

Table with financial data: Cash on hand Feb. 13, 1904; Receipts for week ending Feb. 20; Expenses for week ending Feb. 20; Balance on hand Feb. 27; Obligations about \$2000.

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

50 Cents a Year. This is Number 431 - Appeal to Reason. Girard, Kansas. U. S. A., March 5, 1904.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

FOR THE OWNERSHIP OF EARTH AND THE FULLNESS THEREOF BY ALL THE PEOPLE AND NOT BY PART OF THE PEOPLE.

The Appeal is NEVER sent on credit; if you receive it, it is paid for. Nobody owes a cent on subscription. Entered at Girard, Kansas, Postoffice as second-class mail matter.

J. A. Wayland.

IF NUMBER 432 IS ON YELLOW LABEL YOUR TIME EXPIRES WITH THE NEXT ISSUE.

A FEW PERSONAL WORDS.

I WAS down in Florida, the guest of Comrade L. P. Lacey, of Interlachen, a few weeks this winter. This is the first time in three years that I have gotten away from the grind of the social revolution, its vexations, its cares and its anxieties. What a contrast to the strenuous fourteen years I have been in the harness! A few months of leisure would unfit me for the work I have been doing. No wonder the many who have started out in the work have fallen by the wayside when the capitalists offered a life of leisure if they would abandon the unequal fight. But on this you can depend—I am with you to the end, no matter whether you speak well or ill of me. I have had enough ill spoken to drive the average man to seek the pleasure that can be gotten by a few, at the expense of their fellows, but I have harbored no ill feeling to those who said hard things of me. I read the criticisms and know that they do not understand me, even if they write what they think is a philosophical analysis of my character. I am only a unit, will be forgotten in a short time, but the work I have done will leave unnamed results for good to the human family. In that thought I feel that my life has not been a failure. We are born, live and die—but are nothing more than the house flies if we leave no impress on society. Billions of humans have lived of whom we know nothing. They had no thought. They were mere machines of the social structure of their times. They and their systems died. Here and there along the line of history we see the names of men who saw things different from what their fellows saw it. All we are owe to such as these. Had money-making given me more pleasure than the work I have been doing, I would not be in the work. I have never found it difficult to make money—but that any man could devote his life to seeing how much of the labor of his fellows he could accumulate about him, has seemed to me little short of insanity. What I have, I made in exploitation—skinning the working class by speculating in real estate. I never wronged a man LEGALLY of a dollar, but I have not a MORALLY honest dollar in my name. I gave back to society no equivalent for the thousands I took from it. I hate the system under which such things are possible. When I saw the real character of the game I quit it. I have been poorer every day since, but I have enough to last me, I think, until I shall shuffle off. If I don't it doesn't much matter. I was born in poverty and will have held my own in the mad scramble. I would rather leave a good government for my children than to leave them vast wealth, of which they may be skinned by the men who manipulate the great game of national industrialism. The human race needs justice, but justice cannot prevail while private ownership of industrial property is recognized by law. The ownership of the Appeal plant by me is wrong in principle, but it would not alter the case to give it to you. The whole people should take and own and operate it for their own proper education. I own some houses and some government bonds—this, too, is wrong. But it would not right matters to give them to you. They would still be private capital. If those who know the right will work, will do their utmost, as I have tried to do, there will be no quarrel over property and grafting. We shall all own the earth and the fullness thereof, and none will say of the things he possesses that "they are mine," but are "ours." Then will men be brothers.

I talked to a mill owner in Pensacola, Fla., recently, as he sat on the quay watching a troop of colored men unload a schooner of lumber onto a waiting freight car for his mill. I asked him if he did not believe that hiring men was cheaper—better for the employer—than owning the labor as they did before the war? "Yes, it is much cheaper and more profitable to hire than to own them," was his reply. "We do not have to invest the money to raise or buy them, and do not have to care for them when we have no immediate use for them. I think there is no one in the south today who would have chattel slavery back if the mere wishing would bring it. We never could have developed the south as we have with slave labor. There never was as much profit made from slaves as is being made now." And some working people think they are free.

The Riverside, Cal., local is editing a page in the local daily Enterprise. From it we learn that the Cement Workers' Union has unanimously endorsed the Socialist party as the only hope from wage slavery.

No man will rob himself, that's why there will be no robbers under Socialism.

IT COST THEM NOTHING.

RECENTLY the Vanderbilts went to Havana on their private yacht. They did not care to come in contact with the common herd who had given them their wealth, so they hired the finest hotel and closed it to the public while they held their orgies. It cost them no effort. American wage slaves poured into their bank a hundred times as much as they paid the hotel man, which was several thousand dollars a day. We Americans would have no kings! But what more could a king want? Think what intelligent animals the Americans are to vote for men who believe in the present system of things, whereby they labor and the other fellows spend! How less than kings we have when several of our alleged citizens draw from the labor of the people MORE THAN IS PAID ALL THE CROWNED HEADS OF EUROPE! But we have a glorious nation and full of prosperity!

The killing of human beings is murder, whether done by wholesale or retail.

Custom has many slaves.

WAKE UP, MR. HOTTENTOT!

NEWS from Washington says that W. N. Cromwell, of New York, agent of the Panama Co., receives a fee of \$2,000,000 for his services in having the Panama Canal taken by this government. Fifty senators voted for the ratification. If Cromwell had given each senator \$20,000 for his vote he would still have been just a million ahead on the deal. When we find senators indicted for selling petty offices for a few hundred dollars, it is hardly reasonable to suppose they would accept \$20,000 for their votes! They are such honorable men, you know! The working class that elected them are all demanding that this government take several hundred millions from them and build a canal for the benefit of the rich, who own the ships! Say, you jabbering Hottentot, how does your measly \$2 a day look beside that \$2,000,000? Ain't you proud you have such ability? If you had more sense you would get big fees, too! But you have sense enough to elect your masters to office to vote themselves millions, haven't you? Soon be election time again; prepare to give your masters your votes to control you.

"There must be some antidote provided for the poisonous doctrines of Socialism," shouted our Hoosier friend, Parry, at the Indianapolis meeting of the Manufacturers' Association. The motion was unanimously seconded by the gentlemen present. The meeting was enthusiastic. It was hilarious. It made the rafters ring. The Sun of that city says the "four hundred employers, millionaires and big manufacturers, slapped each other on the backs, yelled themselves hoarse, and ended with three cheers and a tiger." "The gauntlet was thrown down to union labor," and the gauntlet will be picked up and buried here. It will be a sharp, sharp conflict, but as labor numbers twenty to one at the ballot box, there is no uncertainty as to results. The real test of strength is approaching. Are you ready, comrade? Have you your haversack filled with literature? Are you primed?—if not, get in line. The curtain is soon to be run up on the first act in the great social revolution, which will free mankind from exploitation!

You know that men of property are the only respectable citizens. They are the only ones referred to when a "nation" is mentioned. Their character is always held up for the youth as a criterion to follow. But I have observed that as a class they will stoop to any act or crime to get money. The selling of the Steel Stock to some of its easily duped employes at \$68 a share, under the pretense that it was intrinsically worth it, is an act in question. The stock is a slump on the market at \$50 now. But then the working class like to be bucconed by their masters because the latter are so respectable.

The Buffalo Daily News criticizes the mayor for saying in his message that he would like to see Buffalo "an ideal industrial city." The capitalists do not want an ideal industrial system—they want the workers poor and dependent, and only a day from starvation so that they will be humble and docile, and submit to any conditions of the masters. To have wage slaves at all independent would be just the same as having chattel slaves independent. They wouldn't make wealth for the master. And with this in their teeth the working mules of Buffalo vote the same tickets that the News supports.

If what I produce in one day, when it is exchanged for other things I need, brings me only what required two hours of labor in producing and transportation, then three-fourths of that day was taken from me—was taken as the products of the slaves were taken. I was three-fourths of that day a slave to others, for which I received no return. By means of money value the people do not know what a day's labor produces, hence are blinded to the cheat.

John Brisbane Walker, publisher of the Cosmopolitan Magazine, N. Y., has been advocating a parcels post, and showing up the rottenness of the postal system in the interest of the express companies. Recently Mr. Walker started a new magazine, "The Twentieth Century Home," and the department refused to permit it second class entry, and he is having to prepay it with stamps! We have great gods of liberty in this land of King Rockefeller.

I pick up a jaily paper and find a whole page advertisement for a new brand of whiskey. In the same paper I find numerous advertisements for nostrums to destroy the whiskey habit! Ye gods! What insanity. And the poor fools pay for it all with their hide, tallow and lives. And vote to perpetuate the bedlam.

It is all very well to tell a man to be calm and take a dispassionate view of things, but when he is out of a job and the little ones look into his face and say, "Papa, I'm so hungry," how dispassionate do you think you would be?

It's all right to talk about the dignity of labor but don't forget that no amount of dignity will buy shoes and bread for the babies. It's the rights of labor that I am interested in.

Some of these days, as union men become class conscious, the meaning of the word scab is going to be enlarged. Watch and see.

A correspondent asks: "Would not the election of Hearst to the presidency be a step in advance?" Yes, for Hearst.

Optimism is the science of hope.

WHY THE DIFFERENCE?

JOHN MITCHELL says that "common" labor should have at least \$600 a year, but that skilled labor should have more. I suppose Mitchell, drawing \$3,000 a year, thinks that a man who does the common, hard work of the world, should not have as much food or as good food or clothing or home, and that his wife and children should not have as good surroundings as the "skilled" worker. That would always keep them "common." I assert that all who labor usefully should have all the good things of life—and that if all will do USEFUL work there will be enough of all the good things to give each worker all he or she can use. And what more would the skilled workmen want than all the wealth they could use? Would they want more than they could use just to keep others from having enough to eat? Today the skilled workmen do not get as much of the good things of life as they want. Under Socialism all workers would

SLAVES, WAKE UP.

THE masters are associating themselves in organizations to devise the best means of keeping their slaves in subjection. The slaves show a disposition to want better conditions—and this must be nipped in the bud. When chattel slavery ruled the masters were organized to resist every attempt of the slaves for freedom—they were all organized and armed. Today the masters feel alarm, and well they may—for their slaves today can read and write and VOTE. The latter is the thing the masters fear, and to keep their slaves from VOTING against the masters is the work they have set themselves about. They will fool some of the slaves all the time, all of them some of the time, but not all of them all of the time. Slaves, wake up! Look at your rented shanty, your shabby clothes, the cheap grub you are fed and the miserable pleasures meted out to you. You can have the best the world can pro-

GOT WHAT THEY VOTED FOR.

TWO years ago there was a strike in the silk industry at Paterson, N. J. The judge ordered the workers' not to picket the mills, and some twenty were arrested and fined; they appealed the case to the supreme court of the United States, which has just sustained the judge in his arbitrary judgment. The costs now mount up to more than \$1,000 and the other day the sheriff took the two men and six women and socked them into jail until their fines are paid, with costs. (Costs in this case means the part of the booty that goes to the officers elected by the working mules.) But the "dignity" of the court must be upheld! These working people have since been voting for the same kind of officials who socked them into prison for wanting decent wages! I suppose that if the officers were to violate the persons of their wives they would still insist on voting for them. There must be something delightful in voting an old party ticket to help capitalists, else the working mules would quit it when they get such treatment. Better quit it!

During the past three weeks, more than two hundred clippings from as many different newspapers came to this office, containing extracts from the late Senator Hanna's magazine article on the menace of Socialism. Millions of copies of this article were distributed—reaching the remotest hamlets through the auxiliary and ready print houses. It was an exhibition of the work of the wonderful machinery at the command of the exploiters. But the Socialists will get them one better. At the command of the Appeal Army—25,000 strong—the big press will revolve with lightning speed, and to every nook and corner will be carried the message that will thrill the hearts of the toilers. No. 434 of the Appeal will be prepared especially to answer the misstatements so assiduously circulated by our capitalist friends the past few weeks. Every comrade is expected to do his part. The municipal campaign is on. Get ready for it by placing now an order for No. 434. Several pages, and filled to the brim with the thought that moves the world to action.

When the chattel slave power had the president, the senate, the house and supreme court, it did not feel secure, but had its minions stop the circulation of Horace Greeley's and other abolition papers in the mail. Capitalism is the old slave power in another suit of clothes, and is adopting the same tactics. It is destroying the Appeal in Colorado postoffices, contrary to all law. It is afraid to have the working class read anything but what it furnishes. As chattel slavery perished, so shall capitalism perish, regardless of its damnable lawlessness. All the powers of earth cannot maintain the supremacy of a few men over the millions, when once the millions get their eyes open. Every day drives another nail in the coffin of the power of some men to rule their fellows because they hold property their fellows must use, which must and SHALL be made the common property of every human being—not of a few cunning men.

About ten thousand capitalists have organized to crush labor. They control thousands of millions of wealth. They can stop the industries and starve labor. But just think what they would meet if labor (FIFTEEN MILLION STRONG) would meet them at the ballot box and elect Socialists to power! Their opposition to labor then would be like a fly's wing against a Kansas cyclone. With Socialists in power the working class would have the means to employ themselves and they would not have to work to make profits for capitalists as they do now. What would the rich do if they could get no poverty-stricken dependents to work for them? They would have to do their own work, even bake their own bread in the sweat of their own faces. Only because labor has been misled by men in the pay of the capitalists has prevented the working class voting as they strike.

On February 10, according to the Seattle, Wash., Star, fifteen men confined in the city jail were turned loose, having served their time on account of vagrancy. It was one of the coldest mornings of the winter. The men were without money, homeless, friendless and not a job in sight. These men are vagrants because they are under the present system, superfluous human beings—there are more men than jobs. Under Socialism every man will have a job. The jobs will be collectively owned instead of being the private property of the capitalists as now. My right to a job will be as sacred, under Socialism, as my right to breathe the air is today, and my right to all I produce will be as sacred as my right today to breathe all the air I wish or need. If anybody freezes or starves under Socialism, it will be from choice.

The U. S. Supreme Court has held that it cannot interfere with the Alabama state law that prohibits negroes from registering! This is a violation of the U. S. Constitution—but that old document is obsolete with the plutes—except when it is used to sock it to some laboring mules. Then it is a powerful document. And the mules vote the same old tickets! Government is for the rule of the dependent or propertyless by the masters.

The writers' union of Chicago warns labor organizations that wages are being reduced to swell the campaign funds of the capitalist parties and urges united political action by all labor organizations.

THE REWARD OF LABOR.

SHOULD ten men dig and hoist ten tons of coal, each being put by their collective wisdom in the places where they could do the most good, I claim that each worker should have one ton of coal, or its full equivalent. It would be unfair, unjust, that one should take three tons, another two, another one and a half and the others less than a ton. Each worker doing necessary work in the production is entitled to an equal part of the products. CUSTOM alone has made the differential sharing of labor products. But when we give more than half of the ten tons to some outsider, called a capitalist, because somewhere the workers are told that there is a piece of paper that says he owns the earth, yet who has never helped to produce a pound of coal, such division is little less than idiotic or insane. But so long as the wool can be pulled over the eyes of the majority, who do the work, that this kind of thing is right, it will continue, for those who benefit by it are not going to instruct their dupes in the fraud by which they get coal without producing coal or anything else. Only by the common ownership of the earth and the fullness thereof, can a just division of labor products with labor, be made. Do you want your share?

There should be a law which would require a husband, a father, to carry life insurance; if should have a place in the marriage contract.—Dean Lee, of Lexington, Ky., in an insurance paper.

Why not include in the contract that the parties should also contribute a specified sum to keep the deans? And both whether the husband or father can get enough wages to keep his family from starving? It is strange that in this age a man who occupies the place of a dean has no more reason than to propose such a rotten proposition for the benefit of the insurance magnates. But, as Carlyle put into the mouth of the old shoemaker, Teufelsdröck, in his advice to his son: "My son, go out into the great world and see how little brains that rule it!"

I see Mr. Parry is delivering a series of frothy speeches against the anti-injunction bill. Just what for, I don't know. Mr. Parry certainly knows that this anti-injunction bill stands about as much show of becoming a law as Bill Smith, of Posey county, Indiana, does of becoming president. And if congress should make a grand stand play for the labor vote and pass this bill, the supreme court wouldn't miss a meal in declaring it unconstitutional. And Mr. Parry knows all this. But I suppose he likes to talk.

A number of candy makers in Columbus, O., have been detected in using white clay to adulterate their products, according to the Elyria Chronicle. There is a PROFIT in the doing of it, see? It is a sensible, a very sensible system the people uphold that feeds them on clay and charges them for sugar! And then taxes the victims to hire detectives, officers, courts and chemists to punish the dealers! It would be very idiotic to have the government make its own candy and thus have no incentive for anybody to poison it! It would be rank heresy, so it would.

The pay of congressmen is to be raised. Several congressmen say they will not go to congress again at such a miserly wage. If they would go to hades the country would be much better off. All they are in Washington for is to get all they can—and they are not timid about the way of getting it, as the boodling in connection with government contracts proves conclusively. Congress and corruption have come to be almost synonymous.

Speaking of government ownership of railroads, there would be little difference whether they were operated by the corporations headed by the Rockefellers, Morgans and Vanderbilts, or were operated by a capitalist government controlled by these same men. Only by the working class possessing themselves of the government and operating the industries in the interest of the working class will bring any change.

The railroads have decided that Oklahoma shall not have statehood for two years. They are robbing the people there and have no law to restrain them. They are subject to only the action of congress—and the railroad interests know the value of passes and other bribes, and can control congress. Wonder how the republican monkeys in Oklahoma like their treatment?

If politics is a good thing for organized capitalists it is a good thing for organized laborers. That's the way it looks to me.

WHY LONGER REMAIN BLIND?

DAL CREEK, Tenn., has just given another evidence of the character of capitalism. The coal company hired a private army and shot and killed four and wounded a number of other miners. These hired thugs shot the deputy sheriff when he attempted to serve papers on the murderers for their crime. Capitalism hesitates at no crime. The constitution prohibits the employment of a private army—but what is the constitution? To them it is nothing but a document to be spit on. And the working class vote to elect men to congress and the legislatures who uphold the system that murders them! The capitalists who hired these thugs to murder will not be molested, yet they are really the guilty parties to the crimes. Workers of America, are you blind to what these conditions mean? Will you still be the political dupes of those who oppress you? What is your ballot for if not to be used to protect you? Socialism will give the workers the absolute control of the industry in which you work. Don't you want that? Then why vote the old tickets, under whose rule you are but degraded slaves?



Little George Washington Trade Union may be the father of the social revolution but he'll have to get a better ax before the capitalistic cherry tree will come down.

get enough to SATISFY their lives. I don't believe in the philosophy of Mitchell, that men should be work slaves for the profit of others. All should be equally free—and they cannot be free when others possess their jobs and dictate in any wise their reward for labor.

My union tells me I cannot work when I please; that is, except under union rules and union scale of wages. I must not take the bread out of the mouths of the wives and children of my brothers. I must not scab on the economic field. I say this is at it should be. But my union tells me I can vote as I please; that is, I can vote my brothers out of their jobs, I can vote their wives and children into slavery. I may scab on the political field. I say this is not as it should be.

Talk about good trusts and criminal trusts is all bosh. All trusts—so-called good or so-called bad—are all after the same thing—all the profits they can get. And isn't that what everybody is after? Because one trust makes more profit than some other trust must it be classed as bad? Just how much profit must a trust make before it ceases to be good?

Is it possible that John Mitchell assented to the closing of the coal mines in deference to the memory of Mark Hanna, one of labor's most cunning and implacable foes? We may expect to see him praising Baer next. Perhaps Mitchell will be appointed to some government position soon. Remember Powderly.

duce if you will get sense enough to VOTE for Socialism. The masters use money. Many of your leaders are in the secret pay of the masters. Every labor leader who wants you to vote the old party ticket is either ignorant or a knave—ignorant if he does not know Socialism will free you and a knave if he does know it and wants you to vote against it. The masters fear only your vote. Give them the political power and you are helpless.

Congressman Dick, the author of the infamous military law that turned this nation into a military despotism, and made every able bodied man a member of the army whether he will or no, has been appointed chairman of the republican national campaign committee. It is a fitting appointment. Put none but those whose interests are with the trusts and monopolies on guard. The working males can be depended on to throw up their hats for just such men. The union men whose organizations have felt the sting of bullets should break their necks to vote for the party headed by Dick. They like to get bullets when they ask for decent treatment as slaves. Ye Gods! The aristocracy have gall to put such a man at their head and ask the working class to elect their candidates.

A wealthy Chinaman purchased a wife the other day and the capitalist papers are making much ado about it, as though the buying of wives was not an everyday occurrence in this country.

PREDICTS END OF REPUBLIC

Special cable to the Chicago Daily News. Berlin, Feb. 24.—Writing to a correspondent in Berlin regarding the presidential outlook in the United States, the president of a leading Chicago bank, a republican and one of the most conservative bankers in the country, declares that sound business men in the United States have come to believe that Roosevelt, if elected president, will not stop short of a military coup d'etat to gratify his ambition.

The substance of the letter is as follows: "Some Americans fear that Roosevelt is hastening the development in the United States of such conditions as preceded the destruction of the Roman republic and the first French republic. When the votes are counted in November our strenuous president will be astonished at the disapproval with which great sections of the people regard his action in recognizing the seceding Panama republic, which, in fact, amounts to denying the righteousness of civil war.

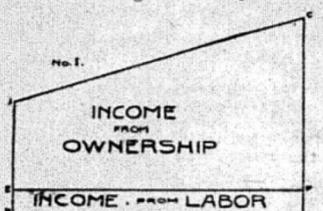
"Apart from the conviction of which many of us believe our government to have been guilty, Roosevelt's ordering out the Washington garrison the other day to escort Secretary Root to the railway station makes us feel that he is capable of anything, and that whenever he deems the proper moment come for a coup d'etat he will have the army on his back."

Who Will Get the Benefit?

BY A. M. SIMONS

Many people are constantly urging the Socialists to devote their time and energy to securing the nationalization of railroads, telegraphs, elevators, coal mines and some of the larger trusts, and the municipalization of street cars, electric and gas lighting, telephones and coal yards. They tell us they would accomplish "something right now" and would be the "first steps" on the road to Socialism. Now, Socialism is first, last and all the time a movement for the benefit of the working class—for the producers of wealth. The one question which Socialists ask when confronted with any proposal for action is, "Will this benefit the workers?" Let us examine the nationalization and municipalization proposition from this point of view.

First, let us have a little study in that department of political economy known as the "distribution of wealth." Sometimes a diagram will help to make



things plainer, so I give one showing how the social income is divided among the various classes in society. The first diagram tells how the division was made before the trusts appeared on the field.

Any line drawn from the top to the bottom of the diagram will represent the total social income at any one time. The portion below the line E-F is what

"MONEY Makes the Mare Go."

GET YOUR SHARE OF PROFIT AND COMFORT by putting your money where it is absolutely safe and will bring the biggest possible return. Buy shares in the **Nurnitor Gold Mine in California.** You get interest on your money, all your money back, and own the mining stock besides. You can participate in all the dividends and profits. This scheme, without any exception, is the soundest proposition ever offered. Send for illustrated booklet, mailed free.

Nurnitor Gold Mining Co., Office 1621 Broadway, Room 1125, CHICAGO. Working with Air Machines at the Nurnitor Mine.



The Simplest Discovery of the Twentieth Century. A BOON TO HUMANITY. Circulation as Necessary as Ventilation. **THE SPINAL BRUSH**

By friction, which accelerates circulation, affords instantaneous relief to all suffering from Backache, Rheumatism, Headache, and similar troubles.

This brush properly applied is also invaluable to those who suffer from Nervousness, Insomnia, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Laesions, Exhaustion, Brain Pain, Paralysis, Lack of Energy, and all kindred diseases, which are attributable directly or indirectly to such afflictions as are traceable to the spinal column.

We are not advertising a "Cure-All," nor do we claim medical or electrical properties peculiar to this brush, but we guarantee relief and instant relief to those who suffer from any of the many troubles which can be cured by circulation, friction or stimulation.

Highly recommended by the Medical Profession.

Brush with full directions, sent postpaid on receipt of One Dollar.

THE SPINAL BRUSH CO., 1125 Broadway, Room 1125, St. James Building, New York City.

WHAT COSTS YOU NOTHING YOU CAN GET FREE

Send for a 40-day proposition which is a part of the above. Send me the \$1.00 and we will send you a box of Dr. Thompson's Cough Tablets, sell them for \$1.00. Send me the \$1.00 and we will send you a box of Dr. Thompson's Cough Tablets, sell them for \$1.00. Send me the \$1.00 and we will send you a box of Dr. Thompson's Cough Tablets, sell them for \$1.00.

World's Fair Contest Co., 108 N. 2nd Street, St. Louis, Mo.

\$75,000.00 IN CASH GIVEN AWAY.

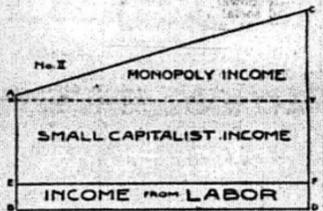
To arouse interest in, and to advertise the **GREATEST LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR**, this enormous sum will be distributed. Full information will be sent you **ABSOLUTELY FREE.** Just send your name and address on a postal card and we will send you full particulars.

World's Fair Contest Co., 108 N. 2nd Street, St. Louis, Mo.

is received by labor. All above that line goes to the owners of the earth and the things by which the earth is changed into forms that satisfy the wants of man. The whole social income constantly increases as the tools grow more perfect, as new natural resources are discovered, new forces harnessed or new scientific discoveries made. It is probable that labor is really getting a little more each year, and so the distance between the lines E-F and B-D grows somewhat greater, but the lion's share goes to those who have the legal ownership of the means for the production and distribution of wealth, and so the distance between the lines A-C and E-F grows rapidly greater. During all this period the capitalist class is united in desiring the private ownership of everything.

Then comes the trust and we have the condition shown in the second diagram, which represents the social income a few years later. In the United States, for example, the first diagram might be said to represent something near the situation during the ten years after the civil war and the last one the condition since the panic of 1894. Now we have a division within the income of the possessing class. (That of the laborers continues as before.) A few large capitalists have gained control of several great dominant industries and have monopolized them and driven the little exploiters out of those lines. Then the trust owners proceeded to raise the prices of the things that their smaller competitors must use in their business. The little manufacturer, miller, merchant, etc., finds that his transportation, fuel, steel and light are costing him so much that he can no longer make a profit out of his wage slaves. The line x-y is growing constantly closer to the line E-F. The little exploiter sees all his plunder taken from him by the great monopolies. If it any wonder that he begins to howl about "criminal trusts"? He shouts about "remedies" for monopoly and as he has always been accustomed to use the government to advance his class interests he naturally turns in that direction.

The rest of the evolution is so plain that it would seem that a "wayfaring man, though a fool," would have no difficulty in seeing through it. What is simpler than to demand that the government take possession of the industries from which the income between the lines A-C and x-y is derived and devote a portion of this income to the payment of taxes for the support of government, and a part to the reduction of prices on the things which the little capitalists must use in their business. This will mean that the small laborers will be relieved of the burden



of taxation and will no longer have to surrender the greater portion of the surplus value they extracted from the laborers to the trust-owners. They will be once more restored to the "good old times" when all above the line E-F was theirs.

"Where does the laborer come in on all this?" I think I hear someone asking. He would not come in at all were his votes not absolutely necessary in order to carry out the scheme. It must always be remembered that while the laborers cut so small a figure in a diagram of the social income, they are an overwhelming majority of the voters. By the way, no one seems to forget this fact so often as the laborers themselves. In order to get the laborers' votes, the little capitalist tells him the fairy story with which we opened—that nationalizing and municipalizing these trusts would be a first step on the road to Socialism and a big help for the workers right now. But we have seen that there is nothing in this whole proposition that will raise the line E-F and increase the share of the workers. The whole row is about what has already been taken from the producers.

Socialists are not interested in the quarrels which take place above that line E-F. They want to get the whole quadrangle for the working class, and that can only be secured when that class have control of the legal machinery and use it for their own interest. So long as the class of capitalists exist at all they will take as surplus value all save what is needed to support efficient wage slaves. So long as the capitalist class exists and remains in control of the government, they will use that government to increase the share above the line E-F, and laborers, whether in the factory, on the farm or deep in the mine, need expect no favors. But while the class of producers have an overwhelming majority of the votes I cannot see why they should ask for favors. If they want the whole figure A-B-C-D, and any other letters of the alphabet, with all they spell or contain, all they need to do is to ask for it at the ballot box.

REMAN'S LIFE OF CHRIST.

Chapter I.—A Strange Dogma. Extract: "A strange man governs the world... This is the love of work, the furious passion for work, extending to the exhaustion of the individual and his descendants."

Chapter II.—The Blessing of Work. Extract: "The same work which the proletarians demanded, weapon in hand, they have laid upon their families; they have handed their wives and children over to the factory barons. With their own hands they have destroyed their household hearths, with their own hands dried up the breasts of women."

Chapter III.—A Sequence of Overproduction. Extract: "The ladies of the fashionable world lead the life of martyrs. They spend the whole day in changing gowns, that they may test and display their fairy-like ward robes, in the preparation of which, dress-makers tell us they bring on consumption. For hours they place their heads at the disposition of hair-dressers who are paid large sums of money to build up the most impossible coiffures for them. Theirs is the price of this book is Ten Cents."

Minnesota State Ticket.
For Governor—J. E. Naab, Minneapolis.
For Lieut. Gov.—J. E. Lofthus, Shelby.
For State Secy.—J. E. Carlson, St. Paul.
For Treasurer—C. E. Keith, Mankato.
For Atty. Gen.—G. W. Dowling, Ferguson Falls.
For R. E. Com.—C. C. Talbot, Minneapolis.

Four cents for a 5. Send the names.

MORE EVIDENCE Of the Underhand Methods of the Capitalist Class.

Paul J. Meas, writing in the Chicago Record Herald, makes the following startling statements concerning many Chicago unions:

"Blinded by successes and gains made last year, the labor movement of Chicago has permitted itself to become honeycombed by the spies and detectives, with the result that there is not in this city today a labor union of a hundred or more members which is without its informer, spy or detective. These men report the business transacted and the plans of the union to their employers or to the detective agencies by whom hired. In all cases these men are members and even officers of the unions they report upon. The compensation for their services ranges from a nod of recognition and a smile from the employer to a stated salary. This system is so common that when inquiry is made about certain men in the labor movement, the reply given that he is a policeman elicits no comment whatever. One craft, having headquarters within the elevated loop, has a list of sixty spies within its ranks and working in that trade. The place of employment and the home addresses of these men are also on file."

THE FARMER A WORKINGMAN.

The capitalist class knows that it is small and helpless if the laboring class ever come together in common cause against them. Therefore it must protect itself by hypnotizing the farmers to believe that they belong to the capitalist class. The trick is done by taking advantage of the people's lack of knowledge and thought upon the subject and by making the suggestion to them that because the farmers hold the paper title to a piece of land it follows that they are owners of "capital," and therefore "capitalists."

Many farmers can't get over this intellectual sleight-of-hand trick, and strain and tug away at their burdens like the mule who sought to reach a wisp of hay tied to the wagon pole on a stick in front of him, just beyond his reach.

By this trick the capitalist class is enabled to get more work out of the farmers than they can out of any other class of labor and at the same time the farmers remain contented under conditions that are utterly slavish and degrading. No one is so deprived, driven, helpless and hopeless as the average farmer. The Red River Valley farmer, despite the fertility of his land, is no exception.

The farm is to the farmer what the axe is to the woodman—merely as a means with which to labor, an opportunity to labor. When the farmer cannot labor, or the woodman cannot chop, their income at once ceases. It is just as correct to call the axe "capital" as to supply that name to the actual farmer's farm. The farmer's dependence is upon his own labor and that of his wife and children. He is paid by the piece, the pound or the bushel, instead of by the hour or by the day.

The paper title to the farm is only a trifle greater certainty of a hard job, and it is only safe as long as the owner is able to work hard and long. The certainty of holding the title is always subject to droughts, hail, grasshoppers, wet seasons, frosts, and a multitude of other pests from which the farmer always suffers. The compensation the farmer gets depends upon the whim of the takers of profit, rent and interest, the grain speculators and the railroad companies. To this extent the farmer is worse off than the wage worker who defends himself by organization.

The three great means by which capital extracts surplus value out of labor are profits, rent and interest. Is not the average farmer, who actually farms, the greatest victim of these three divinities of capitalism? Is there any class of labor which puts up a greater share of these three elements? Any farmer of ordinary understanding knows that his greatest burdens are profits, rent and interest. That being the case it is plain that he is no capitalist and can have nothing in common with the class, for the capitalist is one who gets his living, his luxuries and his millions from profits, rent and interest. It is time that the farmers awake out of their hypnotic sleep and learn that the capitalists are trying to make dupes and fools out of them.

Labor must unite to abolish these three great wrongs from which farmers and wage workers alike suffer, and to do so is the program of Socialism.

M. A. BRATTLAND.
Ada, Minn., Feb. 9, 1904.

An exchange says we should learn from our errors. What's the matter with learning from other men's errors?

JOIN THE BLUE PENCIL BRIGADE.

A Chance to Make Money.

I have been selling "Non-Alcoholic Flavoring Powders" for the past six months and have made \$100. Every family buys three or four boxes. The flavoring powders are best and are lovely to sell. I do not have to canvass. People send to me for the powders. Any intelligent person can do as well as I. I have a few more boxes to get rid of. Write me for the full particulars. Write them and they will start you.

Louis, Mo. Write them and they will start you.

THE RIGHT TO BE LAZY.

By Paul Lafargue.

A Refutation of the "Right to Work."

Chapter I.—A Pernicious Dogma. Extract: "A strange man governs the world... This is the love of work, the furious passion for work, extending to the exhaustion of the individual and his descendants."

Chapter II.—The Blessing of Work. Extract: "The same work which the proletarians demanded, weapon in hand, they have laid upon their families; they have handed their wives and children over to the factory barons. With their own hands they have destroyed their household hearths, with their own hands dried up the breasts of women."

Chapter III.—A Sequence of Overproduction. Extract: "The ladies of the fashionable world lead the life of martyrs. They spend the whole day in changing gowns, that they may test and display their fairy-like ward robes, in the preparation of which, dress-makers tell us they bring on consumption. For hours they place their heads at the disposition of hair-dressers who are paid large sums of money to build up the most impossible coiffures for them. Theirs is the price of this book is Ten Cents."

WOMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

By JOSEPHINE CONGER

WEALTH.

To dwell in peace with those who are about you every day;
To be gracious in most commonplace affairs;
To remember that politeness to intimates is best;
To love children and be patient with their faults;
To be sympathetic friends;
To entertain within your home those dear to you;
To see across your board the face of one you love;
To have pictures and music by the masters in your home;
And thoughts of great men in your hearts.

This is wealth: this is vast supply.

—Josephine Conger in "Mind."

A William Morris Club.

Dear Comrade—I thought you might be interested in a report of the last meeting of the William Morris Club, which is affiliated with the Woman's Socialist Union. The William Morris Club was organized some three years ago. We chose the name William Morris because we believe Morris stood for a full expression of life; one, which women, as such, could especially appreciate. Freedom, beauty and joy in work were his motto. He was a poet, a writer, a fellow, a man, not merely words to be blazed with our lips, but they were the virtues in life. He strove to show through his work that the world might be the heritage of all. From the inspiration of the work of this man we coined our club motto, which is:

"We strive to build the Comrade World, in Freedom, Art, and Fellowship."

On January 7th, twenty-one members and friends met at the home of our president, Mrs. Nellie Burnside. Miss Anna Strunsky talked about her trip to Europe. She was one of H. Gaylord Wilshire's party. She gave an interesting account of interviews and personal impressions among the proletariat in London, Paris, and Rome. Prince Kropotkin. Although not agreeing with the movement which he represents, she thought him a great man, and one whose work was full of interest and respect. Another was Mr. Henry Hyndman, the great champion of Socialism in England. Comrade Hyndman stands for the uncompromising attitude, his great strength and his great weakness. Our program was uncompromising. It is its great strength. Everywhere the work of Walter Crane for Socialism is recognized and spoken of, as well as his art. He also met Bernard Shaw and his art. The Fabian Socialists, who have quietly accomplished much progressive work along municipal lines, paying less attention to the direct propaganda of Socialism.

After Miss Strunsky had answered numerous questions asked by interested listeners, a recitation, "The Ruggles Dinner Party," by Anna Hunt, was given. Our program was concluded by an informal discussion on the article in the December number of the International Review, on the "Inconspicuous Hero." Some time ago the opinion was that Morris had done a great educational work for Socialism, and that he had the right, as we all have, outside of the Socialist movement to the individual expression of his work.

It is well we have those among us who strive to make beautiful things, although at yet few of us have access to them. Morris was faithful to his duty in attempting to arouse the workers of the world to their rights, and he did not shirk the common service to the cause. Further, he was a conscientious Socialist. He struggled and said that the workers must largely bring about the change. Surely, this was not the work of an inconsistent, but a man of a consistent Socialist.

All were loyal to the memory of him after whom our club was named.—Mrs. Alice Hunt, Cor. Sec., San Francisco, Cal.

WOMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

am living in one of the most thickly populated states in the union and I need the patented seed. You are putting in your cogwheel. I will try to select good soil to plant it in, and I will be very grateful. Yours, Mary Meas, Maryville, Tenn.

"You may recall my name on the list for Socialism, and may it be the means of influencing some others to join our ranks. Socialism is the only redemption for the people so far as I am able to see. I once bent all my energies to the cause of reform and when populism was dethroned, it was the greatest disappointment of my life. I believe that the efforts of the earnest old reformers had been for naught, and like a drowning man grasping at a straw, I took to Socialism readily. I believe it is just what I've looked, longed and prayed for, and may God speed its maturity. Were it in my power, I would raise the world around from pole to pole. It is, time the women were beginning to make strides for freedom, for they can plainly see that it can never be accomplished by the old methods. We have all socialists here, but the women joining their forces with the men, God of heaven only knows of the great achievements possible.—Mrs. E. L. Joiner, Seymour, Tex.

Dear Comrade—Your notice of "Special Edition," (No. 430) received and appreciated. I am indeed interested in the emancipation of the human race, and will be glad to do all in my power to advance Socialism. My work will be confined mostly among the women of the nation. I do not feel that my effort is needed so much anywhere else. If the Socialist party hopes for success, the women MUST be brought into the movement. Up to the present time they have been badly neglected and have not been encouraged to take hold with a will. We have all socialists here, but the women joining their forces with the men, God of heaven only knows of the great achievements possible.—Mrs. E. L. Joiner, Seymour, Tex.

Dear Comrade—Your notice of "Special Edition," (No. 430) received and appreciated. I am indeed interested in the emancipation of the human race, and will be glad to do all in my power to advance Socialism. My work will be confined mostly among the women of the nation. I do not feel that my effort is needed so much anywhere else. If the Socialist party hopes for success, the women MUST be brought into the movement. Up to the present time they have been badly neglected and have not been encouraged to take hold with a will. We have all socialists here, but the women joining their forces with the men, God of heaven only knows of the great achievements possible.—Mrs. E. L. Joiner, Seymour, Tex.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

Can be taken on trial. For a full month I will let you use it on my risk. Send no money. Just write me for the book you need. When I send it I will tell you of a druggist near by who will permit the month's trial. Use the Restorative a month. Then decide. If you say to the druggist "It did not help me," he will relieve you of any expense whatever. He will bill the cost. This is my way of clearing your mind of all doubts as to what Dr. Shoop's Restorative is. It is the most powerful medicine ever produced. You cannot resist an offer like this if you are at all sick. If you have a nervous system, write me. If you can't do things like you used to do them, tell me about it. Write in confidence. As a physician I will tell you a way to help. Dr. Shoop, Box 494, Racine, Wis. Mild cases, not chronic, are often cured with one or two bottles. At druggists.

THE WORLD'S NEEDS.

A struggle for fame, a greed for gold,
A fight between sects and creeds.
These are the things that make life's woe—
It is Love the old world needs.

—JOSEPHINE CONGER.

Alabama Convention.

Comrade W. J. B. B. announces the following conventions for Alabama: Jefferson county (which includes both Birmingham and Bessemer), March 6th, at Bessemer. Congressional district 9th district, same place and date. State Convention, Montgomery, April 3. The latter promises to be a rouser, and will be especially interesting owing to the great number of comrades who will be present for the first time, in a movement that has distanced all other states in its size and speedy development.

RUPTURE relieved at once. Free booklet with pleasure. "Solid Form" in light, strong, self-adjusting, 50¢ trans. Fit by mail guaranteed. Write Swiss American Co., 33 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

\$3 a Day Sure

Send us your address and we will show you how to make \$3 a day in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fairly, neither will we receive a cent of profit of \$3 for every \$100 you absolutely sure. Write at once. **WOLFE, 1127 Broadway, New York City.**

CANCER CURED

WITH SOOTHING, BALMY OILS. Cancer, Tumor, Catarrh, Piles, Fistula, Ulcers, Eczema and all Skin and Womb Diseases. Write for Illustrated Book. Sent free. Address **DR. BYE, Broadway, Kansas City, Mo.**

THE Trend.

The trend of union labor toward Socialism is so noticeable that even those who are half asleep to the signs of the times must recognize that sooner or later there will be a measuring of the forces of conservatism with those of Socialism. Then will come the real test of the permanency of American institutions. It must be recognized, too, that the republican party alone will form a bulwark against the flood of Socialistic tendencies which are permeating not only union labor but the great democratic party as well.—Santa Fe New Mexican (Rep.).

\$1000 IN GOLD FREE

FOR BRAINY PEOPLE

14	5	23	25	15	10	11
23	1	19	8	14	7	20
8	8	8	8	7	15	

FOR BRAINY PEOPLE

Each one of the above three lines of figures spells the name of a great city in the United States. This is a brand new puzzle and can be solved with a little study, as follows: There are twenty-two letters in the alphabet, and we have used figures in spelling the cities instead of letters. Letter A is the number 1, B is 2, C is 3, D is 4, E is 5, F is 6, G is 7, H is 8, I is 9, J is 10, K is 11, L is 12, M is 13, N is 14, O is 15, P is 16, Q is 17, R is 18, S is 19, T is 20, U is 21, V is 22. IF YOU CAN SPELL OUT THESE THREE CITIES YOU MAY SHARE IN THE \$1,000. OF \$1,000 WHICH WE ARE GIVING AWAY for doing a little work for us. This one can solve the puzzle in an hour of your time. This and other most liberal offers are made to introduce a new magazine in the United States and Canada. **DO NOT WANT ONE CENT OF YOUR MONEY.** When you have made out the names of these three cities, write them plainly on a postal card and send it to us, and you will hear from us promptly. **RETURN MAIL.** It will take an entire evening to solve the puzzle. **STICK TO IT AND TRY TO GET YOUR SHARE OF THE \$1,000.** A copy of this high-class MONTHLY MAGAZINE WILL BE SENT FREE to every one answering this advertisement in good faith. Send in immediately. Address **ROBINSON PUBLISHING CO., 24 North William Street, New York City.**

Economical Trip California

You will be surprised to learn for how little money and how comfortably the California tour may be made.

Join the **Santa Fe** daily excursions in Pullman tourist sleepers. Personally escorted three times a week. Special one-way tickets (honored in tourist sleepers) on sale daily, March 1 to April 30. From Chicago—\$33 for ticket; 87 for berth. From Kansas City—\$25 for ticket; 85.75 for berth. You travel comfortably and economically.

Please send me "California in a Tourist Sleeper" and information about low rates to California.

Name _____
Street No. _____
City and State _____

Cut out this advertisement and mail to nearest Santa Fe representative.

THE RIGHT TO BE LAZY.

By Paul Lafargue.

A Refutation of the "Right to Work."

Chapter I.—A Pernicious Dogma. Extract: "A strange man governs the world... This is the love of work, the furious passion for work, extending to the exhaustion of the individual and his descendants."

Chapter II.—The Blessing of Work. Extract: "The same work which the proletarians demanded, weapon in hand, they have laid upon their families; they have handed their wives and children over to the factory barons. With their own hands they have destroyed their household hearths, with their own hands dried up the breasts of women."

Chapter III.—A Sequence of Overproduction. Extract: "The ladies of the fashionable world lead the life of martyrs. They spend the whole day in changing gowns, that they may test and display their fairy-like ward robes, in the preparation of which, dress-makers tell us they bring on consumption. For hours they place their heads at the disposition of hair-dressers who are paid large sums of money to build up the most impossible coiffures for them. Theirs is the price of this book is Ten Cents."

SOME QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

1. Under Socialism, will a man now in possession of a quarter section of land from an inheritance have to turn same over to the people collectively...

2. Under Socialism, can a man work as many hours a day as he feels like, and will he be compensated accordingly...

3. Under Socialism, can a man work as many hours a day as he feels like, and will he be compensated accordingly...

4. Under Socialism, can a man work as many hours a day as he feels like, and will he be compensated accordingly...

5. Under Socialism, can a man work as many hours a day as he feels like, and will he be compensated accordingly...

6. Under Socialism, can a man work as many hours a day as he feels like, and will he be compensated accordingly...

7. Under Socialism, can a man work as many hours a day as he feels like, and will he be compensated accordingly...

8. Under Socialism, can a man work as many hours a day as he feels like, and will he be compensated accordingly...

To the Members of the Socialist Party and of Organized Labor.

DEAR COMRADES: We are at present fighting one of the greatest battles of the present economic era in Colorado. The combined forces of capital and of organized labor are engaged in a death struggle on these mountains and plains...

not know. The resources of the State Committee are wholly inadequate and they cannot be largely increased from our meekness within the state. Owing to the industrial crisis many of our comrades are out of employment. Many are blacklisted. Many are wandering from town to town in other states seeking work...

Mr. Rockefeller is credited with having at his disposal one billion fifty-cent meals of good grub, which he cannot use. In fact, the sight of a good beefsteak makes him sick at the stomach. A million hungry men and women and children stand on the outside of the iron enclosure and look longingly at the good things which they helped to pile up, but can not use...



Warning to Trades Unions---Beware of the Capitalist Spies Already in Your Midst.

DISCUSSING THEIR SLAVES.

THE Citizens' Industrial Association has just closed its labors at a convention at Indianapolis. It organized a "law and order" committee to raise funds to prosecute every member of a labor organization against whom any evidence, perjured or otherwise, could be produced, and break up the organizations at any cost...

styles, foreign notice, foreign trips, foreign talent, foreign teachers, foreign scenery, foreign snobs, foreign culture, foreign family crests, or coats of arms—in fact, foreignism is so popular with us that the Socialist party should advance a thousandfold since having this name thrust upon it. Now let us live in hope.

The capitalists do not grant concessions to the working class for philanthropic reasons. It is nonsense to think so. They do it purely for economic reasons—they do it through fear, nothing else. Over and over again has the capitalist press and the leading capitalists of the country frankly stated that there is nothing of which capitalism is quite so much afraid as Socialism.

Two hundred and eight firms and individual members of the Master Builders' Association of Detroit, Mich., have signed an iron-clad agreement to carry on a war to the death against the labor unions of that city. There are no Socialists among the Master Builders—they all vote the capitalist tickets. They vote with the party of their class.

If you saw a man's house on fire and went in and told him about it and he made no move to get out, but would complacently remark that he would wait and see if it developed into a big fire or not, you would think he was crazy. But I fail to see that he is any more mentally deranged than the man who admits that Socialism is right but is waiting for the movement to develop more strength before joining it.

Every dollar that your employer contributes to the campaign funds of the capitalist parties comes out of your labor, or that of your fellow workmen. Ever think of it?

NEVER TOO LATE

If it was not too late to start I'd like to enter the van and team contest. Thus writes a comrade. From the date of this issue until the end of the contest, May 1, there are still 56 days.

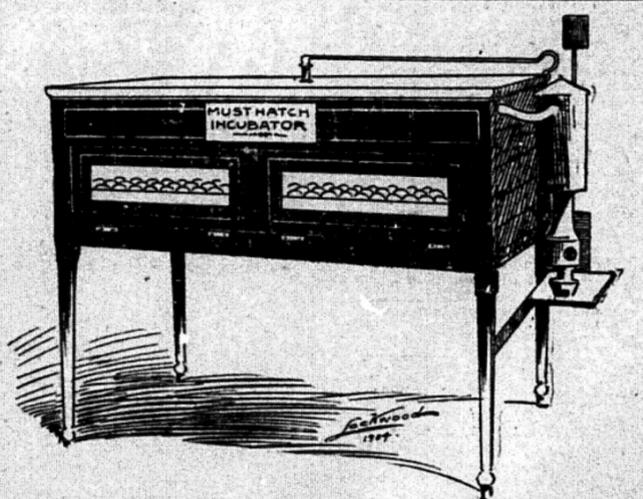
metropolitan papers said a word about it, not even that great champion (?) of labor, Hearst, had a line about it in any of his papers. The first papers in the whole country to get "next" and print it, and call attention to infamous provisions were the Appeal to Reason and the Coming Nation.

AT FINNEGAN'S CIGAR STORE.

SORRY, boys," said the Grocery Clerk, as he tossed a quarter on the cigar case, "but you'll have to get along without my society tonight." "What's dragging you away from us this time?" asked Finnegan, as he passed out the box of perfectos.

The Catholic Morning Sun, of Cleveland, O., has this to say: "Socialism is international in its scope, and is on its face anti-American. It would rob the American citizen of his liberty and individuality."

DO YOU WANT AN INCUBATOR



The Appeal will give away on April 15th, 1904, three incubators, made by the Must Hatch Incubator Co., of Petaluma, Cal. The first is a 300 egg machine, the second 150, and the third 75. They will go to the women who send in the most subscribers from the seventh of March till the fifteenth of April.

hatching time he transferred his incubator chickens to the good motherly hens and let them raise the whole flock. He had solved the problem of raising the chicks after they were hatched and during the following seasons he raised more than 2,000 young chickens each year. It is delightful work, and if it wasn't for the Socialist law that constantly buzzes around his ears, he would like nothing better than the peaceful pursuit of a chicken raiser. He is at present after bigger "fowl," however, and he must forego.