

CASH PAID IN ON CAMPAIGN FUND \$441.35

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PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY FOR PUBLIC OWNER-SHIP OF MONOPOLIES

The Analysis of a Lie

Last week the democratic party burdened the wires with a lie to the effect that E. V. Debs would withdraw from the field in favor of Bryan October 1st.

This week let every man who proposes to see this battle for human rights fought to a finish come in on the campaign fund for one dollar and as much more as he can stand.

GIVE us that club this week. There's no time like the present.

If the democrats are "socialists too" why don't they vote the socialist ticket?

SOCIALISTS should not vote for what they do not want in order to get what they want.

OLD party voters don't vote the Social Democratic ticket in order to vote for what they do not want.

W. C. BOWMAN of Los Angeles, Cal., one of the most prominent populist speakers on the Pacific coast, has come out for the Social Democrats.

If you are a democrat or a republican vote the old party tickets. They got you where you are and maybe they will get you out again.

No ONE is going to vote for your interests unless you do yourself. Make a showing this year and remember that history records no fall in a socialist ballot.

We will do the best we can to hang it onto Comrades Hanna and Rockefeller and J. Pierpont Morgan this year. Next national campaign will see the plutes gone to seed.

In less than three weeks from the date of the call for the campaign fund the boys put up one-third of the amount required.

Last week the APPEAL completed a large and commodious storehouse for paper. It is built of brick and adjoins the APPEAL building.

The Associated Press put the story on the wires that Debs would withdraw in favor of Bryan October 1st. I promptly sent them a denial, but that wasn't put out!

DEMOCRATIC OPINION OF SOCIALISM

Read This and Then Vote for Bryan if You Want to. The Washington Times is the Mouth-piece of the Democratic Politicians of National Reputation.

It appears that at last some light is filtering in upon the pathway of Eugene V. Debs for years has been trying to carve out for himself through the tangled jungle of his chosen field of political endeavor.

Of course, it is absurd to claim that Debs as the nominee of an unorganized and intangible force in national life styling itself the Social Democracy represents any considerable part of the labor vote.

A still better augury is that Debs distinctly stands for the protest against the present tendency of the concentration of wealth and the combination of industrial energies for the monopolization of trade and commerce.

Isn't it clear to you that if property in the hands of great capitalists and corporations is oppressing you, that the only remedy is to put it in other hands?

Just an ordinary little dinner for twenty people in New York the other day cost \$1,864. The fellow who gave it never did a useful day's labor, but got it by inheritance.

MR. BRYAN, in a recent speech, asks for "legislation against the trusts," but fails to specify what kind of legislation will be necessary.

HERE, you thoughtless wight, listen a moment to this: The cost of tanning all the leather in a pair of shoes, according to government reports, amounts to only 3 cents.

PLEASE note that another sac. of those ten acre farms in Arkansas is given to the comrade who sends in the largest number of subscriptions in August.

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THE old party papers all admit that in many localities the socialists hold the balance of power. And this is the first appearance of the Social Democrats on the national field!

ALL the old parties want you to do is to vote with them each year in order to beat the other fellow. The ballot is power and they don't care what your reason is for casting it with them.

GO AFTER your local papers with little squibs about how beneficial it would be to have this, that or the other thing public property, operated solely for the pleasure of the people.

THERE is no such thing as a mortgage or bond on land or chattel goods. Neither, being inert matter, could pay either the bond or an income on it to the holder.

WHO are rebels? Who are enemies of the government? Are they those who want to trust the government to operate the railroads, telegraphs and other industries, or those who are afraid to trust these industries with the government?

THE reality of a thing is according to the human conception of what it is. There are no two people in the world to whom the world looks alike. In essentials we agree and through the imperfect language communicate with others our impressions of those essentials.

IT is hardly worth the time and space to say anything to you to convince you that the corporations are doing you up. All, regardless of race, creed, politics or sex, now realize this more or less clearly.

IF ONE man owned all the land, he could compel all the others to do as he pleased or get off the earth. It would not be to his interest to drive the people off, for then the earth would not bring him anything unless he would labor on it—and that is what he don't want.

All these were years ago little red-colored, pulpy infants, capable of being kneaded, baked into any social form you choose.—Thomas Carlyle.

Read that three or four times, then meditate on what Carlyle meant, and then read it some more and do some more meditating. You will see that you can make any kind of a person out of the child, just as it is "kneaded and baked."

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The Mutual Life Insurance Company boasts that it has means sufficient at its command to put a fleet of 60 battle ships of the first-class on the ocean and could sweep from the seas every fleet that floats and levy tribute or destroy every seaport on the globe!

Let us hear from you this week with a contribution on the campaign fund for educating 10,000 officers of labor unions. It's worth your dollar.

"This Old World of Ours."

God pity the homeless, homeless poor in this old world of ours; the weary earth pilgrim with no place to call home. God made the beautiful shining lakes, the winding rivers, the babbling brooks, crystal springs and waving forests. He gave them to man. He gave him countless millions of acres of fertile land. Among his princely gifts were rich deposits of gold and silver, lead and iron, zinc and copper, and every metal that could add to the happiness of mankind. He gave us strong arms, cunning hands and willing hearts. Man accepted the gift and before his sturdy blows forests were felled. In their place sprang up cities with golden spires and smoking chimneys that pierced the blue above. Fertile fields yielded their bountiful store of golden grain. The iron horse, shaping the ground beneath and outstripping the wind above, carries its load of human freight and delivers its precious stores in distant cities, bringing back the products of the artisan and the factory. Over the earth are stretched a net-work of wires on which messages are borne on lightning's wing. All these are the gifts of God and the products of man's labor. God sends refreshing showers and the beautiful sunshine and coaxes mother earth to yield her bountiful store. Soft winds kiss the beautiful flowers whose myriads of colors please the eye and gladden the heart. But amidst all this plenty and beauty there is much sadness. "Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn." The rich have seized the land. The poor have no home. The flowers do not bloom for them. The beautiful palaces which they build with their own hands afford them no shelter. The song of the babbling brook is hollow mockery. Of the bountiful harvest they get a mere sustenance, and many beg that. The laws protect the rich and allow them to rob the poor. Each day the rich are growing richer, and the poor poorer. Usury and extortion are sapping the industries of the nation. What fond memories are connected with the word home. "There's no place like home." There a man's patriotism is anchored. There, in the atmosphere of its wholesome influence, his whole being is ennobled. There, in the sweet companionship of wife and children, his character is cast in a finer mould. There he builds him an altar and worships God. There is exerted the kind influence of mother that will be carried over the golden wires of memory, in years to come, to guide the erring ones when they reach manhood. O, home! Around thy sacred altar are clustered in golden sheaves the sweetest memories of childhood. Looking back through the varying scenes of fleeting years we behold the sweet smile of mother, the kind caress of father and loving confidence of sister or brother. O, home! In thy sacred precincts were formed ties of love that will never go out in life. How cruel to be robbed of home! How great the nation's sin that permits it! God pity those who have no home!

Occasionally the world's plutocracy pauses in its wild revelry of luxury and power, and with an air of assumed innocence asks: "What is wrong?" In the name of justice what is right? Liberty is being crucified! Patriotism is dying! Justice is dethroned! The rich are reckless in their extravagance; the poor are starving. Government, that is supposed to find justification in principles of reason and humanity, and derive its powers from the consent of the governed, has become a tool of oppression. Armed invaders are sent from one country to another to conquer its subjects. The military is being strengthened. Plutocracy is arming itself for a contest, and labor is preparing to accept the battle. Legislative influence is bought and sold as though it was an ordinary commodity. Courts are corrupted and justice bartered. The ballot, the only instrument the people have to protect themselves with, except the bullet, is being tampered with and to a great extent controlled by corrupt "rings." A selfish, unscrupulous "ward heeler," or squirrel-tailed politician is considered of more account than a dozen honest voters. Corruption, monopoly, oppression, is everywhere. The people are taxed on everything they handle, whether they eat it, wear it, or use it in their different vocations. The genius of man discovers new inventions, but the avarice of man at once monopolizes them and they become agents of oppression, instead of beneficent discoveries. Wealth is concentrating in the hands of the few, and children are begging for bread. The wise are blinded; the church is asleep; the press is subsidized or hypnotized, and the statesmen are scrambling for a job. The idle army of workmen is increasing. Directly they will get hungry, ah, they are hungry now. Some are begging; some are stealing; some are starving. But all are verging on to that madness which is the sure precursor of revolution. The eyes of the Triumphant Plutocracy see not the danger, and their hearts heed not the cries of the oppressed. The world is bright for them. Why should they care? "Am I my brother's keeper?" "Eat, drink, and be merry, for tomorrow ye may die." And the world swings round. The gulf is widening. "The conflict is nearing." Plutocracy is preparing Betchazer's feast. Nero is fiddling while Rome is burning. Caesar is crossing the Rubicon. History is repeating itself and God will wipe out the wrongs of humanity, although it sets back the hands of progress on the dial of civilization.

I am not a pessimist. Out of the chaos I can see a bright future arise. It is an obtuse vision that can not discern a new order of events preparing. The light of truth is piercing the dark gloom of superstition. Old organizations are tottering for a fall. God is confusing the tongues of the builders of Babel. Politicians are quarreling over spoils and ministers over creeds. Free thought is widening its circle, and action is animating

the limbs of the giant of liberty. Despite the carpenters of politics and tinkers of religion, the Sermon on the Mount will conquer this old world of ours. A new organization has already been cast in the womb of Time. Its birth will herald the Anastatic Day. An army of men and women will soon flash their shields in the face of organized oppression. Their lances will glisten in the sunlight of a better civilization. That army is coming with its banners of peace and heralds of happiness. It will have for its object the greatest good to the greatest number—the maximum of happiness to the human family. It will teach that honesty and industry is the true basis of manhood and womanhood. That under proper economic conditions man would be prosperous and happy and labor to secure those conditions. It will labor for the mental, moral and physical development of the human family, and endeavor to alleviate the sufferings of the poor and distressed. It will be actuated by the spirit of the golden rule and lay aside partisan strife and sectional prejudice. It will clear away the rubbish, superstition and barbarism of the feudal ages and lay deep the foundation of human liberty. Its artisans are already at work. They will build a Temple of Justice that will withstand the combined attacks of kings and potentates and monopolistic combinations of the world. Its foundations are being laid broad and deep upon the eternal bed-rock of Human Rights. Every rock used in the structure has been tested and crystallized by human experience. Its four corner stones are Liberty, Justice, Equality and Fraternity. Its walls will be decorated with paintings from the hands of the old masters representing the success of industry in all ages. There will be depicted in harmonious colors the philosophy of Aristotle, the calm, patient and submissive endurance of Seneca, the eloquence of Cicero and Demosthenes, the imaginative genius of Homer and Virgil, the keen penetration of Newton, the indomitable will and perseverance of Columbus, the brilliant talent of Burke and the fiery eloquence of Pitt. There will be represented the dramatic taste of Shakespeare, the inventive intellect of Watts, the pathos of Milton, the simplicity of Burns, and the versatile and pathetical genius of Dickens. The world's philosophers and artists and statesmen and poets and architects and artisans and farmers and laborers and reformers shall contribute to decorate its walls and arches with living monuments of the success of industry. On top of its dome shall rest the Goddess of Liberty looking out upon a happy and contented people. Within its walls the leprous hand of bribery and contamination shall never corrupt the dispensation of justice. A new era will be ushered in. A new civilization will spring up and in its track will reign peace, happiness and prosperity. The old regime of strife and plunder, of pomp and splendor, of wretchedness and poverty, of suffering and woe and want and hunger will pass out. God has ordained that it be so. The fertile soil, the inexhaustible resources of mother earth makes it possible. These natural conditions, these abundant resources are the gift of God to His people. His word and work are not in vain. The decree has gone forth. "In the sweat of the face shalt thou eat bread." These conditions have been changed by the cruelty of man. Rest assured they cannot long remain so. The spirit of unrest everywhere betokens the coming storm. The lightning of God's wrath will wipe forever from the face of the earth the barbarous lie that "one man shall eat bread in the sweat of another's face." "If ye sow to the wind ye shall reap the whirlwind." Beware of the harvest; the spirit of God is moving the minds of the people. The arm is being raised to strike, and when the blow falls it will settle forever the great question of Human Rights.

Do not fail to come in on the campaign fund this week as we want to get it closed as soon as possible.

Extermination Note. EDITOR APPEAL TO REASON:—In my travels, someone prais in mailing your paper to me and in glancing over it I find things in it which exasperate me, and am decided to use what influence I can command in legislation to suppress such publications and such people as you are, the powers that be should send out a posse of U. S. regulars with orders to arrest the whole kit of you and burn your offices throughout the U. S.

In your infernal sheet you pretend to be fighting the power of wealth or wealthy people. Don't you know that all the civilizing influences at work today in So Africa, India, China and the Philippine archipelago Cuba and Fort Arico, are the people of wealth and Nobility of the Earth?

Then again all the achievements in commerce and industry is the work of the wealthy & educated of all lands! The great Educational and church Work of the world is the effort of the rich and Noble.

Then you would put down all this great work in all these lines and in all these lines and institute in its place the Jack Cades and the Canille and rabble of a lot of ignorant working Serfs?

I can foresee that there must be bloodshed shortly from the lackadaidical policy of governments in not silencing such dogs as your kind, and such wide spread publication. Your kind would incite another reign of terror like into France—but thanks be to the wise heads of today who see safety in bringing on a general war which will decimate the number of common dogs, by impressing them into the great armies, and let them butcher each other, and in the wind up the Spoils of War will satisfy the remainder and establish safe guards for the wealthy, Educated and noble of the Earth.

The people that govern on the Earth today are not asleep, but in their great charity they are sparing too many such as you in all lands. In the general round up you will all be wiped from the face of the Earth. C. W. E. BRINTNALL.

Farmer Smith, Renter.

Farmer Smith was a good old soul, who was content to jog along in the good old way. He tilled and reaped and divided the product of his toil with the landlord, who occasionally visited him just to see how things were progressing. All his life he had been a renter, and he wandered sometimes why such was the case. The question had been troubling him for some time. He had been figuring on the question and discovered that during the past fifteen years he had paid the landlord nearly \$10,000—a sum sufficient to buy the farm several times over. The landlord, accompanied by his agent, visited Smith while the latter was at work. The agent was a pleasant, agreeable looking fellow, and Farmer Smith decided to consult him on the subject. Calling the agent to one side, he presented the problem to him. "Why, my good man, there must always be renters!" exclaimed the agent. "Who else, pray, would till the soil for our friends the landlords? What would become of the 50,000 acres of fine Bates county land belonging to Lord Scully, and how would he derive his income if there were no renters? Suppose Mr. Smith, you should decide to quit renting, there are others, so you see you would simply be transferring your question to some one else without answering it." Good Farmer Smith scratched his head in a perplexed way and allowed that it wuz all right. His doubts would have been aroused again probably if he had heard the remarks of the landlord and his agent a few moments later. "It's amusing," laughed the agent, "to see the simple minded farmer and his co-laborers working from morn till night every day and at the end of the year dividing up with us fellows. Ha ha!" "Sh—" said the landlord, holding up a hand warningly, "see that you don't publicly express such sentiments. Should the farmers once get the socialist bug into their head that the land belongs to society and that the product thereof belongs to the tiller, it will be all up with us fellows who live without work." The agent humbly bowed to the will of his superior. "The thing to do," continued the landlord, "is to keep his mind on other subjects. Have you any republican campaign documents to give him? That'll keep him on the right track." "No," replied the agent, "but I have here a paper containing the democratic speech by Dave Hill." "That will serve the purpose just as well," said the landlord. And the good old farmer, after turning over to his visitors all his available cash, twelve fat shotes, the hay in the "back meadow," together with a lien on his corn crop for all of which he received a receipt for his rent, he was left to ponder over the great American puzzle—national politics.

Every socialist

will have need of extra copies from now until after election. A bundle of ten will help you out immensely and the cost is but \$1 for six months.

A Capitalist Party.

The "purified" democratic party is once more united, and once more a sham battle between the two wings of the capitalistic culture will take place. As has been stated repeatedly in these columns, we have some respect for the plutocratic republican party. We know where it stands. It fights in the open, and every warrior has some admiration for a frank, honest enemy. The republican party is the personification of centralized, brutal, tyrannical, exploiting capital. It boldly approves every act that tends to aggrandize wealth at the expense of labor. No workingman has a right to be found in that party unless he is ready to acknowledge himself a slave dependent upon the whim and caprice of his master to provide employment and the latter's extortion ability to guarantee a degree of "prosperity."

But the democratic party is the hidden foe of labor, and therefore, all the more dangerous. Pretending to safeguard the interests of "the common people," she stands upon the political highway, the harlot of hypocrisy, luring the workers to industrial serfdom and ruin. Pretending to oppose the encroachments of aggregated wealth and oppression, she applauds every infamous act that aids in demoralizing the spirit of democracy.

Trace the history of that party since the rise of modern capitalism, and you find her throwing her protective cloak about the chattel slave power, and singing songs of liberty! Speak of progressive reform parties, and you find that this political procress has deceived into her trap every new movement that has sprung into life and choked it to death. Talk about legislative jobbery and corruption in state and nation, and the old hag has had her hand in all of it—but always wearing a sanctimonious, lying mask of deception.

Now she comes again, having throttled the populist attempt to keep the poor, bankrupt middle class from perishing; arrayed in all her seductive phrases and generalizations with new promises of reform and good behavior. Four years ago the democratic party damned government by injunction. Yet in not a single state in which that party is in power has it attempted to restrict the capitalistic courts. On the contrary, in some states, notably Massachusetts—a stronghold of Bryanism and the home of the demagogical

George Fred Williams—the democratic members of the legislature deliberately voted against an anti-injunction bill when put to a test. The democratic hypocrite denounces the coercion of voters by the republican bosses, but the action of the bourbon in the southern states in disfranchising thousands of white and black workingmen is conveniently overlooked. The democratic party "views with alarm" the centralization of capital into trusts, but its managers and bosses, from Croker, Van Wyck, Whitney, Gorman and Carroll in the north and east to Chairman Jones and Stone and Mills in the south, and Clark, Daly, Thomas and others in the west are owners of shares in dozens of trusts and combines, and only a fool would expect that these men would so far forget their material interests as to approve of genuine anti-trust legislation in state or nation. The democratic party denounces imperialism abroad, but it is silent regarding Steunenberg's imperialistic hell in the state of Idaho, Harrison's rule of clubs in Chicago, Stephens' posse of labor crushers in St. Louis, and the hundreds of other outrages that have been perpetrated against trade unionists. The democratic party condemns a proposed standing army, and then, despite its great care to cover up its claws, reveals its true character as follows: The national guard of the United States should ever be cherished in the patriotic hearts of a free people. Such organizations are ever an element of strength and safety. Stand up, Mr. Workingman! What force in this country has smashed the most strikes, protected scabs and things and sided greedy and heartless employers to beat down wages, and checked the march of the working class toward better conditions? Was it the United States troops or the spawn of plutocracy called the National Guard? Let all the great struggles from Homestead to Cleveland or Croton Dam furnish testimony, and let you judge fairly and without prejudice at the ballot box next November. The democratic party has once again returned to its old policy of double-dealing, lying, cheating and corrupting. The Hills and Crokers and Whitneys and Gormans and Stevensons are back in the fold, and they know that Bryan is now a safe man—that he will not disturb the rule of the capitalist and shopkeeper—else they would not support him. The 16 to 1 plank is put in the platform, they say, "to prevent its being made an issue." Likely as not, all other planks were put in with the same intent, and "Stevenson and spoils" will yet become the campaign cry. Anti-imperialism is to be shouted in the trust strongholds of the east, anti-trust will be the shibboleth in the imperialistic localities of the west, and anti militarism will be sandwiched in wherever thought advisable. How any right-thinking workingman can this year or in the future be misled by the vague political questions that have been pushed forward by the bosses is difficult to understand. The bosses' scheme to divide the workingmen into two apparently hostile camps, in order that they will forget their own class interests, is so transparent and so old that all the people will not be fooled this year. The wage-workers are slowly but surely awakening, and they will strike in increased numbers against the capitalist system; as upheld by the democratic and republican parties, by voting for the co-operative commonwealth as advocated by the social democratic party, whose standard-bearers are Debs and Harriman.

Civilizing the Chinese.

From Cyclopaedia Universalis History. The opium war between England and China, the circumstances leading to this unfortunate and disgraceful catastrophe had their root partly in the industrial and political constitution of the Chinese empire, partly in the commercial transaction of the British East India company; but, more properly, in the wanton avarice and conscienceless policy of the Home Government of Great Britain. The matter at issue related to the introduction and sale of opium by the British traders in the ports of China. Such importation had begun under the auspices of the East India company, and was carried on by that gigantic corporation until 1834 when the charter and exclusive rights of the company expired. Meanwhile the opium trade had become important. Many districts of India produce the poppy an exuberant abundance. The drug drawn therefrom was carried by the ships of the company to the Chinese ports and sold to native merchants, under whose encouragement the opium-smoking habit spread rapidly among the people. The Imperial Government took the alarm and adopted the policy of excluding the opium ships from all the harbors of China.

The measures looking to this end were reasonable in the highest degree. The right of the Chinese authorities to protect the people of the empire from the disastrous effects of the opium habit could not be gainsaid with the slightest show of reason. The trade in opium had, meanwhile, passed from the monopoly of the British East India company to the general merchant-marine of the kingdom. At this time the ports were open to English commerce and English intercourse in general were Canton and Macao. In these ports of entry the British government had planted superintendents, whose conduct, instead of being directed with judicial fairness and in accordance with the principles of international law, was wholly biased by the interests of the illicit trade of their countrymen. Nor did the home government in this emergency take the first step in the maintenance of right and honor in its dealings with the Chinese authorities. Even when Captain Elliott, chief superintendent in the port of Canton, made one appeal after another to the ministry for instructions covering the discharge of his duties, he received no reply. Matters were allowed to drift in their own

pernicious course. The British trades became bolder and bolder, discharging enormous cargoes of the deadly drug under the very eyes of the Chinese officers. After awhile the government sent out a dispatch to Captain Elliott, telling him virtually that those who traded in opium against the edict of the emperor would have to take the consequences. That the British authorities would not interfere to protect those merchants who were engaged in the illicit trade, but that they must bear such losses as their own persistency and the execution of the Chinese law might entail. This was equivalent to saying that the British trades in the east might provoke a war with China with the implied inference that, after the war was begun, Great Britain would defend her interests without looking into the justice or injustice of the conflict. It was clear that as soon as hostilities should be precipitated excesses would be committed by the Chinese, unacquainted as they were with the usages of European warfare, and that the home government of England would be obliged to take up the cause of its trade and other subjects on the coast of China. The war came on, the imperial officers in the Chinese ports demanded that the introduction of opium should absolutely cease, and that the cargoes now in store should be given up for destruction. At length in 1839 Captain Elliott was constrained to comply with this demand. It was agreed that all the opium there in the hands of Englishmen should be surrendered to the native officers, and he also exacted a pledge—of no validity—from the merchants that they would cease traffic in the drug. Accordingly, on the 3d day of April of the year just named, 20,333 chests of opium were given up to the mandarins, and, under direction of the Imperial Commissioner Liu, were destroyed. It was an event, though the same had been brought about in virtual conformity with the instructions which Captain Elliott had received that precipitated hostilities. A declaration of war was made by the English government in 1840, and the East Indian fleet was sent to the Chinese coast. Native armies were thrown into the field; but in the conflict which ensued they were like sheep for the slaughter. There could be but one result. What could the diminutive, undisciplined, half-armed men of the Orient, though fired with the valor of Spartans, do before the shining bayonets and vomiting cannons of Great Britain? As a matter of course the English were constantly victorious. In the first year the British captured the town of Chusan, and in 1841 the Bogue forts were easily taken. It is narrated that when one of the Chinese towns was captured, the Tartar general, in the hour of defeat, shut himself up in his house and ordered his servants to burn him to death. It was the custom of the routed Chinese to drive their wives and children into ponds and wells, and then cut their own throats in the very frenzy of their hopeless rage. When the British squadron sailed up the Peiho against the Chinese capital, some futile efforts were made at negotiations, but the movement came to naught. The important city of Ningpo, distant somewhat from the sea, was taken, and then Amoy, far to the south, fell into the hands of the British. Not, however, until an army was planted in front of Nankin, did the Imperial government realize the hopelessness of further resistance. Negotiations were again opened, which soon resulted in a treaty—a treaty as one-sided in its provisions as the war had been in its results. The island of Hong Kong was ceded to Great Britain. It was agreed that British consuls should be established in the five great ports of Canton, Amoy, Foochow, Ningpo and Shanghai—and that these places should be thrown open to British traders. Finally, an indemnity of four and a half million pounds sterling was wrung from the Chinese government as the price of the war, and to this was added another large sum to pay for the opium which had been destroyed at the outbreak of hostilities. The treaty was humiliating to the Chinese as the war itself had been an outrage to their nationality. If there be an instance in the recent history of mankind more highly illustrative of the possible meanness, avarice and arrogance of the strong—an example of the willful persecution and unmerited punishment of an unoffending people by one less numerous but more mighty than themselves is that of the opium war of Great Britain with China.

Ten thousand officers of the one and one-half million members of organized labor reading the APPEAL means a much faster growth of socialism. In fact we have got to teach the people before they will know. Let us have your contribution to the fund this week.

Men Wanted.

Never was the world so much in need of great and good men as it is today. The youth need not repine over the opportunities afforded the great in history; greater opportunities present them elves today, right in this country. The men needed are not the ones who succeed in politics and government as they exist at present. Nothing is to be hoped for in them; it matters little who they are or what they were before they became afflicted with political bacteria. Some one great and wise enough to devise a system whereby the people really may act, and will act, and by which the present system is dethroned, will do more for the people and for the good of mankind than can be credited to all the discoverers and inventors of the past century.—Hotel World.

The Sugar Trust.

"Robinson Crusoe must have felt a certain thrill of delight when he found he had an island all to himself," remarked the man who likes to revert to childhood fancies. "Yes," answered Senator Sorghum, "I can understand it. When I think of what me and the sugar trust are going to do with Porto Rico, I must say I feel kind of thrilled myself."—Washington Star.

THE TWO KINGDOMS.

They say that competition's sick, Pity his condition. That now the trusts will kill him quick Poor old competition.

He is a fraud we now are told, Crafty competition; No extra goods were ever sold By false competition.

When Beezlebub first came to earth Rule was his ambition, His wife had surely given birth To this Competition.

The son has since been on the job, Wicked competition. We lie and murder, cheat and rob, Taught by competition.

Why should we tread that weary road Slaves to blind tradition? The social cause can lift the load Placed by competition.

Of deadly war we would not hear, No more grim poverty appear, Good will and peace the earth would cheer, Free from competition.

EDITOR APPEAL.—A friend of mine, horrified at my assertion that I would vote the socialist ticket, asked why I wanted to throw my vote away and boasted that he had voted many years and had never thrown his vote away.

This man is no patriot. He is a traitor to the history and glories of the American flag. Had he lived 124 years ago, he would have been a tory.

Standard Oil is to be the heart of this bank trust. There is one known thing of Standard Oil. Its minimum profits are at least forty millions yearly.

The grand heroes of minority in every age, have rescued the poor fools of the majority from self-destruction and so they ever will. Were it not for these, despised and ridiculed though they always are by the majority, mankind would be divided into boiling cattle on the one hand, whose lives would be as much at the mercy of their owners as those of any ox, and fiendish taskmasters on the other, whose ferocity could only be satisfied by the blood and agony of their victims.

Then throw away your votes, boys, don't hesitate. Throw them away in every city and every hamlet, in every precinct where you can find a ballot box.

The Bank Trust.

Here be true news. This is a grave story. It is one of even near concern to small and great. Let it come unshod of simile, un-busked of imagery or rhetoric, unclouded of any mist of metaphor.

The work of the genuine reformer is the greatest, the hardest, and the most important in all the universe; it is not patchwork, but the complete renovation of the world, the reconstruction of human society, the re-formation of humanity, the transformation of human nature, the evolution of the new order, the establishment of the new government.

Confidence is the whole stock in trade with bankers. Not a dollar would be entrusted to their keeping except it was based on confidence. The confidence upon which the banker does business is all furnished by the depositors, not a particle of it furnished by the banker.

Success to republican doctrines is the shortest way to socialistic ascendancy. A democratic victory will delay the dawning of the socialistic day because, for the time being, it will turn back or stay the current that is now making for disaster, because of the greed of capital and the wisecracking ambition of a meddling McKinley and the wild concert of the much-photographed Roosevelt.

The Corn Exchange bank of Chicago has absorbed two other banks, and it will increase its capital stock a million dollars and its reserve fund half a million. It is not that these banks were not making money, but the directors found that they could make just as much with one bank and save the expense of running all three.

Can you name one law that made it easier for you to make a living, unless you have office? The corporations that have been given fat contracts and subsidies of millions can name you laws that have made it easy for them to make a living, and a pretty good one, too, and not do a useful lick of labor.

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Spirit of the Press.

The day of the small bank has gone by.—Chicago Journal. No man on God Almighty's earth owns a job, but it doesn't require much of a job to own most men, and this is the reason they work like horses and vote like asses.—Butte Reveille.

The voters of America are once more up against the question whether for the next four years the friends of Mr. Bryan or the friends of Mr. McKinley shall fill the departments of public plunder.—Truth Seeker.

Roll up a million votes for Debs and Harriman this fall and there will be real conservation among the trusts. The trust does not fear any of the quick remedies proposed by its beneficiaries. The one thing that worries the trust promoter is that the people may find out that they can do for themselves the things now delegated to the trusts.—Bates Critter.

The function of the street car in London is mainly as a means of transportation for the workman whose business is in the city, but who lives in the suburbs. Most of the cars run from the factory centers to the railway stations.

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MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP.

London Correspondence Cincinnati Tribune. London is so big and so old, and so haughty that it rarely condescends to call the attention of the rest of the world to any important improvements that it is about to make, so it often gets credit for being slower than it really is.

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every district in the city has its housing scheme either on the stocks or well under way, arranging for the housing of 6,000 people at a cost of \$2,500,000.

Next, the city will blossom out as a proprietor of a line of steam boats and a series of wharves all along the Thames. The steamer service on that much sung stream has been wretched for years. It was only maintained for a certain period in the summer any way, and was of no use to the class that it might benefit most, the workingmen who live in the suburbs.

Forty-five people have been killed in Texas by lamp explosions since January 1st, caused by adulterated oil. Private ownership is such a hot thing, you know! Furnishes the incentive all right, too!

Social Democratic National Ticket for 1900. For President, EUGENE V. DEBS, of Indiana. For Vice President, JOE HARRISMAN, of California.

The Platform. The Social Democratic Party of America declares that life, liberty and happiness depend upon equal political and economic rights.

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American Notes.

Texas social democrats put up a state ticket July 28th. The Minnesota state prison twine factory sold \$21,876.15 worth of twine in June.

Liquid air as a motive power for automobiles was successfully applied in New York last week. A recent invention enables the marble carver to strike 6,000 blows a minute, as against 30 by the hand process.

The U. S. navy is unable to secure enough men to fill its requirements. Don't seem to be anxious for a job filling some one. The Chattanooga Times reports that "socialism has obtained a stronger foothold in Chattanooga than most people know."

Debs' Social Democratic party is taking hundreds of railroad and working men from Bryan-Versailles, Ind., Republican. Eric, Pa. social democrats fought to get control of the C. E. L. U. won out, and will now formulate a constitution in accordance with modern ideas.

The government has paid nearly \$2,000,000 for transfers, held in idleness since the Philippine war started. Government by the pliers for the pliers. The Progressive Lyceum, 1302 Ashland block, Chicago, will furnish socialist speakers over a large territory free of charge except actual expenses.

It is estimated that the losses by business failures during the last ten years amounted to \$1,800,000,000, which is over twice the amount of the country's circulating medium. The London, Canada, Trades Council is the latest central body to issue a call for a conference of labor and socialist bodies to take steps to inaugurate a campaign for independent political action.

Automobile fire engines, have been satisfactorily introduced in Boston. They are said to be swifter in starting and more easily handled in crowded streets as compared with engines drawn by horses. Encouraged by their large vote after but four weeks of organization, the socialists of Vancouver, B. C., have begun to erect a labor temple for their own use. Meetings will be held in a literature issued from the place.

Five hundred girls and women are employed in the foundries of Pittsburgh, doing work for \$1 and \$5 a week for which men formerly paid from \$11 to \$16 a week. They are principally employed in core making and "snap" molding shops. The white fishermen on the Fraser river, B. C., have formed a union and are holding out for 25 cents a salmon. The Japanese have been fishing during the last two weeks and delivering salmon to the canners at 20 cents per fish. Unless the Japanese stand by the white men and the union price, trouble and bloodshed is imminent.

Of the 33,600 operators in the cotton mills of Massachusetts, 15,800 are women and children. Skilled men receive \$1.19 per day; unskilled, 66 cents; skilled women, 65 cents; unskilled women, 47 cents; and children, 21 cents.—working from ten to twelve hours per day. At these wages a man and wife and three children could earn \$1.75 per day. The Winchester Arms Co., of New Haven, Ct., has been working night and day to turn out an order of 1,200 riot guns for the state of Missouri. Accompanying the order is also an order for a large amount of special ammunition. These riot guns are 15 inches shorter than an ordinary shotgun, in order that they will scatter over a large area. The shells to be used are loaded with five buckshot, and the guns are to be used in "quelling the St. Louis car strike and other labor troubles."

The Pittsburg Telegram, in discussing the question of labor-saving machinery, notes that in perforating bank checks the labor cost has been reduced from \$150 for a given quantity to \$1. In ruling paper, the old-time system cost \$400 for what can now be done for 85 cents. In boot and shoe making, the cost is now \$15 for turning out a certain amount of work with machinery that cost \$400 under the old hand system. In bread-baking one-third of the time is required on an average to do the work that was formerly required by hand labor.

Billions of postage stamps of different denominations will be required to conduct the postal business of the country for the ensuing fiscal year. Postmaster General Smith has made out his estimate and has asked for 1,078,136,000 one-cent stamps, 3,109,834,000 two-cent stamps, 34,500,000 three-cent stamps, 62,200,000 four-cent stamps, 9,800,000 five-cent stamps, 2,100,000 ten-cent stamps, 3,500,000 fifteen-cent stamps, 40,000 one-dollar stamps, 3,000 two-dollar stamps, and 4,000 five-dollar stamps. Of the ten-cent special delivery stamps 7,850,000 were asked for. The postage due stamps asked for are 6,500,000 one-cent stamps, 14,150,000 two-cent stamps, 1,500,000 three-cent stamps, 2,000,000 four-cent stamps, 4,000 three-cent stamps, and 2,000 five-cent stamps.

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted by the state populist committee of California: "Resolved, that the delegation from this state to the national convention at Cincinnati, is hereby instructed to cast the vote of the delegation solidly for Eugene V. Debs as our candidate for president. "Resolved, that we expressly favor combining the People's and Social Democratic parties into a strong third party organization, having as its object the immediate attainment of the ownership of all public utilities by the people and the accomplishment of direct legislation as the true method whereby the people can control the government of the people."

The Social Question in China. By Li Tseohang, former Superintendent Chinese Secret Service Peking. The labor question—or, perhaps, more precisely expressed, the socialist question—is at the bottom of China's troubles. An imperial investigation into the causes of the present unlawful uprisings will show that. Three years ago the Tien Tsin-Pekin railway line was opened, for the last twelve months or longer it has been in active operation, while smaller auxiliary or branch roads have sprung into existence at intervals of from thirty to forty days along. And as the railway net spread and as new connections by rail are constantly made, the labor market becomes daily more demoralized—that is, opportunities for work grow less and less.

Traffic between the coast and the metropolis, and especially between the commercial centers Tien Tsin and Pekin, is enormous—hundreds of thousands of people lived by it from time immemorial. They found their daily bread on the land and waterways as carters, carriers, forwarders and helpers generally. The horse owner, drayman, camel, donkey and mule attendants, the driver, boatman, sailor—all made a modest but assured living along the road, as their fathers had done before them. They had the stock, had the experience. They were good for this business and for no other. Then there were the inn and boarding-house keepers, supported by the passing crowd and dependent upon it; the wagonmakers, sailmakers, saddlers and feed merchants. The bus, carryall and livery stable owners. The bus, carryall and livery stable owners likewise transported passengers. The

number of officials alone who go to Pekin half a dozen times or oftener per year reaches into the thousands, and the masses of candidates for government positions going to the capital for their examination are countless greater. And as the signal for the first train from Taku to Tien Tsin-Pekin was given all these industrial merchants, owners of draft animals and other means of transportation; all these drivers, eating-house keepers, these workmen and helpers, lost their means of livelihood—lost it without hope of retrieving their fortunes in stock or other work. The branch roads robbed another class of poorly paid but contented people of their only chance for keeping body and soul together. The branch roads wiped out the coal carrier—the poor devil who on his own or his donkey's back transported black diamonds to the consumer, often covering hundreds of miles, plodding patiently for a trifle. European and American journals have often made fun of this antiquarian way of carrying coal, as they called it, but it suited the people who lived by it well enough.

The unemployed—at least chronic unemployed—were unknown in China before the arrival of the steam engine and freight car, but for the last twelve or fifteen months the territory between the Gulf of Pechili, Changting-Pu and Pekin has been overrun with them. And the disfranchised men have not been in good humor—hungry people generally are not. Still, they have continued to suffer patiently—for at bottom the Chinaman loves peace and is capable of much endurance—if it had not been for the militant class of must-be-riders. For the railway hurt the professional private police, also known as Boxers, no less than the industrial and laboring classes already mentioned.

In this country the Boxers would probably pass under the name of athletes—that's what they really are—strong men drilled in the use of arms, who sell their prowess to those in the quest of protection. In ante-railway days if a man of any consequence went traveling, he hired a couple of Boxers to save him from molestation by beggars and sneak thieves and to protect them against footpads and robbers. No caravan started across country save under the conduct of Boxers; a transport of ready money and valuables without the attendance of Boxers was never dreamt of. Women and children moved from town to country under the strong arm of Boxers; even the government and the mandarins employed them continuously in one capacity or another.

But with the advent of the railway system the occupation of private policemen or bodyguards became obsolete. Those who use the steam cars need no special protectors, and money transports are quicker and safer by rail than in the midst of an army of Boxers bristling with cross-bows, spears, or even rifles. While the poor, half-starved, and meek Chinese labor might never have summoned up courage enough to seek redress for the grievous wrong heaped upon him by the hated innovation, it was but natural for the athletic Boxer, drilled to earn his living by fists, to raise the hand of revolt. Born to live by his prowess, he uses violence to win back, if possible, the bread of which he is deprived. His argument is against law and order, society would be doomed if it were permitted to prevail, yet from the Boxers' standpoint its psychological and physiological soundness cannot be denied.

Thus the original dispute between wage-earners and monopoly broadened into a full-fledged social question with a political lining. The victims of the railway system organized as Knights of Labor, only their self-appointed leaders, the Boxers, are far more dangerous demagogues than the men holding similar positions among the workmen in the great cities of Europe and America. Their ignorance, their profession, makes that self-evident. Prizefighters, sluggers, and the like cannot be trusted to keep the baser instincts of a mob in subjection.

These men unfurled the flag of social war upon which was written: "Down with the Railways That Are Responsible for Our Starvation." From that to "Down with the Foreigners, Who Foisted the Railway Upon Us," was but a step. To sum up: Fear of starvation roused the anger of the Chinese populace against the useful innovation, the bread question grew into a political grievance and culminated in the hatred of foreigners and in open revolt against the government, for the Manchu dynasty is as foreign to the country in Chinese eyes as if it were Prussian or Anglo-Saxon.

These are the facts; they show conclusively that the present troubles were caused by unhappy social conditions over which the government had no control and which absolutely lacked political motive. That the original bread riot or economic movement developed into a political movement—that is no reason why its origin should be obscured and its motive doubted. The real why and wherefore of the uprising is moreover made plain by the fact that the rioters are not content with attacking foreigners. Their lust for vengeance strikes their own countrymen as well. And here another aspect of their labor situation comes into view: The foreigners, when hiring Chinese labor, prefer to employ converts.—Chicago Tribune.

FOREIGN ITEMS

Socialists poll 464,813 votes in Belgium. Norwegian socialist party has 11,000 members. Another socialist paper, called the "Recruit," has been established in Paris.

In Waldenburg, Germany, the socialists carried the day in the election for a member of Parliament. The eight hour day has been enforced in all government workshops of Austria. Socialist agitation secured the change.

It is estimated that about 300,000 men will be withdrawn from the various industries of Great Britain for military service. Torpedo boats patrol the river and soldiers are guarding ships and docks in Rotterdam, Holland, and the adjacent river towas to prevent interference by strikers.

In Thuringen, Germany, the election for members of Parliament resulted in a victory for the socialist candidate, polling more votes than both candidates opposing him.

One of the smallest states in the German Empire is the Principality of Reuss, a little state of 62,754 inhabitants. It returns one member to the Reichstag, and he is a socialist, and is elected by universal suffrage.

Belgium socialists have issued a statement showing that the money needlessly spent for the army in that country would pension \$2,000,000 with \$1 per week, and in addition provide them doctors and medicine in case of illness.

Social democracy is making headway in Denmark. In 35 cities the gain was 9,363, an increase nearly three-fold. The government party has secured 164 representatives, the radicals 135 and social democrats 56, giving a majority of 27 for opposition.

The labor forces of Holland have been united. Twenty-four organizations met in national convention, repudiated their old anarchistic policy of abstaining from political action, formed an alliance under the name of "The Social Bond," and adopted the platform and principles of the Social Democratic party. The 24 organizations compose the strongest unions in the country. The result of this action will be that labor representation will be largely increased in Parliament and municipal bodies.

The electrophone, by means of which a person at a distance may listen to the opera is in some favor in London. Places along the principal thoroughfares are fitted up with the devices, and for a small payment one may listen to what is going on in the principal theaters and music halls. The Duke and Duchess of York have had their York house connected with the leading theaters and concert halls, and their royal highnesses may sit at home and enjoy the entertainments, quite as Edward Bellamy predicted.

It is announced that the British Post Office Department has completed the laying of an underground telegraph cable between London and Birmingham. The cable is about 120 miles long, and was laid at an expense of \$750,000. It consists of 75 copper wires, each with a separate wrapping of brown paper, instead of gutta-percha. The wires fit into a lead casing 2 1/2 inches in diameter, and this in turn is drawn into three-inch iron piping laid about 2 1/2 feet below the surface of the ground.

The resignation of the Italian ministry almost immediately after the general elections demonstrated the fact that the government is more helpless than ever, for it will be remembered that Parliament was originally dissolved in order that the opposing and obstructing Left might be destroyed. For a year the government majority had attempted to muzzle and annihilate the Leftist minority, but without success, and when the ministry believed that the numbers of the Left could be depleted at the polls, thousands of workers having been disfranchised, Parliament was suddenly dissolved. The Ministerial strength before the election was 323; the Opposition was composed of 175 members, 16 of whom were Socialists, but they were its heart and strength. When the polls closed the Ministerialists (conservatives and reactionists) had 269 seats, losing 68; the Opposition rose to 213 seats, with 40 in doubt. The Socialists had increased their seats to 32, and almost doubled their total vote, the result being so unexpected, so far as the labor party was concerned, that, according to a dispatch, "the conservative journals speak of it in terror." The government is making threats to still further disfranchise the people, but it will hardly be able to do so in the present weakened condition, and the resignation of the ministry proves that much. On the other hand, the Socialists, being the leaders of the Left and knowing that the Opposition enjoys the confidence of the country, have filed notice that no compromise will be accepted from the government.

A Ten Acre Farm

The APPEAL will give to the worker who sends in the largest number of yearly subscriptions between 6 a. m. Aug. 1, and 6 p. m. Aug. 31, a clear deed to ten acres of good land in the heart of the fruit belt of northern Arkansas. The subscriptions may be sent in at any time during the period specified and will be counted. This land is fertile and is located in the county (Sharp) which took the premium for apples at the World's Fair growers have to beat the fruit off the trees to keep them from breaking under the load. It is in the Ozark hills far away from the swamps, which have given the state a bad name, and but six miles from the county seat. It will raise apples, peaches, plums, quinces, sweet and Irish potatoes, rutabagas, radishes, onions, and vegetables of all kinds, and berries of every kind grow prolifically. Strawberries grow luxuriously and thousands of dollars worth are annually shipped from this county usually through the cooperative fruit growers associations which the growers have organized. Chickens, turkeys and ducks thrive wonderfully in this location. The water is good and sorghum are abundant. The climate is warm both summer and winter and owing to the high altitude, the nights are always cool and air is fresh and pure. Employment is easily secured but only at the making of 12 cents a tie. The land is covered with timber and will have to be cleared. It costs \$2.00 an acre to clear it. When this is done and it is improved a man can make a good living right from his own ground regardless of what the trusts do or do not do. The winner of this land, by putting his spare earnings on it in a short time build him up a refuge to which he can retire when the strife of competition becomes too much for him. That is what the APPEAL offers for free. This is the basis of a home. It will cost you nothing if you can send in the most yearly subscriptions between Aug. 1 and Aug. 31. Orders for postal subscription cards at 25 cents each count as subscribers.

Marks 'em O. K.

Springfield (Mass.) Daily Republican. The Social Democratic party in the Massachusetts legislature consisted of two members—Messrs. Carey of Haverhill and MacCartney of Rockland. The party has been prominent far out of proportion to its membership. They are both profuse speakers, and fearless fighters in debate. They are deserving of the attention of the public more than any other two men in the house, aside from their personality. They are the ones of all the house who seem to have a mission to perform, who have political principles on which to act, who have an ideal of the relation of man to society, which controls every sentence they utter and every vote they give. They seem, somehow, to have a closer touch with the current events, with the progress of the times, and with the uplift of humanity than any other member of the house. One cannot watch their course throughout the session without feeling that in their line, more than in the lines of the other two parties, is the real line of progress and growth of the state. He will feel this, even though the utterances of the men may seem extravagant and their methods unwise, and in Mr. Carey's case unfair at times. They represent the tremendous upward struggle of men which is felt to a less degree in the democratic party, and least of all in the republican party. They have been a positive element of good for the state, though they have been so few in number as to have absolutely no political power whatever, save by the force and clearness with which they impressed their ideas upon the other members. They have generally been defeated. Many members are disgusted with them, or their doctrines. But the non-partisan will see in them much which promises well for the future, and a safer line for development than is promised by those who would build upon the foundations of wealth and class privilege, which men of their class are trying to overthrow, in order that progress and reward may be based upon true worth and service to mankind.

Socialism

will be told to 260 more people for a dollar in the next six months if you turn in and help the gang. That's the number you will reach with a bundle of 10 copies weekly for 6 months. The cost is

\$1.00

APPEAL ARMY

The following comrades subscribed last week for a bundle of ten copies per week at \$1: Karl Bracher, Santa Clara, Cal.; F. S. Scholl, Colorado Springs, Colo.; R. A. Southworth, Denver, Colo.; W. M. Van Buren, Grand Junction, Colo.; W. L. Barteau, Chicago, Ill.; Fred S. Sands, Dorsey, Ill.; Mat Whalen, Chicago, Ill.; Ed. Lyons, Decatur, Ill.; John Kirkham, Sullivan, Ind.; Thos. Brennan, Bedford, Ind.; J. M. Winn, Ottumwa, Iowa; James Warren, Monroe, Iowa; Tom S. Murray, Arkansas City, Kan.; O. Keckow, Covington, Ky.; R. Keise, McKee, Reading, Mass.; Fred L. Wulf, St. Clair, Mich.; W. J. M. Dutton, Battle Creek, Mich.; C. A. Anderson, St. Paul, Minn.; C. Knecht, Poplar Bluff, Mo.; R. L. Hassler, Poplar Bluff, Mo.; George Davis, Stotts City, Mo.; Wm. L. Ward, Damascus, Mo.; J. E. Miller, Harrisonville, Mo.; A. C. Voak, Biloxy, Miss.; George W. Rives, Rochester, N. Y.; S. E. Haight, Onabrock, N. D.; E. D. Herro, Cayuga, N. D.; Dr. J. C. R. Charest, Fargo, N. D.; T. F. Keogh, Toledo, O.; Byron A. Case, Toledo, O.; W. D. Altman, Elderton, Pa.; A. J. Christie, Royersford, Pa.; Ernest B. Miller, Houston, Tex.; Wm. Swinard, Logan, Utah; W. H. Schock, Plateau, Utah; J. S. Mattos, Ogden, Utah; J. E. Whittemore, Salt Lake City, Utah; A. M. Morley, Norfolk, Va.; Jos. Dunham, Portage, Wis.

Comrade Malcor, of Spring Valley, Ill., tried to ambush us with an order for 50 copies a week. But we will get them out without turning a hair. You will also notice his list for the campaign fund is \$3.50, and in the same letter is an order for \$5 worth of postal subscription cards. Malcor isn't sulking in his tent this summer.

Nobody signed it but it was a club of 38 yearlies from Kansas City, Mo. Some day the esteemed Journal of that town will have to say a good socialist word or suffer in the pocketbook. And yet the Journal was the only one of them that denied the withdrawal of Debs in favor of Bryan.

Comrade Calderhead, state labor commissioner of Montana, got in on the campaign fund for \$3. If the APPEAL ever did anything that Calderhead wasn't in on, the APPEAL don't know what it was. Calderhead is calm, but he is always somewhere around the finish post when the race is over.

The boys generally are writing in that they will support Debs, and all say the outlook where they live is fine. Too many of these letters to print add as many workers are employees of old parties, it is not well to print what they intend to do. But the votes go for Debs just the same. Do not write us long letters, jaspers. We have the two old parties on our hands at present, and the carpenter editor of the force will probably be kept busy nailing campaign lies all summer. Which is to say that we are kept on the jump getting the ammunition to the front.

Got an order for Merrie England, The Co-operative Commonwealth, Looking Backward and Equally last week from the manager of one of the largest trusts in the country. Trying to find out where it's going to end, we suppose. Inclosed find 12 subscribers. I have been a socialist and an outcast for 25 years, and I must say that the socialist of today has it much easier than when I first started in the cause.—Marshall Hunzeker, Monaca, Pa.

Comrade Kinney, of Alpena, Mich., places an order for 50 copies a week. Fifty copies is getting to be fashionable. The cost is \$1 per month for 50 copies and we can furnish all you want.

Remember your small clubs raise the tide. Let it be but 1 or 5 new names a week—it counts when hundreds are doing the same thing. Come in every week until November, jaspers.

Owing to the death of a brother in Johannesburg, Comrade U'Ren, of Oregon City, Ore., started for South Africa last week. The APPEAL extends its regrets.

Comrade Elmrose, of Battle Creek, Mich., touches us up with a club of 32 yearlies. We will guarantee hot times in Battle Creek when the votes are polled.

Comrade Needles, of Bucyrus, O., strapped 10 old party voters who were trekking aimlessly around on economic desert into taking the APPEAL a year.

Comrade McFall, of Carthage, Mo., landed on the ribs of the competitive system with a club of 20 subscribers. Me has got into the habit of it.

When travelling always take a bundle of APPEALS with you and throw a few off at stations. This will help spread the gospel in new territory.

Comrade Aydelott, of Memphis, Tenn., gets to the bat with a club of 20. Aydelott is one of those people who "keep everlastingly at it."

Comrade Hazen, of Bartlett, takes twenty of those yearly postal sub cards. Twenty cost \$5, and every worker should have them.

Great numbers of small clubs are rolling into the office. Lift every scalp you can because every scalp counts.

Comrade Gallion, of Winona, Minn., joined in the fray with a whoop of defiance and landed 20 Boxers for a year.

The Western Federation of Miners, at Silverton, B. C., renew their order for 25 copies weekly for a year.

Comrade Parsons, a cigar manufacturer of Grass Valley, Cal., places an order for 50 copies weekly.

Comrade Wetherbee, a jewelry dealer, of Walpole, Mass., comes in for a bundle of 20 for six months.

Comrade Wilde, of Sutter, Cal., exploded a shell containing 21 yearlies in our camp last week.

Comrade Duncah, of Belle Fontaine, O., drops in a shell containing 12 yearlies.

Thirteen Philippine scalps from Comrade Norman, of New York, last week.

Let every socialist help make 1900 a memorable year for the movement.

Appeal Campaign Fund.

Table listing names and amounts contributed to the Appeal Campaign Fund. Includes names like Jas. Nelson, Homestead, N. D.; M. Jacker, Chicago, Ill.; W. L. Barteau, Chicago, Ill.; Geo. Barr, Forestville, Minn.; N. Venner, Woodruff, Wis.; Scott F. Orr, Oakland, Cal.; F. Haight, Georgetown, Cal.; L. F. Dow, St. Minneapolis, Minn.; A. Cornmar, Houston, Tex.; G. H. Poor, Mermentau, La.; W. C. Green, Orlando, Fla.; H. W. Greenham, Orlando, Fla.; Mat Whalen, Chicago, Ill.; Mr. McInturff, Prosperity, Mo.; J. A. Wilson, Driscoll, Ga.; August Storme, San Diego, Cal.; Ed. Edson, Lynden, Wash.; H. B. Blair, Lynden, Wash.; T. J. Perry, Gig Harbor, Wash.; G. E. Riley, Los Angeles, Cal.

Table listing names and amounts contributed to the Appeal Army. Includes names like W. G. Loughborough, Buena Park, Cal.; G. W. Thomson, Buena Park, Cal.; E. E. Ensworth, Ardmore, I. T.; Dr. G. C. Siell, Solgobachia, Ark.; O. Kerlow, Covington, Ky.; K. J. Mattson, Saginaw, E. S.; Mobery Hingman, Tilden, Me.; W. E. Parsons, Grass Valley, Cal.; A. W. Harbaugh, Toledo, Ia.; M. Eddy, College City, Ia.; Peter Kennedy, Elgin, Ill.; Leander Jackson Smith, So. Ottumwa, Ia.; C. E. Coursen, Simpson, Kan.; Cash; Mrs. M. A. Burlesone, Horn Brook, Cal.; Wm. Booth, Horn Brook, Cal.; D. L. Lyon, Oakland, Cal.; G. B. Moore, Williamsport, Pa.; Mrs. Bettie Gay, Columbus, Tex.; J. I. Price, Emporia, Kan.; C. A. Crowley, Holliston, Mass.; Christ Meyer, Covington, La.; F. H. Van Dyke, Pine Village, Ind.; Thos. Brennan, Bedford, Ind.; J. C. Stone, Fairhaven, Wash.; Comrade Darr, Payallup, Wash.; H. H. House, Tacoma, Wash.; Mrs. L. W. Harrison, Auberry, Cal.; Eugene Eichenberger, Sheboygan, Wis.; Dr. J. C. R. Charest, Fargo, N. D.; L. J. Olson, Clarissa, Minn.; J. H. Calderhead, Helena, Mont.; Jas. Knop, Cambria, Wyo.; J. Downie, Clear Lake, Wash.; J. M. Thompson, Silver City, Utah; J. R. Jenkins, Silver City, Utah; B. S. Clarke, Denison, Tex.; J. P. Whittemore, Salt Lake City, Utah; J. A. Mahan, Salt Lake City, Utah; Cash, Richmond, Ind.; John Kirkham, Sullivan, Ind.; Cash, Jackson, Miss.; J. P. Miller, Ridgeville, Ill.; Fred Siding, Milwaukee, Wis.; Wm. P. Hall, Helena, Mont.; Washington Syndicate, Fairhaven, Wash.; Adam L. Nagel, Cincinnati, O.; D. E. Martin, Wall Lake, Ia.; W. S. U'Ren, Oregon City, Ore.; M. D. Wright, Sacramento, Cal.; Julius Rasmussen, Chicago, Ill.; H. G. Schwab, Clinton, Ia.; V. S. Clark, Allegan, Mich.; Lewis Newman, Fort Wayne, Ind.; A. A. Harber; M. H. Weber; Geo. B. Ordendorff, Batavia, N. Y.; E. Leshon Williams, Chicago, Ill.; M. Jacker, Chicago, Ill.; C. R. Mitchell, Genda Springs, Kan.; M. J. Keith, New York, N. Y.; R. Lemasters, Grand Creek, Colo.; J. H. Jones, Grand Rapids, Mich.; Nebraska; G. G. Cowie, St. Paul, Minn.; L. R. Gage, Hoquiam, Wash.; J. A. Acteson; Wm. Ferruson; O. C. Fenlason; John Roller; Fred Cline; Chas. Gowskey; Albert Hess; Chas. Lenstiy; F. M. Alliman; Walk. Wuennell; Wm. Gaddis; J. M. Eberline; Lester Kimball; B. H. Enloe, Nashville, Tenn.; Stanley Curtis, E. Providence, R. I.; Arthur Bassett, Fargo, N. D.; W. H. Fechyaw, Goldfield, Colo.; A. S. Foster, Kiowa, Kan.; J. B. Downey, Groveland, Mich.; Frank Tombridge, St. Louis, Mo.; W. G. Lisle, Bayard, Kan.; Geo. W. Leffer; Luther Fellow; E. Backus, Carthage, Mo.; R. J. Wilson, Colfax, Wash.; P. W. Hawkinson, Colfax, Wash.; Thos. Dennis, Ogdensburg, N. Y.; E. S. Trzynski, LaGrande, Ore.; W. W. Freeman, Del Rio, Tex.; Geo. P. Hall, Garnett, Idaho; John Baldwin, Raton, N. M.; S. A. Johnson, Dannebrog, Neb.; J. E. Nash, N. Minneapolis, Minn.; Cash, Los Angeles, Cal.; W. C. Clemison, Warrenton, Mo.; Frank Reifsnider; L. Liamroth, Hayward, Cal.; Thos. Hill, Portland, Ore.; Don A. Smith; Chas. H. Ames, Baker City, Ore.; H. H. Fleming, Richmond, Me.; R. Etherington, Paris, Ont.; C. S. Grieson, Amesbury, Mass.; Henry Groth, Black Hawk, Colo.; Alex. Conner, Payallup, Wash.; G. H. Belden, Spring Valley, Minn.; Various; 3 25

The Young Man's Chance.

One of the most active business men of Boston has been telling some of his experiences and observation of the difficulty experienced by young people in getting situations. He spoke of graduates of colleges, both men and women, though his remarks may well apply to others. He is in a position where educated persons would be more likely than others to imagine that there would be an opening with him for them. He says that he averages about one application a day, from young men and women. He told of his experience in helping a young friend in getting employment. He was a bright, educated fellow, and it seemed, with the older man's introduction and guarantee, as if he could find a situation. With his letters the young man went from one place to another, but only to find absolutely nothing for him to do. He could not get a foothold anywhere. The singular fact about his rebuff in almost every place was that it was connected with the trusts. The business house would say either that it had gone into the trust and was discharging help instead of taking on more, or that it had been squeezed by the trusts so that it was not able to do much business, or that the trust operations had made the business so uncertain that they did not know what they would do in the future, but if they should have any occasion to take on additional help they preferred to take experienced men who had been thrown out by the trust, and whom they knew to be experienced and all right, rather than take a young man. The upshot of the matter was, that, for one or another of these reasons, the young man could get no encouragement anywhere. My informant says that he knows of a dozen of similar cases, of college graduates of a few years' standing, smart and capable men, who are anxious to get work, but find the doors closed to them. One of them remarked to him that he was ready to begin by washing windows, if it were with any assurance of anything better afterward. He knows of a case where one graduate of this class is acting merely as an errand boy for a business house, because he could get nothing else to do.—Ex.

A Parson's Discovery.

Inconsidering the causes, dear to the wage-earner, which are left unaided by the church the difficulty often is that the postulates of the workingman are so wide that the church cannot champion them. (It is a favorite fallacy that labor is the only source of wealth). The thoughtful CHRISTIAN man knows this is false, for labor instead of being the only source of wealth is one of the smaller factors.—Rev. Perry, Chicago.

Only \$810 more is required to start the APPEAL to 10,000 officers of Labor Unions.