



"SUBVENTION" Versus "SUBSIDY."

BY FRANKLIN H. WENTWORTH. Staff Correspondent Appeal to Reason. "Let us not say 'Subsidy,'" cried Mr. Souther. "It is an ugly word. It is a word which the American people are prejudiced against. It should never be used by those who are in a position of authority. Let us say 'Subvention.'"

It is a "bill in the interest of the national defense, and for the performance of public services." And the money to be paid under it is not a subsidy, but a "subvention."

Who, in listening to this gentle and patriotic cooing, would ever recognize the ghost of Mark Hanna's old subsidy bill creeping down the corridors of the capitol?

It has been commonly assumed by the capitalist newspapers, perhaps for the purpose of keeping it quiet, that this amiable little assault upon the treasury was not to be made this session, owing to unfavorable balance sheets and the president's crying need for guns, torpedoes, lyddite shells, and other implements of national armament; but the fact that the house committee on merchant marine has just authorized a favorable report on the "shipping bill" and the presence in Washington of a certain Mr. Harvey D. Gouder, both indicate that the fathers of the measure hope that there yet may be something doing.

Who is this Harvey D. Gouder? And why is he here weeping over the departed glory of American shipping in affecting speeches before the National Board of Trade?

In order to get the grange of his patriotism we must take a little trip to Cleveland.

In the language of the local historians, various public movements of far-reaching effect have been projected from the Union Club of Cleveland.

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For a moment that we would consent to give any of your sacred money subscribed by taxation to the shipping trust? Never! NEVER—so long as there is a vocabulary!

But, do you not see, dearly beloved, the need of setting up marine delivery wagons to carry our goods to market, best, as our report so beautifully and elegantly observes: "We smother at home in our own prosperity?"

Such a specious and transparent special pleading for so vulgar and familiar a job might be dismissed with an exclamation of disgust were it not for the fact that the capitalist press never turns these things inside out for the inspection of its readers, and if it were not for papers like the Appeal to Reason the people would never know of the deplorable scheme that takes the shelter of fine, fair-seeming phrases.

Why is not a farmer's wagon that hauls the wheat to the railroad as legitimate an object of subsidy as a "marine delivery wagon" belonging to capitalists? Why, in fact, are all these schemes for government assistance invariably in the interest of capitalists?

Because there is no Senator Gallinger in congress to formulate such a plan, and make it seem reasonable by special pleading, in behalf of the farmers.

Because the United States government is a government of capitalists, for capitalists and by capitalists, although it is sustained by the votes of the farmer whom it exploits!

The farmers could get subsidies for their farm wagons if they wanted them. All they would have to do would be to stop voting for capitalists and elect men to represent themselves and their own interests. It is pitiful, to stand and look down at these two houses of congress and see not a single elected representative of the class which holds nine-tenths of the voting strength of the country.

No more mute but terrible tribute could be offered to the god of collective ignorance than this.

Not a bill, not a resolution, not a passing utterance upon the floor of congress, has today to do with aught but the greed or the resentment of the big or little capitalists.

HIS VIEW OF THE SITUATION. Duluth, Minn., Jan. 21, 1905. Dear Comrade Wayland: I have been with a pamphlet sent out, evidently, in large numbers, from Bellevue, O. It looks to me like an attempt to do up along with the Appeal by some one on the inside on your side. It appears that a list of the Appeal Army workers has been used without your consent in an attempt to undermine you and the Appeal. As I have been so long in the Appeal office, I am naturally since its establishment, and have seen Socialist sentiment in all parts of the country grow with its growth, and have seen many other Socialist leaders develop, and have been further cultivated by the Appeal, and have always felt a deep interest in its welfare, as I love the cause for which it has been organized, and through adversity and prosperity, I feel that it is my duty to apprise you of this underhand attempt to influence the Appeal Army against you.

Whatever grievances certain members of the Appeal staff may have had against you concerning the internal workings of the office, it looks to me as though it was a very heavy burden to attempt to ruin the business of the Appeal in order to get a redress of those grievances. I think the redress of grievances was only a cloak for the real purpose, and that the Appeal was the main consideration, judging from the method adopted.

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Weak Kidneys. To any Kidney sufferer who has not tried my remedy I offer a full dollar's worth free. Not a weak remedy, but a regular dollar bottle—standard size and staple.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The printed page is the seed of Socialism. Books and pamphlets, papers and leaflets, properly handled, are the most powerful and effective means of spreading the truth.

THE BOY'S CONTEST. The boy's contest in selling Idle Republics, which began December 15th, closed January 15th, and the prizes were awarded January 25th.

AWFUL RESULTS OF EPILEPSY OR FITS. Remarkable Discovery Made Whereby Those Afflicted With Epilepsy or Fits Are Permanently Cured.

FREE A FULL 16-Ounce BOTTLE. In the spring of 1898, John Chotown was on his pony near Vintra, I. T., on the spring round-up. Of a sudden he uttered a heart-rending yell and fell from his horse.

20 Year Guaranteed. Wash in hot water. Rub with soap. Rinse with cold water. Dry in the sun. Cut this out and mail it to us with your name and address and we will send you a bottle of our famous "LADY'S GEM" soap.

Sold Watch FREE AND RING. A genuine 18 jewel watch and ring set for only \$5.00. Free to those who will send us a testimonial of their satisfaction with our watches.

We Will Buy

A 50c. Bottle of Ligozone and Give It to You to Try.

Effects are exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. You see it is a germicide and certain that we publish on every bottle an offer of \$1,000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill. The reason is that germs are vegetables, and Ligozone—like an excess of oxygen—is deadly to vegetable matter.

50c Bottle Free.

If you need Ligozone, and this never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on a local druggist for a full size bottle, and we will pay the druggist ourself for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to show you what Ligozone is, and what it can do.

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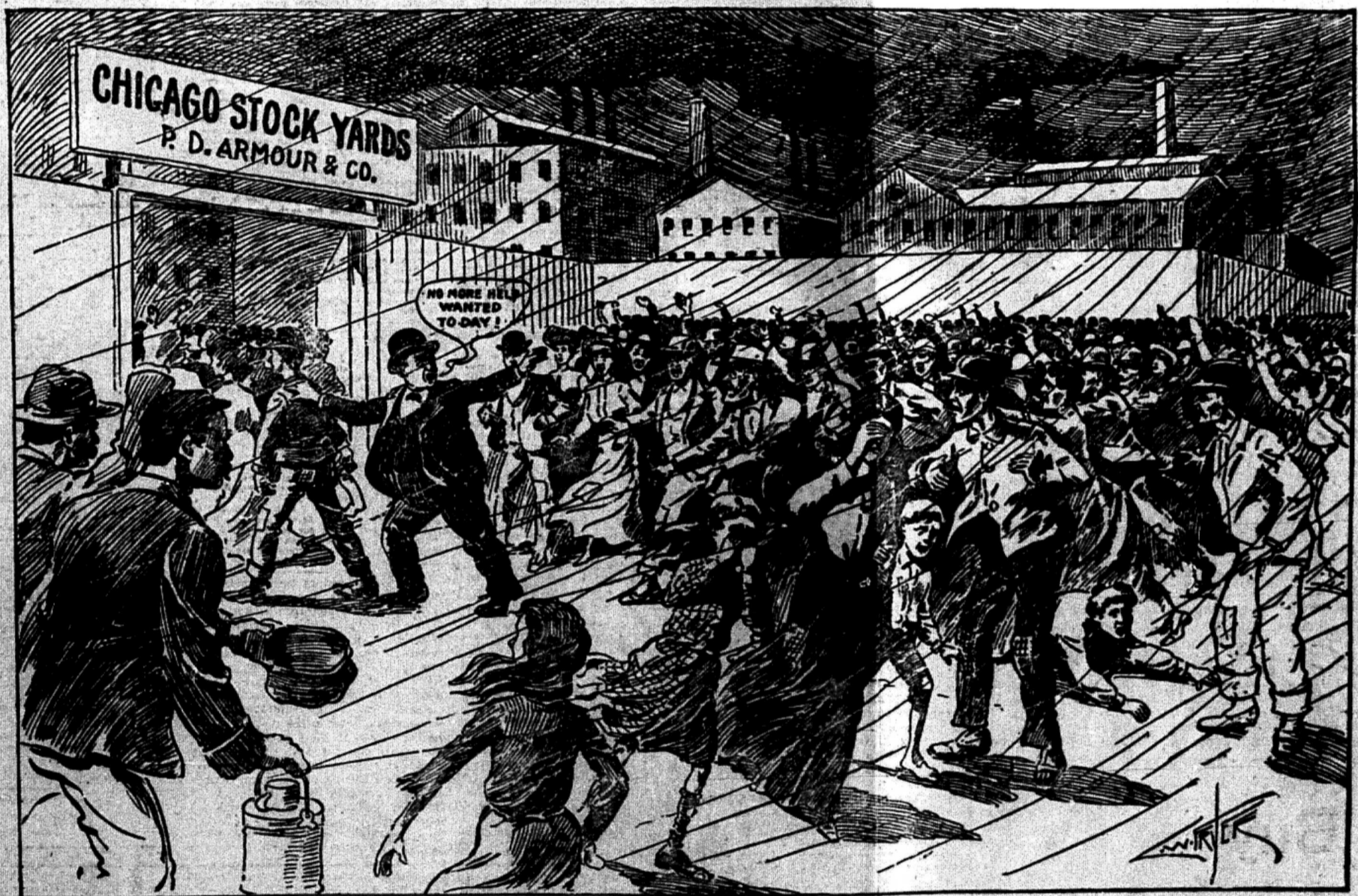
For the American rights to Ligozone. We did this after testing the product for two years, through physicians and hospitals, after proving, in thousands of different cases, that Ligozone destroys the cause of any germ disease.

REPORT OF LEAGUE FUND FOR 1904. Total receipts, \$2019.27. Literature distributed, 118,271. Cash expended, \$821.01. Cash on hand, Jan. 1, 1905, \$10.10. Total, \$2019.27. Total, \$2019.27.

This scale of prices shall become effective on the 1st of February, 1905.



This picture was printed in a capitalist magazine. It was drawn by an artist with a capitalist mind after Muller's painting "Last Victims of the Terror." It was labeled: "1908, or the Socialist's Dream."



**"1905-The Victims of Capitalism."**

-This is No Dream.

At the opening of a new packing house in Kansas City, January 9th, more than 3,000 men and boys, also a great number of women and girls, applied for employment. They surged toward the entrance so violently that those in front were in danger of being crushed. Less than fifteen per cent were hired.—News Item.

On cold, rainy mornings, at the dusk of dawn, I have been awakened, two hours before my rising time, by the monotonous clatter of hobnailed boots on the plank sidewalks, as the procession to the factory passed under my window. Heavy, brooding men, tired, anxious women, thinly dressed, unkempt little girls, and frail, joyless little lads passed along, half awake, not one uttering a word as they hurried to the great factory. From all directions thousands were entering the various gates---children of every nation of Europe. Hundreds of others---obviously a hungrier, poorer lot than those entering the gates; some were most ragged and almost shoeless, but all with eager faces---waited in front of a closed gate until finally a great red-bearded man came out and selected twenty-three of the strongest, best looking of the men. For these the gates were opened, and the others with downcast eyes, marched off to seek employment elsewhere, or to sit at home, or in a saloon, or in a lodging house until the following morning, when they come wistfully again to some factory gate.---Robert Hunter.

# "Among the Dregs."

By Josephine Conger, Staff Correspondent.

"It seems difficult to believe that all this immense evolution starting from matter diffuse and amorphous, to result, after an infinite series of transformations, in conscious personality and an intelligence—it is difficult, I say, to believe that this vast process is nothing but an interrupted progress in misery leading up to despair."—Delavallay.

For nineteen hundred years the Christian religion has been seeking a foothold on the earth. The Golden Rule has been preached from cathedral, chapel, and street corner to millions of men.

Yet, at the beginning of the twentieth century, we find men, women and children so low in the scale of moral and intelligence, and in such increasing numbers, especially in the larger cities of our so-called civilized countries, that their threat to society is alarming, and vast sums of money are being appropriated every year for the investigation of causes producing this phenomena.

There are also vast sums appropriated for the prevention of crime, and still larger ones for the redemption of fallen men and women. Stagnately enough the organized societies for reclaiming the fallen are far more conspicuous than are those for the prevention of crime. And it is a curious sight to the uninitiated when he beholds, in walking down a street, a row of opium dens on one side with a Salvation Army barracks facing them upon the other; a whole district of houses of ill-fame, with a "rescue home" located in their midst; a group of low grade concert halls with their lewd lithographs flashed before the public eye, and a Christian Mission at the end of the line. He views the whole thing in wonder, and exclaims: "If these people are so anxious to make the world good, why do they not weed out these evil resorts? Why do they debase the crowd, and then hope to catch a few of its stragglers?"

But the uninitiated knows naught of the wiles of capitalism and its profit system.

Down at the Pacific Gardens Mission, last Monday evening were gathered together a considerable number of the "fallen." Here was a throng of men and a few women who had dealt in vice extensively; a lot of all round "crooks" who knew all the ropes of modern crime. This mission is located in a "tough" district, and is notorious for the characters that gather there. The hall is large, and on this occasion every seat was taken while some stood against the walls. An immense stove in the center of the place made it comfortably warm, and while there was a constant flow of "testimony," singing and praying, it was quite obvious that a majority of the unfortunates had gathered there for warmth and a brief rest. Many of them were asleep in their seats, others nodded, and still others listened dumbly. Some claimed to have "got religion" within the hour, and a few testified to having been "saved" for several weeks, and even months.

But what of the good intentions formed here? From what were they saved? The moment they stepped upon the street there was the constant invitation of a thousand dives of vice and sin. They were poor and friendless—what was it to be saved in the midst of such environments and under such conditions? Can one hour of honest resolution, one prayer of an earnest soul make a man secure while he must ever afterwards tread the thin ice of poverty over a hell of temptation and degradation?

Of what use, then, is the mission and the house of rescue? After one has visited a few of these places, he asks himself: "After all, is it not necessary that capitalism provide itself with a few safety valves. Otherwise, it must necessarily explode from the fermentation of the dregs at the bottom?"

In looking over the crowd of great, rough, ill-clad, ill-smelling creatures who thronged the Pacific Gardens Mission last Monday night, I knew that the advocates of capitalism were wise in donating money that a certain per cent of the system's unfortunates might have a place of rest, of warmth, of freedom for the hour from the grasping, all-per-

vading dens of profit and pollution. But let us not deceive ourselves. Even the safety valves will receive too much pressure before many more years of capitalistic tyranny, and society must go down under the rottenness of the system it is endeavoring to bolster and perpetuate at present. For capitalism is the cause of crime and poverty and general degeneracy, and until the cause is removed its sins will manifold themselves.

From the dull, noisome quarters known as the Pacific Gardens Mission, to a brilliantly lighted, gorgeously gilded and carved Chinese restaurant, seems a long reach of the imagination; but in actual distance it was but a block or two.

In this restaurant we found music, good things to eat and drink, and a gay throng. It was a Bohemian throng. Newspaper reporters, artists, musicians, and those who play at literature. But every one of them tools of capitalists. Many of them—most of them, perhaps—good hearted, generous, and with considerable talent. But the work they were forced to do for pay from day to day, prostituting their talents, selling their brains, crushing individual ambition, wears on them, disgusts them, weakens their hold upon faith and the better things of life, and they come here for an hour of forgetfulness in eating and drinking. And at the back of the restaurant is the opium den—gorgeous, too—and one by one they drift to that. From the high-class place is but a step to the lower places, and from these to the depths; then come the "rescue homes" and the missions—maybe—and after that, the grave.

That crime is on the increase, and that child criminals are multiplying rapidly is another fact that is alarming many of the supporters of capitalism.

The city of Chicago awoke to the fact of this thing a few years ago and thought to oppose its growth by a compulsory education law. Tenement inspectors were sent to bring in children, but found, to their dismay that they were without sufficient clothing to cover them decently, and so could not attend school. A committee of women from the various women's clubs tried to start a movement by which the children of the slums could be furnished with clothing. In one season they clothed over 300 and had only reached the outskirts while the dense mass of poverty was left untouched.

So they are still thinking about the matter, but as yet the problem is unsolved. In the meantime crime grows apace among the children of the city.

In a back room of a rickety tenement on State street the other day was found a little colored girl five years old, who had lived all her life in that room, and who never saw the light of day save when she was taken out of it, for there were no windows to let the light in. A lamp was burning, in lieu of sunlight, and the little one was in bed because it was bitterly cold, and, thanks to Mr. Bier, there was no coal with which to make a fire.

On the ragged coverlid of the bed was strewn a deck of soiled playing cards. They were the only source of amusement the baby had at her command. A little Salvation Army ensign saw the cards and said to the child: "Bad! ugly cards. Baby mustn't play with naughty cards. They will make little girl very bad." And the little one binked at her stupidly.

Poor, little ensign. She meant well. But it was the same old capitalistic idea. To preach, to say "Thou shalt not," and then leave the victim to the allurements of its environment—it is a futile method of saving the world.

What the black child needed was light and warmth and fresh air. It needed some simple toys, too, of the sort that is dear to the child-heart. These would have prevented the unfolding of criminal tendencies. What the man and the woman in the mission and the rescue homes need is congenial work, necessary comforts of life, and the re-



Crush him, Comrade.

moral of profits from brothel and saloon, thus preventing their existence.

For the Bohemian crowd on the first down grade, truth in their ideals, freedom and individual expression in their labor, and the impossibility of mental prostitution. With these possibilities open to them, they will not seek satisfaction in dissipation, but rather in the work that they are doing.

Some one has said that "the tendency of human beings is to earn their living in the direction of least resistance." If that is so—and to a very large degree it is so—then it is the duty of society to see to it that men and women meet least resistance in natural expression of their faculties. As it is today, we are all machines, some more, some less, but every one of us forced into labor for some one else, because of the resistance we meet in our own personal endeavors. Is there such a thing as individuality in its purity under capitalism? No, it cannot be. We are forced from our normal tendencies into abnormal relation and after that our principles are weakened, and many easily succumb to the evil influences from which no environment is entirely free.

Socialism would develop the individual by giving him a good wage, short hours and time for personal improvement along lines that most appealed to his intellect and skill. Socialism is the only cure for ignorance and crime. It means the overturning of capitalism, which is the initial cause of these evils.

WHILE Russian working people are starving for bread, more than \$200,000,000 of their products have been blown to pieces at Port Arthur to gratify a brute's ambition. The world is everywhere governed by greed and cunning and not by wisdom.

CABLEGRAMS from Russia indicate a wide-spread strike of all kinds of workers in its great cities, and civil war is one of the probabilities of Russian capitalism. Capitalism is the same the world over. The sympathy of our rich is with the brute of a czar and his advisers who are riding on the backs of the people. They do the same acts here, hence the sympathy.

GOVERNOR MEAD, of Oregon, has served notice that Socialism will not be permitted to be taught in the university! Teachers must bow to the politician! Why not burn such teachers at the stake, as was done to the thinkers of the dark ages? The czar of Russia and the sultan of Turkey alone of all the rulers refuse to permit the college professors to teach freely what they believe. Now we can add the ignorant governor of Oregon to the list. This action will help Socialism. Every student who hears of it will want to know what it is that causes all the row. Socialism gains by every move of its foolish opponents.

If you know of a Socialist who isn't pushing the work ask him what he is a Socialist for, anyhow.

### THE UNITED STATES SENATORSHIP.

Warren Foster is The Crisis, Salt Lake, Utah. I am looking for a job. That is, if I can get the sort of a job I want. I am not particularly tired of the accident insurance business, but if I can find such a job as I have in mind I will sell out my business to some man at a bargain. Here is the job I would like: I want \$5,000 per year. In addition to that I want annual passes over all the railroads in the United States, and franking privileges on all telegraph lines. It must also be understood that I will not engage for less than six years. Furthermore, it must be understood that I am to be my own boss; that I am to work when I please, and not to work at all unless I feel like it. It must be further understood that I am to account to no one for what I do or fail to do, and should some one else other than my employer desire my services I must be permitted to serve him at any price that we may agree upon, even though that work should be against the interests of my employer, and it must not in any way prejudice my job or hazard my position. I understand the state of Utah is hiring men on exactly the above terms. But I also understand that it had only two such openings and that Reed Smoot holds one of them, and George Sutherland holds the other.

I like the job, and if any one knows of an individual, firm or corporation that will hire me on the same terms, I can be found during business hours at Room 57, Commercial Building. Phone 945—either phone.

THE American people—or rather that part of them who read Franklin H. Wentworth's letters—are obtaining a view of Washington political life which is new to them. The letter in this issue of the Appeal strikes me as being the best of the series so far. Comrade Wentworth has been working at a decided disadvantage—inasmuch as the assignment was unexpected and he had no time for previous preparation. Washington has a way of closing up like a clam to the man who does not come provided with the credentials of some capitalist concern, but our comrade is rapidly getting onto the ropes. You may expect the Washington correspondence to become more dynamic with each succeeding week. Mark the Washington letters with a blue pencil and hand the paper to your neighbor.

### HE WAS LOOKING FOR A MASTER

He was a great, big, fine specimen of manhood, an ideal workman. Honesty was depicted in every feature. Great, strong hands; one could see the muscles on his arms rise and fall as he swung them to keep them warm. I met him at my kitchen door. He said he was a Swedish sailor and had only been on land for nine years. He asked for a cup of coffee. I gave it to him with some bread and meat. He had asked only for coffee and seemed surprised when I gave him more than he had asked for. His face lighted up with a look of gratitude, like that of a big dog when you have been kind to it. When he drank the coffee he thanked me and asked if he could not do some work to pay for it. "It is hard to get work," he said, "I'd work, even for my board, if I could get it. I walked from away beyond Fort Scott since yesterday," he told me, "and all I had to eat was a small piece of bread."

It made my heart swell up. A wave of anger swept over me. These words came rushing to my mind: "Oh, the liars, the damned liars! They tell us there is work for all who want it. They lie—they know they lie! And if there is a God in heaven he knows they lie, and if he is a just God the record will be as black as the history of Russia, and if ever a day of judgment comes, he'll crucify the liars. And they'll deserve it."

Here, before me, was an honest workman, strong, healthy, able to do any kind of hard work. I am no fool, I know a workman when I see one. And this man was no tramp, but a laborer. He was hunting a boss and could find none. He was begging for someone to buy his magnificent labor power and there were none to buy. They are burning cotton in the south—too much coal. Down east they are closing coal mines—too much coal. In Kansas they have shut off the oil wells—too much oil. Ye, gods! worris are too weak, or, rather, I am not competent to put them together to fit the case. This man told me he worked in an extra gang on the Rock Island track during the summer time, but as winter approached he was laid off, not because there was no work that needed to be done, but because the stockholders wanted more dividends. They need the money, you know. Then he drifted to Kansas City—great, prosperous Kansas City. "One evening," he said, "one of the packing houses advertised for 200 hands. The next morning 4,000 men were on hand fighting like beasts for a place next to the gate. Then Swift & Co. advertised for hands to cut ice; the ad. said to apply at the Nelson building. "I don't know how many there were of us," he said, "but we fought, pushed and mauled one another so hard that we broke the steps and nearly smashed in the door."

"My little 'chiders," he continued, as though talking to himself, "they get pretty hungry sometimes, they—they can't stand it for always." Mr. Roosevelt says every man should have a square deal. Is this man getting a square deal? Readers, I ask you: Is this man getting a square deal? And there are a million like him in this country. Say, you sleep, well-fed Mr. Business Man, did it ever occur to you what is going to happen in this country when about two millions of these giants get hungry enough?

Better think about it now.—E. N. R.

About a year ago B. L. Brooks, of El Paso, Texas, subscribed for the Appeal for a New York friend. The other day he sent me a lot of newspaper clippings, covered over with penciled comments which his New York friend had made. On one of these clippings he had written: "The Appeal has opened my eyes and from now on I am with the Socialists." And there the old Appeal goes marching on, ever breaking into new territory.

### BREAKING INTO NEW TERRITORY.

As an illustration of the Appeal's method of breaking into new territory I want to tell of a little skirmish it has been making among the station agents of the country. A circular letter was prepared by one of the staff, who is an ex-railroader. This circular was sent to 500 station agents scattered over one or two lines. The letters were not addressed to any person, but simply to the station agent, with the name of the road he represented. Enclosed was a coin card for a Socialist book. In less than ten days—327 of these coin cards came back with an order and socialist literature was placed into the hands of over 300 persons, of whom the majority had never read a Socialist paper. It is safe to assume that 75 per cent of these persons will be subscribers of the Appeal in a few months, and before the year is out many of them will be reading the International Review, Wiltshire's, The Comrade or some other Socialist periodical. There are 80,000 of these station agents, and an effort will be made to reach them all with Socialist literature. It is to the work of breaking into new territory that the Appeal directs the great bulk of its energy and thus makes it possible for the organization to move forward with ever increasing membership. It is this work that makes it possible for the strictly party papers to carry on their work of familiarizing the workers with our democratic management of party affairs.

### PUSHING THE WORK AT HOME.

From the monthly report of Comrade Nicholas Klein, secretary-organizer of Crawford county, Kansas (home of the Appeal), we extract the following: "Your secretary-organizer spoke to a crushed house at Mine 15 on Sunday evening, January 22d; collection, \$4.21, and twenty new members joined the branch. Your secretary has, during the past month, made 18 visits and 13 speeches; organized three new branches and scattered thousands of Socialist tracts. Local Girard was the first local organized in the United States after the "Unity" convention, held at Indianapolis, Ind., on the first of August, 1901, and her charter was numbered with a great big '1.' For years the little band of members struggled along against the ridicule of the 'better class of citizens' with from ten to twenty names enrolled. During the campaign of 1904 a few members were added. The local took the initiative in the campaign work and largely thru its efforts the vote of Crawford county was increased from 210 two years ago to 1973 at the election on November 8, 1904. Since the election the membership of Local Girard has increased from 25 to 53, all in good standing. At a public meeting held on New Year's eve at least three hundred persons sat at the tables spread by some misadventure, Socialists. A cake voted to take with the local the first of February to take over the national office. Comrade Mally leaves a splendid record to his credit, and whatever his record of activity in the future he will carry with him the heart and good wishes of a large number of the Socialist party, which will still have the benefit of his counsel on the national executive committee, to which he has just been elected."

### THE N. L. NATIONAL SECRETARY.

Comrade J. Mahlon Barnes, of Pennsylvania, has been elected national secretary of the Socialist party by a vote of 32 to 17. He is of the name of W. H. B. Total number of votes 34, necessary for a choice, 18. Comrade Barnes has been for many years identified with the movement in Pennsylvania, and brings with him to the office extensive knowledge of the movement that will stand him in good stead during the coming year. He has been noted for his election and instructed to appear in Chicago at the 1st of February to take over the national office. Comrade Mally leaves a splendid record to his credit, and whatever his record of activity in the future he will carry with him the heart and good wishes of a large number of the Socialist party, which will still have the benefit of his counsel on the national executive committee, to which he has just been elected."

### DOES THE APPEAL MAKE SOCIALISTS?

Comrades:—A few weeks before the last election Comrade Whittier, of Rippenburg, Pa., wrote me a letter, and in it he said: "I had been looking for you for years. I subscribed for the Appeal, voted for Debs, distributed the copies you sent me and tried to do all I could to see the socialists. The right man I had in mind to come back after more papers, remarking: 'I have been a Socialist for more than 20 years but didn't know it.' He secured the entire list of names I am sending herewith. I believe I was the only Socialist in this place of ten thousand inhabitants prior to the election but we now have a good movement started and you can rest assured we are going to keep the ball rolling."—C. H. Patterson, Chambersburg, Pa.

In answer to the call to join the 1906 League Comrade J. C. Wehring, of Pleasant Valley, Pa., writes: "I am glad to hear that you will sign the pledge and stand by the Appeal. I like Wiltshire's, and various other Socialist publications; I take them, pay for them, read them and scatter them among the people, but the grand old Appeal is my first love, and I am pledged to stand by it while it stands for humanity and the Co-operative Commonwealth."

### YOU THINK

The Wentworth letters from Washington are great—but I can assure you that the letter in No. 482 will surpass anything yet published. It will show up a phase of capitalism never before handled. You can afford to miss it. Orders should be placed now, 50c per 100; 200 copies, \$2.50; 1000 copies, \$5.00.

### MISS CONGER'S POEMS

"Josephine Conger, of Girard, Kans., who has written not a little verse of considerable merit, has recently issued a pamphlet of poems which shows that among the minor poets she occupies a creditable position. Though modest in size and appearance, there is in 'Little Love and Nature Poems' many commendable stanzas on a variety of subjects. A light Socialistic note pervades the work, but does not in the least detract from its value. The pamphlet costs but 10 cents."—St. Louis Mirror.

For sale by the Appeal to Reason—10c each or three of them for 25c, postpaid.

### THE TRAFFIC IN WOMEN.

In a recent issue the Literary Digest prints the leading literary periodical of America, and which cannot, by any stretch of the imagination, be called sensational, prints the following startling article:

"So profoundly stirred is European opinion by the revelations made at the recent congress in Paris for the suppression of the world-wide traffic in women that another gathering of the sort, representing the leading countries, is to be held in Frankfurt-on-the-Main next October. The original policy of reserve on the subject of the soul traffic has been abandoned, as such reserve plays into the hands of the agents of this commerce, who are well organized, have large financial resources, and have built up a system of perfect adaptability to their ends. Says the Frankfurter Zeitung:

"The traffic in maidens is nowadays as well organized as was in a former period the trade in negro slaves. It has its exchanges, bureaus of distribution, agents and price-lists. In the latter the quotations vary according to the country of origin. Only the Jewish article remains at a uniformly high price. Even into Russia, where the entrance of Jewish women is forbidden, the importation of Jewish maidens is extraordinarily great, for the agents of the commerce have found in Hamburg, a clergyman to baptize the victims. Other ways and means are found to smuggle in the unfortunates. Italy serves the agents as a peculiarly available transit station."

"The charge is made with circumstantiality that the Camorra of Naples, the 'Italian Tammany Hall,' has furthered the traffic. Cities in the United States form important way stations of the trade. The Berlin Vossische Zeitung notes that certain half barbarous lands refuse to co-operate in this work of humanity. Another German paper points out that of all the civilized countries America alone was not represented at the recent conference in Paris, adding: 'America is the most important way station for the traffic in these white wares. It has been repeatedly proved that traders in souls supply themselves with false passports in order, by means of them, to practice the most ingenious deceptions upon females whom they accompany to the New World.'"

### PARABLE.

Once upon a time a professor of languages was milking his cow. She spoke to the bull and said: "See how good my master is; he feeds me, shelters me, and gives one-half of my milk to my calf." So the employer is good to his workmen; he gives them wages enough to buy food, clothing and shelter for themselves and their calves; the rest of the wealth they produce goes to him as a reward for his kindness.—Free Lance.

"Our sincere wish is that the social revolution, when its evolution shall be ripe, may be effected peacefully, as so many other revolutions have been without bloodshed—like the English revolution, which preceded by a century, with its bill of rights, the French revolution; like the Italian revolution in Tuscany in 1859; like the Brazilian revolution, with the exile of the Emperor Dom Pedro, in 1892. It is certain that Socialism, by spreading education and culture among the people, by organizing the workers into a class-conscious party under its banner, is only increasing the probability of the fulfillment of our hope."—Ferre: Socialism and Modern Science.

A correspondent in the New York Times writes that, unless the German method of handling stock companies be adopted in this country there is fear that the vote of the Socialist party will grow to gigantic proportions. According to the Times' headline this is "A Leaf from German Experience." As the German way of treating corporations results beautifully in tremendous gains for the German Social Democracy, the sooner we adopt this "foreign idea," the better.—New York Worker.

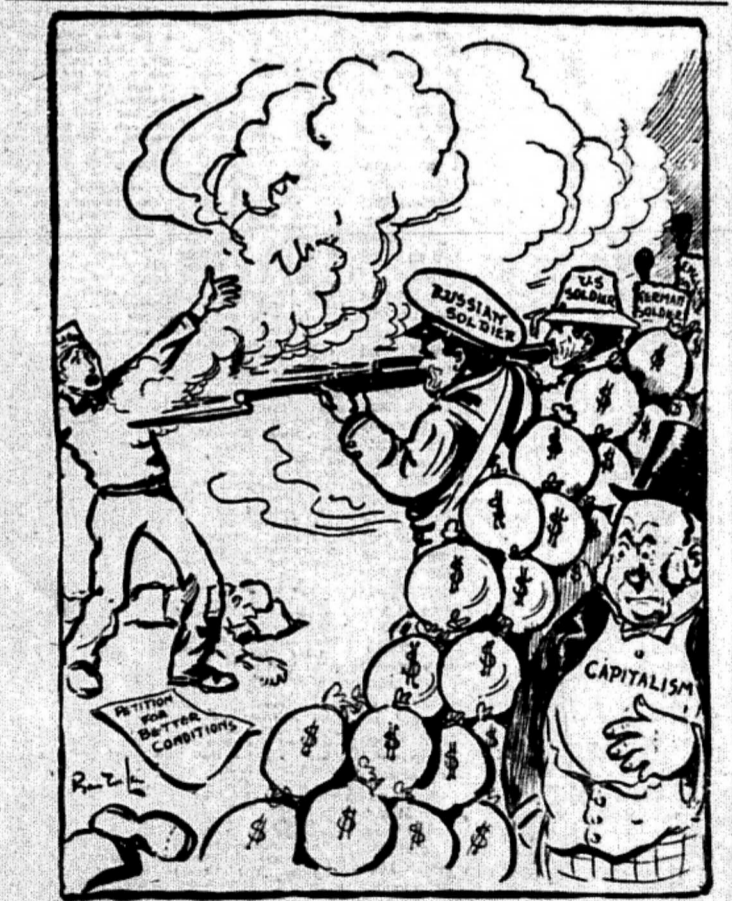
The equalization of the most different kinds of labor can be the result only of an abstraction from their inequalities, or of reducing them to their common denominator, viz., expenditure of human labor power or human labor in the abstract.—Marx (Capital, page 28).

This morning I hired you to work for me for a dollar a day—and you have made me two dollars. I give you your dollar out of those two dollars and ask you to be on hand early tomorrow morning to continue the prosperity. You say I am a good boss; I say you are a fool, and we are both right.—Free Lance.

The industrial barons pay the same sum for a large as a small cotton crop. Just enough to keep the planters' help alive.

Baltimore asks for \$1,000,000 from congress to build a rifle practice range to teach the youth to kill.

Every Carnegie library is a monument to thousands of human lives sacrificed at the altar of capitalism.



No matter whether it be a Russian soldier or a United States soldier, it is always the same old story when capitalists' interests are involved.



Comrade good as a butler. Shall we write your name in the blank space? See particulars on fourth page.

THESE STORIES... An Inside View of the Appeal Office. (Continued from page one.)

One Year 25c Four Years 50c An Illustrated Socialist Journal WILSHIRE'S MAGAZINE NEW YORK

LOVE CRUCIFIED. A Romance of the Colorado Wars. By George Henry.

REBELS OF THE NEW SOUTH. A Socialist novel by Walter Martin Raymond.

DO YOU WANT TO BE PREPARED? The three great demands upon society by the individual in the modern world.

THE SOCIALIZATION OF HUMANITY. An Analysis and Synthesis of the Phenomena of Nature, Life, Mind and Society Through the Law of Repetition.

THE SOCIALIZATION OF HUMANITY. An Analysis and Synthesis of the Phenomena of Nature, Life, Mind and Society Through the Law of Repetition.

THE SOCIALIZATION OF HUMANITY. An Analysis and Synthesis of the Phenomena of Nature, Life, Mind and Society Through the Law of Repetition.

The Crowning Achievement of the Appeal

A SERIAL STORY will be begun in these columns February 28th-482. It will be written by Upton Sinclair. In will be the most powerful story ever written. It will be the Uncle Tom's Cabin of the Socialist movement.

At one time there was. If my memory serves me right it was sometime during the year 1901 that the secretary and president of the local union, both men employed in the composing room of the Appeal, were derelict in their duty and remittances to the national office were not made promptly.

Clark, after his departure, felt much aggrieved, as was his right, and never overlooked an opportunity to "knock" the Appeal from that time until he was summarily discharged from the national office after nearly two years of service.

Ricker and Breckon to the Bat. After Clark failed to "make good" came Ricker and later Breckon. Ricker with the office until last March, when he left for Iowa, claiming that he was mentally and physically incapacitated for work.

After the reasons stated above (Bevans' relationship and Phelps' connection with the early struggles of the Appeal), Comrade Wayland refused to accede to the demand for the dismissal of these men.

After the strike. The union won. The objectionable personalities had been removed. Every concession asked had been cheerfully granted and peace and harmony hovered over the shop.

25 Combination. 1 Ye Willy Wizard and Ye Crazy... 1 What is Yours and How to Get It... 1 Economics of Socialism and Capitalism...

25 Combination. 1 Ye Willy Wizard and Ye Crazy... 1 What is Yours and How to Get It... 1 Economics of Socialism and Capitalism...

Life Size Doll FREE 2 1/2 FEET HIGH. Give here is a Great Big Doll... NATIONAL MEDICINE CO. 38 White Street, Dull Dept. 70 B New York, N. Y.

MONEY IN GOOD CABBAGE. My neighbor has a book for sale... FREE MONEY TO-DAY. I will send you a package of Buckbee's New Early Marvel Cabbage...

I will Thank You the Ghiochen Business WITHOUT CHARGE and guarantee you success if you use MODEL Incubators and Brooders. Send for Descriptive Catalogue.

FREE GOLD WATCH. One watch for every \$100.00 in bills... CHAS. A. CYPHERS 3972 Henry St. BUFFALO, N.Y.

A COPY OF VICK'S 1905 Garden and Floral Guide Mailed FREE on Request. JAMES VICK'S SEEDS 1211 MAIN ST. ROCHESTER, N.Y.

More and Stronger Chicks can be hatched in the Standard CYPHERS INCUBATORS. One hatch for every \$10.00 in bills...

SAFE SIDE. Don't have failure by buying untried medicine. For many years... Successful Incubators and Brooders have been the standard.

40 Days Free Trial on the Pay-Off First Hatch. 3 years on the Pay-Off First Hatch. OLD TRUSTY. New patent, great improvement. GINGER CRED WITH SOOTHING, BALMY OILS.

FREE Gold Watch. We are the MODERN AMERICAN MOVEMENT... \$3 a Day Sure. We furnish the work and send you the money...

The regular weekly circulation report was crowded out this week. The gain in subs was 373, making the total number of subs up to date--293,883.

This paper is produced by union labor on a 47 hour week

# A \$500.00 CHECK!

## HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO CASH IT?

### Why Not Not Do It?

The Appeal will furnish you the check drawn in your favor. And it will be good for five hundred dollars in the coin of the realm at any bank in America.

### Are You Interested?

If so, follow me and we'll not waste any words, but get right into the details of the plan.

Here it is:  
Thirty thousand special subscription blanks have been printed.  
There is space on each one of these blanks for four yearly subs at 25 cents each.  
Ten thousand of these blanks are numbered from 0 to 9999.  
Ten thousand from A. 0 to A. 9999.  
Ten thousand from B. 0 to B. 9999.  
They will be sent only to those who wish to take part in the contest. But five of these special numbered four-line blanks will be sent to a contestant at one time. More can be had when two or more of the first five have been filled and returned.

### UNDER NO CONDITION WILL MORE BLANKS BE SENT TO A CONTESTANT UNTIL HE HAS RETURNED TWO OR MORE OF THE FIRST LOT.

Before being sent out each blank will be stamped with the date on which it is sent. Unless returned within thirty days of this stamped date the subs will not be counted on the contest and duplicate blanks will be issued in their place to some other comrade.

The five hundred dollars will be awarded to the comrade who sends in the largest number of yearly subs on these special numbered blanks.

Get that straight now:

### WHEN ALL OF THESE SPECIAL NUMBERED FOUR-LINE BLANKS HAVE BEEN RETURNED FILLED OUT THE RECORDS WILL BE CHECKED UP AND THE COMRADE FOUND TO HAVE SENT IN THE LARGEST NUMBER OF SUBS CASHES THE \$500 CHECK AND KEEPS THE MONEY.

This contest begins February 9th, and ends when all of the 30,000 blanks have been used.

No blanks will be sent out until February 9th, and, to give all a fair start, only blanks for far-away states will be mailed on February 9th; blanks for nearby states will be mailed two, three, four, five, six and seven days later, according to distance. Accurate information has been obtained of the length of time it takes a letter to go from Girard to any given state, and the blanks will be mailed accordingly. This will give all an equal start.

Under this arrangement blanks for California, Washington, British Columbia, etc., will be mailed promptly on February 9th, while blanks for places not so far away will be mailed on later dates, the object being to place the blanks in contestants' hands all on the same date. The states of the United States and the provinces of Canada have been arranged into seven groups. Sections that are reached in one day by mail from Girard have been placed in one group; sections reached by mail in two days in another group, and so on. A trained clerk will have charge of the mailing of these blanks and no one else will have anything to do with it.

It is proposed that every comrade who goes into this contest, no matter where he lives, shall have an equal chance with every other comrade to secure his share of the blanks. In no stage of the contest can any comrade get any advantage over another comrade on account of being located near the base of supplies. The system of mailing out the blanks eliminates any advantage a comrade living in a nearby state might otherwise have over a comrade living in a far-away state. For instance, when you have returned two or more of your first lot of five blanks, if you live in California, British Columbia or some far-away section, your second batch of blanks will be mailed to you at once; but if you live in some section not so far away, according to distance. A record will be kept of the numbers of the blanks sent out February 9th, and each day thereafter, until all have been sent out. Then, on March 9th (30 days later), and every day thereafter until the end of the contest, the blanks returned will be checked against this record and those found beyond the thirty-day limit will be declared overlooked, as far as the contest is concerned, and duplicate blanks issued to replace them and sent out to other comrades. Every line on them must be used and every blank, or duplicate of it, must be used.

All blanks will be charged by number to the comrade to whom they are sent, and must be used by that comrade. If returned by anyone else they will not be counted in the contest—both the comrade sending in such blanks and the comrade to whom they were originally sent and to whom they were charged will be considered as forfeiting all rights in the contest.

It is probable that 2,000 comrades will call for five blanks each at the beginning of the contest—I consider this a very conservative estimate. This immediately disposes of one-third of the blanks.

Anyone can readily see what this means: It means that some comrade is going to get a chance to cash that \$500 check and pocket the proceeds for the trouble of soliciting a small club.

You can see yourself how it is. If ten thousand blanks go out on the first round to two thousand comrades it leaves but twenty thousand more to be taken. It may be not so many as two thousand will start. Perhaps the number will not exceed a thousand. In that case your chances are all the better. Of course, it is not likely that all that start in will come back the second time, and that is where you get your opportunity to grab onto more blanks.

Place your order for your first bunch of five blanks today and be ready to go to work on them as soon as received. The sooner you get them filled and back to the office the sooner you will get more blanks.

This is a contest in which not so much depends on who can get the most subs, but who can get them the quickest.

You ask: "What of a tie?" A tie is such a remote possibility that it is hardly worth considering, but, in case one should occur, it will be decided as follows: For instance, if two or more comrades are a tie the records of those tied will be checked up and the one whose first club on the contest reached the office before any of the clubs sent in by the other comrades, who are concerned in the tie, will be awarded the \$500. There is not much danger of a tie, but if it is, perhaps, well to provide for all emergencies.

Get a postal card.  
Write on it your first order for blanks.  
And mail it today.

If you want to make sure that your order for blanks receives prompt attention and avoid any possibility of it being side-tracked, do not enclose with it any other business for the office.

DO NOT WRITE A LETTER. (This is not a talk contest.) Simply write your order on a postal card something like this: "Send to address below five of the \$500 contest blanks and enter my name as a contestant." Sign your name and address, and write it plainly, and address to the "Circulation Department," Appeal to Reason, Girard, Kansas.

### Analysis of the Plan by Paragraphs.

Read them; study them; remember them; and get busy.

Don't write us letters about this plan. We haven't time to answer them, and if you are going to win you haven't time to write them.

Don't ask for further information; there is no more to give you.

If you don't understand the plan, read it over again; if you don't understand it then, you had better stay out.

Every point has been fully covered and explained. If you take time to write us a letter asking for more information you gain nothing and lose your chance of winning the \$500.

Get to work now. Order your first blanks today.

This is a contest in which the small club raiser is on an equal footing with the big club raiser. One of the Socialist demands has been carried out in planning this contest—equal opportunity for all.

It is the one who gets his or her subs the quickest who is going to win. Six weeks at the outside should wind up the contest. At end of that time you should be on your way to the bank to cash your \$500 check.

### Here are the Important Points to Remember:

But five blanks will be sent you at one time.  
You can get five more when you have filled and returned two or more of the first five.  
The blanks must be used within thirty days of the date stamped upon them when they are sent out.  
You must not use blanks sent out and charged to other contestants. If you use blanks not ordered by yourself, and in which you are not certified, you will be barred from the contest.  
The time it takes a letter to reach you from Girard and the time for a letter to come from your place to Girard has been computed and a mailing schedule has been prepared, which will be handled by a trained clerk, which will place all on an equal footing as far as getting blanks is concerned.

### THE TIME IT TAKES YOU TO SECURE THE SUBS AND MAIL THEM TO US IS WHAT COUNTS.

### Hurry, Boys! Hurry!

The Appeal Book Man wants every boy in America to make money selling Socialist literature. A job for every boy that applies. A good profit on every book you sell and cash prizes for those who sell the most. Put in just as much time as you choose. Every boy who wishes to make some money should write the Appeal Book Man at once for instructions. Send a postal card today.

**APPEAL TO REASON, GIRARD, KANS.**

### An Inside View of the Appeal Office.

(Continued from Fifth Page.)

fully come up to the mark—it is not because we lack able editors and writers, but because we have wasted much of our energy by diffusing instead of concentrating our efforts. We have a large number of struggling periodicals, deficient both editorially and mechanically. Instead of having a few papers good enough to command respect everywhere, whose existence would be assured as long as the industry of always begging for a chance to live, they could constantly improve their quality and extend their propaganda into new fields and work there until they were fully prepared for the establishment of new papers of their own.

We do not know that anything is to be done to set right the mistake which—with the most admirable motives—has been made in desiring quantity rather than quality in our press and introducing "cut-throat competition" among our papers. But we do feel that the comrades ought to know the facts and consider them in relation both to the starting of new papers and to the needs of those already in the field.

From this the reader can get something of an idea of what a Socialist paper is up against. This condition confronted the Appeal during the early years of its struggle. It should be remembered that from 1896 to 1900 there was no organized movement—back of the Appeal—was but a handful of unorganized enthusiasts; there were no festivals, no picnics and no donations. It had to clear a path for itself among the capitalist brambles; against the current of so-called patriotism following the Spanish-American war and the heterodox politics of Bryanism and populism, it was hard sledding. I know something about it personally. During the three years, from 1897 to 1900, I published a local Socialist paper in a small town before my connection with the Appeal. The struggle which the Seattle Socialist has had is familiar to most Socialist editors. The hardest task has been to put some one at the helm who could do the circulation work. *Line-Up*, a sprightly little Socialist paper printed at Kansas City, announced the other day that it must suspend unless the comrades rallied to its support and fired in some subscriptions. "Out of 173 letters," says the editor of *Line-Up*, "received during the past week, breathing enthusiasm and encouragement, only seven cash subscriptions were received." Enthusiasm and encouragement, while necessary, will not pay the bills. The Chicago *Socialist* and *Wiltshire's Magazine* have both found it necessary to change associate editors and business managers, because they couldn't "garner from the silence" and it took coin of the realm to keep printers and paper bills paid. Comrades Boomer, Burgess, Fowler, Gilbert and Latimer, and others whose names are not familiar to me, successively followed each other in the attempt to keep the Seattle Socialist afloat. I do not believe there is a Socialist paper in existence today that has not found it necessary to change editors and business managers. The members of the national committee are constantly changing; new state secretaries are elected, new local secretaries are elected and the old ones discharged. I mention this merely to show that under capitalism such changes seem inevitable. The uncertainty which surrounds the job of the average man, be he an assistant in the office of the national secretary of our party or an associate editor on any Socialist paper, or employe of any American corporation, is one of the things which Socialism is striving to remedy, but it cannot remedy this injustice so long as capitalism maintains its sway. The long list of failures by enthusiasts who have established colonies and co-operative enterprises in an effort to remedy this feature of the social system have met with failure. When Comrade Wayland announced his intention of establishing a co-operative colony at Ruskin, Tennessee, there was not a Socialist in the United States who had studied the social problem and who understood the underlying principles of capitalism who did not know and who did not predict that the enterprise would be a failure. No institution, whether it is a Socialist paper or the Socialist party, can be run successfully without it conforms, in a very large degree, to the rules made necessary by the existing regime. Our comrades in Chicago, now that they have grown to a point where they are a regularly recognized political party under the statutes of Illinois, find that they must change their form of organization to comply with the existing election laws. There is a direct conflict, if I understand the situation rightly, in the organization of a political party under the laws of Illinois and the organization of the Socialist party as provided by its constitution. We will either have to change the constitution of the Socialist party or change the election laws of the land. It would seem that, as the election laws are stronger than our constitution, it will be necessary to change the latter in order to meet the requirements of the situation and conduct the movement in accordance with the rules of capitalism. When we win we can make conditions to suit ourselves.

### XII. How Comrade Wayland Did It.

You wonder, then, how Comrade Wayland did it. I do myself. When he left Pueblo in 1892, filled with enthusiasm for the New Day, the daily papers credited him with carrying away a "small fortune"—variously estimated at from \$100,000 to \$200,000. Knowing the subtle power which comes to a man reputed to be wealthy, Comrade Wayland never took the pains to deny any of these statements. It was a source of wonder to the public that a man of wealth should be identified with the Socialist movement, and many readers, prompted by curiosity to enroll, were added to the list—readers that later became enthusiastic workers. A few days ago I asked Comrade Wayland for a statement of his financial resources. I argued that if one was made it would clear up many of the disagreeable reports which have been circulated throughout the country by capitalist papers and in turn repeated by some comrades of the Clark stripe. While loth to talk about personal matters he consented. I believe this is the first time he ever made public such a statement to any person outside of his immediate family.

"When I left Pueblo," replied Comrade Wayland, "I had \$65,000, mostly in government bonds. I had disposed of my real estate holdings, because I realized the near approach of the panic which was then threatening the country. I advised all of my friends to do like-

wise. I had been making, for some time, a study of social and economic questions, and this gave me a clear insight into the workings of the capitalist system. I realized that there was no safety so long as present conditions existed for either the working class or the men with small investments. While I had the co-operation of my wife in all my plans, which I had previously outlined to her, for the establishment of a paper along the lines followed by the Appeal and earlier by the *Coming Nation*, I had given her my promise that I would give to each of our five children \$5,000, which I have done. Of the \$40,000 left I have as my personal property today my residence in Girard, for which I paid \$3,000. This was purchased before the Appeal was established. Also a building on the northwest corner of the square, worth, probably, \$5,000, and in addition about \$6,000 in government bonds and cash."

With a reserve fund of \$25,000 Comrade Wayland was able to steer the Appeal safely over the rocks and shoals. It will be remembered by old readers of the Appeal that for six years no revenue was derived from any source except subscriptions and literature. It was only under the stress of severe financial strain during the year 1902 that advertising was admitted to the columns of the paper.

### XIII. The Consolidation.

I had endeavored to make clear to my readers the situation of the *Coming Nation* at Rich Hill in the winter of 1903, and also the crisis faced by the Appeal at the same time. It was then that Comrade Wayland wrote to me on November 24th, asking if there were not some ground upon which a consolidation could be effected. He pointed out that the *Coming Nation* needed machinery, which could only be provided by an expenditure of from \$15,000 to \$20,000; but that the Appeal had the machinery; but that it was seriously in debt and that the inharmonious and strife in the Appeal office was rapidly forcing the paper to a point where it would be necessary to suspend, as his resources had been exhausted.

There were a number of comrades like Joe Lester, who had offered to advance funds to carry on the work of the *Coming Nation*, but we could not bring ourselves to encourage them to invest in an enterprise which we felt had so many chances against financial success. On the other hand there were advantages to be gained by effecting the consolidation, namely, to relieve the embarrassment of indebtedness and to repay the comrades who had advanced money to keep the paper afloat. There was also the personal consideration of a wage sufficient to pay family expenses. After all, a Socialist is as much a creature of the law of economic determinism as any other human being and why try to dodge it? Again, I could, with the resources at the command of the consolidated papers, carry out several enterprises which I had long planned. I had planned for the *Coming Nation* to send a trained representative to Colorado and show to the people of the United States the despotism of capitalism, but the cost was too great. With other Socialists I felt the great need of a trained correspondent at Washington, that there might come out of that corrupt city an accurate picture of the political conditions in contrast to the biased and partisan dispatches which are furnished the metropolitan dailies. These enterprises require funds. Along the *Coming Nation* could do none of them. The Appeal had not done them and it was rapidly approaching a place where it could not do them even if the opportunity was recognized later. It may be true, as stated by Comrade Breckon, that Comrade Wayland realized that the *Coming Nation* was the only competitor of the Appeal and should be absorbed. I do not know. If this is true it is only another illustration of the workings of the capitalist system, from which there is no escape until it is abolished. The *New York Worker* points out the futility of establishing and trying to maintain a number of weak papers rather than concentrating the efforts of the comrades on those already established and selecting those which seem to cover the field to the best advantage. This was the purport of a "real many letters" which the *Coming Nation* received during the early months of its publication at Rich Hill. Many comrades felt that we had made a very serious mistake. While it cost the promoters a great deal of sacrifice and work and several thousand dollars, I do not feel that its existence was in vain. However, the comrades who used it, who noted its effect on the movement, must be the judges as to that.

Neither the *Worker*, the Chicago *Socialist*, the *Social Democratic Herald* nor any other Socialist paper covers the field which is occupied by the Appeal. Each of these publications fill a distinctive niche of its own. It is true that 90 per cent of the subscribers of these papers outside the limits of the cities in which they are published is made up of former readers and workers of the Appeal. But the propaganda field is so large that their influence has never been felt. On the contrary, the Appeal has steadily gained circulation. The *Coming Nation* was the only competitor of the Appeal ever had and both could not occupy the same field and live. Either one or both must have eventually gone to the wall. Both were in debt and the resources of the Appeal were being exhausted by internal strife, while the *Coming Nation* was biting its head against a stone wall in its endeavor to float a 25-cent paper on a circulation of less than 200,000. To concentrate our efforts seemed the logical thing to do, but for weeks we hesitated. There was our pride. And what of the comrades who so loyally stood by the paper? Would they understand? I fear many of them did not.

### XIV. After the Consolidation.

The consolidation of the two papers was effected. Many of my readers are familiar with the history of the Appeal and *Coming Nation* during the past twelve months. On another page you will find a detailed financial statement covering a year's operation. The consolidation, made necessary by the financial necessities of both papers, meant

some one would be left without a job. This is one of the immutable laws of capitalism and there is no dodging its operation until the system is abolished. When the two factions of the social democracy united at Indianapolis in 1901 it meant that one national secretary and his office assistants must look for new fields of labor. Comrade Breckon will not deny being a very large factor in creating the financial conditions which forced Wayland to make a proposition of consolidation with the *Coming Nation*—a proposition which he was, no doubt, loth to make from reasons of personal pride. In Breckon's published letter he states that he opposed the consolidation plans of Ricker. This inharmonious proved disastrous for the Appeal. Had it been otherwise, had not the spirit of insane jealousy and suspicion entered at that point, and had the same friendly relations, indicated in Breckon's article in the Appeal, quoted above, which was written immediately after the discharge of Bevans and Phelps, prevailed the Appeal would have continued its upward course. Division is disastrous. Had harmony of action prevailed, Comrade Wayland would never have made the proposition to consolidate the two papers. In all my years of acquaintance with him I never remember to have seen a change in the personnel of the Appeal staff that the economic cause was not the determining factor—save once. He fired an associate editor for being drunk and making himself a general nuisance around the office.

### XV. The Tennessee Contest.

Comrade Smith says that all the truth was known in regard to the Tennessee contest it would certainly be a revelation. It would, the Tennessee contest was started in 1900, and to the comrade who sent in each week five subscribers for the longest length of time was to be given a five-acre tract of ground in Tennessee, on which was located two buildings—a store-room and a residence. No one in the office had any idea that the contest would run more than four months, as, up to that time, no comrade had ever sent in a club of subscribers for four consecutive weeks. The great bulk of the thousand or so who started dropped out after a few weeks and the contest settled down to a friendly rivalry between about a hundred comrades. It became, not a contest for the property, which had little intrinsic value, as was pointed out at the time, but one in which the ambition to "stay put" the longest was dominant. After the second year the Appeal made it a rule to send out to each contestant a printed list of those who were still in the ring, together with their addresses. Last year Comrade Halliwell, of Kansas City, sent a letter to each one of them suggesting a method of closing it up. The number was then ninety-seven. Comrade Southworth, of Benton Harbor, Michigan, made the following characteristic reply, which is typical of the feeling among this group of comrades:

Benton Harbor, Mich., Jan. 21, 1904.  
W. H. Halliwell, Kansas City, Mo.  
Dear Sir and Comrade: Yours of late date regarding the contest in charge of the Appeal at hand. Yes, I am in it and to stay, not for the prize but for the good of the cause. We get a list of all said contestants from you and I am sure that it is offered enough. I suppose you are a Socialist or you would not be in the contest, and I hope not one for some time to come. I have been in the ending of this Socialist and I have been in the ending of the Appeal. To be on the roll of Appeal members will be more than a proof of better stay in the contest for the good you can do, rather than favor giving it up. Let the Appeal manage that. They are honest and we can trust them. Yours for the cause (not the prize),  
O. M. SOUTHWORTH

If the Appeal has done any worthy work in the cause it has exposed the Tennessee contestants certainly deserve a very large slice of the credit. They have kept on in their feet during days of adversity and discouragement. Probably not one of them has put in more than one hour each week in picking up the five subscribers necessary to stay in the Tennessee contest. It is simply another illustration of how co-operation makes light the heaviest task. There is probably not a Socialist editor in the United States who has not dreamed of the time when one hundred or so comrades would volunteer to each add their mite to the work of circulating the paper and doing it each week. This is what the Tennessee contestants did for the Appeal. I do not believe there is today one comrade who regrets his part in the Tennessee contest.

### XVII. A Talk About Advertising.

In its issue of January 15th, the *New York Worker* contained a page advertisement for a New York insurance concern. Editorially it apologizes as follows:  
"Perhaps it is unnecessary to say it, but it may be well to say it now, and for all this paper, like every other honest Socialist paper, stands on the side of the readers to distinctly understand it, that the appearance of an advertisement in its columns carries with it no editorial endorsement of the advertiser. Unfortunately, the conditions prevailing under capitalism make it almost impossible for a paper to exist without depending upon the income from advertisements. If the *Worker*, for instance, had twice as many subscribers as it has, and was kept at its present quality, it could barely live upon its income from circulation. As it is, we have to guard against the acceptance of advertisements of a fraudulent or dishonest character. Our only recourse is to refuse to accept such advertisements. In so far as we have to comply with the existing conditions, it is incumbent upon us to remind our readers that the matter appearing in the advertising columns is to be considered on its own merits, as the utterance of a Socialist should be addressed and made known accordingly—William Mallory, National Secretary.

J. H. Stafford, Seattle, Wash.: "One of my neighbors handed me a copy of the Appeal and requested me to read it. I did so and have concluded that the Appeal should be in every man's hands. I, therefore, send herewith a small club as a starter."

### NOTICE.

After February 1, 1905, all official communications and remittances for the national office should be sent to the National Secretary, 209 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill. All persons immediately interested should be notified accordingly—William Mallory, National Secretary.

J. H. Stafford, Seattle, Wash.: "One of my neighbors handed me a copy of the Appeal and requested me to read it. I did so and have concluded that the Appeal should be in every man's hands. I, therefore, send herewith a small club as a starter."

### Are You a Hustler?

We are looking for hustlers to sell Nutrito, a cereal coffee, direct to consumers. There is money in it for you.

Work up a Nutrito route and put yourself in shape to make a good living for yourself and family while you are trying to get the people to come out of the jungle of political ignorance and vote for themselves.

"Nutrito sells like hot cakes," writes one agent. "No trouble to sell Nutrito. My customers all stay with me because Nutrito has all other cereal coffees beat to a frazzle," says another.

It's what you have been looking for. Let's hear from you. Send 20 cents for sample package and ask for agents' prices. Address

**GIRARD CEREAL COMPANY, Girard, Kansas.**

### FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

State of Kansas.  
County of Crawford—  
I, S. A. Cramer, bookkeeper and accountant for the Appeal Publishing Co., on oath, state that the following is a correct statement of the receipts and disbursements of the said Appeal Publishing Co. for the year 1904.  
S. A. CRAMER.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of January, 1905, at Girard, Kansas.  
(Seal.)  
T. J. KARR, Notary Public.  
My commission expires October 15, 1906.

#### REPORT FOR JANUARY.

Receipts.	Expense.
Subscriptions \$3588.54	Printing paper \$2409.67
Books 1018.61	For labor 2106.25
Job printing 281.20	For postage 1570.77
Advertising 2510.02	For expenses 1218.80
Miscellaneous 44,293.74	For rent 1260.00
League 300.00	Adv. Conting 1048.51
	Nation 1048.51
	Book paper 222.87
	Supplies 684.48
Total \$5748.47	Total \$10648.28

#### REPORT FOR FEBRUARY.

Receipts.	Expense.
Subscriptions \$3063.53	Printing paper \$1948.13
Advertising 2381.09	Labor 2285.85
Books sales 325.37	Book and job 683.80
Job printing 124.95	Stock 683.80
League 227.41	General expense 679.24
Miscellaneous 71.07	Postage 234.96
	Postage 234.96
	Machinery 223.20
	Cash League 66.61
	Advertising 16.29
Total \$6082.04	Total \$7090.13

#### REPORT FOR MARCH.

Receipts.	Expense.
Subscriptions \$6252.77	Printing paper \$477.86
Advertising 3272.23	Labor 2297.58
Books sales 1159.32	Book and job 651.80
Job printing 141.00	Stock 651.80
League 282.62	Postage 1348.70
Miscellaneous 206.79	General expense 2947.69
	Postage 2947.69
	Machinery 452.82
	Cash League 171.00
	Adv. C. N. 44.49
Total \$11528.38	Total \$11250.53

#### REPORT FOR APRIL.

Receipts.	Expense.
Subscriptions \$4027.50	Printing paper \$2283.23
Daily 250.00	Labor 2624.27
Weekly 4080.21	Book and job 604.82
Books 1919.80	Postage 1105.71
Job printing 254.28	General expense 1188.50
League 254.28	Postage 1188.50
Miscellaneous 175.84	Machinery 223.20
	Coming Nation 500.00
	Account 500.00
Total \$9928.17	Total \$10429.88

#### REPORT FOR MAY.

Receipts.	Expense.
Subscriptions \$2865.37	Printing paper \$1370.15
Advertising 3272.23	Labor 1485.67
Books sales 1159.32	Book and job 1262.31
Job printing 255.10	Stock 180.60
Miscellaneous 112.18	Postage 771.61
League 56.93	General expense 208.05
	Postage 208.05
	Machinery 379.12
	League work 10.00
	Adv. check 500.00
	protested 10.35
	May Beals 10.35
Total \$6092.34	Total \$6094.23

#### REPORT FOR JUNE.

Receipts.	Expense.
Subscriptions \$5075.80	Printing paper \$522.02
Advertising 167.78	Labor 1808.88
Books sales 629.68	Book and job 1706.07
Job printing 67.54	Postage 852.09
Miscellaneous 28.44	Postage 852.09
League 212.40	General expense 1149.85
May Beals 13.10	Machinery 70.00
	League 88.90
	Adv. check 500.00
	protested 10.35
	May Beals 10.35
Total \$6796.97	Total \$6741.74

#### REPORT FOR JULY.

Receipts.	Expense.
Subscriptions \$3494.25	Printing paper \$2247.81
Advertising 1609.80	Labor 2277.28
Book sales 713.42	Book and job 308.15
Job printing 302.19	Stock 308.15
Miscellaneous 27.30	Postage 914.08
League 223.20	General expense 1468.69
May Beals 1.00	Machinery 262.90
	League 70.00
	Adv. check 500.00
	protested 10.35
	May Beals 10.35
Total \$6842.30	Total \$6756.48

#### REPORT FOR AUGUST.

Receipts.	Expense.
Subscriptions \$3228.33	Printing paper \$2216.51
Advertising 1947.52	Labor 2994.94
Book sales 1513.80	Book and job 805.07
Job printing 374.28	Stock 805.07
Miscellaneous 231.51	Postage 1252.48
League 284.88	General expense 805.53
May Beals 1.25	Machinery 2948.05
	League 36.00
	May Beals 6.48
Total \$6079.12	Total \$6773.15

#### REPORT FOR SEPTEMBER.

Receipts.	Expense.
Subscriptions \$4508.50	Printing paper \$2127.00
Advertising 314.24	Labor 2199.22
Book sales 1229.47	Book and job 900.13
Job printing 440.61	Stock 900.13
Miscellaneous 94.66	Postage 1436.92
League 672.88	General expense 1082.67
May Beals 1.25	Postage 1082.67
	Machinery 1440.00
	League 70.00
	Adv. check 500.00
	protested 10.35
	May Beals 10.35
Total \$6008.17	Total \$6946.58

#### REPORT FOR OCTOBER.

Receipts.	Expense.
Subscriptions \$3328.33	Printing paper \$2216.51
Advertising 1947.52	Labor 2994.94
Book sales 1513.80	Book and job 805.07
Job printing 374.28	Stock 805.07
Miscellaneous 231.51	Postage 1252.48
League 284.88	General expense 805.53
May Beals 1.25	Machinery 2948.05
	League 36.00
	May Beals 6.48
Total \$6079.12	Total \$6773.15

#### REPORT FOR NOVEMBER.

Receipts.	Expense.
Subscriptions \$	