse of Europe is not only thought of, but its operation advised by officers in capitalism's employ. John Fisk said, "While we have nothing more to fear from kings, we may yet have trouble enough from commercial monopolies, and favored industries marching to the polls, their hosts of bribed retainers." These evils are rampant now; and for the sole purpose of backing these interests, we have the standing army, and the Dick military bill, which compels every man between youth and age to fall into line, if called upon to do so, to fight—kill, or maim his brotherman who dares assert his manhood against the powers that be. Should he refuse to do so he may be court-martialed, by order of our exalted government, and duly punished for his temerity. That which gives rise to the thought of compulsion in the matter spells integration; a bolstering of waning vitality. Hegel comes in the soldier of today; not the valiant fighter for the right, as was sometimes the case in days gone by, but the man who has been enlisted for the aforesaid purpose of securing food, clothing and shelter, seemingly otherwise unattainable, or to whom life has become utterly flavorless. —ELLA LA DUVREUX KERTON.

Some Things a Socialist Can't See.

- Evolution crawling fishing.
Bryan saving the "competitive system".
Why Teddy busted the trust.
Also where.
The capitalists waiting for their's in the "new Jerusalem." Ditto, the preachers.
How to get rich without exploiting some one.
"Individuality" in McKees Rocks' slave camp.
The "spirit of seventy-six" in a bread line.
Patriotism in a bull pen.
A Shakespeare developing in a sweat shop.
The wisdom of "dividing up" every ten hours.
The point in a demo-rop speech.
What the capitalist produces.
Which boss to fight for.
When Taft fell in love with labor, justice in charity.
Capitalism saved by soup houses. J. EDWARD MORGAN.
Shame on You.
Suppose you had the opportunity to engage in any occupation you thought you were best adapted to and from the very first received the equivalent of all your labor created and that you also had a voice in saying who was to superintend your work, that you could quit work when you wished and resume work when you wished without asking any one for permission. Don't you think you would be a happy being? Well, that is one of the many opportunities Socialism offers you if you want it bad enough to vote for it.
Under the existing system of industry you work when and where you get the chance, receive only a small part of what your labor creates, have no voice as to who your boss shall be, often quit work when you don't like or are forced to work until you are ready to drop, can not go to work when you wish and when you do must first get permission from another and still you go on voting for the continuance of such a system. Why don't you wake up and be a man for once in your life and vote for a system that will give you an opportunity to live and enjoy life as a human being should. Shame on you! —B. E. WAGNER.

The Shadow and the Reality

The Illinois Central railroad publishes a monthly for its wage slaves, and distributes it gratuitously among them. It loves them so much, you know. It knows the advantage of feeding them on suggestions that will enable the road to exploit them. This road was built by the state of Illinois, and by legislative corruption it was handed over to a lot of exploiters so they might skin the public. The first column is a fancy picture it gives its wage slaves, trying to prejudice them against public ownership of railroads. The parallel column presents the FACTS:

The Shadow. Illinois Central Employer's Magazine. With continued oppression of railroads, curtailment of their earnings, restriction of operation in the various forms suggested by astute demagogues and office seekers, it is easy for the mental vision to see stalking just a little ways off, and side by side with private ownership, the grim visage of government ownership of railroads. Perhaps employees generally do not give thought to what this would mean for them. Let us briefly summarize conditions if railroads were run by the government. Salaries for employees would be arranged according to class. A standard salary for a certain kind of service having been established, a change in such standard would be wellnigh impossible. The railroad brotherhoods would lose all their co-bait—indeed, they would naturally go to pieces with possibly only the insurance feature left. Conditions of service, of course, would be practically the same in every part of the country; a passenger conductor in Massachusetts, Illinois or California would get the same rate of pay, and agents, operators, engineers, firemen and clerks likewise. There would be no incentive to extra exertion or meritorious service above that of "holding the job." A great dead level of mediocrity would presently prevail in the execution of railroad work from the president to the water boy. Probably railroad extension would almost, if not entirely, stop, as the incentives which prevail under private ownership for pushing lines of road into and opening up new territory would be entirely lacking and would furthermore, depend upon the action of some slow, red-tape-wound government commission for whatever was done in that direction. The incentive for quick transport of mails, passengers and the various articles of commerce would be gone under government ownership, and there would be presently established a great medium standard of speed, transfer, etc. for all roads, which would be difficult to improve, but which would be in constant danger of deterioration. It is useless to think of the above forecasts as fanciful, because we have only to look at foreign owned railroads to have verified all and many more conditions not compatible with American independence, energy and freedom of individual action. The Reality. The real facts in the matter. The continual oppression by railroads, increase in their earnings, increasing freedom to go into other

same time to make a living for those who do not work. Remember, you workers, that it is your solemn duty to destroy the system which enables those who do not work, to live off those who do work. Anaconda, Mont. JOHN A. KRITCHER.

Asking About Socialism

- Remuneration.
Under Socialism everybody would work the same length of time get the same remuneration.
Nobody knows. Socialism will establish an industrial democracy. It is therefore the mission of Socialism to make it so the people can regulate their affairs so as to prevent poverty and misery and not to say just what they shall do when they get the power over their own lives.
Eggs Under Socialism.
Under Socialism, if two men were in the poultry business, and one by reason of knowing his business could get more eggs than the other, would both receive the same price for the eggs, or would the poor farmer receive more in order to equalize things?
Where individual management prevailed, of course the best manager would receive greater returns even when the price of eggs was the same to both. It would be his "full product." If, on the other hand, co-operative chicken raising was in vogue, as might be the case in order to secure the best results for all, the skillful man would naturally come into management of things, and all would reap the result of his direction, in increased results. The man unskilled can not produce best results working alone, and whether Socialism comes or not, all lines of production will finally come under skilled management and co-operative labor.
The Ditch Digger.
Suppose I am a ditch digger or a worker on the public roads, how am I, under Socialism, to be paid in what I produce?
Socialists do not say you shall be paid in what you produce but are to receive "your full product" or, better yet, your full social product. This means that you are to receive the full value of all you produce, which in your case would be the full value of the road you make; but you are to receive it as a social product. In other words you are to have your choice of whatever society as a whole produces, to the value of what you produce. This might come in the form of labor checks given you to cover time employed or in the shape of money, as at present. It would have all the appearance and form of wages, but there would be this difference—the profits which wages now imply as going to the employer would then be eliminated, and you would get the full value of your labor. Strictly speaking it would not be wages when the profit system was destroyed, yet if you need to use the term in order to understand it, you might say that your wages as a ditch digger would be increased from three to four times what they are now.
The erasures and apparent alterations upon the letters of the secretary, treasury and reflecting millions of dollars. Entire leaves are torn from some of the books, but no evidence taken by the committee discloses the fact that these erasures, apparent alterations and mutilations were made with a fountain pen. Page 52 of the supposed government report. The Appeal tells it all in the "Long Road" 743. The country should be flooded with it.

