



Appeal to Reason.

This is Number 490

J. A. Wayland.

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

Girard, Kansas, U. S. A., April 22, 1905.

Statement of the Appeal Publishing Co.

Bank and April 1st, 1905, \$1742.81
Receipts for work ending Apr. 1, 1905, \$1223.39
Expenses work ending Apr. 1, 1905, \$214.14
Net gain \$1651.96
Deduct: Balance forward, \$1133.27
Total \$2785.23
All money above actual operating expenses of the year will be turned into Socialist propaganda fund. No charge for use of capital employed.

Do you ever get tired of this daily grind?
One day exactly like another.
Vacations that are only dreams.
Work and worry, worry and work.
Looking for a job today, fearing to lose it tomorrow.
A never ending melody of discordant hearts and restless minds.
Poverty, Starvation, Suicide—the trinity of hell.
The past but a dream of hell, the present a realization of hell, the future an anticipation of more hell.
Capitalism is king.
He sits on a golden throne built on the twin rocks of prejudice and ignorance.

He rules over a land where "Too Much" and "Too Little" play hide and seek with a hypnotized humanity.
In all the broad expanse of life's horizon but one glimmer of hope—Socialism. Are you satisfied?
Are you content to live this sort of life until the coffin train claims its own? Have you no thought for the future of your children?
You tell me you are a Socialist—good, I am glad to hear it.
Are you expecting to go to the post office some day and get Socialism through the mails?
Or perhaps you are looking for Santa Claus to put it on the tree for you some Christmas eve?
Did it never occur to YOU that upon YOU depended the coming of Socialism?

That Socialism would be established when a majority of the people wanted it—that they would want it when they understand what it is?
How do you expect them to understand it unless YOU teach them?
The man who shirks his part of the work of educating the masses doesn't deserve anything better than what he has right now.
This is plain talk, but we are a plain people, and the only goods we handle is the plain truth.
Never mind, my Comrade, what the other fellow is doing; it's what you do that counts.
Quarreling with other comrades on some economic problem or some method of tactics won't bring Socialism in a thousand years.
Quit it.

There is one platform upon which we can all stand—TO THE WORKER THE FULL SOCIAL PRODUCT OF HIS TOIL.
Let us stand on it then and get busy. Start now.
If you don't like the other fellow's way of getting Socialism, let him alone. He should get it in his own way.
But let's get it.
Do you want me to suggest something to do?
All right, send the Appeal a dollar by the next mail and ask to have your name put on the bundle list for ten copies of the Appeal each week for six months.
If at the end of the six months you will write me that the distribution of these ten copies each week hasn't done you good I'll refund your dollar.
If you know a better way to interest people in Socialism than the one I have suggested get at it.
But do something.

The capitalist is in much the same fix as the old farmer who yoked himself up with his one lone ox. The ox an away and the man being yoked to him was dragged along. "Somebody top us," he yelled, "dang our fool hides, we are running away."

The capitalists plunder the workers and then divide the spoils—and many a merry fight they have over the division—but call it what they will, interest, rent or profit, it all comes out of the men who produce all wealth—the workers.

Do you not see, friend, that profit is back of this wholesale murder? Can you not understand that so long as we permit men as private individuals to make our foods that adulteration will continue? Private ownership of the means of making food must AND WILL BE ABOLISHED.

When you and I have a hand in making the food for our babies it is not likely that we will poison them, do you think? Socialism proposes that you and I shall have a voice, and a hand in making the things which we must have in order to live decently and healthfully.
The poison factory must be abolished if we have to confiscate the property of several millionaires.
Race suicide will then end, and many mothers will be made happy.—F. D. W.

Do you not see, friend, that profit is back of this wholesale murder? Can you not understand that so long as we permit men as private individuals to make our foods that adulteration will continue? Private ownership of the means of making food must AND WILL BE ABOLISHED.

1 2 Million Babies Murdered

If you were to wake up some morning and read in your daily newspaper a startling headline like the above you would rub your eyes and wonder if Herod had returned again to earth paucified with all the oriental power of life and death over his unwilling subjects multiplied a thousand fold.
And you would have cause to wonder—because that is exactly what your daily newspaper on April the first said, only there was no flaring headlines and the article itself was an emasculated press despatch cowered carefully away in an obscure corner. Here it is:

CAUSED 448,000 BABIES TO DIE.
An Indiana Health Officer's Statement About Impure Food.
Chicago, April 1.—At a meeting of the executive committee of the National Association of State Dairy and Food Departments here today, reports will be submitted showing that 448,000 infants died in the United States last year from the effects of food poison.

The statement of the enormous fatality caused last year resulting from impure food is made by Dr. H. H. Hertz, secretary of the Indiana state board of health. Mr. Hertz produces statistics which show that 60 per cent of the total deaths of infants in America last year were due to poison administered in their foods and that 75 per cent of the deaths were caused by adulterated food manufactured on the market by fraudulent food manufacturers.

Four hundred and fifty-five thousand babies—nearly a half million. I wish you could realize what that means. Open your mind's eye and see this group of little toddlers. Head the list with that little blue-eyed, flaxen haired bunch of trouble that has made your days joyous. Then comes darkness, and at one stroke the light in a million little eyes goes out and death stalks grimly past weeping mothers and fathers, with faces drawn in agony, and gathers them in.

A half million sacrifices on the altar of greed!
A half million babies murdered for profit.
A half million babies slowly poisoned that dividends might be paid.
Oh, the agony of it!
Mr. Roosevelt states glibly of race

The way a people make their living regulates to a large extent their way of living. That's why we have in this country some hundred thousand men whose way of living is eating at back doors and sleeping in station houses and box cars; that's why our counties and states are always calling for more money to build more jails, poor houses and insane asylums.

I wish some Kansas wage worker would explain to me just what difference it makes to him whether he works for the Standard Oil company for \$2 a day, or works for an independent oil company or a state oil refinery for the same wages. In either case the employer owns the jobs and gets the wages.

RUNNING A SOCIALIST PAPER.

Receipts	Amount
From subscriptions	\$12,888.61
From extra papers	1,185.61
From books	2,828.80
For job printing	1,250.00
From advertising	8,168.98
From league	600.04
From miscellaneous	282.97
Total receipts	\$28,886.41

For printing paper \$4,076.37
For labor 7,884.22
For job printing 1,250.00
For postage 4,078.14
For general expenses 4,015.22
For building fund 1,990.22
For real estate, building plans 214.87
Total expenditures \$28,100.19
Net gain 786.22

The above table is the first quarterly statement of the Appeal Publishing Co. for 1905, covering the months of January, February and March.
It will be noted that the total amount received from subscriptions, extra papers and bundles is \$13,045.22, and the expenses for white paper and postage \$12,513.75. The pay roll, miscellaneous expenses, etc., were made up from the profits on book sales, job printing and advertising.

The special agent of the census department was in Girard last week, and went over the Appeal accounts for the year 1904. He was surprised at the showing made and couldn't understand how any concern doing the volume of business which the figures indicated could do so on so small a margin.

One of the barriers to international working class solidarity has been differences in speech, but this barrier is being gradually swept away by the Socialist propaganda carried on in every nation on the face of the globe.

W. E. Curtis, the versatile correspondent of the Chicago Record-Herald, says Mississippi is enjoying a record-breaking industrial boom, due, he says, to CHEAP LABOR. This is the kind of prosperity "cheap labor" votes for and gets.

According to one of Tom Lawson's lurid advertisements, the banks are due to begin failing in a few weeks now, or just as soon as he can get around to tell the people a few things. The man who hasn't got a bank account can now pat himself on the back and condescend with his friends who have.

Will you please tell me through the Appeal a few reasons why women should be allowed to vote? Respectfully, W. W. Bennett, Vernon, Tex.
We know of no better reason why women should be allowed to vote than that they are human beings of intelligence and responsibilities. They must share with men the social and economic vicissitudes of their government, and for that reason should have a voice in making the laws of that government.

If we believe that men and their opinions are the product of their economic environment, what's the use of getting "up in the air" because some Comrade isn't just as scientific as we think he ought to be? Economic forces are at work, economic conditions are changing every day, all thinking workmen will look at Socialism through scientific spectacles just as soon as their economic environment will permit.

To understand capitalism study Socialism.

Prejudice is but another word for ignorance.

Social tendencies are the pulse beats of society.

A man's thinking ability may be judged by his actions.

It is a mighty good thing for some men that justice is denied them.

Too many workers get their opinions from the same place they get their pay envelopes.

We live in an age of "isms" with the law of "the survival of the fittest" in full force.

Catch phrases are not arguments although the unthinking sometimes accept them as such.

The Baptist church has accepted Mr. Rockefeller's \$100,000 with thanks, and no questions asked.

Young Mr. Hyde might write a very instructive treatise for young men on "How to hold a good job."

Now when the workers of Chicago get a good consignment of what they voted for they may know that they "Dunne" it.

Complaint is made that the capitalists are being driven out of Australia by radical working class legislation. Well, what of it? They can't take the country with them.

Better economic conditions produce better men and women, and better men and women make a better world to live in. Most men will agree that this is true. Well, we Socialists are working for better economic conditions, why not help us get them?

The republican prosecuting attorney at Bloomington, Ill., has been indicted for settling a case for cash in hand. It would destroy the family if such rascals were turned out, wouldn't it? Such men are always opposed to Socialism, which would render graft impossible.

"When the ghost walks" is a phrase familiar to most workmen, but for the uninitiated I will say it refers to the day that the pay envelopes are passed around. Get posted on what day the ghost walks in every work shop and manufacturing plant in your city and be on deck with a bundle of Appeals, likewise a subscription blank. Send us a dollar and we'll send you a bundle of ten Appeals each week for six months; then you'll always have a supply on hand.

I never see one of the Carnegie libraries but what this thought comes to me: This is loot taken from the workers in Homestead who were shot down like the people in St. Petersburg, because they prayed for enough of their products to live on. This is robbery, a pile of it, and meant the death of many victims. When the Socialists get control they will mighty quick take the name of Carnegie off every one of them, and his name will be forgotten. No monuments written in blood shall mar the future state.

A Catholic priest at Hutchinson, Kas., is violating the contract labor law by sending for Irish servant girls to take positions here. He says the way they are raised they make good servants. Why are they not raised to make something better than servants? Is that what those who direct their lives fit them for? Why should any human being be raised to be fit only for a servant—and then be forced to keep up a lot of men who won't work? The Labor Commissioner should take notice of this violation of the U. S. statutes.

The Civic Association is a New York society to "promote good government and equitable taxation." Its first work is the sending out of literature calling attention to what a good and honest man Mr. Rockefeller is. To every editor in the country has been sent a letter, which says: "In these days of lurid literature and indiscriminate denunciation of corporations, the enclosures referring to the Standard Oil Co. are worth reading by thoughtful men." King George had a literary bureau that circulated the same kind of stuff—but it was too near the end to do the gentleman any real good. Ditto Rockefeller.

The capitalists never look at the question of wages and hours and prices from the standpoint of the working class, with their miserable lives! Let them try getting up at five in the morning, eating a short breakfast and a cold dinner and going home tired at night—and see how quickly they would be revolting against such conditions. Let them actually feel the pinch of want, the insecurity of even a place where they may earn a measly existence—and see how quickly they would want to rip things up the back. And with their experience in living well there would soon commence the ripping up of things. This system cannot continue.

The reformer is getting some pretty hard jolts these days. The California supreme court has decided that a municipality can elect but cannot recall a candidate and elect another man in his place. In 1903 J. P. Davenport was elected alderman in Los Angeles. He sold himself to the corporation, or rather entered his office as the servant of his masters. The voters of Los Angeles, exercising the right of recall granted to them by their new city charter, demanded his resignation and elected a new man in his place. Davenport carried the case to the supreme court of the state and that august body has decided in its infinite wisdom that the people have no rights an elected official is bound to respect. This simple another evidence of the power of the capitalist class, and is one more straw added to the burden borne by the people.

SUPPORTING THE OLD AND THE YOUNG.

If, under Socialism, those under 20 and over 50 are supported by the government, will there not be as many idle mouths as now? The laborer will not be able to afford to support those on the government. Under such conditions how will the laborer receive the full value of product of his labor? If you see a boy in a cradle for the children, the sick and aged, who are too feeble, but to care for the others who are able, to care for themselves would be a great burden on the worker.—G. Martin, Arizona, Kan.

Socialism does not say that men will be retired at any age that thought comes from the knowledge that workers between the ages of twenty and fifty will be able to produce as much or more than they can consume during the time from birth to death. When the people find themselves in this condition they will make such rules as to them seem right and pleasant. With industrial schools in connection with the soil and the machine shops, in which the children will be taught, the school products will go a long way toward supplying the wants of the scholars. For instance, if there were scholars who liked to study botany this could be best done by raising and watching the various plants, and these would be just as good as if raised by mature workers—it would be foolish not to use them; the same with the product of the school shops. If they made desks, or maps, or books, or pens, or ink, or clothes, why not use them?

If workers are retired, it is not likely that they will quit work; work under such conditions will be a pleasure, not a task, but they will be relieved of the requirement. If I have produced enough to supply my life's needs, and part of it has been consumed by the children, why will I be a burden on them if, when I am old, they repay me by an income equal to what they consumed? Wouldn't it be just? Then when they get old they will receive the same treatment. Or to put the matter in dollars, in which the mind has been trained to look at things, suppose I consume an average of \$1,000 a year from birth to death for an average life of sixty years. That would mean sixty thousand dollars. Now if I produce sixty thousand dollars between the years of twenty and fifty would I not give back to society as much as I received from it, though part is drawn after I am fifty years old? Do you not see that I would not be a burden on the workers, as I would be getting only the equivalent of what I had produced myself? Now just such estimates will likely be used to base all actions on when the Socialists get control. Today the scheme is to see how little can be given the workers and how much the shirkers can get without helping to produce. We shall reverse the principle on which the distribution is made. Rest assured of one thing—that when the people vote directly on the matter under discussion they will not commit the errors or crimes against themselves that are now committed against them in the interest of the exploiting class.

John Morley, the English statesman, recently visited this country. He was shown a good time. Writing back home to his friends, he said:
"I rode from Rochester to Chicago in a palace hotel, litigated by electricity and heated by steam. In the morning I took a bath in a hot-water tub, and in the evening I was shaved, and served with a daily breakfast prepared before my eyes. Now just such estimates will likely be used to base all actions on when the Socialists get control. Today the scheme is to see how little can be given the workers and how much the shirkers can get without helping to produce. We shall reverse the principle on which the distribution is made. Rest assured of one thing—that when the people vote directly on the matter under discussion they will not commit the errors or crimes against themselves that are now committed against them in the interest of the exploiting class."

All this the result of the labor of thousands of men who never saw the inside of these traveling palaces except as workers putting on the finishing touches of beauty and comfort. Why don't you ride in the cars you build?

Socialism is costing my friend, whether you and I want it or not. It is coming, not because of the propaganda carried on by us Socialists, but because of the things capitalism is doing—and doing them because it can't do otherwise. Capitalism is like a ball rolling down hill; it can't stop itself back uphill; its own weight must carry it downward to the valley below, and that valley is Socialism. But we can shove it along.

Socialists in office.

Under this head will be printed each week the picture of some Socialist, with short sketch, who is at present holding some elective municipal or state office in the United States.

William J. Aldridge, Assemblyman from 1st District of Wisconsin, Milwaukee, Wis.

Conrad Aldridge is one of the few Socialists who have ever been elected to the state legislature in Wisconsin. He was elected November 8, 1904, where he is making his energies to make Socialism out of the party representatives with whom he is known in contact and endeavoring to bring them to a realization of the present condition of their party. What the working class must be organized. The Wisconsin Socialists were organized March 15, 1874, and since that time have been in the hands of the Socialists, and through his association with them he became acquainted with Socialism. He is a Socialist, and through his association with them he became acquainted with Socialism. He is a Socialist, and through his association with them he became acquainted with Socialism.

Leaders of a movement are like the proverbial mill-stone. The Socialist party unfortunately seems afflicted with this. It would be leaders. After all, it's the rank and file that make the movement and the stalwarts in the trenches can't long be fooled nor bunked. Between the compromise-opportunist faction headed by Berger, Boomer, et al., and the uncompromising "impossibilist," there is a middle ground over which the half-million Socialist voters in the United States propose to march to victory. No man nor group of men in big enough to wreck the Socialist movement. It is the result of social and economic forces so gigantic and deep rooted that the whole brood could be wiped out and the sweep of a triumphant Social Democracy would go on unretarded. Don't get excited, comrades, these growing pains are inevitable.

Against the rock of fusion and compromise many a promising movement in the past has been wrecked—and too strong efforts cannot be used to guard against this foe of progress.



Miss Sprately—You must be very popular with the people you represent, Mr. Sargent. Senator Sargent—Yes, indeed, they always give me all the free passes I ask for.

\$2,000 A YEAR PER WORKER.

You state in your paper that under Socialism each worker would get \$2,000 a year for an eight-hour day for his share of labor performed. This does not look reasonable. Can you make it any clearer?—A Reader.

Scientific methods of production have advanced so far that this amount of retail priced wealth can be produced in a year for each individual worker—and much more than that. Ten to twenty times as much wealth is the product by machine methods as in the old days of hand methods. In some instances a thousand times as much. Under Socialism, when all labor will be applied under the very best conditions, with the very best machines, and the best possible direction, there will be a still greater increase. The trust methods have shown how much more effective labor can be made than by small factories. Imagine still greater factories, supplied with even greater machines, owned and operated by the public, and you can readily understand how this can be done. Besides, the pay rolls of factories today have many people on them who do not produce, but whose mental skill is used to divert trade, by advertising, outwitting other factories, and by complicated methods of doing things to prevent others from knowing just how things are done. All these will become producers, because there will be no need of their calling under a system in which cunning and deception and fraud will not be needed. Two thousand years ago, with the primitive methods then used, the working class made a living for themselves and kept up a horde of rulers and servants, armies and ships. Today anyone knows that we can produce fifty-fold more in a day than the serfs on the feudal estates, and yet the working class today only get a living—a better one it may be, but still, only a living. There is no workman today who can keep up twenty families as well as his ancestors of two thousand years ago could keep one—yet he can produce more than twenty times as much wealth. When system replaces this planless, anarchic method of industry, the workers will be able to have all the good things of life in such profusion that want will disappear from the earth. If they could reason this out, not one of them would vote for anything but Socialism, but their teachers have kept this from them, and they are poor while the useless members of society are rich beyond the wildest dreams of an Aladdin. The masters do not want them to know this. They want them to be contented with their miserable condition. They talk to them of prosperity, of glory, of patriotism, of sacrifice of everything under the sun to keep their minds from thinking of the real cause—the capitalists taking what the workers produce, and using it for their benefit instead of having it used for the benefit of those who produce it. Government statistics of cost of production substantiate all the claims of the Socialists. But the common people never read any of the government statistics.

The Socialist party is at present passing through another period of development, and as a result there is much confusion apparent. Itself the result of evolution, the Socialist party cannot escape the law of change. The party papers are almost wholly occupied with discussing these manifestations, and it is certainly encouraging to note that, with one or two exceptions, the discussions are being carried on in a spirit of fairness and tolerance which will lead to a better understanding and a closer and stronger alliance. The capitalist press is getting a good deal of amusement out of these internal "troubles," as they are pleased to call them. The wise old party editor does not seem to understand that these evidences are but the "growing pains" of the Socialist party—which is the political expression of the Socialist movement.

Leaders of a movement are like the proverbial mill-stone. The Socialist party unfortunately seems afflicted with this. It would be leaders. After all, it's the rank and file that make the movement and the stalwarts in the trenches can't long be fooled nor bunked. Between the compromise-opportunist faction headed by Berger, Boomer, et al., and the uncompromising "impossibilist," there is a middle ground over which the half-million Socialist voters in the United States propose to march to victory. No man nor group of men in big enough to wreck the Socialist movement. It is the result of social and economic forces so gigantic and deep rooted that the whole brood could be wiped out and the sweep of a triumphant Social Democracy would go on unretarded. Don't get excited, comrades, these growing pains are inevitable.

Against the rock of fusion and compromise many a promising movement in the past has been wrecked—and too strong efforts cannot be used to guard against this foe of progress.

Honest Mr. Rockefeller.

Mr. Rockefeller earned his great wealth honestly. He says he did—and that ought to settle it.

The Appeal believes Mr. Rockefeller earned his wealth honestly—I have repeatedly said so in these columns, and I wish to repeat it emphatically again—THE MILLIONS WHICH ROCKEFELLER POSSESSES HE EARNED HONESTLY.

When I say honestly, I mean honestly according to the established code of ethics recognized by all civilized men the world over today.

Society is, however, constantly making new codes of morals. These moral codes are based on the prevailing methods of producing the material things which men and women and little children must have in order to live.

There are many good folk who will tell us that men found a code of moral precepts ready made many, many thousands of years ago. Personally, I do not remember so far back. It may be so. But the code was lost in the jungle and men have been painfully crawling out of the mire ever since—or rather trying to lift themselves to a higher plane.

That our ideas of honesty and morality change one has but to go back to a time within the memory of those living today.

Fifty years ago a very large part of the material wealth of this nation—cotton, cane and other agricultural products—was produced by slave labor. Around this system of production was built up a code of ethics which would scarcely be recognized in polite society today.

We don't go into the market place today and buy the body of a workman, take him to our place of business or our farm or ranch, provide him with a house in which to live, set a task for him to do, feed him from the product of his labor and take the balance as pay for our risk; a man today does not go into the market place and buy a comely wench and make her his concubine; society would be shocked to a standstill by such actions.

It would be immoral and against the law to do either of the things mentioned.

Yet fifty years ago they were of common occurrence, practiced by men who were recognized as pillars of the social structure. The law recognized the right of the master to the slave's body to do with as he pleased—it was his plaything and was handed down to his children and his children's children.

From the product of the labor of the man he purchased and from the results of the toil of his children by his slave women, the slave master supported the church and the government—and it was good in the sight of the Lord. And mind you this was not a million years ago, when men were children—it was scarcely a half century ago in the freest country on the face of the globe.

And so I believe Mr. Rockefeller when he says that he earned his money honestly—because he has played the game in accordance with the rules laid down, just as his slave-holding ancestors did before him.

Mr. Rockefeller says he has not taken a dollar in rebates since the passage of the inter-state commerce law—save once, and this was hastily returned to the railroad as soon as the transaction was discovered.

And yet what is the difference between a rebate given to Mr. Rockefeller by the railroad and a discount given by the wholesaler to the retail dealer based on the amount of his purchases?

In both cases we have a purchase—Rockefeller buys railroad transportation, the merchant buys goods. The railroad gives Mr. Rockefeller a discount on account of the volume of his business—the wholesaler dealer gives the merchant a discount on account of the volume of his business. The larger the purchase the greater the concession.

The Appeal buys its paper cheaper than the small country office next door. Why? Because of the quantity purchased and the cash to pay for it on delivery. It is easy to denounce Rockefeller—but Rockefeller is not to blame—poor abused man that he is. He is only doing what millions of his fellow citizens are trying to do. They have failed. There isn't the shadow of a doubt but that were it possible for them to change places with the oil king they would view the proposition in exactly the same light that he does.

Our social system is built on the principle of giving to the small horse the short end of the double-tree and the big horse the long end. If the little horse has any spirit at all he will kick eventually as he sees that he is pulling the biggest end of the load. The little man is beginning to kick.

However honest we may decide that (honestly, understand), it is becoming very uncomfortable to the vast majority of his neighbors. Nowhere is this grand old man less than on the railroads and in the mines.

With the dawn of consciousness on their part, the whole social structure and its code of ethics and morals is threatened—threatened as were the morals and social structure of the slave traders a half century ago, tho' we were calmy told by President Buchanan as late as 1859, in his discussion of the slave institution: "Neither congress, nor a territorial legislature, nor any human power, has any authority to annul or impair this vested right."

This is the attitude maintained by the haughty commercial bandits today, but nevertheless it will be noticed by referring to the past that a decaying power is never more boastful than just on the eve of its final collapse.

The signs of the end are numerous—not the least of these is the awakening of the social consciousness to the enormity of Rockefeller's crime against society in following his "honest" methods of acquiring property produced by others.—F. D. W.

THE FUTURE BELONGS TO SOCIALISM. WHAT MEANS THIS RUMBLING

That capitalists can go on combining, monopolizing and extorting forever, while labor must bow its neck to the yoke, is inconceivable. We all know that even if both go on there must come a time when there will be a clash that will wake up this sleepy old world with a start. If capitalists continue to combine, while denying labor the same rights, then will the crash come soon, for human nature will stand about so much, and even in Russia, with an army and no law to restrain them, the capitalists find themselves facing a condition before which they tremble. Do we wish to invite such a condition here? Yet that is just what is coming the way things are going today. There can never be peace between the capitalists and their slaves. Their interests are diametrically opposed to each other. Harmony is impossible. The workmen want the shortest hours and the highest pay, and the masters want the longest hours and the poorest pay. That is their material interest, and men are moved by their material interests. The public conscience was sympathetic about the trusts until recently. But the whole country seems to be talking about them now. When this conscience is fully awake there will be something doing.

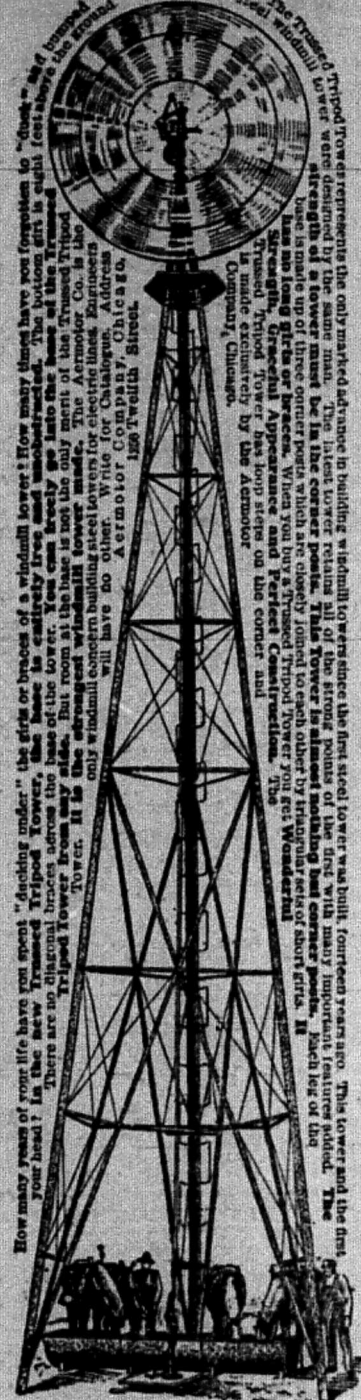
Let us settle it at the ballot box. The Socialist pleads for justice, and wants it to come in peace—but he demands justice just the same. The public here is assuming the same attitude toward the capitalists that the public in Russia is assuming toward its oppressors. Several years ago you could not have induced the millions of Russia to do what they are doing today. Nor could you have aroused interest in the trust question in this country as it is aroused today. The capitalists here are just as blind to what these portents mean as were the capitalists of Russia one year ago. They thought they could go on forever as they had been—but they are finding it different today. So it is with the American capitalists. They are blind to what the social ferment means. They think they can rely on controlling the government, but they are leaning on a weak reed, for the people are fast coming to the conclusion that the government has been left long enough in the hands of the men of wealth, who have prostituted its every function to their private interests, using it as the means solely to exploit the wealth producers, as so many slaves, to build fortresses for them, and to bribe public officials when they couldn't bamboozle the voters directly. Yes, there's things to be doing in this country before the young are gray haired.

IN THE MIDDLE AGES.

Speaking of the sixteenth century, Motley, the historian, says:
"The sword is the only symbol of law, the cross is a weapon of offense, the laborer's hammer and pick, every petty baron a burglar, while the people, alternately the prey of duke, priest and warrior, shorn and butchered, have seen some happiness to sell themselves into slavery, or to huddle beneath the castle walls of some little potentate, for the sake of his weak protection."

But they never robbed one-tenth as much from the people as the capitalists do today, because the people then could not make one-tenth as much above the necessary amount to keep them as they can now. But much or little, some class robs the workers of all they can produce above an existence. Let's change the game, what d'ye say?

I notice in a Pueblo, Colo., paper that one of the candidates for alderman on the republican ticket is strongly in favor of public improvements. I also note that this candidate is a building contractor. "Nuff said." As I have so often said in this column, the relation between a man's opinions and his economic interests is mighty close.



Vertical text on the left side of the tower illustration, likely a title or description.

HEAD ROOM PUMP ROOM TANK ROOM STOCK ROOM STOCK PROOF

NEW FIT CURE

Do you suffer from Epilepsy, Fits, or Fainting spells? ... A SURE CURE IN AN EVIDENCE OF WEAKNESS.

K. C. S. The Kansas City Southern Railway

THE COMING COUNTRY

GEORGE MORTON, Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent, Box 911, St. Louis, Mo.

A WORD FROM "BALDY."

"Grim and bear it," is what Miss Anna said to me when she handed me this week's circulation report showing a slump of over 3,000 in the list. I told her I'd bear it because I couldn't help myself—but declined to grin. However, upon afterwards I don't see why I shouldn't smile.

In my mind's eye I can see the comrades of the grand old Appeal Army as they note the figures in the report below.

"We must change those figures." Unless I am much mistaken that is the thought that will come to each and every one of you.

Can it be done? Yes, comrades it can be done, and very easily, too. Would it be a very hard job for you to go out and get four subs? Well, that's just how easy it can be done. It is just simply a matter of each and every one of you doing your part. What is your part? Your part is the best you can do—nothing more and nothing less.

Comrades, let us change those figures, and change them quick.

Don't be ashamed of sending in a small club—the Appeal's great circulation has been built up by small clubs.

It is not the big efforts that keep up this great propaganda machine of yours, comrades, but the many thousands of small efforts that come together here in Girard and form a mighty force that moves the world.

Wake up, my comrades, and get into the fight.

The people are hungry for our literature. Let us get it to them.

Many times you have said, "Every man is a Socialist, but most of them don't know it yet." How do you expect them to find it out if you don't help them by giving them the literature that will show them the way?

There is going to be something doing in 1908, comrades, and its nose too early to begin the campaign.

The way to do things is to do them. Lets do them NOW.

Table with columns: OFF, ON, OFF, ON. Lists various states and their corresponding numbers.

Total No. of Subscribers up to date 283,392

YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS. On 100 sheets Bond writing paper, 5x11. 100 envelopes to match, in blue, pink or white, and 100 white cards, for \$1.00.

THE WORLD'S REVOLUTIONS. By Ernest C. Gernsman.

Readers of the Appeal will be glad to learn that Comrade Untermyer is preparing a series of articles under the general title of "The World's Revolution," and the value of this series will be readily apparent to the reader by a glance at the sub-titles, which are as follows:

- 1. General Introduction: The World Process.—The world is the light of historical materialism. 2. Primitive Human Revolutions.—Why human development proceeds through class struggles. 3. The Ancient Christian Proletariat and its Mission.—The economic causes of the Christian movement and of its failure as a class revolution. 4. The Distinction of Feudal Ecologicalism.—Why feudalism was never fully overcome and perished in all countries under varied circumstances. 5. The American Revolution and its Rôle.—The economic causes of the American movement and of its failure as a class revolution. 6. Bourgeois Revolutions in Central Europe.—Between Two Fires.—A half-hearted Europe; the economic causes of the bourgeois revolutions in Central Europe. 7. The Modern Proletariat: A World Movement.—The first blows at wage slavery, their failures and lessons, and the outlook for the revolution. 8. The World Today: Straws of the Gathering Storm.—How the proletarian mind is turning to the study of history and preparing for the decisive struggle. 9. After the Battle.—The article will appear in the issue of May 15th.

Mr. Johnson's Visible Means of Support.



(In Mississippi a man found without visible means of support is liable to arrest and imprisonment.—New Items.)

Speakers' Dates. Robert Sallie, National German Organizer, will give dates in Maryland and West Virginia.

White-ear, Pop. what is a political platform? Pop—a political platform, my son, is something the candidates talk about before the election and forget about the day after.

No Such Offer Ever Made \$100,000 CAPITAL. STOCK NON-ASSESSABLE. Mines Are Located Near Silverton, Colorado.

Are you a socialist? If so, do something for your party. Your cause is a noble one, but it needs money. We have 15,000 shares left to sell at par value \$1.00. Will accept as small amounts as \$10.00, and for every dollar you buy stock with you will promote a share of the profits. As soon as the mine is developed and a dividend is paid, I will mail receipt with each certificate of stock. The name of the company is Missouri Free Gold Mining & Mining Company. My address will be given to you on application. FRED J. FRELEY, Mgr.

Election Returns.

Larimer, Mich.—Socialists cast 428 votes. Green Bay, Wis.—Socialists had candidates in the city election. The vote was 122, as against 93, in same precinct, one year ago.

Whitewater, Wis.—Isaac Peterson, Socialist candidate for mayor, received 170 votes, one-third of the entire vote of the city. Socialist candidates for mayor two years ago received 120 votes.

St. Scott, Kan.—Socialist candidate for mayor received 404 votes in St. Scott. Last November the entire county of Bourbon polled 2,000 votes.

We have had our city election and we Socialists did very well. The vote was 404, this year we polled ninety-one votes for Comrade Rhodes for school director. Comrade McHarris, Webb City, Mo.

Agular, Colo.—Herrera, who was the Socialist candidate for mayor, was elected. The vote was 122, as against 93, in same precinct, one year ago.

"At the recent school election at Edmonds, Washington, the saloons, churches, prohibitionists, Democrats and Republicans combined to defeat the Socialist candidate. The vote was 122, as against 93, in same precinct, one year ago.

Quincy, Ill.—For the office of supervisor at large, Comrade Jacob Gough, running on the Socialist ticket, received 427 votes. This was the most important office in the city. Gough was elected this year. He only received 222 votes in Adams county, of which Quincy is the county seat, last November. Everything is encouraging.

Hartford, Conn.—From a report of the Hartford vote we quote the following: "The Socialist vote of 267 for the head of their ticket, out of a total vote of 1,000, was a gain in percentage of total vote over last year's (presidential election) of nearly 40 per cent. The vote for the Socialist ticket was 267 out of a total of 1,000 votes, a gain of 267 over the vote of 1907." We are marching on to conquest. We are marching on to conquest. We are marching on to conquest.

Durant, I. T.—At this place the republicans, democrats, saloons and churches all got together under the banner of the Socialist party in order to defeat the Socialist, which was the only party in the city. The vote was 122, as against 93, in same precinct, one year ago.

St. Louis, Mo.—The Socialist party of St. Louis had a splendid victory. By concerted action the Socialist party of St. Louis was able to wipe out the Socialist movement in that city. The vote was 122, as against 93, in same precinct, one year ago.

St. Louis, Mo.—The Socialist party of St. Louis had a splendid victory. By concerted action the Socialist party of St. Louis was able to wipe out the Socialist movement in that city. The vote was 122, as against 93, in same precinct, one year ago.

St. Louis, Mo.—The Socialist party of St. Louis had a splendid victory. By concerted action the Socialist party of St. Louis was able to wipe out the Socialist movement in that city. The vote was 122, as against 93, in same precinct, one year ago.

St. Louis, Mo.—The Socialist party of St. Louis had a splendid victory. By concerted action the Socialist party of St. Louis was able to wipe out the Socialist movement in that city. The vote was 122, as against 93, in same precinct, one year ago.

St. Louis, Mo.—The Socialist party of St. Louis had a splendid victory. By concerted action the Socialist party of St. Louis was able to wipe out the Socialist movement in that city. The vote was 122, as against 93, in same precinct, one year ago.

St. Louis, Mo.—The Socialist party of St. Louis had a splendid victory. By concerted action the Socialist party of St. Louis was able to wipe out the Socialist movement in that city. The vote was 122, as against 93, in same precinct, one year ago.

St. Louis, Mo.—The Socialist party of St. Louis had a splendid victory. By concerted action the Socialist party of St. Louis was able to wipe out the Socialist movement in that city. The vote was 122, as against 93, in same precinct, one year ago.

St. Louis, Mo.—The Socialist party of St. Louis had a splendid victory. By concerted action the Socialist party of St. Louis was able to wipe out the Socialist movement in that city. The vote was 122, as against 93, in same precinct, one year ago.

St. Louis, Mo.—The Socialist party of St. Louis had a splendid victory. By concerted action the Socialist party of St. Louis was able to wipe out the Socialist movement in that city. The vote was 122, as against 93, in same precinct, one year ago.

St. Louis, Mo.—The Socialist party of St. Louis had a splendid victory. By concerted action the Socialist party of St. Louis was able to wipe out the Socialist movement in that city. The vote was 122, as against 93, in same precinct, one year ago.

St. Louis, Mo.—The Socialist party of St. Louis had a splendid victory. By concerted action the Socialist party of St. Louis was able to wipe out the Socialist movement in that city. The vote was 122, as against 93, in same precinct, one year ago.

St. Louis, Mo.—The Socialist party of St. Louis had a splendid victory. By concerted action the Socialist party of St. Louis was able to wipe out the Socialist movement in that city. The vote was 122, as against 93, in same precinct, one year ago.

St. Louis, Mo.—The Socialist party of St. Louis had a splendid victory. By concerted action the Socialist party of St. Louis was able to wipe out the Socialist movement in that city. The vote was 122, as against 93, in same precinct, one year ago.

St. Louis, Mo.—The Socialist party of St. Louis had a splendid victory. By concerted action the Socialist party of St. Louis was able to wipe out the Socialist movement in that city. The vote was 122, as against 93, in same precinct, one year ago.

St. Louis, Mo.—The Socialist party of St. Louis had a splendid victory. By concerted action the Socialist party of St. Louis was able to wipe out the Socialist movement in that city. The vote was 122, as against 93, in same precinct, one year ago.

St. Louis, Mo.—The Socialist party of St. Louis had a splendid victory. By concerted action the Socialist party of St. Louis was able to wipe out the Socialist movement in that city. The vote was 122, as against 93, in same precinct, one year ago.

St. Louis, Mo.—The Socialist party of St. Louis had a splendid victory. By concerted action the Socialist party of St. Louis was able to wipe out the Socialist movement in that city. The vote was 122, as against 93, in same precinct, one year ago.

St. Louis, Mo.—The Socialist party of St. Louis had a splendid victory. By concerted action the Socialist party of St. Louis was able to wipe out the Socialist movement in that city. The vote was 122, as against 93, in same precinct, one year ago.

St. Louis, Mo.—The Socialist party of St. Louis had a splendid victory. By concerted action the Socialist party of St. Louis was able to wipe out the Socialist movement in that city. The vote was 122, as against 93, in same precinct, one year ago.

St. Louis, Mo.—The Socialist party of St. Louis had a splendid victory. By concerted action the Socialist party of St. Louis was able to wipe out the Socialist movement in that city. The vote was 122, as against 93, in same precinct, one year ago.

St. Louis, Mo.—The Socialist party of St. Louis had a splendid victory. By concerted action the Socialist party of St. Louis was able to wipe out the Socialist movement in that city. The vote was 122, as against 93, in same precinct, one year ago.

St. Louis, Mo.—The Socialist party of St. Louis had a splendid victory. By concerted action the Socialist party of St. Louis was able to wipe out the Socialist movement in that city. The vote was 122, as against 93, in same precinct, one year ago.

St. Louis, Mo.—The Socialist party of St. Louis had a splendid victory. By concerted action the Socialist party of St. Louis was able to wipe out the Socialist movement in that city. The vote was 122, as against 93, in same precinct, one year ago.

St. Louis, Mo.—The Socialist party of St. Louis had a splendid victory. By concerted action the Socialist party of St. Louis was able to wipe out the Socialist movement in that city. The vote was 122, as against 93, in same precinct, one year ago.

St. Louis, Mo.—The Socialist party of St. Louis had a splendid victory. By concerted action the Socialist party of St. Louis was able to wipe out the Socialist movement in that city. The vote was 122, as against 93, in same precinct, one year ago.

St. Louis, Mo.—The Socialist party of St. Louis had a splendid victory. By concerted action the Socialist party of St. Louis was able to wipe out the Socialist movement in that city. The vote was 122, as against 93, in same precinct, one year ago.

St. Louis, Mo.—The Socialist party of St. Louis had a splendid victory. By concerted action the Socialist party of St. Louis was able to wipe out the Socialist movement in that city. The vote was 122, as against 93, in same precinct, one year ago.

St. Louis, Mo.—The Socialist party of St. Louis had a splendid victory. By concerted action the Socialist party of St. Louis was able to wipe out the Socialist movement in that city. The vote was 122, as against 93, in same precinct, one year ago.

St. Louis, Mo.—The Socialist party of St. Louis had a splendid victory. By concerted action the Socialist party of St. Louis was able to wipe out the Socialist movement in that city. The vote was 122, as against 93, in same precinct, one year ago.

Appeal Army Still Holding the Fort.

The Socialist program is not a theory imposed upon society for its acceptance or rejection. It is the interpretation of what is actually going on in the world. Capitalism is already struggling to organize or administer the production of the world's work. The capitalist class is struggling to preserve itself. The workers are struggling to break down the power of the capitalist class. The Appeal Army is still holding the fort.

"It's pretty tough, Baldy," said Miss Anna, as she handed the circulation report for the week ending another loss of 3,000 in the list. "But I'll bear it because I can't help myself—but declined to grin. However, upon afterwards I don't see why I shouldn't smile."

"We must change those figures." Unless I am much mistaken that is the thought that will come to each and every one of you. Can it be done? Yes, comrades it can be done, and very easily, too. Would it be a very hard job for you to go out and get four subs? Well, that's just how easy it can be done. It is just simply a matter of each and every one of you doing your part. What is your part? Your part is the best you can do—nothing more and nothing less.

Comrades, let us change those figures, and change them quick. Don't be ashamed of sending in a small club—the Appeal's great circulation has been built up by small clubs. It is not the big efforts that keep up this great propaganda machine of yours, comrades, but the many thousands of small efforts that come together here in Girard and form a mighty force that moves the world.

Wake up, my comrades, and get into the fight. The people are hungry for our literature. Let us get it to them. Many times you have said, "Every man is a Socialist, but most of them don't know it yet." How do you expect them to find it out if you don't help them by giving them the literature that will show them the way?

There is going to be something doing in 1908, comrades, and its nose too early to begin the campaign. The way to do things is to do them. Lets do them NOW.

Alabama, 28; Arkansas, 15; California, 14; Colorado, 12; Connecticut, 10; Florida, 11; Georgia, 13; Idaho, 9; Illinois, 16; Indiana, 14; Iowa, 12; Kansas, 15; Kentucky, 11; Louisiana, 13; Maryland, 10; Massachusetts, 12; Michigan, 14; Minnesota, 11; Mississippi, 10; Missouri, 13; Montana, 9; Nebraska, 11; Nevada, 8; New Jersey, 12; New York, 15; North Carolina, 10; North Dakota, 9; Ohio, 14; Oklahoma, 11; Oregon, 12; Pennsylvania, 13; Rhode Island, 10; South Carolina, 11; South Dakota, 9; Tennessee, 12; Texas, 14; Utah, 10; Virginia, 11; West Virginia, 10; Wisconsin, 12; Wyoming, 10.

Total No. of Subscribers up to date 283,392

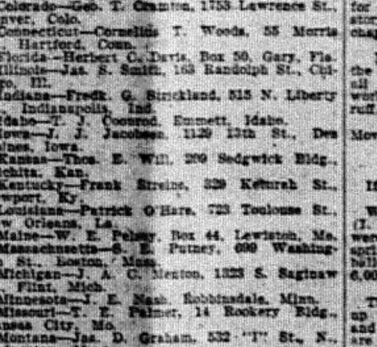
YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS. On 100 sheets Bond writing paper, 5x11. 100 envelopes to match, in blue, pink or white, and 100 white cards, for \$1.00.

THE WORLD'S REVOLUTIONS. By Ernest C. Gernsman.

Readers of the Appeal will be glad to learn that Comrade Untermyer is preparing a series of articles under the general title of "The World's Revolution," and the value of this series will be readily apparent to the reader by a glance at the sub-titles, which are as follows:

- 1. General Introduction: The World Process.—The world is the light of historical materialism. 2. Primitive Human Revolutions.—Why human development proceeds through class struggles. 3. The Ancient Christian Proletariat and its Mission.—The economic causes of the Christian movement and of its failure as a class revolution. 4. The Distinction of Feudal Ecologicalism.—Why feudalism was never fully overcome and perished in all countries under varied circumstances. 5. The American Revolution and its Rôle.—The economic causes of the American movement and of its failure as a class revolution. 6. Bourgeois Revolutions in Central Europe.—Between Two Fires.—A half-hearted Europe; the economic causes of the bourgeois revolutions in Central Europe. 7. The Modern Proletariat: A World Movement.—The first blows at wage slavery, their failures and lessons, and the outlook for the revolution. 8. The World Today: Straws of the Gathering Storm.—How the proletarian mind is turning to the study of history and preparing for the decisive struggle. 9. After the Battle.—The article will appear in the issue of May 15th.

Mr. Johnson's Visible Means of Support.



(In Mississippi a man found without visible means of support is liable to arrest and imprisonment.—New Items.)

Speakers' Dates. Robert Sallie, National German Organizer, will give dates in Maryland and West Virginia.

White-ear, Pop. what is a political platform? Pop—a political platform, my son, is something the candidates talk about before the election and forget about the day after.

No Such Offer Ever Made \$100,000 CAPITAL. STOCK NON-ASSESSABLE. Mines Are Located Near Silverton, Colorado.

Are you a socialist? If so, do something for your party. Your cause is a noble one, but it needs money. We have 15,000 shares left to sell at par value \$1.00. Will accept as small amounts as \$10.00, and for every dollar you buy stock with you will promote a share of the profits. As soon as the mine is developed and a dividend is paid, I will mail receipt with each certificate of stock. The name of the company is Missouri Free Gold Mining & Mining Company. My address will be given to you on application. FRED J. FRELEY, Mgr.

Are you a socialist? If so, do something for your party. Your cause is a noble one, but it needs money. We have 15,000 shares left to sell at par value \$1.00. Will accept as small amounts as \$10.00, and for every dollar you buy stock with you will promote a share of the profits. As soon as the mine is developed and a dividend is paid, I will mail receipt with each certificate of stock. The name of the company is Missouri Free Gold Mining & Mining Company. My address will be given to you on application. FRED J. FRELEY, Mgr.

Are you a socialist? If so, do something for your party. Your cause is a noble one, but it needs money. We have 15,000 shares left to sell at par value \$1.00. Will accept as small amounts as \$10.00, and for every dollar you buy stock with you will promote a share of the profits. As soon as the mine is developed and a dividend is paid, I will mail receipt with each certificate of stock. The name of the company is Missouri Free Gold Mining & Mining Company. My address will be given to you on application. FRED J. FRELEY, Mgr.

Are you a socialist? If so, do something for your party. Your cause is a noble one, but it needs money. We have 15,000 shares left to sell at par value \$1.00. Will accept as small amounts as \$10.00, and for every dollar you buy stock with you will promote a share of the profits. As soon as the mine is developed and a dividend is paid, I will mail receipt with each certificate of stock. The name of the company is Missouri Free Gold Mining & Mining Company. My address will be given to you on application. FRED J. FRELEY, Mgr.

Are you a socialist? If so, do something for your party. Your cause is a noble one, but it needs money. We have 15,000 shares left to sell at par value \$1.00. Will accept as small amounts as \$10.00, and for every dollar you buy stock with you will promote a share of the profits. As soon as the mine is developed and a dividend is paid, I will mail receipt with each certificate of stock. The name of the company is Missouri Free Gold Mining & Mining Company. My address will be given to you on application. FRED J. FRELEY, Mgr.

Are you a socialist? If so, do something for your party. Your cause is a noble one, but it needs money. We have 15,000 shares left to sell at par value \$1.00. Will accept as small amounts as \$10.00, and for every dollar you buy stock with you will promote a share of the profits. As soon as the mine is developed and a dividend is paid, I will mail receipt with each certificate of stock. The name of the company is Missouri Free Gold Mining & Mining Company. My address will be given to you on application. FRED J. FRELEY, Mgr.

Are you a socialist? If so, do something for your party. Your cause is a noble one, but it needs money. We have 15,000 shares left to sell at par value \$1.00. Will accept as small amounts as \$10.00, and for every dollar you buy stock with you will promote a share of the profits. As soon as the mine is developed and a dividend is paid, I will mail receipt with each certificate of stock. The name of the company is Missouri Free Gold Mining & Mining Company. My address will be given to you on application. FRED J. FRELEY, Mgr.

Appeal Army Still Holding the Fort.

The Socialist program is not a theory imposed upon society for its acceptance or rejection. It is the interpretation of what is actually going on in the world. Capitalism is already struggling to organize or administer the production of the world's work. The capitalist class is struggling to preserve itself. The workers are struggling to break down the power of the capitalist class. The Appeal Army is still holding the fort.

"It's pretty tough, Baldy," said Miss Anna, as she handed the circulation report for the week ending another loss of 3,000 in the list. "But I'll bear it because I can't help myself—but declined to grin. However, upon afterwards I don't see why I shouldn't smile."

"We must change those figures." Unless I am much mistaken that is the thought that will come to each and every one of you. Can it be done? Yes, comrades it can be done, and very easily, too. Would it be a very hard job for you to go out and get four subs? Well, that's just how easy it can be done. It is just simply a matter of each and every one of you doing your part. What is your part? Your part is the best you can do—nothing more and nothing less.

Comrades, let us change those figures, and change them quick. Don't be ashamed of sending in a small club—the Appeal's great circulation has been built up by small clubs. It is not the big efforts that keep up this great propaganda machine of yours, comrades, but the many thousands of small efforts that come together here in Girard and form a mighty force that moves the world.

Wake up, my comrades, and get into the fight. The people are hungry for our literature. Let us get it to them. Many times you have said, "Every man is a Socialist, but most of them don't know it yet." How do you expect them to find it out if you don't help them by giving them the literature that will show them the way?

There is going to be something doing in 1908, comrades, and its nose too early to begin the campaign. The way to do things is to do them. Lets do them NOW.

Alabama, 28; Arkansas, 15; California, 14; Colorado, 12; Connecticut, 10; Florida, 11; Georgia, 13; Idaho, 9; Illinois, 16; Indiana, 14; Iowa, 12; Kansas, 15; Kentucky, 11; Louisiana, 13; Maryland, 10; Massachusetts, 12; Michigan, 14; Minnesota, 11; Mississippi, 10; Missouri, 13; Montana, 9; Nebraska, 11; Nevada, 8; New Jersey, 12; New York, 15; North Carolina, 10; North Dakota, 9; Ohio, 14; Oklahoma, 11; Oregon, 12; Pennsylvania, 13; Rhode Island, 10; South Carolina, 11; South Dakota, 9; Tennessee, 12; Texas, 14; Utah, 10; Virginia, 11; West Virginia, 10; Wisconsin, 12; Wyoming, 10.

Total No. of Subscribers up to date 283,392

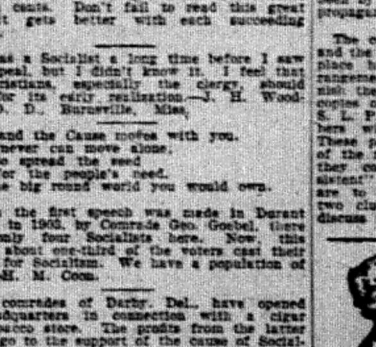
YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS. On 100 sheets Bond writing paper, 5x11. 100 envelopes to match, in blue, pink or white, and 100 white cards, for \$1.00.

THE WORLD'S REVOLUTIONS. By Ernest C. Gernsman.

Readers of the Appeal will be glad to learn that Comrade Untermyer is preparing a series of articles under the general title of "The World's Revolution," and the value of this series will be readily apparent to the reader by a glance at the sub-titles, which are as follows:

- 1. General Introduction: The World Process.—The world is the light of historical materialism. 2. Primitive Human Revolutions.—Why human development proceeds through class struggles. 3. The Ancient Christian Proletariat and its Mission.—The economic causes of the Christian movement and of its failure as a class revolution. 4. The Distinction of Feudal Ecologicalism.—Why feudalism was never fully overcome and perished in all countries under varied circumstances. 5. The American Revolution and its Rôle.—The economic causes of the American movement and of its failure as a class revolution. 6. Bourgeois Revolutions in Central Europe.—Between Two Fires.—A half-hearted Europe; the economic causes of the bourgeois revolutions in Central Europe. 7. The Modern Proletariat: A World Movement.—The first blows at wage slavery, their failures and lessons, and the outlook for the revolution. 8. The World Today: Straws of the Gathering Storm.—How the proletarian mind is turning to the study of history and preparing for the decisive struggle. 9. After the Battle.—The article will appear in the issue of May 15th.

Mr. Johnson's Visible Means of Support.



(In Mississippi a man found without visible means of support is liable to arrest and imprisonment.—New Items.)

Speakers' Dates. Robert Sallie, National German Organizer, will give dates in Maryland and West Virginia.

White-ear, Pop. what is a political platform? Pop—a political platform, my son, is something the candidates talk about before the election and forget about the day after.

No Such Offer Ever Made \$100,000 CAPITAL. STOCK NON-ASSESSABLE. Mines Are Located Near Silverton, Colorado.

Are you a socialist? If so, do something for your party. Your cause is a noble one, but it needs money. We have 15,000 shares left to sell at par value \$1.00. Will accept as small amounts as \$10.00, and for every dollar you buy stock with you will promote a share of the profits. As soon as the mine is developed and a dividend is paid, I will mail receipt with each certificate of stock. The name of the company is Missouri Free Gold Mining & Mining Company. My address will be given to you on application. FRED J. FRELEY, Mgr.

Are you a socialist? If so, do something for your party. Your cause is a noble one, but it needs money. We have 15,000 shares left to sell at par value \$1.00. Will accept as small amounts as \$10.00, and for every dollar you buy stock with you will promote a share of the profits. As soon as the mine is developed and a dividend is paid, I will mail receipt with each certificate of stock. The name of the company is Missouri Free Gold Mining & Mining Company. My address will be given to you on application. FRED J. FRELEY, Mgr.

Are you a socialist? If so, do something for your party. Your cause is a noble one, but it needs money. We have 15,000 shares left to sell at par value \$1.00. Will accept as small amounts as \$10.00, and for every dollar you buy stock with you will promote a share of the profits. As soon as the mine is developed and a dividend is paid, I will mail receipt with each certificate of stock. The name of the company is Missouri Free Gold Mining & Mining Company. My address will be given to you on application. FRED J. FRELEY, Mgr.

Are you a socialist? If so, do something for your party. Your cause is a noble one, but it needs money. We have 15,000 shares left to sell at par value \$1.00. Will accept as small amounts as \$10.00, and for every dollar you buy stock with you will promote a share of the profits. As soon as the mine is developed and a dividend is paid, I will mail receipt with each certificate of stock. The name of the company is Missouri Free Gold Mining & Mining Company. My address will be given to you on application. FRED J. FRELEY, Mgr.

Are you a socialist? If so, do something for your party. Your cause is a noble one, but it needs money. We have 15,000 shares left to sell at par value \$1.00. Will accept as small amounts as \$10.00, and for every dollar you buy stock with you will promote a share of the profits. As soon as the mine is developed and a dividend is paid, I will mail receipt with each certificate of stock. The name of the company is Missouri Free Gold Mining & Mining Company. My address will be given to you on application. FRED J. FRELEY, Mgr.

Are you a socialist? If so, do something for your party. Your cause is a noble one, but it needs money. We have 15,000 shares left to sell at par value \$1.00. Will accept as small amounts as \$10.00, and for every dollar you buy stock with you will promote a share of the profits. As soon as the mine is developed and a dividend is paid, I will mail receipt with each certificate of stock. The name of the company is Missouri Free Gold Mining & Mining Company. My address will be given to you on application. FRED J. FRELEY, Mgr.

Are you a socialist? If so, do something for your party. Your cause is a noble one, but it needs money. We have 15,000 shares left to sell at par value \$1.00. Will accept as small amounts as \$10.00, and for every dollar you buy stock with you will promote a share of the profits. As soon as the mine is developed and a dividend is paid, I will mail receipt with each certificate of stock. The name of the company is Missouri Free Gold Mining & Mining Company. My address will be given to you on application. FRED J. FRELEY, Mgr.

PARTY NOTES.

NATIONAL SECRETARY. The address of the national secretary of the Socialist party of America is J. Nathan Barnes, 20 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill. To whom all communications relative to the party should be addressed, when not familiar with the address of your state secretary.

How We Are Robbed.

YES?

"Under an agreement recently made with the Master Builders' Association, 6,000 bricklayers of greater New York will receive a raise in wages of five cents an hour, increasing their compensation to seventy-five cents an hour. The union has a regulation providing for an eight-hour day with double pay for over-time, and it is possible for them to add from two to four hours daily at the double wage to their regular income in the busy season. It is thus possible for many of them to earn a weekly wage of \$17.25. * * * Meanwhile the great middle class population finds it hard to live because more must be paid for rent, coal, meat, and for every sort of work, coal, meat, and for every sort of light that is used. How much longer will the great middle class of people stand this drain on their resources?"—Industrial Independent.

NO?

Under an agreement recently made with the Standard Oil company, one John D. Rockefeller of greater New York will receive a raise in income, increasing his compensation (!) to \$7,000 an hour. Mr. Rockefeller has a regulation providing for a twenty-four hour day, with quadruple pay on the side, and it is possible for him to add considerably to his exchequer during the busy season. As it is, it is possible for him to earn (!) a weekly wage (!) of \$1,165,000. Meanwhile the great middle class population finds it hard to live because more must be paid for rent, coal, meat, oil, and for every sort of light that is used. How much longer will the great voting class of "free and equal" citizens stand this drain on their resources?"

While you're knocking, why not knock something "as is something," Mr. "Independent" editor? The brick layer earns his money building sky-scrapers for the public. Mr. R. gets his building sky-fortunes for himself. Which should the suffering public remove first?

MISTER WORKINGMAN, JOIN ME IN A FEW SAD WEEPS.

I see Mr. John D. Rockefeller only "earned" fourteen million odd dollars last year.

Times were real hard.

Have a tear with me, over his "empty dinner-pail."

And the pitiful thing is that, when the bad Socialists stalk into the White House and take the reins of government from the plutocrats who are at present working the graft, the John D's will "never have a chance no more," to skin millions off of the fool workingman.

Isn't it distressful?

Have another weep with me.

I see that Mrs. Chadwick is in difficulties which will preclude her buying any more clocks with "gold works," at least, for some time.

Isn't it a shame?

Join the lady in a tear, boys.

I was just thinking that after Socialism wins, and the workingmen start in to run this country and everything comes only to the poor—I mean the poor, improperly reared descendants of Newport's "400." Why? They won't be able to continue giving their justly famed monkey banquets. The hard-hearted, selfish workingmen who produce the goods will probably take all the good things that "really ought" to go to the monkeys (both kinds) and will be giving them to their children.

Isn't it pitiful?

Isn't it wicked?

Have a little compassion, brothers, and join me in a few weeps.

When we march triumphantly into power, won't the fellow who "knows all about it" today, and opposes Socialism, be sorry he didn't take time to understand Socialism, and so fit himself for a seat on the band wagon. Sure—he's got a few briny weeps coming. And we can laugh now, because we've got the hard part of our road traveled—we've got "em on the run," and it's you, Mr. Anti-Socialist, who ought to lachrymate.

Ah—but here comes the part that will try the weeps' endurance. When we inaugurate Socialism our income will be \$2,000, or more, a year for an eight-hour day or less.

Wow! Won't that be horrible!!!

And we won't allow children to be worked to death whilst able bodied people loaf.

Cry, babies, cry!!!

We'll dwell in houses net in pig-styes. Weep, Landlords, weep.

We'll neither raise millionaires nor paupers.

Ah—the pity of it!

Ah—the criminality of it!

And we'll have a full dinner pail all the time only it'll be full, not fast.

What?????

Let us weep.

Let us all weep.

But you, Mr. Workingman, who know



Part of the Diagnosis. Patient—Do you think I'm going to get a pneumonia? Nurse—How much are you worth?

THE SCRAMBLE FOR PROFITS.

From Collier's Weekly.

All Americans have indigestion. Certain baking powders are thirty per cent ground rock. That is what we eat. Disassembled beef gives us something worse than indigestion. Even peas have copper coloring. Living on poison can not strengthen us as a nation. When we quite realize this the senate and state legislatures may be forced to act. It is agreeable to get on in the world, and there is more profit in poisoned than in genuine food. If the beef trust fulfilled the laws of hygiene perhaps it would be deprived of even that paltry two per cent. "So long," says Mr. Ghent, "as gelatine, timothy seed, and aniline remain at their present low prices, the supply of red raspberry jam is likely to be equal to all demands," and he quotes Tennyson aptly:

Chalk and slum and plaster are sold to the poor for bread. And the spirit of murder works in the very means of life."

Scraps.

By C. L. PRATT.

Find out the means by which Rockefeller, Carnegie, Astor, etc., took those hundreds of millions from you and apply such means to the equal good of all, and you will have about solved the riddle of the centuries.

The law commands us poor devils. It requests the rich. It is all a matter of property.

We seldom see reports of dividends on "common stock." Is it because it is mostly owned by common stock?

There still lingers with us the old notion that government is a something to punish people with—some great power to restrain, and never think of it as a means for securing their bread and butter and providing for all human needs.

The sickle is much older than the reaper, but no one would think of using it on that account. Why not be as ready to move up in affairs of state as in the realm of mechanics?

A great mistake still lingering with many good people is that when the question of chattel slavery was settled there were no other matters of human interest to be solved.

In estimating special claims to property we fail to recognize the unity of society—its oneness, and that any such fortune is a loss to the mass.

The importance of a truth to humanity may be measured by the amount of opposition it arouses among the privileged classes and those in the enjoyment of wealth, place and power.

CONGRESS PERMITS THIS.

The New York Central Railway, for carrying the United States mail from New York to Chicago over its main lines, receives each year three and one-half per cent of the value of those lines as well as of all rolling stock and terminals in New York, Chicago and other cities.

We have seen that the 2 million dollars invested by John Jacob has multiplied at least 200 times in 100 years. (It has reached, at a conservative estimate, 450 million dollars.) If the same rate be maintained for another century, the Astor fortune will attain the unimaginable total of 80 billions.

We stand aghast at such a possibility, but not more so than would have John Jacob's contemporaries had they foreseen the present reality. In 1830 John Jacob Astor was the only man in New York who was worth a million dollars.

THE WOLF AND THE LAMB.

The Economic Foundations of Justice and Injustice.

A Wolf meeting with a Lamb astray from the fold resolved not to lay violent hands on him, but to find some plea which should justify to the Lamb himself the right to eat him. He thus addressed him: "Sirrah, last year you grossly insulted me." "Indeed," bleated the Lamb in a mournful tone of voice, "I was not then born." Then said the Wolf, "You feed in my pasture." "No, good sir," replied the Lamb, "I have not yet tasted grass." Again said the Wolf, "You drink of my well." "No," exclaimed the Lamb, "I never yet drank water, for, as yet my mother's milk is both food and drink to me." On which the Wolf roared him and ate him up, saying, "Well, I won't remain surprised even though you refute every one of my imputations."

The tyrant will always find a pretext for his tyranny.—Aesop.

The savage cannot see wherein he is ignorant; neither can the dupes of kings and politicians. Education is a slow process, but it is the only way to lift the people of the earth to a civilized condition.

DID YOU KNOW THAT the president has great sympathy and respect for the working class? Sherman Bell, the Weyler of Colorado, is to be his companion on his hunting trip!

Sermon on Socialism

IV. Reforms and Revolutions.

"No man putteth a piece of a new garment upon an old; otherwise, then both the new and the old are made ragged, and he that taketh out of the new garment put it with the old." Luke 5:26.

Patching the old garment is a reform measure. Casting the old garment aside and putting on a new one is revolutionary. The patchwork of reform seeks to preserve old and worn-out social institutions by adding something new that "agreeth not with the old" until the entire system hangs together by a rotten framework full of rents and weakness.

The times have produced a generation of shortsighted reformers who would put on a prohibition patch here to cover the ill of intemperance, a civil-service-reform patch there to mend the rents made by partisan politics, railroad-regulation patches, trust-busting patches and patches without end, until the patches and patching of patches result in a crazy-quilt product rivaling the coat of Joseph for variety of color and boarding-house hash in its confusion of inconsistency.

When the surface of society becomes ragged at every point it has passed the place where patching avails. Capitalism is worn out and inadequate. The new and advanced stage of civilization makes it necessary to cast the old garment aside and put on Socialism. The revolution must come, for the patches can hold together but little longer.

Those private interests which are opposed to Socialism are not frightened by reforms which only touch the surface and leave the prohibiting system intact; but they fear Socialism and are careful to stimulate every prejudice against the revolutionary program of a movement that will go to the bottom of the issues involved and put an end to graft in all its forms. It is very convenient for the capitalist class to confound revolution with violence and frighten the working class away from its own emancipation with hypocritical howls of bloodshed and anarchy.

Of course such cries, intended to make the victim of capitalism contented with his lot, are more or less effective with the unthoughtful; but every person with any degree of intelligence knows that there is no more necessary connection between a social revolution and violence than there is between violence and the revolution of a wagon wheel. Those who get in the way of either must suffer injury, but safety in either instance is secure to him who has the good sense to get antagonistic natural and legitimate forces together.

Society can turn around and move in a new direction as peacefully as an individual; and the science of Socialism shows how this inevitable change can take place with the least possible friction. He that hath ears to hear will do well to listen, and he that hath eyes to see will do well to look and carefully observe the only way which is so plain that the wayfarer man, though a fool, cannot err in the shortest, swiftest and safest way to the Co-operative Commonwealth.

ASTOR MARCH TO BILLIONS.

Burton J. Hendrick in April McClure's.

The Astor properties now increase as never before. Land values in the last five years have jumped 50 and 100 per cent. New York City's population grows at the rate of 100,000 a year.

In many sections New York has been largely reconstructed; new headquarters of retail trade and business have developed; public improvements initiated since then—tunnels, bridges, subways, railroad terminals—aggregate in cost not far from 300 million dollars. There has been a general movement of corporations toward New York; practically all the newly organized combinations, for example, have located there.

When John Jacob died, in 1890, his estate, inherited by William Waldorf, was estimated at 150 million dollars. If it were worth that then, it is worth 300 million dollars now. The estate of William Astor, who died in 1892, inherited by the present John Jacob, was generally placed at about 65 million dollars. If that were an accurate figure, it must now aggregate at least 100 million dollars. The combined Astor fortune thus increases with accelerated momentum. In fifteen or twenty years, at the present rate of progress, it will have reached the billion mark. And then it will go on even faster, until the ordinary mind is appalled at the portentous figures.

UTOPIANS AND HUMAN NATURE.

The trouble with Utopias, etc., is that they take no cognizance of evolution. When they first read "Looking Backward" (or some similar book) they become enraptured with Socialism, they speak to their friends about it and get into disputes, and as their conception of Socialism is entirely Utopian, they find themselves unable to meet the arguments of their opponents. Having no scientific basis for their belief they can be easily beaten in debate; and the cynical allusions to human nature, man's selfishness and that sort of thing, compels them to reluctantly give up their Socialism and to regard it merely as a beautiful dream.

New history shows that what is termed human nature (i. e., ideas, tastes, disposition, etc.) is a very variable compound. We all know how widely individual tastes differ and how different are the various ideas of the beautiful.

To a Socialist speaking on the street to a crowd of stolid or sneering workmen there is probably nothing more beautiful than the gleam of intelligence in the eyes of a sympathizer or brother Socialist, but, of course, a sculptor or artist would have a different ideal of the beautiful.

We find human nature differs in every country and in every age and always takes shape from the prevailing mode of economic production. It was once human nature to eat one's fellow-men. It was once human nature for men to go armed and take immediate personal action to redress wrongs, etc., and to engage in family feuds and duels.

When the Socialist system prevails, the average person will then probably declare that it is not human nature to compete in business.—Bernford.

BABY OF 18 MONTHS WORKS IN SWEATSHOP.

Topeka Capital.

New York—The almost unbelievable statement was made at the meeting of the Woman's Municipal league last night that a child 18 months old had been found employed in a sweatshop and that the little one's worth was calculated by its mother at fifty cents a week.

Dr. A. S. Daniel, of the New York Infirmary for women and children, told the members of the league of coming in contact with the mother and the baby.

Some time ago a child of 18 months was brought to the New York Infirmary for treatment. After several days the child's mother came to the hospital and asked that the child be sent home. She said that the child's services were worth fifty cents a week to her.

The little one was taken to the hospital and the mother was told to form a variety of payment for the child's work. She said that if the baby did not help her she would have to do all the work herself, and, of course, could earn proportionately less.

The law prohibits the employment of children under 14 years of age.

1908 COMBINATION.

The Campaign for Victory in 1908 Has Begun and Here is Ammunition.

10 Parables of the Water Tank and Civilized Monks..... \$0.25
10 Principles of Socialism..... \$0.25
10 Why Workingmen Should Be Socialists and How to Get Socialism..... \$0.25
10 A. B. C. of Socialism..... \$0.25
10 Socialism: A New Social Movement and Its Methods..... \$0.25
10 The American Movement by E. V. Debs..... \$0.25
5 Communist Manifesto..... \$0.25
5 Introduction to Socialism..... \$0.25
5 American Chron. Socialists..... \$0.25
10 National Socialist Party Platform..... \$0.25

Dr. Debs' own will with the retail price of..... \$2.50
The whole collection mailed, postage prepaid for \$1.



The Usual Way. The Millionaire Manufacturer—Reduce all wages 10 per cent. The Superintendent—Why? The Millionaire Manufacturer—I've got to make several contributions to charity.

DISFRANCHISING THE WORKING CLASS IN ALABAMA.

W. F. Curtis, in Chicago Record-Herald, March 25th.

After the 1st of January, 1903, the requirements for registration were made more strict than before, and now include educational, employment and property qualifications. In order to obtain a voting certificate since that date a man must be able to read and write any article of the Constitution of the United States in the English language; he must have been regularly engaged in some lawful employment, business, occupation, trade or calling for the greater part of the twelve months preceding the date he applies for the privilege of registration unless he is physically unable to work; or he must be the owner, in his own right, or the husband of a wife who is an owner in her own right, of forty acres of farm land or real or personal property assessed for taxation at \$300 or more; and he must show evidence that the taxes upon such property have been paid. He must also show that he has paid his poll tax of \$1.50 for every year since last of January, 1902, or since he became of age.

There is also a long list of disqualifications. And any person who pays or offers to pay the poll tax of another person, or advances him money for that purpose, is not only debarred forever from voting, but must serve from one to five years in the penitentiary.

THE COLLABORER THERE, ALL RIGHT.

Speak up, "Is the label on your shoe?" "Speak up, "Is the collar round your neck?"—D. M. Farr.

Yes, the collar of capitalism is round all our necks. It is on the doctor's profession that brings us into the world, the linen that bairdages us, the food that we eat, the clothes that we wear, the material in the houses that shelter us, the books we read, and the coffin in which we are laid away. Yes, the collar is there, and it's getting mighty irksome and we propose to knock the thing off and keep it off. And what are you going to do about it?

A press dispatch states that Ex-Adj. General Sherman Bell, the Colorado butcher, will accompany President Roosevelt on his hunting trip. Bell is the man who said, "To hold with the constitution." Wonder if there is anything in the old saying that birds of a feather flock together? Say, you, Mr. Workingman, who voted for Mr. Roosevelt and left your brother's coat of arms on the wall, and left your brother's coat of arms on the wall, and left your brother's coat of arms on the wall.

DR. WHITEHALL'S RHEUMATIC CURE

WILL CURE YOUR RHEUMATISM

We want to prove this fact by sending you a sample without cost. Ten years of successful use of this remedy in hospital and private practice by hundreds of physicians has demonstrated the fact that it removes the acid from the system, controls its formation, and dissolves rheumatoid deposits. Remember, it costs you nothing to try the remedy. Write today and we will mail you a trial box. Sold by all druggists at 50c a box, or by THE DR. WHITEHALL MEGRIMINE CO., 214 N. Main St., South Bend, Ind.

Makes Heart Beat Again In Woman's Body Rescued from the Grave

Felt Dead and Lifeless, but Blood Made to Flow Through Veins Once More by Strange Man's Mysterious Control Over Disease and Death.

DOES HE POSSESS SUPERNATURAL POWER?

Makes Flesh Grow or Disappear at Will, Stops Pain, Removes Carcasses, Tumors and Unsightly Growths, and Performs Other Scary Miracles Without Useless Drugs and Medicines, and Threatens to Upset Modern Medical Practice by Healing Hopeless Invalids of Diseases Pronounced Incurable by Physicians.

Says There Is No Disease He May Not Cure and Offers Free Services and Home Treatment to the Sick and Afflicted to Prove to All Mankind the Marvels of His Power—Distance Does Not Hinder Nor Doctors' Verdicts Discourage.

NEW YORK, April 19.—By his mysterious control over disease and death, Dr. Wallace Hadler, the eminent thannaturgic psychopath of this city, has made the human heart beat again in the body of a woman rescued from the grave. And as a result of his successful experiments, he makes the startling statement that he is credited with possessing some power over disease and death not given to ordinary mortals. He seems to have absolute control over human life and the diseases that attack it. Time and again he has taken men and women pronounced hopelessly incurable and on the verge of the grave, and restored them to life and health in the face of such apparent impossibilities. That he is credited with working miracles. The wonder is increased by the fact that he performs these cures without the useless drugs dispensed by doctors, and that he gives freely of his services without charge to all who are sick and afflicted, saying, during a recent interview:

"I believe that it is my duty to God and man to help all who are in need. I am not a millionaire, but I am well able to afford to do my share toward relieving the sufferings of mankind and driving disease from the earth. And since it is in my power to cure and drive out disease I feel that I must not use this gift wrongfully. I have no right to deny a poor man the boon to health, neither do I believe in making him waste his money on useless drugs. I can make him feel better, but I cannot make him better than good. But I have found something so much superior to them as the sun is to a candle. An evidence of this my experience has proved that there is no disease I may not cure since making this discovery. I do not care how severe the case may be, how chronic, how long standing, what other men have said or failed to do, or whether the patient has been pronounced incurable or not. I am just as ready to cure consumption, cancer, paralysis, Bright's disease, organic weakness and other so-called incurable diseases, as I am to cure stomach and bowel troubles, rheumatism, nervous prostration, blood disorders, catarrh, or any of the other ills that human flesh is heir to. I have done it so many times over. Without intending to boast, I can safely say that I treat more patients in a year than the average physician does in a lifetime, and among these are numbered cases that are probably among the worst in the country. And I cure because I have at my command a power over disease so great that its extent can hardly be realized. For instance, read this letter from one of my patients, Mrs. J. G. Whitfield, of Norfolk, Va. Valley that my body felt dead and lifeless, but you made my heart beat again and my blood flow through my veins once more. I was very despondent when you came to my rescue. My stomach, liver and kidneys were in such a bad state I was afraid I couldn't ever be cured, and in addition I was afflicted with vertigo, and dizziness that I thought I would never be cured. I was in despair when I wrote to you, feeling that it was a chance to life and health. I suffered untold misery, but now I can't thank you for my restoration to life and health. I don't feel like the same person. I do feel so thankful to you, may God ever bless you." And this from Mr. E. O. Dean, of El Campo, Tex., who says: "I was as good as dead when you came to my rescue, and you made me feel like a new man."

BE A MAN KNOW THYSELF

60-80 Page Medical Book FREE, 200 Pages, 42 Pictures, First Copy cost \$5.00, Sent Free, Postpaid, Serialized. Men's Dept.

Love, Courtesy, Marriage and all diseases of man explained. How, self-discipline, how, weakness, poor memory, prostration, nervousness, loss of blood, power, general weakness, strict diet with health, live and healthy men. "Incurable" begins here! Health and Happiness. Other books in this series. The most complete medical encyclopedia ever published. Write for it today and address W. F. WALLIS, 107 N. 7th St., St. Paul, Minn.

What's So and What Isn't

By JOHN M. WORK, National Committeeman from Iowa.

People who never thought about thinking will get the habit when they read this new 96-page pamphlet just off the Appeal press.

The author passes all this glib gurgling about class-hatred, confiscation and anarchy back to its inventors with sound statements that sting and paralyze the lying tongues of greed and graft.

Comrade Work hands capitalism a bill of particulars and leaves the capitalist-minded to rise and explain why they divide the fruits of the industrious with the idle, why they pollute the fountains of religious faith and drive the masses to immorality, why they substitute paternalism in its worst form for democracy, why they destroy the higher incentives of the race and innoculate every stratum of society with the deadly virus of greed, why they stimulate drunkenness and devility in every form, frustrate the fittest and save the slickest, destroy individuality, increase political corruption, deprive the people of homes and property, and enrich the few at the expense of the many.

In short, he places the holier-than-thou capitalist on the defensive by leaving him to explain the unexplainable. The value of the pamphlet for propaganda purposes cannot be over-estimated. Every charge made is supported by facts and logic that throw the burden back upon the enemy. Circulate it. It will make Socialists.

PRICE POSTPAID.

1 Copy - \$.15
12 Copies - 1.25
100 Copies - 7.50

Appeal to Reason, GIRARD, KANSAS.

Little Stories from Life.

BY JOSEPHINE CONGER.

A CHILD OF POVERTY.

The night had been so long, and the agony so intense. It was noon-day now, though one would hardly know it in that darkened room. By her side it slept. The mystery for which she had almost given her life. The little babe, after the agony had passed she had sunk, exhausted, into a deep sleep. As she went off, she was dimly conscious of something pulling at her breast. Now she was awake, and the tiny thing from her for nine months, and was still at it. She raised a thin, white hand, and uncovered the tiny head. How strange it all was!

Presently somebody in the room stirred. "Where is Will?" she asked weakly.

"Will's gone went to work. He wanted to stay, but the boss said they needed him and he'd lose his job if he didn't come."

She said nothing. Since she was sixteen years old she had been under a boss, and she knew how it was. But she felt that Will would live to have stayed, and the thought was pleasant to her. A short conversation followed between the judge and the probation officer.

"I understand that you have no home. You have no support but yourself. However, you cannot support yourself while you have these little ones. Shall I send them to the Orphans' Home, until you can take care of them?"

She looked at him blankly, her face pale, her black eyes sparkling from nervous excitement. She did not understand.

Again the judge spoke, distinctly, carefully: "Do you want your babies sent to the Orphans' Home?"

"My babies tired; they hungry. It bin long time," the judge waved her to a seat. "Let her rest," he said. "She is too excited and tired to talk."

They sat her down below the juror's box. Every eye in the crowded courtroom was upon her. She returned the gaze like a hunted creature, panting, pale, her black eyes glowing from the strain of so unusual an occurrence. Her lips were parted that she might breathe the better and occasionally she moistened them with her tongue. She was bare-headed, and the dark hair on her small, well-shaped head was parted in the middle and fastened in a small knot at the back. Her white shirt waist—apparently a cast-off, because it was too large for her—was unfastened at the neck, and revealed the emaciated breast, with clean, well-chiseled features. She was young.

In spite of her weariness she clung to her little ones, crowding them all on her lap, and nothing but tears away. The people staring at her seemed to hurt her. The clerk called another case. But the people watched the little Polish mother.

"They hungry," she said, half to herself, half to the people. "My babies had nothing since morning. No eat, no sleep." The people continued to look. She moistened her lips and breathed hard.

Another case was called. She grew restless. "My children want sleep. They hungry." The excitement had not died out of her face, but had increased to a feverish intensity. She looked helplessly at the people who gazed at her, but offered no relief.

And thus she sat, until, after some time, the probation officer went to her and led her away. "You no take my baby," she insisted, "he cry." And it was after considerable of a struggle that the officer managed to take the third child and carry it out of the room herself.

If the judge and officers knew what it was all about, they were better informed than the audience that had witnessed the peculiar performance, but had failed to understand its meaning. It was the middle of January and bitterly cold, and the writer to this day wonders what became of the frightened little mother and the three hungry babies.

AMBITIOUS GIRLS AND CAPITALISM

"Quiet, peace-loving citizens of far-away towns do not dream of the stream of girls that flows into the theatrical colonies of the great cities," remarked an agent of long experience. "The average person reads of the success of some actress, of her automobiles, her diamonds, her income that enables her to keep herself and all her near relatives in good style, and he is inclined to look upon stage life as a short cut to an existence of peace and plenty. But he never knows of the hundreds who fail. He cannot imagine that the girls who manage to get on the stage at an average about one in five hundred. Even the per cent that can stand the work and nervous strain is smaller than that. Where the herds of them drift to after, they are turned down by a manager. God only knows. We try to get them to go home, but they usually stay in the city until their money is all gone, and

then they are ashamed to call on their people for money to return."

Whither do they drift?

A handsome girl about twenty years old came into a restaurant in Chicago one day, threw herself in a weary manner upon a chair, and gave her order indifferently to the waiter. Presently she made a remark. She seemed in a talkative mood, and a few questions brought out her story. She had come from an Iowa town, and her people, who were thoroughly respectable, thought she was on the stage. That was what she had come to the city for. But after making a few trial appearances she became discouraged. Everything cost too much, and there wasn't enough in it. She had a friend who seemed to have plenty of money all the time, and the friend didn't work. How did she manage it? After taking an oath not to betray her, the friend whispered the secret into the Iowa girl's ear. She tried it. She didn't like it, of course. But there was money in it, and girls had to have money to live as well as any one else.

Yes, her people thought she was with a company, and they were proud of her, and her younger sister was jealous because of her advantages. No, she didn't intend to live the life always. There would come a time when she would escape; maybe she would get married. It was purely a business proposition. A girl had to have money, you know. Even if she should get married she had to wear decent clothes in the meantime, and have a few advantages. No young man nowadays wants to marry a girl who looks like a gyp.

"Only one girl in five hundred," the manager had said, "succeeds in securing a place on the stage. Even that percentage is not successful, owing to the hardships of the life. Where they drift to, God only knows."

The capitalist system is frightfully hard upon its women.

ROBBING THE GOVERNMENT.

The New York World of March 20, gives the following news item:

"Millions of dollars have been lost to the government of the United States through plotters who have gained control of valuable mineral lands in Utah. Powerful influences are known to be at work in Washington to head off any investigation which may result in the indictment of men of prominence. Among the men whose interests are at stake are John D. Rockefeller and George J. Gould, who are seeking to gain control of the coal supply of Colorado, Utah, Nevada, Montana, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California and New Mexico."

"Investigation discloses that not less than 320,000 acres of coal lands are involved. If the government had received pay for this at the legal price of \$20 an acre it would have been richer by \$6,400,000. The property is worth many times that. But only a part of this was taken as coal land, advantage of the law having been taken by agents of the Rockefeller-Gould Utah Fuel Company."

When the workman learns to vote for his own class there will be no powerful influences at work in Washington to head off any investigation which may result in the indictment of men of prominence. When the whole people own the country, neither "men of prominence" nor any other men will be able to confiscate millions of dollars of the government's property. We are getting skinned rapidly. When the hide is all off maybe we will begin to think a little.

ROOSEVELT AND POVERTY.

Roosevelt stood on a piece of carpet while making a speech in Louisville, Ky., and an admiring Kentuckian has offered \$102 for it. The owner is holding it for his higher bids, however. Carter H. Harrison, of Chicago, was presented a loving cup by the members of the school board the other day, that cost \$400.

Roosevelt is president of a country in which there are 10,000,000 people in poverty, 4,000,000 of which are public paupers. Carter Harrison is mayor of a city in one section of which (Packingtown) 5,000 persons are on the verge of pauperism.

Both Roosevelt and Harrison may be good men personally. But in a country where so much misery from poverty is found it is not only a shameful misuse of money, but it is a crime to foster a spirit of hero worship in such manner, especially when the hero is one who is enriched through the poverty of the people.

HEAR THEIR MASTER'S VOICE.

Roosevelt's gallery play of regulating railway rates is being resented by the "loyal" railroad employes. At a mass meeting at Bloomington of the engineers of the Chicago & Alton recently strong resolutions were adopted alleging that reduction in freight rates will be followed by corresponding reduction in wages of employes. A meeting was called of all the labor organizations on the road, and employes will be asked to sign a petition protesting against a change. The same action has been taken on some of the eastern lines. No doubt the resolutions were written by corporation attorneys, and the men who are supposed to fight their masters battles can see nothing wrong in watered stock.—Cleveland Citizen.

A Capitalist Prebabe.

Comrade G. W. Brown, Downey, Okla., sends in this preamble to a monopolistic constitution:

We, the capitalists of a united monopoly, (1) in order to form a more perfect constitution:

(2) Establish power;

(3) Insure domestic dividends;

(4) Provide for our individual defense;

(5) Promote our own welfare; and

(6) Secure the blessings of profit to ourselves and our posterity, do ordain and establish this constitution for the united capitalists of America.

Books by Upton Sinclair

The following books by Comrade Upton Sinclair, author of the great story, "The Jungle," new running in the Appeal, can be supplied post-paid by the Appeal at prices mentioned:

MANASSAS, \$1.50
KING MIDAS, 1.20

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.



THE PLEA OF A THIEF.
(Suggested by the head line in a newspaper: "He stole to keep his children from starving.")
I am guilty, your honor, guilty,
And for mercy I shall not sue,
And yet—great God! my wife is starving—
My children—What could I do?
I had tried, God knows, unceasing,
For many a weary day,
For any kind of employment
To keep starvation away.

But no one wanted a workman,
Though my records were clean and good—
There was nothing at all to do,
And the children cried for food.
Has anybody in my town ever starving—
And wife and children to feed—
Do you wonder I took to stealing
And robbery, in this need?

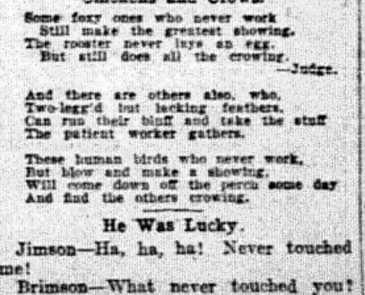
Your Honor, I'd always been honest;
I believed if a man would try
For work he would always find it—
Young Honor, that statement's a lie!
As that millionaire told us
To cover each cruel deed
Of their gains the starving workman—
A lie to cover their greed!

A thief! But no twinge of conscience,
Represents me for my fate: spread of knowledge
I was ruled by the demon of Hunger—
Now the terrible demon of Hate
Has walked in my house,
And wife and children to feed—
Do you wonder I took to stealing
And robbery, in this need?

Your Honor, I wait my sentence—
Condemn'd as a common thief—
But I'd have to steal again, sir,
For my hungry child's relief.
But somewhere there is a better,
A higher Court than this,
And the Judge sitting there shall judge me—
He sees my crime as it is.

If God hereafter condemn me
For stealing my children's bread,
Oh, shall his almighty sentence
Have walked in my house,
Of the men with the millions
Produced by the working man,
And sent by a thief's delivery
That which you now condemn?

BOOK TALK.
A Prize Winner.
Below is the picture of Willie Strobach, of Oakland, Cal., one of the prize winners in the boys' book-selling contest, which closed January 15th.



WILLIE STROBACH.
How He Did It.

"I thank you very much for the prize which I won by selling the 'Ideal Republics.' 'Most of the men that I asked to buy a book gave me their money immediately, and were glad to do so. Some of them even bought one or two more after they saw what a good book the 'Ideal Republics' are."

"I also met a few men who did not buy so quick as the rest, so I told them they could read it first, and then they bought it if they liked it. Most everyone bought one or two more after they saw what a good book the 'Ideal Republics' are."

"I also met a few men who did not buy so quick as the rest, so I told them they could read it first, and then they bought it if they liked it. Most everyone bought one or two more after they saw what a good book the 'Ideal Republics' are."

"I also met a few men who did not buy so quick as the rest, so I told them they could read it first, and then they bought it if they liked it. Most everyone bought one or two more after they saw what a good book the 'Ideal Republics' are."

"I also met a few men who did not buy so quick as the rest, so I told them they could read it first, and then they bought it if they liked it. Most everyone bought one or two more after they saw what a good book the 'Ideal Republics' are."

"I also met a few men who did not buy so quick as the rest, so I told them they could read it first, and then they bought it if they liked it. Most everyone bought one or two more after they saw what a good book the 'Ideal Republics' are."

"I also met a few men who did not buy so quick as the rest, so I told them they could read it first, and then they bought it if they liked it. Most everyone bought one or two more after they saw what a good book the 'Ideal Republics' are."

"I also met a few men who did not buy so quick as the rest, so I told them they could read it first, and then they bought it if they liked it. Most everyone bought one or two more after they saw what a good book the 'Ideal Republics' are."

"I also met a few men who did not buy so quick as the rest, so I told them they could read it first, and then they bought it if they liked it. Most everyone bought one or two more after they saw what a good book the 'Ideal Republics' are."

"I also met a few men who did not buy so quick as the rest, so I told them they could read it first, and then they bought it if they liked it. Most everyone bought one or two more after they saw what a good book the 'Ideal Republics' are."

"I also met a few men who did not buy so quick as the rest, so I told them they could read it first, and then they bought it if they liked it. Most everyone bought one or two more after they saw what a good book the 'Ideal Republics' are."

"I also met a few men who did not buy so quick as the rest, so I told them they could read it first, and then they bought it if they liked it. Most everyone bought one or two more after they saw what a good book the 'Ideal Republics' are."

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong
That would steal our bread from us,
That would weaken our strength,
That would turn us out to rot,
To beg or starve our bread,
Would we contend with such a lot?
I'd rather far be dead.

IF YOU AND I.
If you and I were forced to face
Right now the ruthless wrong

In clubs of four or more this paper will be sent one year, together with "The Chapters That Have Gone Before" of "The Jungle," for 30 cents each.

COMING NATION

In soliciting new subscribers comrades may offer as an inducement to send each one for five cents extra a copy of "The Chapters That Have Gone Before" of "The Jungle."

A Word With You, Mr. Baer

George F. Baer, he of "divine right" fame, has broken into print again. In an address before his mine foremen he stated the coal situation in a nutshell: "The public wants cheap fuel; the miners want high wages; the owners want a reasonable profit on their investment. This simple statement at once discloses an irrepressible conflict."

Had Mr. Baer inserted the words "working class" after "public" he would have stated the situation as tersely as the Socialist. These foxy men of the Baer type confuse the issue by introducing the mythical "public" as a party to the transaction. The fact is, it is the miners who buy the coal—they may not buy it directly from Mr. Baer, BUT IN THE END ALL THE COAL DUG BY THE MINERS IS BOUGHT AND PAID FOR BY THEM.

This "irrepressible conflict" which Mr. Baer talks about is the class struggle—and it is irrepressible, sure enough, so long as the mine owners remain in business and demand a profit—reasonable or unreasonable.

The faith of the miners in the "divine right" theory of Mr. Baer has been sadly shattered, and with its disappearance goes the recognition of the right of one man to a profit from the labor of any other man.

"The Socialist," says Mr. Baer, "in endeavoring to transfer the possessions of the individual to the community strike at the interests of every wage-earner, for they deprive him of the liberty of disposing of his wages, and thus of all hope and possibility of increasing his stock and of bettering his condition of life."

Had Mr. Baer said that "the Socialist, in endeavoring to transfer the community, strikes at the interests of every capitalist, for it would deprive of increasing his wealth without returning an equivalent to society," he would have stated a truth.

Today the capitalist buys the labor power of the worker. He pays the worker wages. He does not pay the worker wages to the amount of wealth which the laborer produces. This, I believe, even Baer will admit. The capitalist then takes that which has been produced by the agency of a middle man. His wages, after all, is not the money he receives, but the things which it buys. Now the difference between what he finally gets and what he has produced represents the capitalist's share in the transaction—and he gets it because he owns the machinery—the mines—the railroads—all of which are necessary to enable the miner to produce coal. The Socialist proposes to transfer these mines, these railroads, this machinery, to the community. The community is composed almost exclusively of the miners and others who work. By this change nothing is taken away from the mines, the machinery and the railroads. They would be tools then just as they are now. Under the capitalist system this surplus product, as we have seen, and as the capitalist will admit—goes to the capitalist.

Under the arrangement proposed by the Socialist, this surplus product will go to the community—the community being the miner, the miner gets ALL THE COAL HE HAS DUG FROM THE GROUND.

It is hardly to be expected that the coal baron will agree to this change of ownership unless he is given the soft end of the deal. This will not be done. The worker has no respect for the rights of the capitalist when he once wakes up to the enormity of the crime committed against the working class during the past centuries. He will have just about as much respect for the feudal lords of the past as did the rising capitalist class have for the rights of the slave holders.

You see, Mr. Baer, society's idea of right changes with each passing epoch. You and your capitalist friends have been making the standards of right for some time, and the workers have accepted these standards, not because they believed they were right, but because you had the power to enforce that opinion.

We are going to set up our own standard of right—and I can assure you, Mr. Baer, that it will be radically different from the one now prevailing. In its economy there will be no place for the capitalist, except he become a productive worker.

If you care to go back to the eighteenth century, and re-read the new declaration of independence written by the capitalists of this country and of France, you will find no place in it for the royal nabobs of Europe. This was cruel, from the point of view of the princes, but you will admit that it was "right" from the point of view of the capitalist.

So you see, Mr. Baer, we have a very excellent precedent for this thing which we propose to do.—F. D. W.

SOCIETY DISCOVERS JACK LONDON'S SOCIALISM.

A young man in California has written some books—books good enough to bring him international fame. California society was delighted. It had found something new, something original and altogether different. It smiled upon the young author and made attempts at lionizing him.

The young man is Jack London. To the select few he was Jack London, author of "Call of the Wild," and "The Sea Wolf." To the multitude he has ever been "Jack London, the Socialist." He is also author of "The People of the Abyss." But that story was never read by the select few. If it had been they would have known him better. As one writer describes the book, "it is, in some respects, one of the greatest things among the several great things that the writer has done. It tells a tale of heroism and brotherly love—a man's tenderness for his suffering brethren and his courage in sharing the loathsome conditions of their lives that he might know of a truth 'how the other half lives.'"

But society has never been interested in its submerged population. It contented itself with other stories of the writer, invited him to pink teas, and finally asked him to lecture at Berkeley.

"Talk about anything you like, anything you like," said President Wheeler, benevolently. Behind Jack London sat fifty of the faculty; before him sat 2000 students. "Talk about anything you like," had said the president, and there, in the sacred shadow of the aged man's white locks, Jack London tossed back his yellow mane and talked revolution. For twenty-five minutes he talked revolution, with the spell-bound students before him and the frozen faculty behind him.

This talk created an unpleasant sensation. Next, the young agitator made a little speech at Stockton, and among other things he said:

"You are drones that cluster around the capitalistic honey-vats. You are ignoramuses. Your fatuous self-sufficiency blinds you to the revolution that is surely, surely coming, and which will as surely wipe you and your silk-lined, puffed-up leisure off the face of the map. You are parasites on the back of labor."

This created a decided sensation.

"Do you know what will be the result of your revolution?" one millionaire sugar king shouted.

"It's not MY revolution," London broke in, "it is YOURS! Yes, yours and your kind's. YOU are the cause of it!"

"Anarchy! Civil war! Death and crime! These will be the results of that revolution you are prophesying. National upheaval—" the millionaire began again.

"I know it," said London. "But what are you going to do about it? How are you going to stop it?"

And now the consensus of opinion is that society will cease to brew pink tea for Mr. London, and refrain from asking for his autograph. But the author of "The People of the Abyss" can never forget that he is a Socialist.

AT FINNEGAN'S CIGAR STORE.

"Hello, where have you been the last week?" asked Finnegan of the Book-keeper, as the latter selected a cheroot and reached for a match.

"Oh, been up to the city for a few days to meet my brother, who wired me to meet him there," replied the B. K.

"Where is your brother from?"

"From Colorado; he used to be a miner at Cripple Creek until they run him out during the trouble there last year."

"Well, what did he have to say about things out that way?"

"Oh, he had a good deal to say. I found out a good deal about Colorado labor troubles that I never knew before; I never realized before what skunks Peabody and that man Sherman Bell are—thay both ought to be hung."

"Why, I'm surprised to hear you say that," broke in the Station Agent.

"They are both good republicans, you know—write the same tickets you do."

"Yes, but I don't vote for that kind of republicanism. What Colorado needs is a good, strong man like Teddy Roosevelt for governor."

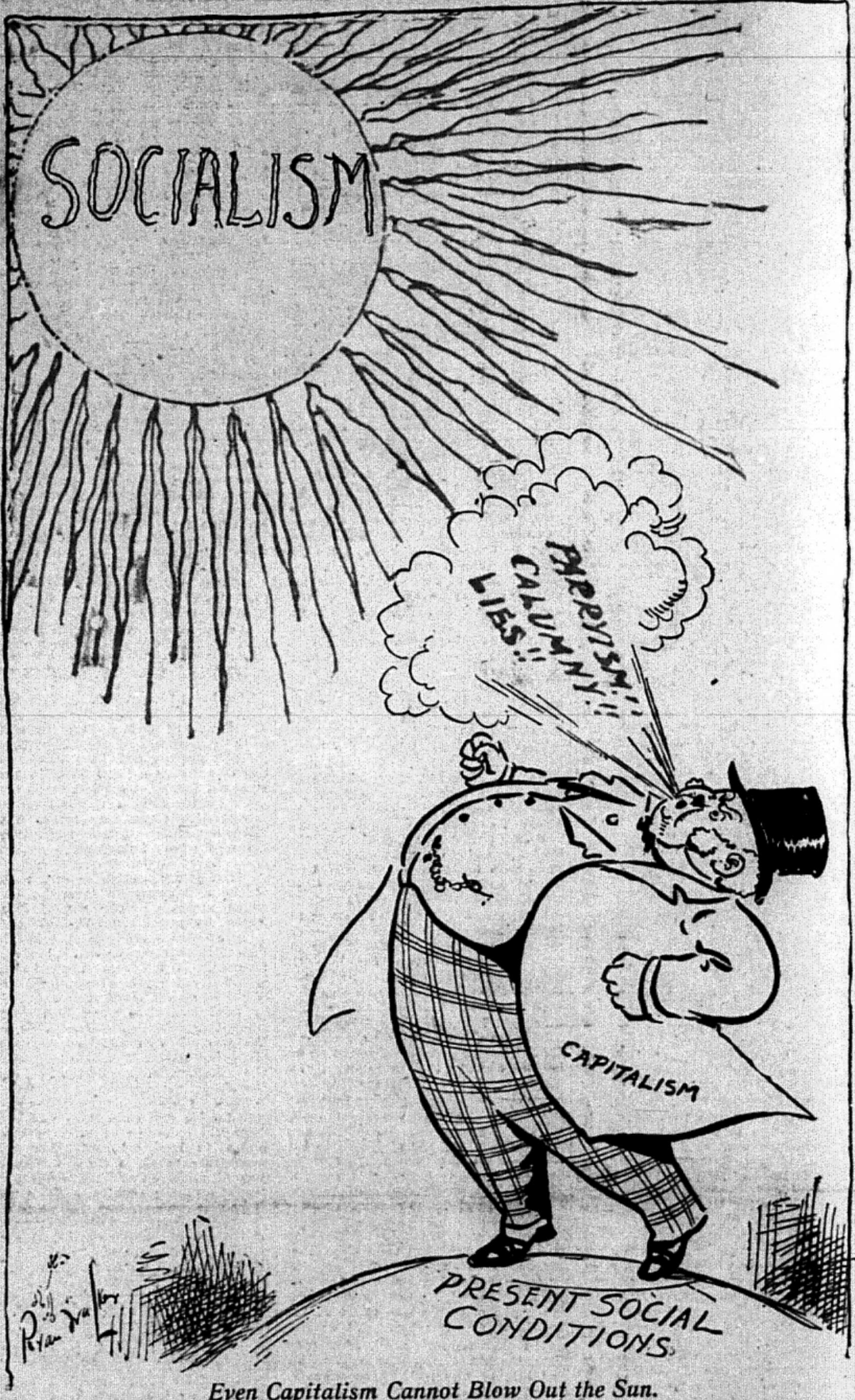
"Think Roosevelt would give 'em a square deal, eh?"

"You bet he would. Roosevelt would never stand for Sherman Bell's dirty work."

"Well, what do you think of this," asked the S. A., reaching the B. K. the Evening News and pointing to a news item.

The B. K. took the paper and read the item indicated. The item stated that Ex-Adjutant General Sherman Bell of Colorado would accompany his old friend Roosevelt on the latter's hunting trip.

Just then Finnegan's new cuckoo clock announced 8 o'clock and the B. K. suddenly remembered that his wife had asked him to come home early.—E. N. K.



Even Capitalism Cannot Blow Out the Sun.

WHAT IS THE VALUE OF LABORING POWER?

Like that of every other commodity, its value is determined by the quantity of labor necessary to produce it. The laboring power of a man exists only in his living individuality. A certain mass of necessities must be consumed by a man to grow up and maintain his life. But the man, like the machine, will wear out, and must be replaced by another man. Besides the mass of necessities required for his own maintenance, he wants another amount of necessities to bring up a certain quota of children that are to replace him on the labor market and to perpetuate the race of laborers. Moreover, to develop his laboring power, and acquire a given skill, another amount of values must be spent. For our purpose it suffices to consider only average labor, the costs of whose education and development are vanishing magnitudes. Still I must seize upon this occasion to state that, as the costs of producing laboring powers of different quality differ, so must differ the values of the laboring powers employed in different trades. The cry for an equality of wages rests, therefore, upon a mistake, it is an insane wish never to be fulfilled.

It is an offspring of that false and superficial radicalism that accepts premises and tries to evade conclusions.

Upon the basis of the wages system, the value of laboring power is settled like that of every other commodity; and as different kinds of laboring powers have different values, or require different quantities of labor for their production, they must fetch different prices in the labor market. To clamor for equal or even equitable retribution on the basis of the wages system is the same as to clamor for freedom on the basis of the slavery system. What you think just or equitable is out of the question. The question is: What is necessary and unavoidable with a given system of production?

After what has been said, it will be

WALKING OFF WITH THE UNITED STATES.

A writer in Collier's Weekly talks pretty plain about the official land thieves who are stealing the public domain of the country by the thousands of acres:

"More than three millions of acres of timber land, the greater part of it the magnificent timber land of the Northwest, has been practically given away by the government in the past few years. Probably six-tenths of this was grabbed either by actual fraud or potent law. There is nothing particularly new in this except that the land grabbed has been particularly valuable. Respectable citizens have always thought it proper to cheat the government. The West takes land grabbing for granted. The whole history of our public lands of Idaho, Nevada, and Utah, is a record of force. The manner in which the government has given away its public lands makes the dealings of Mr. Charles's backbones look like the speck of conservatism and satire which has been thrown away and are throwing away such an empire as was never given to any other nation under the sun."

Everything has a reaction; and a reaction is simply a period of preparation for a still greater rebound. It is a gathering of forces for a still greater move.—Frederic Burry.

When I looked at the circulation report printed in this issue I was at first inclined to feel somewhat discouraged, but upon second thought I am convinced it is, as Burry expresses it, simply a reaction for preparation, "a gathering of forces for a still greater move." I would like to suggest, comrades, that while you are preparing for this move it would be a good idea for each and everyone of you to send a dollar and have your names put on the bundle list for ten copies each week for six months. It is one of the "forces" you need.

THE FAILURE OF SOCIALISM.

The corporation press is pointing to the demand of members of the Amnasa Society in Iowa, the richest in the country, for a division of its vast property, as a failure of Socialism. This is a society of religious communists. It has not a dollar of publicly owned property, on which Socialism is based. It is no more Socialism than the little community of men who own the Standard Oil Company. The Amnasa Society is hedged about by mental restrictions that are unbearable to the younger generation; and mental development is one of the principle things on which Socialism rests. The narrow grooves of their lives became distasteful and irritating. Socialism means that all the forces of society shall be owned and controlled by all the people, and thus every avenue of development will be open to each and all, as they have the ability, while in a little colony this is stifled. The corporation press knows better, but it desires to mislead instead of educate the people concerning Socialism. Capitalism is a lie and it lives on lies. Socialism has never been in practice and never can be put in practice until some nation assumes the ownership and operation of all its productive machinery. There are many instances in this and all other governments of publicly owned utilities—for instance, the postoffice, schools, roads, streets, parks, fire, sewer and life-saving stations—but they are not Socialism, because they are not conducted for public benefit, but for the private profit of those who are appointed by the officials to look after the party machinery so that the grafts at the top will live and flourish. And these systems are robbed on every hand by the private ownership of the things that are needed to carry them on. But why all this alarm in the metropolitan press about Socialism? It is such a foolish and insignificant thing that it seems hardly worthy a line in the old party papers!

INDUSTRIAL TRADES UNIONISM.

Gompers has issued a proclamation pointing out that the industrial conference which meets in Chicago in June is called for the purpose of organizing a national trades union to disrupt the American Federation of Labor. This is impossible. The American Federation of Labor has already been disrupted by the capitalists. Its splendid fighting force of two and one-half million men and women has been rendered impotent by the organization of the employers—not as employers associations, but as trusts. Gompers fails to see the trend of affairs on the industrial field. When the A. F. of L. was organized it found the capitalists divided into small companies and individual firms. These concerns were competitors. A strike in any one of these establishments meant that the proprietor had to fight not only his men, backed by a national organization growing in strength, but he had to fight his competitors. Between these two fires he frequently was forced to succumb. Industrial development, however, has hammered these small firms into one gigantic corporation, and instead, for instance, of 2,000 establishments

ROYAL GREED IN RUSSIA.

There are 110,000,000 peasants in Russia. The land they own aggregates 35,141,886 acres. The Imperial family alone owns 32,000,000 acres, and the landed aristocracy owns 181,008,519 acres. The land in possession of the landed aristocracy and the Imperial family is the richest in the country, while that of the peasants is the poorest. The nobleman is exempt from paying taxes, while the peasant, with an average of one-third of an acre, is taxed, besides bearing other burdens which fall upon his class alone.

There are two Socialist parties in Russia (the Marxists and the Revolutionists) who are opposed to such an outrage as this unequal distribution of land, and when they have promulgated their ideas sufficiently there will be a declaration of independence such as Russia has never dreamed of, and a decided change will be in order.

A REAL RELIGION.

Would it be possible to maintain a Socialist state and not believe in religion? Do they or do they not conflict with each other?—M. Schaner, Toledo, O.

It is impossible to have any good religion in any other but a Socialist state. And for this reason: Under a capitalist society every man's interest is against every other man, and each is trying to make all the profit out of his fellow possible, while his fellow is trying to keep him from making that profit. Thus antagonism is necessarily produced and harmony destroyed. Now Christianity is assumed to be a state of justice, harmony and good will. These things cannot be while the conflict rages for advantages one over the other. Under Socialism there will be no conflict of interest, no gain by deception, and openness, frankness, confidence and love will be the virtues most approved and sought. If I get anything like the right conception of the character of Christianity (there are many religions, and you evidently mean Christianity instead of religion) it seems to me that it could flourish better under a Socialist system than under one made up of conflict and inharmonious. Socialism and Christianity (that is, the teachings of the Christ) are in harmony, while capitalism is opposed to the teachings of the Christ. Churchianity seems to be flourishing under capitalism, but churchianity is not the question.

A special dispatch from Indianapolis to the St. Louis Post-Dispatch of February 25, narrates the escape of several white workmen from Indiana who were held in slavery in Mississippi. Isn't it about time that a new underground railway system be inaugurated to aid which they had been kidnapped? But then perhaps it would be wrong. The white men vote for a system under which they are kidnapped and held in slavery, so they must like it. Did you tell me this was a free country? Who told you it was? How did they find it out? There are said to be many thousand white men held in slavery on southern plantations, and refused communication with friends outside. This is done for the profit there is in it. You vote for profit, too, don't you? Good.

An Investment for Socialists

It is not often that a Socialist can find an investment that pays six per cent and which is at the same time safe and a boost for Socialism. The Appeal does not require a cent commission bonds which the Appeal is now offering the comrades at par is such an investment. I call it a safe investment—it is as safe as any investment can be under the present system. The mortgage will cover the entire purchase price of the Appeal Publishing Company—messengers, buildings, and real estate—ten times the value of these bonds. And remember you will have not only the present plant but also the property the \$25,000 is spent for. The Appeal has outgrown its present quarters—the largest in its line in town—and must have more room, and more machinery is also badly needed to take care of the rapidly growing business.

These bonds will be issued in denominations of \$10 each, no more than \$500 to go to any one person. These bonds can all go to one capitalist, but the Appeal does not wish to be under obligations to that class, as these bonds

APPLICATION BLANK.

Name of applicant for bonds..... First mortgage bonds of \$10 each. It is understood that payment for these is to be made, if I desire, in three equal payments one month apart.

Signed.....

Street.....

City..... State.....

A list of bondholders will be furnished to each purchaser.

SOCIALISM IN GERMANY.

On account of the fear of Socialist domination the government has not allowed the distribution of representatives to be changed since the establishment of the empire. The constitution provides for electoral districts of a hundred thousand each, and if this were put into effect the Social Democrats would have in the reichstag, not eighty-one delegates, but a hundred and thirty, and the center, or Catholic party, would have about seventy-five instead of one hundred and two. The Socialists were the only party that made any gains whatsoever in the elections of 1903.—From "Germany and the Program of Socialism" in the April Chatauque.

THAT IS, UNLESS—

J. Ogden Armour, the head of the beef trust, now at the age of 41, is said to control more than one-half of the food supply of the world.

It requires only a superficial knowledge of the rules of monopolistic procedure to make clear that this young lieutenant general of industry will not have to reach the age of 60 until at his present rate of advancement, he will control the entire food product of the world.

That is, unless long before he attains three score years the American people shall decide to have a voice and a hand in the control of the country's supply of human sustenance, and to give the odious beef trust such a body blow that neither Ogden Armour nor anybody else will ever be able to find the pieces.—K. C. Star.

FOR BRAIN AND BRAWN

Get Health-Wise DRINK NUTRITO A FOOD DRINK

That has all the pleasant flavor of the finest coffee without any of its injurious after-effects.

Coffee Wrecks the Nervous System...

NUTRITO BUILDS IT UP.

A Steady Hand—A Clear Brain, are the average man's tools. Take care of them by taking care of your nerves. Nutrito Will Do It.

Send 20 cents for sample package, post-paid, if your grocer does not handle it.

GIRARD CEREAL CO., GIRARD, KANSAS.

FOR BRAIN AND BRAWN

The shocking engagements of Walter Thomas Mills in the New England states have been postponed until the month of July. He will deliver the 4th of July oration at the grand the Massachusetts state committee, and will also speak the same week at historic Faneuil hall under the auspices of the Women's Social Club.

Geo. D. Brewer, of Girard, Kansas, and John W. Kelly, of Marion, Ind., have been elected additional national committee-men from their respective states.