

# Appeal to Reason.

Girard, Kansas, U. S. A., March 19, 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.

### Statement of the Appeal Publishing Co.

Cash on hand Feb. 27, 1904..... \$171.79  
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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.

J. A. Wayland.

### COMPLIMENTS THE APPEAL.

The Trades Council of New Haven, Conn., compliments the Appeal for its exposure of the Corporations Auxiliary Co. The meeting of the Trades Council last night was the largest held this year, every union being represented, says the Evening Leader of New Haven, Conn. Quite a stir was created by the introduction of the Appeal's story exposing the workings of the Corporations Auxiliary. The delegates immediately took up the matter and passed a resolution denouncing the company and its methods. The following amendment was accepted unanimously:  
"Resolved, That the Trades Council compliment the Socialist party and the Appeal to Reason for bringing these facts before the public."

### SPARKS! SPARKS! SPARKS!

### A CORRECTION.

Last week in the article, "Populism and Socialism," I used the term "use value" where I intended to say "exchange value." The lines that follow explain the meaning, but the mistake is on a point of vital importance. For example, a common chair that has an exchange value of 50 cents may have the same use value as a mahogany chair that has an exchange value of \$70. Always in speaking of "surplus value," we have reference to "exchange value," and it is on the latter that the rate of surplus value is computed.  
A. W. R.

All the way from London comes the news, cabled at one dollar a word, that "Society women are learning to be dog nurses." It's good that there has been something found for these parasites to do. You know the mother dog nurses her puppies.

## The Appeal Expose Confirmed

THE Appeal's exposure of the Corporations Auxiliary Co. has been reprinted in many papers over the nation, notably in those of the Hearst syndicate. Many of them have been careful to say "such and such is the case if the Appeal's story is true," "according to the Appeal," etc., etc. The Cincinnati Post thought enough of the matter to send a special reporter to Cleveland to investigate and the result is printed below. This confirmation of the Appeal's exposure must forever set at rest any doubt as to its reliability, and the unions are under obligations to the Post for the trouble and pains it has taken to clear up all doubt in the matter. When we remember that

the Appeal was for a time Ohio Railroad Commissioner.

The headquarters of the Corporations Auxiliary Company is in the Chamber of Commerce Building, Cleveland, O. The officers are Henry Apthorp, president; Matt M. Smith, vice president; J. H. Smith, manager.

The exposure of the methods of the company was made by a representative of the Appeal to Reason, a Kansas publication.

In order to find out what the company is doing, Allan W. Ricker, staff correspondent of the Appeal to Reason, under the name of Jones, began a correspondence with the Corporations Auxiliary Company and indicated his desire to have a spy sent to a mythical Rich Hill (Mo.) concern.

After some exchanges of letters and a personal visit to Cleveland, Mr. Ricker secured this contract: (Published in No. 430.)

### WHAT MR. SMITH SAID.

A Cincinnati Post man was sent to Cleveland to investigate the methods of the company and the authenticity of the Appeal to Reason exposure.

A young girl in the ante-room said that both Smith and Langin were in. "All right, I'll see them," said the Post man.

"I will first have to take in your name," the girl said; but in a short time the door opened and the reporter found himself in the presence of J. H. Smith, Manager of the Corporations Auxiliary Company, on the fourth floor of the Chamber of Commerce building.

"The story in the Kansas paper," said Smith to the Post man, "is substantially true. I will admit that this man who called himself Jones was a smooth guy, and that he wrote a mighty readable, interesting story. He fooled me all right, I am willing to admit. He prints a long list of manufacturers, which the reader would take to be clients of ours, but which is nothing but a list of the National Manufacturers' Association. Some of them are clients of ours. But, all in all, I am free to confess that I am willing to take my hat off to Mr. Jones. He fooled me all right enough. But don't think we are all broke up over the so-called expose. I have just ordered 5,000 copies of the paper, and we mean to send one to every manufacturer in the United States."

A young man entered as Mr. Smith was talking. He was introduced to the Post man as F. W. Langin, secretary of the concern.

"No," said Mr. Langin, "we don't want to say anything about that Kansas article. What? You've already talked, Smith?" Then turning to the reporter he said: "Whatever has been said to you so far was in a personal, confidential way, and if you write anything about it, just say that Mr. Smith declined to be interviewed. There's a good fellow!"

Cleveland is a veritable hotbed of institutions which make it their business to spy on union labor. A few years ago J. K. Turner came to town. He was looking for a job as private detective and found one with Seligson, who has since left town. While with Seligson, Turner invented the union labor spying idea, and in a short time the agency suddenly became prosperous. Turner then decided to turn his talents to his own account and started what he called the Manufacturers' Information Bureau. This so-called bureau was exposed by a local labor paper, and Turner thought so much of the expose that he had it printed in circular form, and is using it as an advertisement among the manufacturers. Smith & Langin, with an office in the Cuyahoga Building, were Turner's attorneys. These two lawyers had such a high regard for the business which was invented by Turner that they decided to go into it themselves, and formed a company. Henry Apthorp is the president, but Apthorp does not do any of the active work of the concern. This is the Corporations Auxiliary Company, in the Chamber of Commerce Building.

It is all gone from him now. Have you been benefited by the condition that made him a suicide? Or hasn't his wealth gone to richer men than he, and thus further concentrated the nation's wealth? What do you know about political economy, anyhow?

A reader at Farmington, Washington, says that the railroads have cut the rural telephone lines put up by the farmers and have notified them that their lines cannot cross the railroads, that they own the air above the line! Well, that serves the farmers right. The farmers have permitted the corporations to control the politics of the nation, and have been shoved into back seats, and while when their masters do it to them. This country belongs to the railroad—the farmers should not interfere with the profits of the telegraph lines. Vote the old tickets this fall, ye hayse-ds, and get it in the neck some more.

The property owners of Janesville, Wis., the other day raised a bonus to induce a beet sugar factory to locate there; and the citizens grew so excited over the prospect of being able to charge the working mules more rent for houses and more dollars per lot, that they put up their watches at auction to help raise the amount! And the working mules smiled as though they had an interest in the game that is to fleece them. For they will get no more wages, and have to pay the extra expense of living. They are wise guys, are these laboring people.

Something doing in Florida. The police at Orlando refused to protect a citizen there from rotten eggs while he was speaking, saying he ought not to be protected. This reminds us that the same kind of traitors to American institutions once destroyed abolition papers to prevent them from being read—but the abolition movement went right ahead—and so will socialism.

### SPARKS! SPARKS! SPARKS!

## A Venture in Journalism

HERE is always a campaign on in the Appeal office. A daily mail which reaches, sometimes, to five hundred letters, from the very cream of the Socialist workers of the nation, most of them breathing the spirit of fervent devotion and unflagging zeal, keeps the staff in a ferment of enthusiasm always. Each day is just like the closing week in a mighty campaign, so it takes something phenomenal to stir us more than the ordinary. Well, we are stirred this morning. The "One Horse" wears a broader smile, Rich's laugh rings 'round the building, Lockwood has sharpened his pencils and is drawing a big design, Miss Conger's typewriter is clicking in meter, while Mason and the rest of the gang are showing symptoms of a desire to dance a jig. By this time you are wondering what it is all about. We won't keep you longer in suspense. Last week Comrade Warren went to Chicago to see if he could make a contract with a printing house with facilities great enough to print a daily during the Socialist convention. A letter received this morning announces that the contract is closed, and that the daily is a go. The Appeal is now to undertake one of the greatest newspaper enterprises in the history of the nation—take a part of its working staff 600 miles from its home and conduct for one week a real metropolitan daily paper. We say metropolitan, for there will be nothing cheap or shoddy about the Appeal. It will be a seven-column, four-page paper, complete in every respect and issued as a morning edition. This means that at the hour when you will be in the deepest sleep, the Appeal force will be rushing matter into type, a half-dozen big presses will begin to grind at 69 Plymouth Place, Chicago, and the mailers will be hurrying the papers into sacks to catch the midnight trains out of the city, which will fly over the tracks bearing the Socialist message to the waiting thousands. The force will land in Chicago about April 27th, and the first issue of the daily will appear the day before the convention, in order to give the pre-convention gossip, pictures of delegates, and other interesting matter. Then, as each day of the convention passes, the Daily Appeal will give a complete record of the proceedings of the body, together with propaganda articles written by delegates. The Appeal will add to its staff from the greatest writers of the party, who will be present at the convention. The Chicago convention will be, perhaps, the most important of any that has ever been held in the world. Every state and territory in the Union has now within its borders at least one local of the party, and there is every reason to believe that they will all be represented. If this should prove true, it will be something that no new party ever was able to do in the history of this country. The proceedings of this body will go down

in history beside those of the great Socialist conventions of the old world, and the campaign that will follow will be the greatest that American plutocracy has ever been up against. You will want the proceedings of the convention to file away as a precious document, and the Daily Appeal will give it all. You will want the proceedings delivered to your fireside fresh as it comes from the floor of the convention and the Appeal will be there with the goods. If you live in the Mississippi valley you will get the paper in the forenoon of the day following the convention proceedings, and many of you can get it before breakfast. If you are in far off California or Maine, you cannot get it so soon, but once it begins to come it will follow from day to day in regular order.

We were led to undertake the daily for several reasons. 1st, the Associated Press will issue no bulletins as it does for the democratic and republican conventions. 2nd, the big daily papers of Chicago would give us small consideration. 3rd, the convention matter will be so voluminous that the regular Appeal could not do it justice. 4th, with the daily Appeal in the field, the big Chicago dailies can be answered in whatever misrepresentations they may undertake. IT WILL BE A SCOOP ON THE PLUTES ALL AROUND.

We are aware that we will face many difficulties in getting out the paper. 1st, we cannot get mailing privileges, and must therefore send the paper in single wrappers bearing one cent postage for each of the six numbers. Because of the singles it will take an army of mailers to get out the paper. 2nd, The high price of printing where we are absolutely at the mercy of the capitalist offices. But the Appeal never lays down to difficulties, and the DAILY IS SCHEDULED TO GO, so we are now ready to receive your subscriptions. We have figured that to come out even we must charge 25 cents. It will cost some money, yes, lots of it, but when distributed among the mighty Appeal Army it will be a trifle. Comrade Warren's figures place the cost for a daily edition of 20,000 at \$3,040. For an edition of 10,000 the cost would be a trifle less, but would leave the Appeal loser. If the edition goes beyond 20,000 it will pay a profit, so there you have the matter in a nut shell. If the venture loses we must stand it, if it clears a profit, it will go in the sack any way. But it won't lose. I know that if I were where I could not attend the convention I would be in feverish haste to hear something, and I would rather sacrifice something to eat than to wait for the slow process of the weekly paper to hear from the deliberations of a body of Socialists in whose work I was more interested than anything else on earth, and I believe you will feel the same way about it. So we will dismiss the subject of expense. It's up to you now. Fire in your subscriptions. Say "For the Daily," and enclose a quarter, and write your address plainly.

Congress will appoint the members of the Beef Trust to investigate and report on the extortion of the Beef Combine. Or it amounts to the same thing—the committee will be whom the Trust wants.

I had a cat once that had a predilection for jumping upon the kitchen table. That cat got thrashed three times—and it doesn't bother the table now. The workmen have been licked, been starved, been imprisoned, been shot by the capitalists; they have elected to power—but, unlike the cat, they still insist in electing the same old gangs—republicans north and democrats south. If they had the sense of a cat!

John Mitchell, at the expense of hundreds of dollars in telegrams, ordered the miners to knock off half a day in token of respect for Hanna. And Hanna was recommending the Auxiliary spy system to break up the unions! Isn't it wonderful, what men get to the top of labor unions? The capitalists know why, but the poor fellows who dig and give and slave never seem to catch on. For the good services Mitchell has done them the capitalists will likely give him a fat government sinecure. They can well afford it.

The packing trust struck against the stockmen and the public, and committed more depredations against their property than all the labor strike losses in the whole nation in all time. The Citizens' Alliance isn't knocking against the "violence" of the trust. Not on the your lone William. They are a part of the trust. All they want is to be let alone. That is all the highway robber wants. And they are both out for the loot that can be taken without an equivalent.

Congressman Lilly, of Connecticut, has asked to have the high price of paper investigated and to see "if it is caused by a trust?" Wouldn't that jar you? The idea of a paper trust in this country! How absurd. Why, a trust is unlawful, and are not the men who make the paper law-abiding citizens? If there was a trust wouldn't the lynx-eyed officers of the law be pouncing down on them? Lilly must be a verdamt gem. Probably this is his first time away from home. His silly request has been properly referred to the committee whose members hold some interest in the paper mills. There are no such things as trusts nor extortion nor high prices, nor low wages, nor combination, nor bribery in this country. This is the great country where the people rule!

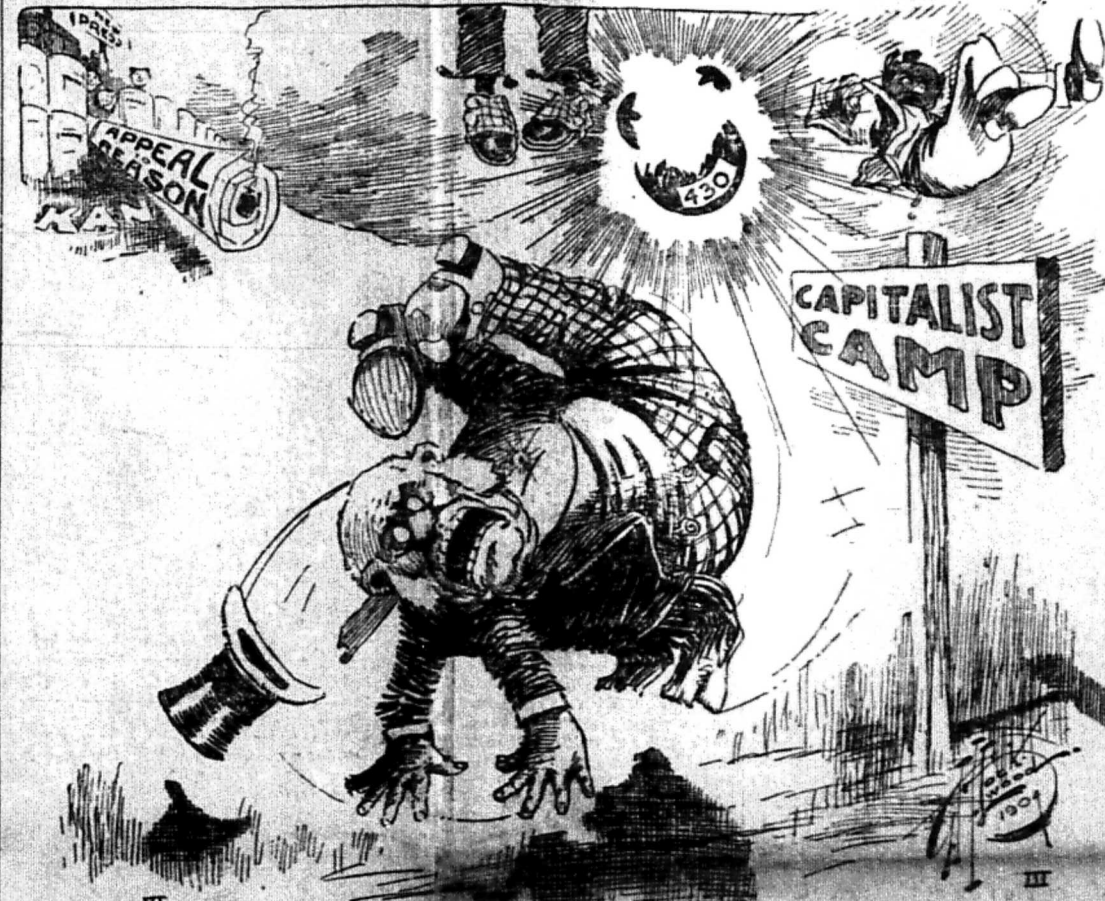
"American Industries, of, by and for the Manufacturers of the United States," is the name of a capitalist monthly publication in New York. That tells the whole story. The industries of the nation are not to be for the fifteen million workers who operate them, produce all the wealth and get only a slave's existence of that vast production. These industries are for the few thousand capitalists, just like a kingdom is for the few thousand nobles, and not for the

people who make the kingdom. Will the working class ever wake up? When their degraded condition is thrown in their teeth by their masters they still are stupid enough to vote the same tickets as the masters.

Southern Indiana is aroused over the action of a railroad grading outfit that brought several hundred poor foreigners there to work and fed them on food unfit for a human, and quit the work in the coldest weather, leaving them, and in many instances, with their families, to perish. But just why Indiana should be indignant is not so plain. They are doing the same act. Isn't every one of them trying to see how much profit they can make out of their fellows? And isn't that just what the railroad was doing? It is the system that causes the trouble. Under the profit system every crime will be committed to get wealth—and such acts are legalized, for it is not shown that the railroad violated any law—and if they had, their courts would not have punished them. Residents are appealing to the state to help the unfortunate. Why not have the state furnish work at the full results of labor and these people, willing to work, will provide for themselves. They don't want to starve and freeze. They went there to work and to work for almost nothing, and had that taken from them by discounting their pay checks. It is not laziness or profligacy that put them in this condition, but the inherent exigencies of the industrial system. Get a think and your nightcap and help us Socialists change the system that produces such "revolting conditions."

When one set of capitalists manipulate the stock of a corporation and get control do they operate the corporation for the interest of the minor stockholders? Is that what they played their game for? Don't you see the great struggle in which millions are lost or won in the effort to control the corporation in the interest of this or that set or class? Are you such a chump that you believe the capitalists who do these things to themselves are spending money by the millions to get control of the political, executive and judicial power of the nation, are doing it to help the working class? The working class have the votes—but they have not the sense, in a political sense, to use their votes for their own interest. And they give their votes to the capitalist class and get it in the neck on every possible occasion. The working class have not a single representative in Washington—yet they have nineteen-twentieths of the votes. Every member of congress upholds the capitalist system.

U. S. Senator Smoot, of Utah, has five wives whom he recognizes. There is a great scandal in Washington among the "virtuous" senators and representatives who have more wives than that—only they don't claim them. The thousands of "sporting women" in Washington is the proof that the men in the public service are libertines—and a libertine is worse than a Mormon. Now watch the "virtuous" senators out the Mormons.



No. 430 was the greatest hit the Appeal ever made. It fell like a bomb-shell into the capitalist camp and they are just commencing to find out what struck them. In every mail we receive marked copies of papers commenting on this exposure of capitalistic methods, even the capitalist press is copying the Appeal article extensively. The Corporations Auxiliary Co. is certainly getting a good airing.

There can be no doubt that No. 430 will greatly assist our fellow workers in the trade unions to a better understanding of the nature of the common enemy with whom we have to deal, the capitalist class.

The subject matter of this issue is now in pamphlet form, and a copy should be placed in the hands of every union man in this country. We've done our best to push it, and it is now up to the army. Order "SPIES IN THE TRADE UNIONS," \$1.00 per copy.

While the Army is busy with the pamphlets the staff is again busy. No. 430 was just a trial shot to see if the big gun was in good trim. Having satisfied ourselves on that point, we are now lowering the gun so that No. 434 will hit some of them below the belt line. You want to be in early on this number, comrades, it's going to be a "hot shot." Just watch our smoke from now on until the close of the fall election.

From the tone of the capitalistic press of this country I surmise that Russia has been using money in the editorial rooms to good advantage. Only cash could induce the press of this country to try to prejudice the public of this country in favor of the bloody tyranny that rules Russia. These articles about the "Yellow Peril" are all instigated by the money of Russia, aided by the sympathy of the richest men here, who favor a monarchy. History tells us that English capitalists raised large sums of money to help elect Polk president here. Capital of all countries has a singular solidarity.

A capitalist writer on Socialism says: "It is purely materialistic—of the earth, earthy." Which would lead the reader to believe the capitalists, who oppose Socialism, are of heaven, heavenly! If there are any crimes that the capitalists have not committed, the records of the penitentiaries have no record. There are eighty thousand criminals, all of them old party voters, in this country, confined behind heavy walls they helped to build before they were put in.

It matters not how good a law in the interest of labor may be passed under the pressure of unionism—that law won't be worth a tinker's swear word if capitalists are in office. No one but a fool will believe that the capitalist class that spends millions every election to get their class in office is going to operate any laws in the interest of labor. But most of the labor voters seem to believe they will, and follow the lead of Mitchell and Gompers into the capitalist trap.

Which would you rather have—the power to regulate the prices of goods the people used, or the political offices? Is which would you be the more kindly? Socialism will take out of the hands of any class or set of men the power to make a profit off the people. Take away that power and you would not be injured if we had a thousand kings and nobles here.

The mills we live under is just too lovely for nuthin'. F. L. Larue, president of the Cornish, Iowa, bank, killed himself to get out of his misery because his manipulations of the funds had wrecked it. The coward would not live in the system he voted for and urged the working mules of Cornish to support. Great, isn't it?

The capitalists of Maryland have introduced a law to make all tramps work, and then defines a tramp as one who has no property. If the law will include in its definition those who live off the public by means of salaries drawn without any return of wealth to society

for the wealth they consume; those who live by charging fees at law when justice is supposed to be free; those who live by selling things to people for more than labor was paid for producing those things—then the law will be all right. The most dangerous and expensive vagrants we have is the class that live off the public treasury by various means. These latter vermin are such as propose this law to make vagrants of all who have no property, when they have robbed them of all the property they produce.

In a case in Los Angeles where a rich man had shot his wife, ex-Governor Gage was prosecuting the case. The lawyers were trying to get their prisoner off on a plea of insanity. Ex-Governor Gage assisted in the prosecution of the case and in his closing argument he used these words:

IN THE PRISONS OF THE STATE THERE IS NOT A RICH PRISONER. I KNOW THE HISTORY OF THIS STATE AND I KNOW HOW EASILY A MAN WITH MONEY ESCAPES THE PUNISHMENT OF HIS ACTS.

Well, an ex-governor ought to know. He had the position where the money is used to buy off the rich, while the poor rot in prison. The real criminals of today are in office. They are corrupt and prevaricate. The laws are made by the capitalist class to hold the working class, while the capitalists rob them of their property, their family and liberty. The daughters of the poor are the ones who fill the houses of prostitution where the rich debauch themselves and all they meet. Think of the great solidities the rich have for the home! The capitalists are today the brutal vultures of society. And not one of them in prison! The working class certainly are too stupid to know straight up.

Beason is a little coast town in Oregon where the people are poor unto penny. They have little means of getting work, and in the mud-flats surrounding the place are claims, which form the chief food of the people. These mud flats are not available for any purpose. But the cunning, that right bower of Greed, saw an opportunity to eat people, and so a notice in the local paper there warns the people that trespassing on mud-flats will be punished according to law, unless permission is first had. The signer claims he has leased the mud-flats. God made the flats and put the claims there, and what right has any human devil to do that for living without work? And the poor people, ignorant dupes, vote to have this system continue! They really don't seem to have much more sense than claims.

John Mitchell wired his members of the United Mine Workers' Union to suspend work for a half day out of respect for Senator Hanna, while all the time his (Hanna's) letter of endorsement of labor's implacable foe reposed in the office of the Auxiliary Co. at Cleveland, we cannot but think that it must cause a blush of shame to mantle the cheek of every true unionist. All honor to those miners who refused to obey the summons. The Post article follows:

"THE BREAKING OF STRIKES AND THE BETRAYAL OF LABOR UNIONS." That is the confessed mission of an Ohio corporation, headed by Henry Apthorp, who for years has been a politi-

### ORGANIZE, YOU TERRIERS, ORGANIZE.

Capitalist writers say that since the working class have gained great influence in politics the wages have gone up so high that the country is being ruined and capital driven away. That's awful on the workman, to get short hours and big pay, isn't it? And what do you think of "big pay"? Capitalists, without producing the value of a biscuit, get hundreds, thousands, and even hundreds of thousands a day—but for the working class to get three or four dollars—that's awful!

It is really too bad that postoffice boulder Heath could not have been induced to retain his place as secretary of the G. O. P. national committee. The work of that committee must smell pretty loud when such a disreputable character as Heath could not be induced to stay with it—especially when the opportunity to steal much of the corruption fund exists. The working class of the country would be more likely to vote the republican ticket if Heath and Hanna had been directing it—if there is anything the American voting machines like to do, it is to vote for the masters who keep them menials, and rob them on everything they eat, drink, touch or look at. The republican party, like the democratic party, is directed by the worst criminals the nation has produced. Proof: See the political preference of the prisoners in the penal institutions of the country.

Robert McMahon, once a millionaire and leading newspaper man of the south, now a straddled book agent, suicided at Waterloo, Iowa, March 3. There is great satisfaction in the thought that the rich of today may be the poor suicide of tomorrow, isn't there? You like to create the wealth of the rich being distributed by their profligate children, don't you? Well, McMahon was a mil-











Vote for What You Want; Quit Begging

# COMING NATION

Socialists Love Their Country So Well They Want to Own It.

## This Will Interest You

BY E. N. RICHARDSON

As might be expected, the principal topic of discussion around the Appeal office for the last few days has been the daily issue of the Appeal at Chicago during the convention.

And why should it not be? It is the greatest undertaking ever attempted by any Socialist paper.

But the Appeal Army is equal to anything. The motto of the Army is to "Keep Something Going On."

And it has a way of making each succeeding "something" just a little bigger than the preceding "something."

And it proposes to keep this up until the Co-operative Commonwealth is established.

When the telegram came from Chicago stating that all arrangements had been made and contract closed for printing and mailing the daily, joy was unconfined in the Appeal office.

"When the Army hear about the daily," said Ricker, rubbing that bald spot on his head, "thirty thousand hats will go up in the air." "Yes, and under every one of those thirty thousand hats is a subscription for the daily," was the reply of the writer. This started a discussion of the probable circulation of the daily. The various estimates of the Ap-

peal staff may interest you. They were as follows: The "One Hoss" thought 10,000 a reasonable figure; Comrade Warren made it 20,000; Ricker and Lockwood said 30,000, while Mason and Miss Conger played safe and refused to guess. The writer couldn't agree with any of them, and stood flatly for 80,000. It was finally decided to let the boys on the Skirmish Line file their estimates. And to make it interesting the Appeal will give a souvenir gold watch to the comrade making the closest estimate. The Appeal staff is, of course, barred on this. Here are the rules:

The number of copies of the Daily circulated each day will be added together and divided by six; this will give the average daily circulation.

The comrade who makes the nearest estimate of this average daily circulation gets the watch.

An estimate will be allowed for every two subscriptions you send. Write your estimate on a separate piece of paper over your name and address.

Remember, you can make all the estimates you want to—for every two subscriptions you send in for the daily you get an estimate.

All estimates must be in by April 1st.

The subscription price of the daily is 25 cents for six issues.

The watch will be full jeweled, Waltham or Elgin movement, 20-year gold filled case.

On the case will be engraved an inscription giving your name and showing that it was presented to you by the Daily Appeal to Reason.

### WORKINGS OF CAPITALISM.

Special Dispatch to Chicago Record-Herald. Representative Martin, of South Dakota, related the experience of stockmen in their efforts to dispose of their stock on the Chicago market. One, he mentioned, received a bid on a train load of stock at South Omaha. He did not accept this bid, but his cars were all diked by some one after he had refused the bid. When he reached Chicago he could get no other bid than the precise one made in Omaha. He determined not to sell and had to wait for some time until finally he accepted the bid of an independent packer of Indiana.

Representative Robinson, of Indiana, in the House today charged that a monopoly of the coal business existed in the Indian Territory and that 600,000 people there had no redress. He urged that the matter should be investigated by the department of commerce and labor.

Representative Stanley, of Kentucky made an urgent appeal for relief at the hands of Congress for the tobacco growers and the toilers in the tobacco fields. His complaint that competition had been destroyed by combinations of capital. He declared the American and imperial companies parceled out the territory in this and other countries in which the buyers for France, Spain and other European companies purchase tobacco, adding that no other buyers will purchase in those sections.

Things in this world don't just happen. There is a cause for every effect. In the early days of the republic the farming class controlled the politics and there was no such jobbery as now controls everything.

When the commercial element gained power, as they have at certain stages of the development of every nation, just such conditions as are apparent here prevailed in them. It is logical when the commercial element gets preponderance of power—not because of their numerical strength, but because of their more direct interest in the things done. If government cannot protect the masses from such robbery as is here willed to one of the great papers, and such things are being done in a thousand

places, then what is government for? When the capitalists control politics, they operate the government so as to permit them to rob the people without being punished. To them the constitution and the law are as so many empty phrases. Think, will you, of millions of people complaining that a few thousand are robbing them! Don't you think that if millions will permit a few to rob them they deserve their punishment? Especially when the millions vote the few to power? The courts decided against the beef combine—but did that prevent the packers from skinning their dupes? Don't you see it hasn't? So long as people believe in private capital these things will be done to them. When capital is made public it will be used for the benefit of the whole people. Those who don't want this must not complain when they are skinned. I like to hear of these things. I like to see the smart chaps burned when they come in contact with the business end of the commercial bee. It is either a continuation of these things or Socialism. There is no other remedy. PROFIT causes these crimes, and so long as profit is permitted to exist the crimes will grow greater and more unbearable, until the people will be forced to overthrow it. And then I will smile some more.

L. E. Mosher, republican, seeing nothing but failure ahead, suicided at Santa Monica, Calif., the other day. He left his wife and children to the care of some friends—Gen. Ows, among the rest—who will care just about as much for them as nothing. Think of the insanity of men who exist a living death under a system of industrial despotism and refuse to even cast a vote against it! When suicides grow thick enough it may start the gray matter in the working class to action.

## How I Won the Automobile

BY MRS. G. H. LOCKWOOD

As winner of the automobile in the Willshire prize contest, I wish to give a word of encouragement to those who enter late in the Appeal van contest.

At the beginning I was in the middle of a term of oratory and voice culture and thought nothing of entering my name among the contestants. From time to time I read about the contest as it proceeded, and finally, the very last month, having completed my work, I decided to go in; and what is more, I decided to go in to win.

Having just failed to secure the Girard house and lot in a previous Appeal contest, I was not without experience in this line of work, and I knew that the only show I had was to devote my entire time and energy to the matter.

I admit that I sometimes got "weak in the knees," thinking of the six months start the others had of me, and many of my friends tried to discourage my entering, thinking that there was no chance whatever of my winning. I knew, however, that those who had entered at the start would most likely be less active toward the close of the contest, and that few of the contestants, if any, would devote their whole time to the work for a longer period than a month or six weeks; so I felt that there was a fighting chance to win.

From the start this thought was strongly impressed on my mind, "I must make every moment count." For the space of one month I thought of nothing but getting subs; I worked all day for subs and dreamed of subs at night. I

not only worked hard myself, but I also enlisted all my friends and kept after them by word and letter to see that they were busy.

Beginning on the 25th of October, I secured over twenty subs in Girard. On the 28th I bought a one month's return ticket to Kansas City, where I worked for about two weeks, and then I went to Minneapolis and St. Paul, where my husband and myself are well known in the Socialist movement. I also worked several towns adjacent to the above named cities.

Getting subs to a Socialist magazine or paper is not an easy task, there are too many book canvassers and other capitalistic scavengers bothering the people, and it is not to be wondered at that the Socialist canvasser frequently receives a very cool reception, to say the least, even to the extent of a door being slammed in one's face, or a gruff invitation to quit the premises. I had, however, made up my mind before starting out, to overlook such little matters as these, and to keep on sawing wood just as if nothing had happened—I knew the time was too short to sit down and cry about hurt feelings.

I found many people who were immediately interested on the mention of the word Socialism, though in the matter of approaching people there is no way that I could suggest that would fit all cases, in fact, every person must, or should be, approached in a different manner. This is one of the important things that a good canvasser has to know, and one must also be quick to size up character so that the first words spoken will receive favorable consideration.

If possible, draw out your prospective subscriber so as to find some vulnerable spot where a successful attack can be made. If he is a strong opponent of Socialism, don't try to prove to him that he is wrong, but show him that he can only hope to be successful in his opposition by first thoroughly understanding what he opposes, hence he needs to take a Socialist paper, etc. If he is friendly but "luke warm," fire him with enthusiasm, and you can do this only when you are enthusiastic yourself. If he is of the "don't care" disposition, appeal to his sympathy or his fear; show him how the wealth is being concentrated, and that everyone must inevitably be involved in the matter, whether he will or no.

Take it for granted that you will get some hard knocks, but don't get blue; remember, you can't catch flies with vinegar.

Go after subs feeling that you will get them and your state of mind will help you very much in impressing the minds of those from whom you solicit. Feelings are contagious. If you can't feel that you would get a sub you can feel, very strongly, that you should get one, and this will have a tendency to make the other party feel that he should subscribe. But never, NEVER, permit yourself to feel that you are going to be turned down.

I got many subs at trade union meetings, where I was seldom refused the privilege of a five minutes talk. Here my elocutionary tale, such as it is, served me a very good purpose, and my five minutes frequently lengthened into half an hour, during which time I explained the merits of my magazine as related to the labor problem, and also gave a short history of our van work and told the union boys I was working for an automobile with which to help fight the battles of the working man.

The unions frequently took as high as twenty-five cards from me and I never failed to make a few sales.

I also induced my friends to go with and introduce me to business men with whom they had dealings, and I seldom failed, after such an introduction, to get a sub. Whenever I found a man who was interested, I always got the names of several other people whom he thought might be induced to subscribe.

From the start I figured on getting a certain number of subs each day, sometimes I failed and sometimes I got more, but this plan made me keep up a good average.

I devoted every hour of my time to the work for a whole month and it was certainly a tired little woman who returned to Girard just before the expiration of my ticket.

It was a hard effort but the prize was worth many times the effort, and I think this is what the winner of the Appeal van will say when the work is finished. Even those who lose will have the consolation of having spent their energy in a noble cause.

From our past experience in van work I am sure that the winner of the Appeal van will be able with such an outfit to make a good living and do a great work for Socialism, and I am sure that he will be a good worker.

You have heard about the vivisection of dogs and cats, haven't you? That means these animals are cut to pieces while alive to examine the functions of nature. Well, in Boston they are vivisectioning the children of the poor sent to the hospital for treatment. Forty infants were thus cut up. A bill to stop this murdering had been presented to the legislature now in session. You probably won't believe this story. It is too awful for belief, but if you will send for a copy of the Rochester, N. Y., "Union and Advocate," Thursday evening, March 3, you will find the proof. But why wonder at that brutality? They are only the children of the poor—and the poor vote the old party tickets that sustain the system.

### Spies in the Trade Unions.

By Allan W. Ricker.

The Appeal's exposure of the Corporations Auxiliary Co. of Cleveland, just as it appeared in No. 430 of the paper, has been printed in pamphlet form. In addition it contains the correspondence given to the Appeal account by the Cincinnati Post. In a two-column, first page article, in its issue of March 2.

This pamphlet is the thing of all things to put into the hands of your union friends who are not yet politically wise. Five cents a copy; \$1 a 100.

Appeal to Reason. Girard, Kansas.

## A STRUGGLE FOR LIFE.



Evidence that organized capitalistic opposition to trade unionism is taking definite form is coming in from all over the country. Not a strike of any importance occurs but the traitorous spies of the Corporations Auxiliary Co., or other spying methods just as infamous, play their part in the betrayal of the working class into the hands of their economic masters.

The Wolves of Capitalism have given the "cry of the chase," and trade unionism now has on its hands a fight for its life. The methods of resistance employed in the past are becoming ineffective. Against the strike and the boycott stand the injunction and the militia. The battle on the industrial field must, however, go on, not that it offers any hope for a substantial betterment of the economic condition of the working class, but because it is the only means of organized resistance between the workers and the bottom of the ditch.

The great mission of trade unionism, in the present, is to keep up the standard of living while the work of Socialist education goes on—we are not yet ready for the social revolution.

UNION MEN, remember this: While you must still continue the fight with the old methods, this does not keep you from using your ballot in the interest of your own class.

A STRONG CLASS CONSCIOUS SOCIALIST VOTE is the best means of temporary relief and a sure foundation for future victory. Give us a million votes for the Socialist party this fall and there is a strong probability that the capitalists will withdraw their opposition to trade unionism in order to marshal their forces against their more dangerous enemy.

ONLY A VOTE FOR SOCIALISM COUNTS, all other union votes are SCAB VOTES, because they support the capitalist system of exploitation.

A union party on capitalistic lines is no better than any other capitalistic party, SOCIALISM is the only hope.

G. H. L.

### HOW THE S. A. WON A BET.

The Station Agent had dropped in for a few minutes on his way to supper.

"Give me a bunch of cheroots," he said to Finnegan, tossing a dime on the counter.

Finnegan handed out the box and motioned to the S. A. to step around to the end of the counter.

"Do you see that fellow sitting over there," said Finnegan, nodding his head toward a dignified looking gentleman sitting on the opposite side of the room reading the evening paper.

"Yes, who is he?"

"That's Dr. Baily. He has been looking around with a view to locating here. I was talking to him a while ago, and say, he is the most rabid republican you ever saw. Now, you are always looking for hard nuts to crack—I want to bet you a box of C. N. Perfects that you can't get him to read a book on Socialism. Is it a go?"

"Sure," said the S. A., "steer me up against him. That's the easiest snap I ever tackled."

Finnegan shrugged his shoulders as he stepped out from behind the cigar case and introduced the S. A. to the Doctor.

The S. A. was in a hurry to get to supper so he steered the conversation into the right channel as soon as he could

without flushing the covey. The Doctor proved to be an interesting talker. After discussing Roosevelt's chances of securing the nomination for president a few minutes, the S. A. took his first shot by saying:

"By the way, Doctor, I presume you realize the next thing we have to fight in this country is Socialism? I have been doing some travelling 'round lately, and, sir, you'd be surprised to know how Socialism is growing in this country—I tell you it's getting to be serious, and the worst of it is, I'm afraid our leading men don't realize how serious it is. I presume you have read something of what these fanatics want?"

"No, I never read anything on the subject—I always supposed Socialists were simply a lot of harmless lunatics and I am astonished to hear that their doctrine is getting any hold on the people."

"Well, that's what it is doing," continued the S. A., earnestly, "I got hold of one of their books today. You ought to read it and see what kind of stuff they are putting into the hands of the workmen of this country."

"Well, well," said the Doctor, "I'd certainly like to read the book, where can I get a copy?"

"Why, I've got it here in my pocket—I was going to burn the blamed thing

up. I thought I'd better keep it and show some of our fellows. We've got to meet the Socialists' arguments in this campaign and it stands all us good citizens in hand to get posted on the subject so we can do so intelligently. Here is the book. Wish you'd look it over and I'll meet you here after supper and you can tell me what you think of it."

At that the S. A. produced a copy of Richardson's "Introduction to Socialism," and went on his way home.

When the S. A. showed up at Finnegan's about 9 o'clock he was met by the Doctor, who had the book in his hand and was smiling broadly.

"You're a good one," laughed the Doctor.

"How's that? Did you read the book?"

"Yes, I read the book," replied the Doctor, laughing, "and I say you're a darned mean cuss to take advantage of a fellow in that way."

"How's that?" asked the S. A., without cracking a smile.

"Oh, you're a cuss one, you are. You know darned well no man could read that book without becoming a Socialist. Oh, yes, you might as well own up, your friend, Finnegan, here, has been telling me all about you and your ways that are dark and black."

"Yes, and the worst of it is the cuss has beat me out of a box of cigars," broke in Finnegan.

Everybody laughed and the S. A. divided up his winnings with the gang.

E. N. R.

### A VAN FOR KANSAS.

Coming Nation Van No. 4, which has been stored at the farm of Comrade J. E. Taylor, in Wilson county, has been offered to the Kansas state committee for use during the present campaign. The Appeal Agitation League will also give \$10 a week in sub cards or books to help defray the expenses of keeping this van on the skirmish line in Kansas. Comrade Thos. E. Will, state secretary, writes me that he will start this van on the trail of Kansas capitalism as soon as he can find some comrade who will furnish a team and go along as driver. It has been demonstrated by the Coming Nation Van No. 2's trip through Iowa last fall, and by the work of the Minnesota state van, that there is no better way of reaching new territory and the country districts than with a van. Comrades of Kansas, can you afford to lose the use of this van?

SPARKS! SPARKS! SPARKS!

### Colorado's Struggle for Freedom.

By Allan W. Ricker.

The demands for the Colorado edition of the Appeal to Reason have made it necessary to print the matter in pamphlet form. Comrades, you know how effective the paper has been in awakening the working class to a realization of capitalism's determination to rule or ruin.

Order a hundred of these pamphlets and put them in the hands of the sleeping workmen. Five cents a copy; \$1 a hundred.

Appeal to Reason. Girard, Kansas.

### QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

1. Name some way a woman with five children can help the cause.

2. What are we to do with those who will not help themselves in event of Socialism?

3. What provision will be made for the small property holder?—Flora Fox.

No one can name the method by which another can do any great work in the world. The mind that must do the work must see so clearly through the occasion that it alone can take advantage of its environment. There will be great work done by women, even with a family to support, in the coming revolution, but the time and the women alone can tell what.

and. Under Socialism there will be no need of cunning being developed to make a living. Each who will do his or her share of work will have all the good things of life—those who will not do their share will not have the good things. It will make little or no difference to you whether some other does or does not work. You know if they work they will get the full results of that work, and if they do not work they will get none of your labor.

3rd. The same provision for all. The law will not know large or small property owners. It will know only CITIZENS. The government will be of THINGS for the benefit of man, and not the government of man for the benefit of things as we now have it. Provisions will be made for employing every citizen, and for seeing that every citizen employed shall have all the good things of life—he and his family.

### THE KING CAN DO NO WRONG.

District Attorney Jerome, of New York City, speaking of an incident there recently in the gambling world, said: "The young man was a victim of a brace game; he lost \$405,000 in five sittings; he never had a chance to win. He paid his losses like a man and his friends came and took him away." Now listen. The officers of the law know the victim and know the robbers. Not an arrest has been or will be made. The victim was the profligate idle son of a millionaire and his name is kept secret. They violated the law as much as if they had murdered a man, for the law says that gambling is a crime. I have been telling you for the last ten years that the laws are made by the capitalists for the purpose of keeping the poor in subjection, and not to be obeyed by them. This is only one of ten thousand instances of its violation by the rich daily. In every city are hundreds of gambling places where property sits behind the green cloth and robs its victims. No punishment. But if labor, hungry, ragged and desperate, illegally touches so much as a cent of the property it has created, to prison it goes. And the blamed donkey keeps voting to have the thing continue!

### PROSPERITY ITEM.

From the Seattle, Washington, Post-Intelligencer I see that H. Felix, formerly a prosperous business man there, having fallen in the race of competition, and finding himself bankrupt, no money, and his wife and five children liable to be evicted from their hovel, unable to get a day's work, committed suicide. The paper that printed it still urges the voters to support the old party tickets and avoid Socialism. And the fool voters follow such instruction from their masters until they have committed suicide to get out of their misery. Wonder how much ALL the laboring mules will have to suffer before they can be induced to investigate Socialism, and find that it will give them more than \$2,500 a year for an eight-hour day, and employment to every man or woman who desires work? You bet, the country is prosperous.