

Statement of the Appeal Publishing Co.  
Cash on hand July 16, 1904.....\$1888.20  
Receipts for week ending July 23, 1904.....\$112.18  
Expenses for week ending July 23, 1904.....\$120.57  
Balance on hand July 23, 1904.....\$1879.81



50 Cents a Year.  
**Appeal to Reason.**  
This is Number 453  
Girard, Kansas, U. S. A., August 6, 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.

**Comrade Debs will be Editor-in-Chief of Appeal No. 456. He will take the Moss off Cleveland's Epidermis.**

**A BIT OF SENTIMENT.**

The world, in its mad struggle for dollars by the few and bread by the many, hasn't much use for sentiment. Yet sentiment is an everlasting heart-spring around which revolves the throbbing multitude; it is the never-failing nourishment that keeps alive the spark of hope in the hearts of the industrial slaves. It rears its head on high like the mighty oak, impervious to the hot, death-dealing simoom of capitalism.

The little book which Comrade Wayland, whom we all love to call the "One Boss," has just written on his battered, well-worn typewriter, is just a bit of sentiment. But it is a sentiment that will go straight to your hearts, my comrades of the Appeal Army; when you read it your blood will move faster and your heart will throb with one who has given his life to this world-wide struggle against tyranny, injustice and greed run wild. You will read many things between the lines. The story isn't a long one, but it tells a tale that will be read and re-read by you and your children and your children's children as the years multiply into centuries. In all the world you will find nothing that you will treasure more carefully, and, as the snowflakes of time gather in your straggling locks and the mists of age are in your eyes, your heart will be filled with gladness as your friends and old comrades gather around you and read aloud this little volume and recall to your memory once again those glorious days of the social revolution—the days when humanity was just beginning to emerge from the jungle of a hell on earth.

"A History of the Appeal to Reason and Coming Nation"—it's a rather prosaic title, but it means much to you on the skirmish line. In the days to come there will be other histories of the Appeal written, but none—none like this one.

Most books are written and printed to sell—not so with this one. It has been written, my comrades of the Appeal Army, because you want it, because your children want it, or will want it when they get old enough to realize and understand the cause to which you are giving your life's best impulses and thoughts.

The book is yours. All the Appeal asks is that you work for Socialism, that you help to free yourself and your loved ones from the tyranny of capitalism to the end that peace, prosperity and happiness may be the heritage of all. On another page I have told you what we ask you to do. Read it. Do it. And remember that there is no time but NOW.

E. N. H.

**SOCIALISTS, A WORD WITH YOU.**

The struggle between the Boers and England was known to the Boers a long time before it broke into actual hostilities. Had this time been rightly employed the Boers would have won out.

In times of peace men love money or property too much to use it for public benefit. Had the Boers been willing to have used one-fourth as much as they lost by the war, they could have so influenced the press and through it the public sentiment in England that the war could not have been declared against them, and they would today have been in possession of their homes and their freedom.

There was a strong public sentiment in England against the war as it was, and this could easily, with speakers, literature and what venal press that could have been used, been made to arouse an opposition that would have dominated the public policy.

What has this to do with the struggle for Socialism?

Much. The Socialists today stand in the same relation to the all-devouring trusts and monopolies as the Boers stood before the greed of the English aristocratic desire to possess the gold mines and properties of the Boers.

There are two or three million men in this country today who know that Socialism is right and who have the means to spread its principle before the whole nation in a way that will enable the balance to understand it also. But few of these will give up their greed for property to help in the work. There are enough active Socialists to furnish the means to cause a political revolution if they would use their means to that end.

Men who spend five or ten dollars think they have done much—when they should put hundreds of dollars into the education to staff off a condition that will as surely wipe out all their private possessions in the near future, as did the Boers lose their holdings.

We have Socialists who spend all they have, even to doing without sufficient food and clothing, but there are others who do very little according to their ability. These men are simply saving their substance for the capitalists, who will finally get it. If they would learn a lesson from the Boers' failure, they will use what they have to educate the people, rather than save it up to be added finally to the wealth of the monopolists.

The success of the capitalist has been won by EDUCATION. They pay the expenses of this education by taking it out of the commerce of the people. If they did not keep up this work of deceiving the people they would soon lose out. They spend millions annually in the work.

It is pretty hard for the Socialists to be forced to contribute to aid the capitalist funds and then provide a fund for themselves out of their remaining substance, but there is no help for it. It is either this or abject submission to the tyranny of corporations, and the control of the nation by a despot in the interest of the few who will have possessed themselves of the property of the nation.

Would you rather the property you possess be used to educate the people into establishing a Socialist Industrial Republic, or have it used to perpetuate the rule of private monopoly?

One or the other it will be used for.

Don't wait until it is too late.

A good government is a better heritage to leave your children than private wealth that takes wings and flies away.

Are you great enough to understand and act?

The revolt in the democratic ranks is widespread. Thousands of democrats have publicly renounced their allegiance to the party, as being a tail to the Wall street kite. But such action is not worrying the millionaires. With a solid south, Wall street can buy up New York, New Jersey, West Virginia, Indiana and Connecticut and elect Parker, if they prefer him to Roosevelt. It is only a matter of money. Under modern education most men will sell their political convictions for a few dollars or an office. In fact, most men would sell their country to any despot for a part of the swag. But most of them would give it away at the suggestion of their party leaders because they are too ignorant of politics to know what their leaders are driving at. Wall street can afford to pay \$100 EACH for a majority of the votes of the above states every four years and not feel it. They have a world to keep and have the power to tax the money back into their own hands after they have paid it out. It will take something more than a revolt—it will take a political revolution to dislodge the monopolists from their throne of power. And it will take Socialism to do it.

Zeigler, Ill., is owned entirely by Leiter, the Chicago millionaire. He refused to pay the miners their wages and ordered them all off his property and has built a high fence around the town, mounted with an electric live wire. He moved the postoffice outside the town and allows no trespassing. The hotel man was given one day to get out because he refused to board seventy-five things imported from Chicago to guard the place. The town has 1,000 population. Great is King Leiter. Americans would not submit to tyranny—not on your life! Get off the earth, you scum of working men. All the use the capitalists have for you is to have you vote their tickets and work for them at their wages. Will you be capitalist cattle this fall at the election booth? It is up to you to support this system or not. If you like it, keep on voting for the old parties. If not, vote for Socialism and we will soon make short work of the Leiters.

The Socialist party has placed its nominees for president and vice president in the field, and far from New York comes the feeble voice of the campaigners. It is well to note the fact as an incident of current political history, as we probably will not bear again of either the party or its nominees. The roar of living issues is too great in American politics to distinguish the whisperings of theorists.—S. F. Colt, July 15, 1904.

The Call should not overlook the fact that the cyclone is usually preceded by the whisperings of the wind. It's the wise man who reads the signs written on the industrial sky. The Call will have a different story to tell as the months roll forward.



CAPITAL—This is the way I lead him at election time. Whoop 'em up, jaspers—I win and you lose.

Every reader of this paper believes in fair play. If you did not, you would not be reading the Appeal. If there is one thing which excites your active sympathy and arouses your desire to do something it is when you see a comrade turned down and the advantage given to the powerful and cunning. I have just been a witness to an episode of this kind, and it has set every fibre in my whole being quivering with indignation. In the early part of July Grover Cleveland wrote for McClure's Magazine an article in which he retold the capitalist side of the A. R. U. strike of 1894. It was one glaring mass of falsehood, cunningly interwoven with a few statements of fact—the whole designed to influence and mislead the public mind. Gene Debs, the central figure in that Titanic struggle, out of which grew the Social Democracy and later the Socialist party, wrote McClure asking for space to correct Cleveland's statements. McClure promptly refused, on the ground that Debs had not stated facts. Yet Comrade Debs had made no statements which had not been proven to be true by the strike commission appointed by Cleveland. The following is McClure's letter and Comrade Debs' reply:

New York, July 15, 1904.  
Eugene V. Debs, Terre Haute, Ind.  
My Dear Sir—I must be frank, that your article, "The Federal Government and the Chicago Strike," is a great disappointment to me. We looked for a sober statement of the other side of the case, a statement in which you would give the socialist side of the government side. Instead of giving a plain narrative of the strike, seen from your point of view, you have taken up most of your space in calling to witness the unfairness of the other side and abusing the same. Now, we should like very much to print an article from you on this question if you would write it very soberly and with the full realization that nothing is so eloquent as facts, let them speak for themselves. Perhaps upon reading the article, which I herewith return, you will see our point of criticism. With appreciation,  
Very Sincerely Yours,  
S. S. McCLURE.

Terre Haute, Ind., July 22, 1904.  
Mr. S. S. McClure, McClure's Magazine, New York, N. Y.  
My Dear Sir—Your favor of the 15th inst. returning the MS. of my article was received during my absence from the city. I note that you were disappointed with the article and must, with equal frankness, confess that I am much disappointed at your refusal to publish it. If a statement of absolute facts, taken from the official records and made in decorous language is a "sober" statement it is simply because the facts do not admit of sober treatment. I quite realize that there is "nothing so eloquent as the facts," but when the facts prove the highest public official of a great nation to have abused his trust at the behest of corporate capital they may not appear so eloquent to him or to his friends, but they lose none of their charm of eloquence for most men, except in dealing with the facts, they can face the facts without fear of dishonor. You know that Mr. Cleveland is the idol of the American plutocracy and you also know the reason why and why so strongly inclined to think that it is this reason that prompts the rejection of my article rather than the tone or temper in which it is written.

In answering Mr. Cleveland I wrote under great restraint to keep within the bounds of prudent expression, and I would rather far have the article rejected than to have it appear encircled, a miserable apology deserving contempt. The "facts" in the case of Mr. Cleveland and the railroads is where the objection comes in, and not to the manner in which they happen to be presented. In any event, I shall not come Mr. Cleveland's line to go unchallenged. I shall simply avail myself of other channels of communication to secure a hearing in defense of the outraged victim, "the ex-president's" calamity, and before I have thought with him he will wish he had not undertaken to trample upon them when he thought they were crushed beyond means of self-defense.

I think that the "spirit" of my article would compare pretty favorably with the spirit of Miss Tarbell in dealing with Rockefeller, and Mr. Lewson's spirit in dealing with the same gentleman and his capitalistic confederates. Mr. Cleveland is not a character, nor his record a subject, for the spirit of a saint, and while I would like to comply with your wishes I cannot do so in justice to the subject nor to my own self-respect.

Thanking you in all kindness, I am,  
Very sincerely yours,  
EUGENE V. DEBS.

On the appearance of Cleveland's article I wrote Comrade Debs and tendered him the use of the Appeal to tell the story of the A. R. U. strike. For the first time since that historic event he has consented to break his long silence and tell the story of that important incident in the history of the social movement in America. No. 456, dated August 27th, will be Comrade Debs' issue of the Appeal. He will be editor-in-chief. The Appeal staff will take a back seat, and you can bet we will enjoy watching Comrade Debs marshal his array of blistering facts with the same master hand that welded together the army of railway employees and marched them to the contest with the plutocratic railway managers. The A. R. U. was shot to pieces, to use Gene's words, but its spirit went marching on—to reassemble again as the Socialist party of America. Every Appeal army comrade will take off his coat, roll up his sleeves and give the Debs edition of the Appeal a circulation that will make McClure's boasted half million look like a plucked quail. Let the Appeal know at once how many copies you want. Orders will be filled in the order in which they are received and the Appeal will guarantee that every paper ordered before August 27th will go out in time to reach you before Labor Day—September 5th.

What benefit to you if the wealth of the nation were twice as great if you have none of it?

**STAND PAT, YOU CHUMPS!**

Prices are again tending toward the normal level; there is work for every man at good wages, with margin for saving, and prosperity for all legitimate industries. Stand pat, Exchange.

The Standard Oil trust, the beef trust, the sugar trust, the railroad trust; all these and many more like them are the legitimate industries of the country, and the only ones worth mentioning.

Start a standard oil trust and be prosperous.

Stand pat, you chumps! The railroad trust have cut 75,000 men off the pay roll during the last 60 days.

Stand pat, you working mules, stand pat!

Pullman has laid off 1,500 men to stand pat and go hungry.

Down in Boston, the other day, a society dude spent \$500 on the funeral of his pet dog. You bet, the country is prosperous!

Henry Gasaway Davis is so prosperous that he can afford to give a half-million to the democratic campaign fund.

Harriet Dewitt Bell, widow of man once well known in Wall street, granddaughter of one of Washington's soldiers, was found dead on an old, dirty, rain-soaked lounge in East Fifteenth street, New York, a few days ago. She was so blamed prosperous she just laid down in the street and died to get away from prosperity—so prosperous that she died from exposure and hunger. The fool workers had produced too much food.

Now they are standing pat.

A press dispatch states that Mrs. Storrs Wells, of New York, has just ordered 30 new gowns from gay Paris.

Stand pat, you workmen, with a vote you don't know how to use and hold up one foot until someone comes along and gives you the money to buy your wife 30 new gowns.

Stand pat and let the capitalist swat you just once more in the neck!

The conduct of the governor of Colorado is a sharp and distinct example of state Socialism. He has assumed all the power that Socialists desire to place in the hands of officials, and is threatening the people with an example of Socialist power. There are some who believe in Socialism where the citizen should only be granted the right to live without the right of ownership. Let those who believe in this doctrine look to Colorado and reject it.—Daily Ironworker, Trenton, O.

All of which shows how little our editorial friend knows about Socialism. If there is one principle above all others contended for by the Socialists of America and the world, it is democracy—that is, rule by the people. Had the voice of the people been heeded and their expressed will at the ballot box carried out, the dramatic scenes witnessed in Colorado would never have occurred. The voters of that state, presumably in their right mind, voted by an overwhelming majority, not asking or suggesting, but enacting an eight-hour law, which needed only the formal action of the legislature and governor, to become a part of the constitution of the state. The legislature and governor had, legally, no other alternative but to do as they were bid. In Colorado, however, is a power which stands higher than the people, higher than the legislature, and higher than the governor—that power is the allied corporations of the state. They said NO! And their instructions were carried out—and no eight-hour law was enacted. The strike resulted—being the last and only means available for the miners and working men to express their opinion. They won the strike—won their demands—but again this supreme power stepped in and ORDERED the governor to turn lose the dogs of war, just as a democratic governor did in Idaho and a democratic president did in 1894. This action, produced civil war, for which alone the democratic and republican parties are responsible, and it is only a man devoid of intellect who would have the effrontery to call it "Socialism."

Hambleton & Co., of Baltimore, bankers and brokers, issue each week a financial circular to which is usually attached a review of current events from the standpoint of the capitalist. The comments made on the late democratic convention are interesting and candid. Unconsciously these bankers give the principle of "economic determinism" a very decided boost. Speaking of the change in the attitude of the democratic platform on the money question, they say: "Such change was not due to a change in sentiment but to the fact that POLICY DEMANDED SUCH AN EXPRESSION." Commenting on the similarity of the two platforms, the bankers point out that there is little difference—even in the much talked off tariff proposition. "After all, the tariff is a personal question, and we have yet to see the man WHO HAS ANYTHING TO PROTECT WHO IS NOT IN FAVOR OF PROTECTION, or him who being a consumer, or depending upon salary or wages and hence not in the line of protection, is not in favor of the theory of a tariff for revenue only." When you take this view of it, mystified democratic voters can readily understand why the southern democratic leaders, who are interested in manufactures, are in favor of a protective tariff—they are interested in a stable currency—they, in fact, are interested in the same governmental policies as their republican brothers. "There are," says this banker circular, written, be it remembered, by a southern democrat, "possibly as many high-tariff democrats as there are protective-tariff republicans." And be it remembered that it is these fellows who control the democratic and republican parties.

The government engages in a big lottery in the Rosebud land matter, with prizes worth fifty times the greatest prize of any lottery ever run. The government is a very moral organization! It protects the people from temptation! For the government to have rented the lands and used the rentals to make good roads, build and maintain schools, parks and other public necessities, would have been very paternal, wouldn't it? So much better to have a great gambling game, so that the whole district, worth millions, can be gobbled up by speculators and soon be turned into a rental estate for the benefit of the already rich. It is so much better that the rich have a chance to get richer. The great west was given to farmers and three-fourths of it is now owned by the rich, who never farmed, and two-thirds of the farmers are either tenants or mortgaged. But this is the greatest system our "statesmen" can conceive! And the ragged fellows, not six months from starvation, vote to have it continue!

**WAGES \$35.00 A DAY!**

From an article in the Lake Charles (La.) Daily American, I gather the facts that the Standard Oil Co.'s sulphur works at that place produces 500 tons daily, worth at the works \$28 per ton. The article further says that the company employs about 400 hands. One day 800 tons were produced. That is what the paper said. Now let us see what it means: 500 tons a day at \$28 a ton means products worth \$14,000. If it takes 400 men to produce it, each man produces one-fourth hundredth or \$35 a day. When the Socialists affirm that under its orderly and effective system of production and distribution the equivalent of \$10 a day for eight hours can be paid, they are laughed at. But the working class have always laughed at those who wanted to establish something that would benefit them, and supported those who were skinning them. Rockefeller is opposed to Socialism, because he would get no PROFIT off these men who were producing \$35 a day for him and getting \$7.50 a day for it. Can you see the point? Are you not? Do you want any harder kick to wake up?

When I was a boy, working in a printing office, my ambition was to own a printing office of my own and to get the pay I saw going to the owner, who was not a printer and did not even write for the paper—the wheels "shebang" being run by the foreman and myself. And I worked and planned until I owned that office. I feel the same way now. I see the men who do no useful work in the industries are getting millions a year and living like kings and queens off the labor of the people, myself included, and I am ambitious to have ownership of all the things that give them this power. I cannot own these things as an individual, but we can as a whole, and then all of us will get the results of our labor—something like \$2,500 a year for an eight-hour day. I am not asking for myself or my children what I am not willing that you and your children shall have. Is that not fair? Is it not just? Think over it a few million years and see if you can get through your noggin what we are striving for.

Congressman Grosvenor, of Ohio, and Congressman Champ Clark, of Missouri, were billed to speak July 4 at the Chautauqua at Tama, Iowa, but were so drunk that they could not talk. Here we have a spectacle of the representatives of the two old parties. The News (democratic) of that city: "It was the most disgraceful exhibition of maudlin drunkenness on the part of a public man that ever disgraced the country." These are the kind of men who oppose Socialism and serve the corporations. They are the founders of the country, don't you know. Such men are the ones used by corporations to do their bidding. Will the voters ever wake up to the game played on them?

When M. J. Bulger had a dollar taken from his few days' labor for insurance by the company, Herbert George, the company manager, assaulted the poor fellow for complaining—and the court at Denver refused to punish George. Great is American liberty! Say, you working man, go out and howl for the old parties and vote for them some more. But don't listen to Socialists, who desire to establish justice for the working class. That would be treason to the old party grafters.

Hundreds of tenders to enter the campaign for Socialism from former old partyites are being received by the Appeal. They are referred to the state committees. The only way to work for Socialism is to join the party, pull off your coat, go to work and pay your own expenses. This is a poor man's struggle and he has no money to hire workers. For that reason it will put the sincerity of men to the test. It is a labor for justice and justice has no graft to hire opinions.

The 14-year-old daughter of John Colbert, colored, was beaten to death by the keepers of a contract prison pen near Macon, Ga. This is civilization. This is done that more money can be made by the contractors. And when you vote the democratic ticket you vote to endorse this and hundreds of similar murders committed by democratic officials in the south in the interest of corporations who buy up such officials. Hurrah for Parker and his backers!

The Cleveland (Ohio) Daily Press of July 21 editorially says that there is no difference between the republican and democratic parties and the candidates. The trusts have evidently got the people where the hair is short. And men who have for years thought there was a difference between the two parties can now see how neatly they have been fooled. Will they vote for the men who fooled them?

If you expect to cast two million votes for Socialism this fall you will have to get more literature into the hands of the people. They are ripe, rotten ripe, for a change and it is up to you to show them where to go. Why don't you keep your presses here going day and night? The time will come in the next few years that you will wish you had sold your house and put the money into literature.

The more wealth under this system, the richer a few become; the richer the few, the more power they have to get more wealth and oppress the poor; so the harder you work, the more wealth you create, the more power you give to a few to skin you. Vote for Socialism and the more you produce the more YOU will get.

A majority of the voters of this country have never read a Socialist pamphlet. And do you expect they will vote with us until they learn what we want? Are you going among your neighbors and distributing literature—the only way that we will ever get them with us?

The Chicago Record-Herald says that promiscuity generally prevails in the Philippines. And under old glory! We have a kind of peonage here under the color of wage slavery.











Only Nine days more left in which to guess on the number of Subs the Appeal will have Aug. 15, and secure a fine yacht. You are entitled to 40 guesses on a club of 50 Subs or purchase of 50 Postal Sub Cards.

# COMING NATION

Total number of subscribers week ending July 30, 254,277  
Guess how many Subs will be added to the above number by the 15th of August and you may be the owner of a half interest in the Socialist Flagship.

## THE GROWTH OF SOCIALISM.

For five years past the Appeal has been working slowly, but steadily in the position it now occupies—namely the most widely read weekly paper in the United States. It is true that three other weekly papers exceed it in number of copies printed, but they are purely literary publications and their readers are confined to individual subscribers.

This is not the case with the Appeal. No paper in all the world is so extensively loaned and borrowed. I know of cases where whole communities read one copy—it is passed from house to house until actually worn out. It is a conservative estimate to state that on an average ten persons read each and every copy of the paper sent from Girard. That this deluge of Socialist thought is beating down the wall of economic ignorance and prejudice is evidence by a comparison of the total Socialist vote and the circulation of the Appeal during the past few years:

Year	Circulation	Vote
1896	25,000	36,544
1898	41,000	82,248
1900	126,333	130,233
1902	248,102	285,706

Rus the circulation of the Appeal to One Million copies—and will make good the statement made by Comrade Mailly to a Terre Haute, Ind., newspaper reporter that the Socialist vote this fall would pass the "seven figure" mark.

Aided by the economic forces now at work we can easily raise the Socialist vote to two millions. The open and boasted alliance of the democratic and republican parties with the Wall street capitalists makes it an easy matter to point out to the average man the political party that represents his interests.

The last three months of the 1904 campaign should be closed with a rush—the fur should be made to fly from start to finish. To enable you to take the hide off your neighbor who is still flirting with the old party buzz saw, the Appeal lays before the Army a plan which will put in your possession an array of facts and information that will wreck the trick. It's the goal we've had our eyes on for years.

The Time Has Come to Move Up. In the United States are 12,000,000 voters whose interests and sympathies are directly bound up with those of the working class. Every one of them feel that something is wrong—once they learn the evidence of the existence of a capitalist oligarchy, fortified behind the powers of government, using the two old political parties to further their schemes and keep men will grasp the fact that to escape, they MUST join hands with the political party which represents their interests—the Socialist party.

The Appeal has during the past, dug up some startling information showing the duplicity and utter unscrupulousness of capitalists—but the work it has laid out to do will overshadow anything yet accomplished.

Washington City is the center of political capitalism. It is there that the financial giants meet and carry out schemes hatched in the dirty, crowded alley ways of Wall street. No information has been permitted to reach the public—except for campaign purposes. Hidden away in the recesses of that city dominated by the voracity of "frenzied finance," is the evidence of the truth of every statement of the Appeal for every man. And there is information there of such startling character that once given to the public—the social revolution cannot be stayed.

## PEABODYIZED TEXAS.

Division No. 84, of the Amalgamated Association of Street Railway Employees, is engaged in a strike against the Houston Electric Company, of Houston, Texas. For six weeks the 115 strikers, reinforced by the encouragement of the 7,000 organized workmen of the Bayou City, have battled desperately against the efforts of the street car corporation to break the strike and destroy the union.

Two hundred and fifty thugs from St. Louis, besides "greasers" from Mexico, have been imported to man the cars. A number of disolute women from the north have also been brought in to ride in the cars in order to lend an appearance of prosperity to the traffic. Local negroes have been paid as high as three dollars a day to ride for the same purpose. The scab motormen and conductors are all armed with revolvers and vicious looking clubs, provided them by the street car company.

A branch of the Citizens' Alliance has been established, the officers of which are corporation lawyers and rich stockholders in the street car company. The daily papers have been paid to suppress the news, and hired emissaries are directed to circulate through the city a flood of lies to produce, if possible, a change in public sentiment. Recently a four-time murderer by the name of Edison, was brought from St. Louis, where he had, for some time, been a refugee from justice, and as it is a well known fact that this man will work under no circumstances, it is suspected by the Houston union men that he has been brought in by the street car company to do the same sort of villainy that K. C. Sterling was hired to do in the Cripple Creek district by the Mine Owners' Association.

The discovery of three hundred pounds of dynamite in the power house of the company, last week, lends color to this suspicion. For what purpose the company wanted with this quantity of explosive is not known, but people who know what dynamite is for, will guess very correctly, that it was intended to be used in blowing up something.

Although the strike has been on six weeks the company has steadily refused to arbitrate, and a settlement seems no nearer now than when it was first called. A bus line has been inaugurated by the striking employees which is generously supported by the other workmen of the city. A daily labor bulletin is issued to counteract the slanderous influence of the democratic press of the city. Offers of sympathy and financial support have been made the striking organization by the trade union movement of the state, and the strike promises to be a battle royal to the finish.

At the last regular meeting of the Citizens' Alliance an obligation was taken by every one present, binding the members against labor organizations, to fight all strikes and boycotts, to keep inviolate the proceedings and names of the members of the Citizens' Alliance, to sustain brother members in the objects of the order, and to do all these things and many other things in the name of justice and for the benefit of the "ruling class" of the community.

## THE MAKING OF A SOCIALIST.

Ten years ago I received my first introduction to Socialism. I was then a small slip of a boy, proud of the fact that at the next election I would be able to cast my first presidential vote.

I was engaged at the time in the very laudable enterprise of making a living as editor of the local republican sheet—the Rich Hill, Mo., Tribune—which still maintains a rather precarious existence, a monument to my youthful folly.

Among the employees of the office was Frederick Langsdorf, a well educated and talented German, "Dutchy," as he was dubbed by the office gang, was a quiet, decent sort of a fellow, and I liked him first rate until I discovered one morning that he was a Socialist! I found him past on the door casing near his work bench, a copy of the Socialist Labor party platform. I read it over excitedly and ordered him to at once take down the inflammatory document.

If some of my rural subscribers from the back country had happened in the office and caught sight of the unclean thing there would have been little likelihood of capturing a dollar-in-advance subscription.

"Dutchy" quietly took the offending document down. If some of my rural subscribers from the back country had happened in the office and caught sight of the unclean thing there would have been little likelihood of capturing a dollar-in-advance subscription.

But not before it had gotten in its work. I had read it, and into the mass of drivel which I had stored away in my cerebrum as political wisdom, was projected a real Socialist thought.

FOR PRESIDENT,  
**EUGENE V. DEBS,**  
Of Indiana.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,  
**BENJAMIN HANFORD,**  
Of New York.

## "Hot Cinders"

By E. N. Richardson.

Truth does not adjust itself to society—society must adjust itself to truth.

Every sense activity results in a reaction. Progress is only made by action and reaction.

Instead of destroying man's individuality, Socialism is a struggle to attain individuality.

Under capitalism there can be no happiness in whose wake does not follow misery as its shadow.

Did it ever occur to you that the prosperity of our so-called Christian nations depend upon the misfortune of the so-called non-Christian nations?

The fire that burns the child may cook a meal for a starving man. The trusts that enslave the masses may free the masses. It's just a matter of change in the ownership.

When we say the sun will rise tomorrow we do not call it a theory, it's a fact. When I say Socialism is the next step of society, I'm not voicing a theory, but a fact.

Thirty-seven Massachusetts textile mills are closed and 30,000 workers are idle. They have nothing to do now but use up good air hurrahing for Roosevelt and Farker and prosperity.

A child when it is frightened, hides its head and thinks it is safe. Capitalism hides its head behind its priests and professors, its churches and its colleges and thinks it is safe. Like the child it has something to learn.

Under the present system every improved machine, every increase in material knowledge but places another instrument in the hands of the capitalists to take what belongs to others, to live upon the life of others. Let us change the system.

The carpenter owns his kit of tools yet the trust sets the price on his labor power and also on the things he must buy in order to have any labor power to sell. Likewise the farmer owns his farm but the trust sets the price on all he has to sell and all that he must buy. Not much difference, eh?

Once upon a time there was a king who went insane. He traveled over his country night and day searching for the king himself. The average working-man today is searching night and day for a remedy for the industrial disease of capitalism; searching for something he has already—his vote is the remedy.

We cry intolerance and then proceed to be the most intolerant of the intolerant. Our forefathers, it is said, came to America to escape intolerance. In truth, they fled from an intolerance, stronger than their own, to where they might give expression to their own intolerance. The blue laws of Connecticut tell the tale. I say, let Socialists beware that they do not repeat it.

The Hindu philosopher says: "Why struggle for truth? You already have it and don't know it." Likewise one might say to the workers: "Why struggle for industrial freedom? You already have it, but don't know it. You have in your possession all the tools of production and all the means of transportation and distribution. Only that shadow called 'ownership' stands between you and what is yours." How long do you propose to remain slaves to little pieces of paper and delusion?

Individuality. Socialism will rob us of our individuality, so we are told. What is this wonderful individuality, we hear so much about? I would like to see one. There are in this country two million men always hunting a job. Is it their individuality that we must not change? Suppose we give them all a sure and steady job. Be terrible, wouldn't it, to thus rob them of their individuality? Suppose Socialism should establish a system under which there would be no incentive for any sane man to become a thief? But we mustn't rob the present day thief of his individuality. Wouldn't do at all, would it?

Are we to fly through the air like birds? That seems to be the next startling announcement the inventors have in store for mankind. John P. Holland, the inventor of the submarine boat, says that he will soon have complete and ready for use, a flying apparatus shaped like wings, which anybody can use. The cost will be merely nominal. Some paper pointed out the other day, commenting on the discovery of radium and its wonderful properties, that Bulwer Lytton, in his "Coming Race," announced that these people made use of a wonderful power which they called "vril." This vril performed the wonders claimed for radium. Lytton also equipped his mythical people with wings by means of which they could soar the air as easily and gracefully as a bird. The dreams of the dreamers have a strange fashion of coming true, and we need not be surprised if inventor Holland, who first demonstrated the practicability of submarine boats, actually produces his flying machine.

## JUST A WORD, BEFORE THE FLAG FALLS.

Just a few days more and it will be known what two comrades get the propaganda yacht.

Some two comrades are going to get a mighty valuable piece of property.

I will frankly confess that the yacht contest has not added one hundredth part as many subs to the list as we all thought it would. In this respect it has been a failure. But the boat is not going to be a failure as far as Socialism is concerned, therefore it's all right with the Appeal. True, we want subs, but we only want them because we want Socialism. The boat will do a lot towards getting Socialism. And the boat is not going to be a failure for the two comrades who get it. Two comrades and their families are going to have a comfortable home—a home that they will enjoy. They are going to be able to do something for Socialism that will not escape the attention of the one who writes the history of the social revolution to be placed in the national library at the capital of our future industrial government.

Once more, and for the last time, I say you are going to miss it if you do not take advantage of the special offer of forty guesses for a club of fifty subscribers or the purchase of fifty sub cards. There is yet time. If you don't see fit to do it, that's your business.

WHY APPEALS SHOULD BE CIRCULATED.

There have been those of delicate nerve and sentimental sensitiveness who have, from time to time, found fault with the Appeal for constantly pushing its circulation through its own columns. They have argued that a paper ought to circulate on its merits, and not through appeals to individuals to get it before the public. But the Appeal has paid no attention to these objections, save to regret their short sightedness.

This paper came into existence when Socialism was a mere infant in this country. It had a purpose in view, and that purpose was to educate the people to the ideals of Socialism. To get the people educated it was necessary to get these ideals before them. To be foolishly modest under such conditions, meant failure in our purpose. Even though we had had Karl Marx as our editor, we could not have trusted to the "merit" of the publication to spread it. To capitalists it would have no merit, and we were facing capitalists.

We are glad that we pushed the circulation of the Appeal. We are glad that it reaches over 250,000 each week. There are several reasons why we rejoice over this fact, and the future will prove that we have greater reasons to rejoice than those of which we are now aware.

I have just finished reading a long tirade against unionism and Socialism in a magazine devoted to D. M. Parry's aggregation, known as "The National Manufacturers' Association." This article winds up with information as to the purpose and meaning of the organization, and says: "its principle mission should be to place its publications in the homes of the working people; that is to say, the people who are amenable to membership in labor unions. But it should not stop there; it should extend its ramifications into the minds of all our people, lacking an intelligent understanding of the principles which enter into the vexed problems. Its publications should be issued, not with a view of producing only temporary impressions, and then to be thrown aside and forgotten, but they should also be issued collectively in permanent, well bound, book form and systematically distributed gratuitously, or sold at cost that they may become family educators of long standing. To be sure, the plan here contemplated will require money and lots of it, but a national association such as this one can be expanded into, will command the confidence of the monied interests of the country and the necessary revenue with which to carry on its great work will be forthcoming, for where is better investment offered?"

That is the proposition we are facing today. The monied interests of the country could not make a better investment than to distribute the literature of the Citizens' Alliance. Then, dear comrades, what better investment could YOU make than to scatter the literature of your party broadcast?

We are glad that we got the start of them by twelve years. And we need that twelve years, because they have the money, and can and will swamp the country with their enslaving, death-dealing printed matter. And they will not wait for it to get into circulation on its "merit" either. They will give it away—force it upon the people, if necessary.

But it won't do any good. We started too long ago, and we do not intend to slacken our pace now.

Long live the Appeal! Long live every Socialist paper, and every scrap of Socialist literature. Circulate it, comrades. Never mind about sentimentalism; capitalists don't depend upon sentiment to carry them along. Under Socialism we will have an opportunity to develop the finer qualities, but to day it is grim determination and hard work—or failure.—J. C.

Debs Will Edit the Appeal

For one issue—No. 456. It will be the opening gun of the present campaign and will appear in time for circulation on Labor Day. The price will be raised over the first issue—50 cents. If you will do your part there will be little left of the two old delinquents after he gets through with the job. Now, then, fellows, let's give Debs a red-hot reception and make 456 the banner edition of the Appeal. 500 copies, \$2.50; 1,000 copies, \$5.00. And we pay the postage.



No. II.  
As before remarked, this slave thought. He became a Union man; he became a Socialist. He asked for better hours, eight hours for a day's labor in all dangerous occupations. He was backed up by a majority of over 40,000 slaves in this demand—this demand which became a constitutional amendment—and mandatory on the Colorado State Legislature for its enactment. And here is where another chapter of history begins.

## DOINGS IN INDUSTRIAL CIRCLES.

Boston, Mass., union lathers have gone on strike against the open shop.

Terrence V. Powderly, former head of the Knights of Labor, has opened a law office in Washington City.

The Citizens' Alliance of San Francisco has begun an active campaign to defeat Mayor Schmitz for re-election.

The Employers' Association of Chicago, Ill., have decided to put the Teamsters' union out of business, beginning May 1st, 1905.

The Winona, Minn., board of education has discontinued the use of the union label of the Allied Printing Trades' council upon its printing matter.

Worcester, Mass., iron molders and coremakers threaten an early strike because of a proposed reduction in their wages of twenty-five cents a day.

Unions of Williamsport, Pa., are discussing independent political action as a result of the unsatisfactory presidential tickets put forth by the old parties.

We have it on good authority that Paul Morton, present secretary of the navy, scabbed on the C. B. & Q. when the firemen and engineers struck for union recognition in 1888.

The Wisconsin Federation of Labor is assisting striking paper mill employes in the Fox River Valley district in a plan to purchase a mill and operate it on the co-operative plan.

Employes of the Pittsburg Steel Foundry at Glassport, Pa., have been notified that unless they accepted a wage reduction of ten per cent the plant would close down indefinitely.

According to a special report of the census bureau, just issued, 1,750,178 children in the United States are compelled to hire out to a capitalist employer in order to make a living.

An injunction has been served on striking longshoremen in Racine, Wis., restraining them from interfering with the scabs who have been hired to take their places. The strikers are angry, but helpless.

of ammunition, have been brought in by the local Citizens' Alliance. Many union miners expect to see the Colorado outrages re-enacted in Crawford county in the near future.

Three thousand five hundred Japanese laborers are reported to be en-route from Hawaii to the United States to take the places of striking unionists in the packing industries. A large contingent of Chinese coolies are said to be ready for transportation from the Philippines for the same purpose.

Socialists are carrying on an immense propaganda among the 30,000 striking textile workers of Fall River, Mass. The union leaders, as well as the employers, dislike the Socialist agitation, but the rank and file appear greatly enthused.

The Union Leader, the leading labor paper of Chicago, admits the conjunction of the democratic and republican parties and openly declares that only a labor party can check the subjugation of the masses. If Editor Meek will look again he will find his labor party looking a rapid business under the banner of International Socialism.

Six hundred and fifty-six Boston employes, representing 48 different industries and having on their pay-rolls thousands of employes, have formed a solid organization for the purpose of fighting union labor. They have affiliated with the National Manufacturers' Association and propose to exterminate Socialism as well as unionism.

## DAVIS AS A FRIEND OF LABOR.

Davis, the democratic vice-presidential candidate, is a great friend of labor in the United States. During the recent coal strike in West Virginia, he made a personal investigation of his coal mines at Elkins, and discharged every union miner he could find. He evicted them and their families from the company houses, and then notified the retail store keepers that if they extended credit to any of their men so discharged he would cut off their credit at the local bank of which he was president. He also went to the independent coal operators and informed them that if they employed any members of the unions that his railroad would not furnish cars in which to load their coal. At his command, Judge Jackson issued his now infamous injunction which resulted in the imprisonment of Mother Jones and other union officials who were helping the miners in their fight for better conditions. This is the kind of cattle the democrats put up and expect the workers of the United States to put in office.

Wayland's Book—How to Get It  
"It is good to live in these times and be a factor in this fight for human liberty."—J. A. Wayland.  
Is there a Socialist under the blue sky that does not want this book? "A HISTORY OF APPEAL TO REASON AND COMING NATION." Written by the founder of both? I do not believe there is one. I do not believe you last week, it is your own book—it was written for you, for you and the good wife and the children. I cannot sell this book to you—Comrade Wayland would never consent to that. You may have it without out money and without a cent—that is asked of you is to do something to help increase the influence of the Appeal, and thus bring us wealth. And it is little—so little—that is asked.  
Ten three month subscribers at ten cents each, sent in during the month of August, entitles you to one of these books.  
Surely there are none who cannot make this little effort?  
And do not stop with a book for yourself; get one for each of your family. They will all want one.  
I told you last week something of the many pictures that I shall not repeat it here. If you failed to read it get a copy of No. 452 and do so now.  
Next week the names of all who have registered for the book up to the time of going to press will be printed.  
How many of you are going to get your names on the first page of the roll of honor? E. N. R.

BE A WORLD MOVER. The world mover of today is an intelligent Socialist—one who has a thorough grasp of the Socialist philosophy, who knows what he wants and who wants it. It should be the aim of every Socialist to become familiar with the historic development of present day society; he should know the economic forces that underlie our social structure and thus be able to point out positively and logically the reaction which capitalism must go through to be replaced by something else. Whether the new order will be Socialism depends on the intelligence of the working class. I see working class because it is the only class that can or will inaugurate Socialism. Therefore in order to secure a comprehensive and clear understanding of social economics it has been necessary for the student to read and study many books. Mills has made this unnecessary with his new book—

"The Struggle for Existence."

Mills begins at the beginning and skips nothing—it's all there, 640 pages of it. And he supports every statement by copious foot notes from all the best authorities. It is a gem.

Comrade Wayland says: "If we can get the boys to take hold of this book it will mean many more thousand intelligent votes for Socialism this fall."

The Appeal is willing to do its share toward circulating the book and to this end has purchased one hundred copies, which will be given away.

Beginning with August 1st, one copy will be given away every day. It will be sent postpaid to the sender of the largest list of subscribers received each day.

The records of the office show that the highest list each day is seldom above ten, and it is not more than seven.

To buy the book would cost you \$2.50. You might as well save this amount for other purposes and secure a copy by making a little extra effort to get subscribers. Tell your neighbors about the Appeal's "On to Washington" campaign and you'll get your subs easy enough.

Bundle of 20 copies of the Appeal to one person each week for ten weeks—\$1.