

5¢ Single Copy
Per Year 50¢
In Clubs of
Four, per year 25¢

THE NATIONAL RIP-SAW.

OUR MOTTO
BLIND AS A BAT TO EVERYTHING BUT RIGHT.

I DENOUNCE By Kate Richards O'Hare

Never in all the history of the United States has the thoughtful, intelligent citizenship of our nation had such cause to blush for the petty, sordid, groveling character of our so-called statesmen. Never has the womanhood of the country so great cause for resentment and bitterness.

We are facing now two of the most vital, all embracing questions of life and death, life and death not only for millions of individuals, but life and death for mankind and civilization itself; the mighty problems of war-cursed Europe and unemployment-cursed America.

All through the bitter ice and snow-cursed months of winter, the grim tragedy of unemployment has dogged the footsteps of millions of American men and women. Vast armies of hungry, poverty-stricken men have drifted from city to city, from North to South and East to West in the vain search for work. These men have crept into jails, workhouses and municipal lodginghouses like animals to their burrows and whined like famished dogs in breadlines and before soup kitchens.

Hundreds of thousands of girls have lost their six-dollar-a-week jobs and have been driven out on the streets to be used by lustful men and made the victims of police brutality.

Homes have been broken up, babies deserted by desperate parents on doorsteps and orphan asylums flooded by the children of the jobless men haunting the breadlines.

Suicides are occurring with sickening regularity, while crime waves have flooded every city and proven the police machinery of the United States worse than useless for the protection of life and property.

In Europe already the stench of unburied putrefying corpses

that only six months ago were the pick and flower of European young-manhood is polluting the air. Agriculture and industry are throttled, the whole life of the continent is given over to the appalling task of completely destroying culture, civilization—the race life.

of thousands of men die every time the sun makes its pilgrimage from east to west. Millions of homes have been destroyed, millions of women and children starved, myriads of women in Europe today bear beneath their anguished hearts, the little lives that have been conceived

cruel, brutal story runs, involving every warring nation and bearing in its train horrors too frightful for the human mind to grasp.

There is useful work enough in the United States to usefully employ every jobless man in the country and the money that has been stolen by corrupt officials and worse than wasted on armament and preparation for war would provide funds to give labor to every unemployed man and make possible all manner of public industries. The law-making power of our government that allows it to declare a "war tax" would also allow the declaration of a "peace tax;" the constitutional power to issue money with which to wage a war of destruction could just as readily be invoked to wage a war on poverty and unemployment.

The Congress of the United States has the power to stop the war in Europe almost instantly by forbidding the exportation of food and ammunition.

Only gross ignorance, brutal stupidity or hellish cupidity can explain the inaction of our President and Congress in this hour of world travail.

In the name of the inarticulate unemployed who can not speak; in the name of voiceless women of Europe who can not cry out, I DENOUNCE THE PRESENT POLICY OF THE GOVERNING CLASS OF THE UNITED STATES; I DECLARE THAT THE BLOOD OF THE EUROPEAN CONTINENT STAINS THEIR SOULS, AND THAT THE MISERY AND VICE AND CRIME OF THE UNEMPLOYED POLLUTES THEIR OFFICIAL ROBES. BEFORE GOD AND MAN I DENOUNCE THEM AND DECLARE THEIR GUILT AND I CHALLENGE THEM TO ANSWER.



The very soil of Europe is sodden with human blood, the rivers of that unhappy continent are contaminated with rotting bodies while famine and pestilence hover like vultures over the battlefields.

Millions of men have been slain, millions more will be slain, tens

of thousands of men die every time the sun makes its pilgrimage from east to west. Millions of homes have been destroyed, millions of women and children starved, myriads of women in Europe today bear beneath their anguished hearts, the little lives that have been conceived

Socialists! Get Ahead!

I WILL HELP YOU!

ahead, to do things, to be somebody, I can surely and absolutely show you the way out, as hundreds of Socialists will gladly testify I have done for them. Will you put your case in my hands? Will you let me help you? I can positively help you to bigger, better things—to be the successful Socialist you want to be. It costs nothing to read and learn for yourself. Do it for your own sake.

J. E. Markus
President

American Correspondence School of Law

LAW

Is Your Opportunity

The successful man is the legally-trained man. The influential Socialist is the legally-trained Socialist. I will help you because I will train you to go out and fight life's battles. I will bring a legal training to you—at your home—by mail—for a few cents a day.

Think of it! A few cents a day! What possibilities loom up before you! Man, man, do you realize what this means to you? A legal education is the *very foundation* of success. The legally trained man wins. In business—in politics—in society he is the leader. Nothing trains a man to think so quickly—to reason so logically, to be systematic, forceful and dominant—as the law.

Who are the leaders of the Socialist Party? They are men who have studied law. Eugene V. Debs, Clarence Darrow, Frank Comerford, Morris Hillquit, Job Harriman and Seymour Stedman owe their success to their knowledge of law—the basis of government. Abraham Lincoln rose to undying fame from the study of law—at home, alone. You, too, can rise to a position of power and prestige. You can become a leader. A legal training is the strongest preparation for political or business success, and it is the broadest, shortest road to fame. There is no better way to help the Cause—to protect the interests and defend the rights of the working classes.

Socialists I Now Personally Offer You the Greatest Educational Opportunity Ever Conceived

I have personally planned a way to make a thorough legal education possible for every reader of this paper who will write me or send me the coupon below. Do not make any plans for your future until you know all about this new, remarkable *special offer*. No other institution ever offered you, ever could offer you, the wonderful opportunity to commence *immediately* to get ahead, that I offer to you, so send the coupon now—today, before it is too late! This offer to Socialists is limited and may be withdrawn at any moment, so send the coupon immediately.

Endorsed by Socialists Everywhere

Hundreds of Socialists have enrolled as students in this great School and endorse our Course in the highest terms.

The American Correspondence School of Law was established in 1886 and is the oldest, largest and strongest Home Study Law School in the World. Thousands of successful men got their start from this School. You can as surely get *your* start—but more than that, by my personal offer, I will make it so easy for you that you cannot afford to let the chance slip. Decide *now* to learn Law. Every Socialist should be legally trained. Our Complete Home Study Law Course is not abbreviated or condensed. It is thorough and complete. Known as the Nation's Famous Home Study Law Course. It is written so you can understand it. *No special education required*. Our system combines the Text Book, Case and Lecture methods of instruction same as the big resident universities.

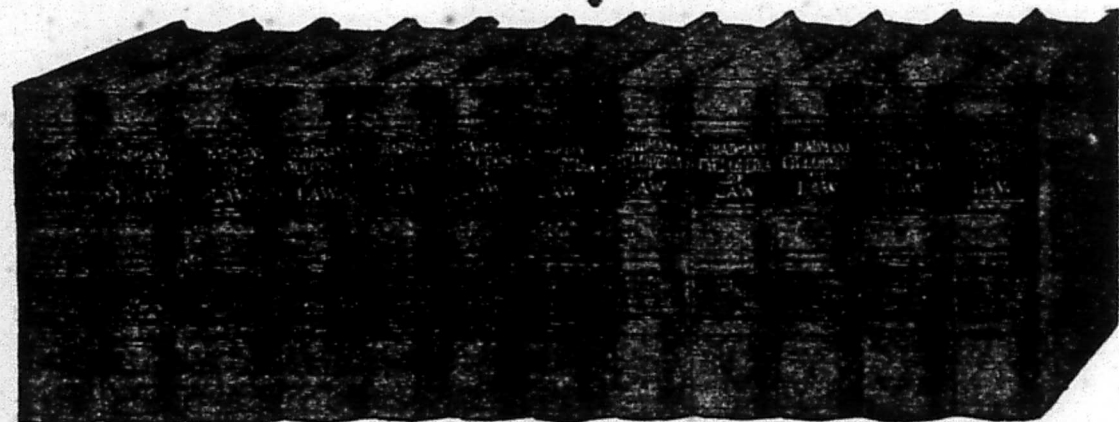
Send the Coupon—Get This Offer

Now before it's too late tear off the coupon and mail it for full particulars, sent free. When you know Law, there will be no limit to your chances for advancement. As the Socialist movement grows stronger and stronger, the demand for Socialist lawyers and legally-trained men increases. Never before has the demand for Socialists in public offices been so great. You may be called upon at any time—*so be ready*. Law offers the greatest opportunities. No matter who you are, or what your occupation or previous education may be you can now learn law *quickly* and *easily* at home during your spare time. You can *earn* while you *learn*. You can win Success and Power. You can become legally-trained. Our simplified method makes Law easy. Rise up! Get ahead! Be somebody! You can do it and I will help you.

Investigate! Get the facts. Then decide. You are as good as the next man. You can get ahead just as quick as anyone if you grasp your opportunity—if you know Law. Just fill in the coupon and mail it today—NOW. I will gladly send you full particulars absolutely Free, without obligation to you, and also our big 164-page book on "How to Learn Law." Tells you all about the wonderful opportunities that come to the legally-trained man. Send no money—everything Free. Just send the coupon to me personally—NOW.

J. E. MARKUS, President

AMERICAN CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF LAW
Department 3173 Manhattan Building, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS



This Magnificent Law Library With Every Course

With our Course in Law you receive our new, up-to-date, authoritative Law Library. Twelve massive volumes—8000 pages—standard law size—bound in 1/2 Law Sheep. The only great work on law ever prepared especially for correspondence instruction. Graduate correspondence students hold highest records—are most successful in passing bar examinations. We positively guarantee to coach free, any graduate failing to pass bar examination. This is the only law course that teaches you law by setting you to practicing law in your own home, during spare hours. You learn each point, not through tedious, tiresome study out of dry books written in obscure language,

but by actual, simple examples taken from authoritative court cases and decisions carefully prepared especially for home study, as interesting as they are instructive. Without scarcely realizing that you have studied, you gradually find yourself a master of the principles of law and adept in practicing what you know, as well. You have the greatest legal talent in the country to help you. Our Faculty and Lecturers include distinguished Lawyers, Judges and Legal Experts. There is no uncertainty about our methods. This is the greatest correspondence law course in the world. Get my special offer today and prove it.

Send this FREE Coupon Now

Special Offer to Socialists

J. E. MARKUS, President,
American Correspondence School of Law,
Dept. 3173, Manhattan Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

I would like to know all about the New Special Offer you are personally making to Socialists to learn law at home, during spare time, so send me, FREE, without obligation, full details, also your big 164-page book on "How to Learn Law."

Name _____

Address _____

Editorial



Section

By EUGENE V. DEBS

SENTENCED FOR LOYALTY

Once more it has happened. Loyalty to labor never goes unrewarded. The prison is always near the court house and what is a capitalist judge for if not to pronounce the doom of revolting wage-slaves?

Fred Holt, Secretary and P. R. Stewart, President of the United Mine Workers and five of their associates were sentenced to pay heavy fines and serve long terms in prison because they stood like men and fought for the striking miners in Arkansas. Fred Holt who was the socialist candidate for Governor of Oklahoma in the last election and who is true to the working class to the core of his big warm heart, was asked by the judge if he had anything to say why sentence should not be pronounced against him.

Oh, the farce of that hypocritical taunt!

Holt very plainly told the judge that the miners only armed themselves after the operators had turned their armed assassins loose on the defenseless miners. This angered his capitalist judgeship and he added six months to Holt's sentence for saying why sentence should not be pronounced against him, as the judge had expressly asked him to do.

The sentencing of these loyal leaders of labor will result as it always has resulted, in strengthening these comrades in the confidence of the rank and file and in inspiring them to fight all the harder for the overthrow of judicial lickspittleism and the rotten system that breeds it.

JUDGE LINDSAY'S EYES OPENED

When Judge Ben Lindsay went to Washington to see President Wilson in behalf of the striking miners of Colorado, he innocently believed that as soon as the president knew the facts he would promptly set the powerful machinery of state in operation to bring Rockefeller and the rest of the buccaneers to time. But alas! President Wilson dared not offend King Rockefeller, and when the king sat down on him he looked sad and said he hadn't the "legal" right to do a thing.

Now, Judge Lindsay says that we're ruled from Wall Street and that King John is a good deal bigger than President Woodrow, all of which is an old story with everyone not as deficient in gray matter as a shell fish. Judge Lindsay also says that "Our civilization is a conspiracy against nature as well as justice." Right, again judge! But what are you going to do about it?

Capitalism is the thing Judge Lindsay so fiercely denounces and if he is opposed to it then what reason has he for not being a socialist? The socialists are the only ones who have a definite program for the overthrow of capitalism and the establishment of industrial Democracy.

A BRACE OF CAPITALIST COURT DECISIONS

The unanimous decision of the United States Supreme Court in the United Hatters' case, outlawing the labor boycott and confiscating the property of the striking hatters and the six by three decision of the same capitalist court declaring the constitutional right of employers to discharge employees for belonging to labor unions, thus virtually outlawing organized labor, are a couple of more nails driven straight home in the coffin of capitalism.

If these drastic decisions do not open the eyes of pure and simple craft unionists, not even the trumpet of Gabriel will awaken them on resurrection day.

But after all, these decisions are perfectly logical and consistent from the viewpoint of the capitalist system. If the capitalist has the right to own the workers, job and his tools and control his very life, he also has the right as a logical sequence to determine the conditions under which his job and his tools shall be used.

"Pink 'em agin," ye mighty law-givers of the master class, until the slaves know they have no right their masters are bound to respect and that if they would be free, socialism alone points the way!

SPEAK OUT, GENTLEMEN!

What have you politicians and trade union leaders who appealed to organized labor in general and to your own membership in particular during the last national campaign to say to these same men today; these hundreds of thousands of idle workers who, influenced by your appeals, voted the Democratic party ticket,

and now find themselves cold, jobless, moneyless, with nothing in their pockets but their hands and their union cards?

What have you to say to them, gentlemen?

These men believed in you, had confidence in your integrity, followed your counsel—and you led them into the shambles, as you have always done in the interest of your capitalist masters, with as little conscience as the stock yards steer that leads his fellows up the incline to the killing floor and then deftly steps aside.

Speak out, gentlemen, what say you?

These men suffer, their wives and little children are thinly clad, poorly nourished, wretched, and they demand an explanation.

But you are silent. You do not speak; you dare not. Neither are your families cold or in distress.

You, gentlemen, cajoled this army of jobless union card men, the men who pay your salaries, into voting for capitalism and they are now reaping its harvest. You wheedled them into supporting at the ballot box an industrial system whereby the master class, without warning, throws them out of the mills, mines and factories and reduces them to idleness and all its consequent sufferings. By false promises you inveigled your brothers, the men who put you where you are, into fettering their limbs more securely with the shackles of slavery and degradation.

But there will come a day of reckoning, gentlemen, remember that, and when the scales fall from the eyes of these now idle union card workers they will put the rollers under their false leaders, vote and work for the abolition of wage-slavery and for the political and industrial freedom of the race.

THAT FEDERAL INJUNCTION

It is about twenty-five years since the federal injunction became a factor to be reckoned with in labor troubles.

Since that eventful day meetings of protest have been held by the thousands; congress has been petitioned again and again; delegations without number have called upon the president to intercede in their behalf; organized labor opened wide its purse and poured out its funds generously to lawyers and courts; Mr. Gompers and his Executive Council blazed a path from the offices of the A. F. of L. to the White House where they whined for relief from the encroachments of the federal courts.

But all in vain. In spite of protest, lavish expenditure of money, and pleas—pitiful and disgusting—the federal injunction has taken on breadth, depth and height until it has attained its complete stature and is, today, the most powerful weapon in the hands of the capitalist class.

Why has the voice of labor gone unheeded and its demands ruthlessly brushed aside?

The answer is simple enough. In one breath you vigorously protest against this aggression of power and in the next you give it your unqualified support.

When you called upon congress your voice was drowned by a whisper from Wall street. You have fussed, fumed, protested, resolute, denounced and then—proudly marched to the ballot box and cast your ballot for capitalism and the health and strength of the federal injunction which, for a quarter of a century, had paralyzed your every attempt to better your miserable condition.

That is what you did! You decried and even raved over the far-reaching and deadly effect of the federal injunction and then voted it still further power for fear the socialists might succeed to office, clip its wings, extract its fangs, destroy its usurped authority and restore your stolen liberties.

There is but one way to beat back the encroachments of the federal court—and only one. When the workers become sufficiently intelligent to understand that their interests are identical, that they have nothing in common with the capitalist class; when they unite in industrial unions, march in a solid phalanx to the ballot box, show solidarity on both the economic and political fields, elect representatives from their own class and party, they will no longer have to protest and resolute, nor will they need to send begging committees to find their way up rear stairways at the White House, stand around for hours, hats in hand, timid and foolish, to receive in the end, according to their reports, "respectful treatment," which neither puts butter on your bread nor a dime in your pay envelope, But instead you will boldly enter the legislative halls, legislate in

your own interest, as the capitalist has legislated in his, and then, and not until then, will the federal labor injunction receive its death-blow.

THE MASSACRE OF MANKIND

The weeks have lengthened into months and the months will soon make up a year since the war lords of Europe precipitated their unspeakably atrocious massacre upon mankind.

The dead and maimed now mount up into millions and the property loss into billions and yet we are told that the war has but scarcely begun, and that it may continue its round of bloody horrors until all Europe is a smoking shambles and the common burying ground of a massacred race.

Behold capitalism in the lurid flames of its own self-destruction, its countless victims writhing in agony, bathed in blood drawn by sabre and bayonet from their own veins!

Yes, this is capitalism, with all its boasted culture and morality, religion and civilization. Stripped of its false disguise, it stands before the world the most hideous monster that ever ravaged the race and brutalized mankind.

"FRAMING LAWS FOR ALL THE PEOPLE"

"Co-operation between business men and the government in framing laws for the benefit of all the people." This was the keynote of President Wilson's address before the annual convention of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, recently held at Washington, in the course of which the President said: "The longer I occupy the office I now occupy the more I regret any lines; the more I deplore any feeling that one set of men has one set of interests and another set of men has another set of interests; the more I feel the solidarity—(need of?) of the nation, the impossibility of separating one interest from another without misconceiving it, the more I feel the necessity that we should all understand one another, etc."

Has it never occurred to President Wilson that where one set of men have one set of interests and another set of men have another set of interests there must be some cause for it and that until the cause is removed it is vain to deplore the inevitable conflict?

Capitalists have one set of interests and the workers who produce their wealth have another set of interests and not all the platitudes of the politicians can reconcile these interests.

Unity of interests is the prerequisite of solidarity.

There can be no solidarity between wolves and sheep or between foxes and geese.

BRAVO, COLE BLEASE!

Cole Blease is the biggest and tenderest soul that ever sat in the governor's chair of South Carolina. Compared to him all the other governors are pigmies.

Whatever may be charged against Cole Blease, he pardoned the poor and for that his name will shine forever on the pages of God's book of remembrance. He dismissed the militia, the hiring murderers of the ruling class and opened and set free three thousand of their robbed and helpless victims.

And for that, Cole Blease, God bless you forever! The whole prison system is a conspiracy against the suffering poor and the bitterest mockery of our vaunted civilization.

Cole Blease has had the heart and the spine to stand by the unfortunates and restore the captive to God's sunlight and for this he will be lovingly remembered when all his detractors have sunk into oblivion.

THE PEOPLE'S COLLEGE

In our last issue, we published an extended account of this working class educational institution, which has the hearty endorsement and support of this paper. It is gratifying to note that the school is making rapid progress and its prospects are growing brighter every day. The purpose of the school is stated to be, first, to bring education within the reach of every man, woman and child, and second, to teach from the viewpoint of the working class. Some of the most prominent educators in the country have volunteered to serve in an advisory capacity and otherwise as their services may be required. Charles P. Steinmetz, the noted electrical expert is a member of the advisory board, as are also George R. Kirkpatrick, George Allan England and others of national reputation.

The school is already in active operation, being located at Fort Scott, Kansas, and the enrollment of correspondence courses is going forward at a rapid rate.

It is only through education that the workers can emancipate themselves and when they have a school of their own, such as the

People's College, they can control education and make it serve the cause of freedom and progress instead of the interests of a ruling class as in the past.

The People's College is owned, controlled and managed by the workers themselves. Every member has an equal voice in its councils. Every dollar of revenue is applied to the extension of the school and its educational activities. Not a penny of pecuniary profit goes to anyone.

The workers have here the greatest opportunity they have yet had to ally themselves with a college of their own and to secure all the benefits of a general or special education at the cost of a mere trifle to themselves.

This is our school. Let us support it and work for it and make it the greatest school in the world.

GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY

There has never been in the history of the country such a golden opportunity for propaganda as the present time.

Millions of men and women are out of employment; other millions are working short time. These workers have now ample time for investigation, for study, and they are in a receptive mood.

This is the time for socialist activity. There must be individual effort, there must be collective effort and these efforts must increase in vigor until a leaflet, paper, pamphlet, magazine or book is placed in the hands of every idle worker. Call on your neighbors out of employment, tell them about the class-struggle, the cause of their idleness and suffering, the aim and object of the socialist movement, and leave a piece of sound literature with them.

This is the kind of work that brings results. Appoint yourselves teacher, instructor; arouse these brothers and sisters from their lethargy; put them to thinking—thinking the class-struggle.

You can talk to men now who were not approachable a year ago. Today they will listen to reason and most gladly will they accept your literature. Strike, comrades, while the iron is hot; strike with all your strength. The fruit of your efforts will be triumphant socialism. It's worth while!

THE APOLOGETIC DR. ELIOT

The venerable Dr. Eliot, President Emeritus of Harvard University is a shining example of the college professor who rivals the scriptural ox in knowing his master and the ass in knowing his master's crib.

The average college is privately subsidized and the gentlemen who furnish the mazuma are pretty apt to shape the thought and speech of its president as well as of its professors.

The amiable Dr. Eliot has been patronized by the rich all his smug and easy going life and it is not at all strange that a scab should be a saint in his eyes or that he should testify before the federal commission on industrial relations that the "stockholders in a corporation have no responsibility for its labor conditions." The good Doctor also volunteered the opinion that "American workingmen eat too much meat."

Oh, the spectacle of the highly educated apologist for the crimes of the Rockefeller class! Dr. Eliot's testimony before the federal board, wherein he mocks with smug complacency the starving men, women and children at Trinidad and Ludlow, proves either that his sycophancy and senility are betraying his true character or that the highest education in a capitalist college cannot save its victim from moral and spiritual degeneration.

CLARA ZETKIN'S INSPIRING CALL

Clara Zetkin, Secretary of the Women's International Federation has issued a burning appeal to the Socialist Women of all countries which should be read by every friend of peace and every foe of war in the world. The printing of this appeal in "GLEICHHEIT," the socialist women's paper in Stuttgart, was promptly followed by the suppression and confiscation of the edition by the military authorities.

Clara Zetkin rises to exaltation in this internationally patriotic and passionate plea to her sex. She states in graphic terms the true attitude of woman toward war and in words of living flame she appeals to the women of the world to rise in their power and put an end to the atrocious military massacre of mankind.

The workingman who fell into line in the last national election and marched with the Democratic party, the party whose emblem is the donkey, and now finds himself walking the streets jobless and penniless, must conclude—if he is capable of thinking—that a workingman who votes a capitalist ticket very properly belongs in a donkey parade.

I Look Far Down the Reddened Road

By Henry M. Tichenor, the Rip-Saw Poet

*I look far down the reddened road that reaches 'round the earth,
All strewn along with mangled men, and ask, "What is it worth?"
The ones that have been idolized as though surpassing great—
What are they worth—what glory marks these lauded lords of state?
What of the empires that are built on beds of dead men's bones—
What of the piles of princely pomp—the palaces and thrones—
What of the plunderers' proud power, and all their blood-bought things—
The curse and infamy of war—the pageantry of kings?*

*Such stuff as this is worthless trash to build a better world—
Far wiser that from every throne the last damned king were hurled.
With none to blow the bugle blast to call the dogs of war,
Who, then, would march to murder those they never met before?
And all the retinue of priests, that say their God ordains
The crown that rests upon the brow of every brute that reigns—
Let these go, too, and take their myths, their goblins and their hell,
And give this tortured world of ours a longed-for breathing spell!*

*One peasant lad that plows the field where grows the golden corn,
Is nobler breed than all the whelps that wolves of war have borne;
One song sung by some genial soul, along some sheltered glade,
Shall hush some day the savage shock that madmen's guns have made;
One gleam of love that suckling babe in mother's eyes beheld,
Shall silence all the threats of doom that insane priests have yelled;
One word of brotherhood and peace—one breath from fragrant flowers—
These be the only things of worth, in this old world of ours!*

From Comrade Fred Holt, In Jail at Fort Smith for Fidelity to the Working-Class

Federal Jail, Ft. Smith, Ark., Feb. 5th, 1915.

Dear Comrade O'Hare:—

I am just in receipt of your letter containing those words of encouragement that can only be appreciated by one who is surrounded by such circumstances as myself and comrades.

When the world is at peace with one it is easy to be surrounded with Friends, but the real friends and souls worth knowing are those brave and true hearts that love to know you in your deepest hour of sorrow.

Myself and Comrades are doing the very best we can under the surrounding conditions. They have all Nine of us confined in one Cell, 10x13 ft., including Nine Bunks, Toilets and etc., which makes us want very much for exercise. Of course, it is hard to be separated from those dearest to you, and especially is this true when they need you so much as the only bread winner, to assist them in keeping the Wolf of Capitalism from the door, but these sacrifices have to be made and some worker has to make them.

I am told that I would have been permitted to go free with the payment of a heavy fine, but for the fact of taking the opportunity of putting a Federal Judge square up against the class struggle, which I was unable to resist.

When this Coal Corporation first started to shipping in guns and gunmen, and secured his injunction against myself and Comrades, I forced these Murderers to admit before this same court that they were at that time shipping guns and ammunition into this peaceful and law abiding Mining camp, and in the face of these facts the injunction was granted, as usual; then it was that I resolved to do the same thing that the Court was permitting the Coal Company to do. I started at once buying all the High Power Rifles that I could get, including plenty of ammunition, and furnished them to the Men to protect their Homes (and they did it nobly.) The Company having previously shipped in about one hundred Thugs and gunmen who began their usual tirade of abuse upon the helpless women and children (as they thought) but when they attempted to shoot up the camp, one night, they were met by men who had an equal opportunity to defend themselves, the result is now history; BUT THANK GOD THAT IT WAS NOT SUCH HISTORY AS THAT ENACTED AT LUDLOW.

Wholesale arrests followed and indictments by the score. Detective's story surrounded hundreds of our Comrades with the possibilities of terms in prison, backed by a hostile Court, which forced some of us to make the sacrifice to save scores of our innocent Brothers from doing terms in prison.

There never was, nor never will be a finer illustration of true class solidarity than was demonstrated when this large band of brave hearts was called on by council for the Miners, and informed that Eleven Men would be required to take sentence, or all go to trial in the face of a prejudiced Court, a vote was taken with nearly a hundred defendants present, not one knowing upon whom sentence would fall, the vote was unanimous in favor of the Eleven making the sacrifice, in order to spare the many, which included many brave women.

When the names of us who were called on to go, were read aloud, a stillness crept over that vast audience that was only broken by a silent tear, followed by a whisper of regret from those that were fortunate; each sorry that the burden had fallen on them.

Many came forth with pleas that they might be permitted to take the place of some of us who were taken from our families.

We were then marched into Court and pleas of guilty entered and sentence passed, all receiving six months and one thousand fine; except one, he getting two years and one thousand, also one other getting off with a fine of one thousand dollars.

While standing before this Corporation tool, waiting for him to get to me with his usual question, "have you anything to say why sentence should not be passed upon you," I could not resist the temptation of putting one Federal Judge square up against the issue; the court room was packed to suffocation; the fact that I had done nothing that this same Court had not permitted the Coal Operator to do, was burning deep into my very soul. I told him that I had no horror for any sentence that he might be about to impose, but that I wanted to call the Court's attention to the fact that he was passing sentence upon me for having done that which he had permitted the Coal Operator to do without the slightest protest upon the part of the court. I hadn't the opportunity to finish my remarks until he began to belch forth his tirade of abuse, striking back like the serpent he is; he had been hit with a fact that his little decomposed brain cells were unable to combat, and he was compelled to resort to the usurpation of power vested in him, which permitted him to assess any amount of punishment that his infuriated brain might suggest, and in order to satisfy his majesty's feelings, I am now doing six months in the Federal prison. I believe I would have died with the cramps had I not got to tell him and his chosen household these cold facts.

Laying in a filthy cell is no more than hundreds of others have done, and I can cheerfully endure it if I can only be the means of arousing some worker to a realization of his or her own perils in this great class struggle.

It serves to bring out one significant fact, and that is: that laws are made to protect a Capitalist and punish a workingman.

In this case, if a law had been violated, both of us had violated it in the same manner, yet one is wined and dined, and the other languishing in prison.

With my best wishes to yourself, Frank and the little O'Hares, I remain yours in the battle.

Fred. W. Holt.

My Cell Mates are:

Jas. Slankard, Miner and Constable.
Jno. Manick, Miner.
Sandy Robertson, Miner.
Clint Burris, Miner.
Dave Branch, Miner and Minister.
Oscar Layton, Miner.
Will Reed, Miner.
Jno. Champion, R. R. Fireman.

The crowned heads of Europe have reduced their peace treaties to shaving paper and other bath-room commodities while converting their respective countries into slaughter houses. However, it may be of comfort to the multiplied thousands of widowed women and orphaned children to know that, despite the fact that in these United States, where the ammunition factories are running night and day shifts to provide the warring nations with ammunition, Secretary Bryan has just concluded peace treaties with Timbuctoo, Pevee and Podunk. This would be laughable enough were it not for the tragic fact that the sands, the seas and rivers of half the civilized world are running red with blood—the blood of the working class.

The National Rip-Saw

Pontiac Bldg., ST. LOUIS, MO.

PHIL WAGNER, Managing Editor

STAFF

Eugene V. Debs
W. S. Morgan
Kate Richards O'Hare
Oscar Ameringer
H. M. Tichenor
Frank P. O'Hare

Advertising Manager,
HARRY R. FISHER,
30 North Dearborn Street - Chicago, Ill
Telephone, Central 4340

Entered at the Postoffice at St. Louis,
Mo., as Second-Class Matter.

Published on the First Day of Each Month

YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Single Subscriptions; in advance,
U. S. and Mexico.....50 cents
Canada.....63 cents
Great Britain and Foreign.....75 cents
In Clubs of Four or more Subscriptions,
U. S. and Mexico, each sub.....25 cents
Canada and St. Louis, each sub.....37 cents
St. Britain and Frgn., each sub 50 cents
Subscription Cards, each good for an
annual subscription, at corresponding
prices. You buy the card, and sell it
to prospective subscriber. Cards and
Subscriptions may be mixed to get club
rates.

When asking that your paper be
changed from one postoffice address to
another, ALWAYS give the name of
your old postoffice.

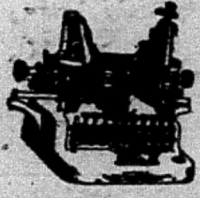
Advertising Rates on Application.

Address all communications to

THE NATIONAL RIP-SAW PUBLISHING CO.,
St. Louis, Missouri.



Don't Pay Rent



Don't buy a "blind," out-of-date type-writer. Own this genuine Oliver Visible for only 13c a day. No agents. We save you \$48. Sent on Free Trial. Write today for book of facts and low price.

(230) Typewriters Distributing Syndicate, 166-43A N. Michigan Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.

10¢ Buys 50¢ Worth of Seeds. It's my introductory offer—it's to acquaint you with my seeds at low prices. I will send on receipt of 10¢ to cover packing and postage 5 large 10¢ packets (not samples) of the following: 1 Champion Fiddle Cucumber, 1 Forterhouse Tomato, 1 Prize Head Lettuce, 1 White Globe Onion, 1 G.B. Mixed Sweet Peas, New Original Catalog FREE. The handsomest, most complete catalog ever published—a regular planter's guide—over 500 pictures—tells all about my fight for pure seeds. Send 10¢ today. Address: GALLUWAY BROS., CO., 2401 Galloway Station, Waterloo, Iowa.

40 lb. FEATHER BEDS—\$7.00. New, clean, odorless, sanitary and dustless feathers. Best Ticking, 8 pound pillows \$1.00 per pair. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write for FREE catalog and our wonderful SPECIAL OFFER. AGENTS WANTED, SOUTHERN FEATHER & PILLOW CO., Dept 3506 Greasbarn, N. C.

Beacon Burner FREE. FITS YOUR OLD LAMP. 100 Candle Power Incandescent pure white light from (kerosene) coal oil. Beats either gas or electricity. COSTS ONLY 1 CENT FOR 6 HOURS. We want one person in each locality to whom we can refer new customers. Take advantage of our Special Offer to secure a Beacon Burner FREE. Write today. AGENTS WANTED.

SHOEMAKER'S BOOK on POULTRY. And Almanac for 1915 has over 200 pages with many colored plates of fowls true to life. It tells all about chickens, their prices, their care, diseases and remedies. All about incubators, their prices and their operation. All about poultry houses and how to build them. It's an encyclopedia of chickendom. You need it. Only 15c. C. C. SHOEMAKER, Box 946 Freeport, Ill.

FREE WATCH, RING AND CHAIN. Our fully guaranteed watch is highly engraved, stem-wind, stem-set, simulated gold finished; desirable size, lady's model, fancy bezel, new design; given free to anyone for selling 20 jewelry articles at 10¢ ea. Order jewelry now; when sold send \$2, and we'll send you watch, exquisite three-stone RING and fine Ladies' or Gent's Chain FREE. DALE WATCH CO., DEPT. 109, CHICAGO.

BIG CHANGE FOR AGENTS. You can earn BIG MONEY. selling the most complete line of guaranteed transparent handle Knives and Razors with Photo, Name and Lodge Emblem—also full line of cutlery. Write today for catalog and terms. Golden Rule Cutlery Co., 554 W. Lake St., Dept. 230, Chicago, Ill.

\$200 A MONTH. Operating the NEW MODEL COMBINATION CAMERA. It takes and instantly develops eleven entirely different styles of pictures, including two sizes and four styles PAPER POST CARDS, six styles of Tintype Pictures, and Brooch Pictures. Requires no experience whatever. Everybody wants pictures. Five hundred per cent profit. THE WORLD'S BIGGEST MONEY-MAKER. Small investment secures complete outfit, including Camera, Tripod, and material for 150 pictures. Make money the first day no matter where you live or what you are doing. WE TRUST YOU. Write today for free information, including letters from prosperous operators everywhere. J. B. FERRIS, 627 W. 43d St., Dept. 12, New York.

If I Send You this Suit. made to your measure, in the latest style, would you be willing to keep and wear it, show it to your friends and let them see our beautiful samples and dashing new styles. Could you use \$5.00 a day for a little spare time? Perhaps I can offer you a steady job. If you will write me a letter or a postal card at once and say "Send me your special offer," I will send you samples and styles to pick from and my surprising liberal offer. Address: L. E. ASHER, President BANNER TAILORING CO. DEPT. 999 CHICAGO

WURLITZER. An astounding offer. This Triple Silver Plated Lyric Cornet will be sent to you for only \$2.00. Pay the balance at rate of 10c a day. Free trial before you decide to buy. Free Band Catalog. Send your name and address and get our 250-pp. Band Catalog. Buy direct from the manufacturer. Rock-bottom prices on all kinds of instruments—easy payments. Generous allowances for old instruments. We supply the U. S. Gov't. THE RUDOLPH WURLITZER CO. Cincinnati, Ohio Dept. 2173 Chicago, Ill.

TOBE SPILKINS

His Lettur

(W. S. Morgan)

Mister Editur: I am still here with the Allies, a campin' in the tent with the Kurnel afosed mentioned in my uthur letturs. Ike Hawkins iz here, too. The Kurnel and me air jist a gittin' good and sober over the event; Ike don't drink. He sez he iz a advocate uv a ekonomick filosophy, and drinkin' aint ekonikal, and besides a robbin' uv the purse it rots the brane. He sez a Soshialist needs branes and that iz the reezon it iz so hard tu maik 'em, there iz sich a scarcity uv raw material. Well, Ike haz shure got 'em and he haz giv enuff away tu the Demokrats and Republikans at Boney Forks tu maik enuff soshailists tu carry the electshun. And now he haz cum over here, with authority frum Prezident Woodsaw Wilson, tu giv enuff more branes away tu stop this war. He sez the only trubbel he feers iz that these fellers over here may not know how tu use 'em when they git 'em. He sez it don't taik much branes tu git men tu stop a fightin' uv each uthur if they know how tu use 'em. Espeshually when they haven't got a thing in the world tu fite about. The Kurnel wuz offul glad tu see Ike and tryed hiz best gu git him tu drink sum wine, but Ike woodent du it.

Ike had a lettur frum Woodsaw Wilson a introdoosin' him tu evry boddy. It red as follers: "Tu whom it may concern: This will introdoos Ike Hawkins, who I appint az my special Commissioner tu be and akt az the same between the hospitable foes now ingaged in sangwine strife on Yuropean soil. Ike iz a seller-braited peece maiker in hiz own country, and iz a humdinger. He never had a fite in hiz life and if the kombatants in the konflikt in the old kountries will listen tu him talk they will learn how tu stop the konflab over there. I have hereuntu affixed the Grait Seel uv the United Staits tu this lettur of introduckshun which means that there will be trubbel if Ike Hawkins iz hurt. "WOODSAW WILSON."

That's a vurbaitum copy uv the lettur; I tuk it down jist az Ike red it off tu me. Then he had a lettur tu Bill Kizer. He woodent reed that tu me until I let him see that one I had tu old Bill then he red me hizen. It wuz addressed tu His Exelansy, the Empyror uv Gurmany, and red az follers.

"Deer Bill: I taik my pen in hand tu let you know I'm not feelin' wel. and hoap you air the same. I am in depe trubbel. That dadgasted war over there iz a shakin' tu the foundashun my chances tu be 2 prezidents. I am between the devil and the

depe blu see, and kin smel the devil's breth on the one side and heer the waves a splashin' on the uthur side. I don't know which iz a goin' tu git me; I can't swim and I can't beet the devil. Yoor war over there iz a purty big question in this kountry. We had a deficit over here. You have bin in the Kizer bizziness long enuff tu know what a deficit iz. It iz sumptin' that iz hatched out by spendin' out more than you air a gittin' in. Well, we hatched out one over here and had tu put a war tax on in time uv peece, or on akkount uv yoor war. We air a maikin' uv the people pay it but they don't like it a bit. Jist the uthur day yoor embassadoor kicked becoz sum uv our manufakturers wuz a sellin' uv air ships tu the allies—yoor enemies. Now, deer Bill, I can't help that; I can't maik our people quit sellin' things tu ennyboddy who haz got the munny, espeshually when the prices air very high. Besides you started this airship bizziness yourself and you aint got no kick a cumin'. Yoor war iz a goin tu maik sum uv our rich people a good deel richer, but there is one konsolashun about it, it will maik a lot uv 'em poorer, so it about evens up—"blessed air the poor."

"I suppoze you don't need annything in the way uv guns and amminishun, az you have the biggest faktory in the world tu maik them, but if you du need them jist send yoor ships over and well be glad tu sell tu you. We hav bin selling sich things tu the French and English and they du say they air better than the Gurman produkt, but I don't beleve it, du you, Bill? The thing that's got my taile in the crack wurse than ennything else iz the bred stuffs and sich like things tu etc. Wheat iz awful high, and a gittin' higher every day. This iz all rite with the spekulators and the farmers who air a holdin' uv their wheet, but fur the wurkin' men, and the uthers who don't raize enny wheet, but hav tu buy bread, they air a howlin' uv a offal howl and want me tu stop the shippin' uv it out uv the kountry. If I don't stop it the wurkin' men will vote agin me when I want tu be anuther Prezident and if I du stop it the spekulators and farmers who air holdin' uv their wheet will vote agin me. So you see I've got my tail in a crack az bad az you have and Bryan can't help me tu git it out, even if he had time, but he's bizzy goin' round makin' lectures on the "Prince uv Peece," so he can save hiz salary and hav munny tu by graip juice with. He cum in the uthur day and stayed long enuff tu help tu git up a docku-

ment to send out tu the fellers who air makin' airships and guns and amunishun, telling them they have a rite tu sell all them things tu either uv the kombattants uv Yurrop who air a kombattin' uv each uthur. He gits \$200 a lecture fur talkin' fur peece and he ort tu have sum kind uv a rake-off fur grantin' authority tu sell guns tu the fellers who air a fightin'. He's got a dubble ackshun snap on the situashun. Now, Bill, I don't want enny hard feelin's between me and you; if you kin git yoor ships over here we'll sell you the goods; if you kant it aint my fault. But I'll tell you one thing you don't want tu furgit; the United Staits iz a standin' pat in this war. It iz nootral in everything except a makin' munny out uv it and you'd better not blow up enny uv our ships with yoor submareens or torpedoos. If you du we'll drane the Atlantic oshen dry intu the Pacifick oshen throo our Panama canal, and bust every submareen you've got. Now, in konklushun, I want tu say we want peece az soon as we've raked in all the munny you've got a sellin' uv you wheet and uthur things tu etc, and guns, amminishun and airships tu fite with. I ain't a gittin' enny uv this munny; it's the Big Bizziness fellers who air a gittin' uv it; but I have tu du what they say or I cant be two prezidents. I had a National Prayer meetin' helt fur you, deer Bill, and we all prayed fur peece but we didn't set no day. We thought we had better talk the matter over with you furst. I am sendin' a feller over there tu talk the matter over with you. He will hand you this lettur. His naim iz Ike Hawkins. He iz mild and innocent and a good feller; don't be afrade tu trust him; he woodent hurt a burd. Sum time ago I sent a feller over there by the naim uv Kurnel Tobe Spilkins. He also carries a lettur tu you, but

Tells why chicks die

E. J. Reefer, the poultry expert of 693 Main St., Kansas City, Mo., is giving away free a valuable book entitled "White Diarrhoea and How to Cure It." This book contains scientific facts on white diarrhoea and tells how to prepare a simple home solution that cures this terrible disease over night and actually raises 98 per cent of every hatch. All poultry raisers should certainly write Mr. Reefer for one of these valuable FREE books.

BIRD MANNA. Makes Canaries Sing—restores their health and feathers. 'Tis the great secret of the Andressberg. Sold by all druggists. Mailed for 15c. in coin or stamps. A BOOK ON CAGE BIRDS. 120 pages, 150 illustrations, a plate of fancy canaries in their natural colors. Full information as to song and rare canaries. How to breed them for profit. Hints on their diseases and how to cure them. All about Parrots and how to teach them to talk. Mailed for 15c. or both for 25c. Phila. Bird Food Co. 409 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS \$24 A WEEK

R. M. King Made \$45 in 6 Days. 15 IN ONE. Farged steel. Patented. Low priced. Sells to auto makers, farmers, mechanics in the shops and the home. Not sold in stores. No competition. Sales easy. Big profits. Ten-inch sample to workers. Write at once. THOMAS TOOL CO., 2430 West St., Dayton, Ohio

your fellers won't let him throo the lines. They shoot at him whenever he starts and hav alreddy spoiled two soots uv hiz clothes with bullets; so he rites me. I wish you wood let these men throo. I am a givin' Ike a little flag tu carry and hope it will protekt him frum vilence. These men air both trustwurdy and you kin send me a lettur by them advisin' me uv yoor private vews without enny danger uv it becomin' publick. Hopin tu heer frum you in a short time, I am,

"Yours trooly,

"WOODSAW WILSON."

When Ike red that lettur tu me I jumped up and hugged him, I'll be giggered if I didnt. I knowed if Ike and Bill Kizer got together wunct that Ike cood outtalk him, but the thing uv it iz tu git him throo. It's jist like me and my wife; I kin out talk hur, but she goze rite on duin' uv things I don't want hur tu du, like keepin' that ornery Ben a hangin' around there a dokterin' kaffs, gittin' up wood an' sich like things which Ike sez he iz still a duin' uv. Ike iz a goin' tu tell me all about it az sune az he gits time, but he is so bizzy now makin' up hiz plans tu stop this war that he won't talk about ennything else. I'm offul anxious to know how things air goin' on at home but I'll jist hav tu wait until Ike gits reddey tu tell me.

Ike sez the mane trubbel iz a gittin' tu the soljers and a talkin' with them. He's got this whole brigade what the Kurnel's regiment iz in konverted tu hiz way and reddey tu akt. The French and the English iz reddey tu quit if the Kizer will call off hiz trupes and taik them home, but there ain much hope uv him a doin' uv that. Ike haz got up sum bulletins, az he calls 'em, which he wants tu git in the hands uv the soljers on both sides who air a doin' uv the fightin'. He let me reed 'em. The Kurnel holped him tu git them up. Uv korse I have korrekcted the spellin', az it wuz a site on urth. One Bulletin reeds as follers:

BULLETIN NO. 1

TO OUR RULERS

"Oh, wretches, monarks and ministers, who sport with the lives uv the peepel! Iz it you who gave breth tu man, that you dare take it frum him? Du you give growth tu the plants uv the urth, that you may waste them? Du you toil tu furrow in the feeld? Du you endure the heat uv the sun, and the torment uv thurst, tu reap the harvest or thrash the grain? Du you, like the shepherd, watch throo the dewes uv the nite? Du you toil on the tranes like the ralerode men a hawlin' uv the produkts uv the land frum the producer tu the consumer? Ah, on beholding the pride and cruelty uv the powerful, we have bin transported with indignashun, and have sed

in our rath, will there never then arize on the urth men who will avenge the peepel and punish tyrants? A handful uv brigands devour the multitood, and the multitood submits tu be devoured! Oh, degenerate peepul! Know we not our rights? All authority iz frum us, all power iz ours. Unlawfully du kings command us on the authority uv God and uv their shootin' irons and the sed shootin' irons air in our own hand."

BULLETIN NO. 2

"Soljers! let us be still; if GOD SUPPORTS THE RULERS THEY NEED NOT OUR AID; IF THEIR SWORDS SUFFICES, THEY DON'T NEED OURS; LET US SEE WHAT THEY CAN DU ALONE."

Well, the Kurnel holped Ike fix it up so we cood throw or shoot thousands uv them Bulletins over intu the Gurman lines and it wuzent long until they got out uv the trenches and cum a runnin' over tu us fur sum more. They sed they wanted tu send a lot uv them up and down the line, so did the Allies, fur we giv' 'em out tu both armies. I never seen sich a suddin change in my life. In less than a half a hour the soljers uv both armies was a playin' mumble peg together between the lines jist like they had bin frends all their lives.

The way them bulletins went up and down the lines both ways beet the band. The old feller who hauled me over in the waggin a thinkin' he wuz a goin' tu Berleen tu sell hiz marketin', and wuz stopped by the Allies and had hiz horse and waggin and every thing else taken away frum him, cum a runnin' from down the line ten miles a distributin' uv them bulletins. He sed he shure wanted me tu have one. Poor old feller, they maid him inlist and he iz a peelin' uv potatoes in the kommisary.

Well, I don't know what them bulletins air a goin' tu du. I'll bet they'll maik the old Kizer mad az a wet hen. I wuz a talkin' tu the Kurnel and told him I didnt think it wuz in Ike tu git up 2 peeces uv writin' like them. The Kurnel smiled and sed it wuz the speerit uv Volney inkarnated in Ike. I don't know what that means but I gess it's all rite or Ike woodent have nuthin' tu du with it. But its' a gittin' late and this lettur iz long enuff. I'll rite and tell you how it all cums out in my next lettur.

Yours trooly,

COL. TOBE SPILKINS,
Diplomat.

A second edition of the January issue of the Rip-Saw containing the opening chapters of George Allan England's Masterpiece, "The Air Trust," is now running off the press to meet the big demand for new subscribers. See full page announcement in this issue, and keep the good work up!

Agents Wanted

Cash Paid Weekly

to home and traveling salesmen; permanent, regular income; exclusive right to sell famous Stark Delicious and Stark trade mark trees; easy money makers; big free outfit; wonderful New Color Display Book; shows every variety fruit actual color, full size; irresistible, convincing; closes sales at sight; free trees pay expenses; salesmen's orders biggest since our beginning, 1816; write quick for contract and location.

Stark Bros. Nurseries & Orchards Co.
R. R. 20, Louisiana, Mo.
North Girard, Pa.; Danville, N. Y.

WE GIVE FREE

This GOLD PLATED LOCKET, opens to hold two pictures, set with a sparkling similitude DIAMOND, and a 22-inch NECK CHAIN and these 4 beautiful GOLD PLATED RINGS to anyone that will sell only 12 pieces of Jewelry at 10c. each and send us the \$1.20. We trust you and take back all not sold. Address W. T. DALE MFG. CO. Providence, R. I.



WORK FOR US = ALL OR = GET YOUR SHARE OF THIS EASY MONEY

SPARE TIME SELLING EASY WRINGER MOPS

Start Now **150% PROFIT**

Two turns of crank wrings out every drop of water. Simple, practical, reliable, durable, never wears out. Every home buys. No talking necessary. Show it, take the order. Get started now, don't wait. We will help you.

We want Agents, Salesmen, Managers in every county to fill orders, appoint, supply, control sub-agents. 150 per cent profit. No investment required. Sample free with first order. New catalog, instructions, sworn-to-evidence, all free.

U. S. MOP COMPANY, 273 Main St., TOLEDO, OHIO



BIG EASTER OUTFIT FREE

Send only 10c to help pay the cost of postage, advertising, etc. and we will send you by return mail our grand 1915 Easter outfit which contains over 600 pieces of Easter novelties, as follows: 45 Easter Pennants, 45 Easter Mottoes, 5 Beautiful Easter Post Cards, 2 Pictures in Colors of the Lord's Prayer and of The Benediction (very appropriate for this season of the year), 72 Easter Stamps, 100 Easter Emblems, 90 Easter Greetings, 100 Easter Seals, 90 Easter Texts, 60 Easter Favors, making a total of over 600 different pieces—a gigantic bargain. SEND 10c TODAY and receive all of the above, also certificate of entry and full particulars in our Grand Prize Contest which closes March 31, 1915, in which we will award a Ford Automobile, Grand Concert Phonograph, Piano Player and other prizes—over 70 in all. In case of tie, prizes of equal value will be given each tying contestant. Send at once, before you forget.

W. MAGE CO.; 337 W. Madison St., Dept. 20, CHICAGO



Comrades Co-Operative Indemnity Exchange

Write accident and health insurance, For Socialists and Sympathizers only.

THE PROFITS ARE GIVEN TO THE NATIONAL PARTY TO FURTHER SOCIALISM.

Pays for 60 weeks, beginning with the first week. Costs \$12.00 per year to age fifty, after which age \$16.00, payable quarterly or annually. Membership fee \$2.00.

For benefits paid in your occupation, write to

THE NATIONAL RIP-SAW

411 Olive Street St. Louis, Mo. Dept. C.

\$3000 FOR YOU

That's the money you should get this year. I mean it. I want County Sales Managers quick, men or women who believe in the square deal, who will go into partnership with me. No experience needed. My folding Bath Tub has taken the country by storm. Solves the bathing problem. No plumbing, no water works required. Full length bath in any room. Folds in small roll, handy as an umbrella. I tell you it's great! GREAT! Rivals \$100 bath room. Now listen! I want YOU to handle your county. I'll furnish demonstrating tub on liberal plan. I'm positive—absolutely certain—you can get bigger money in a week with me than you ever made in a month before. I KNOW IT!

Two Sales a Day—\$300.00 a Month

That's what you should get—every month. Needed in every home, badly wanted, eagerly bought. Modern bathing facilities for all the people. Take the orders right and left. Quick sales, immense profits. Look at these men—Smith, Ohio, got 18 orders first week; Meyers, Wis., \$250 profit first month; Newton, California, \$60 in three days. You should do as well. 2 SALES A DAY MEANS \$300 A MONTH. The work is very easy, pleasant, permanent, fascinating. It means a business of your own.

Little capital needed. I grant credit—Help you out—Back you up—Don't doubt—Don't hesitate—Don't hold back—You cannot lose. My other men are building houses, bank accounts, so can you. Act then quick, SEND NO MONEY. Just name on penny post card for free tub offer. Hustle!

H. S. Robinson, Pres., 725 Factoris Bldg., TOLEDO, OHIO
Canadian Branch—Walkerville, Ont.



The Story of The Air Trust

A Romance of the Twentieth Century

By George Allan England

Author of "Darkness and Dawn," "Beyond the Great Oblivion," "The Afterglow," etc., etc.

(Copyright 1915, by the National Rip-Saw Publishing Co.)

Synopsis of Previous Chapters.

The story opens in the luxurious private offices of Isaac Flint, the Billionaire, and Maxim Waldron, his partner, who is engaged to marry Catherine Flint, the Billionaire's daughter. In their Wall Street lair, they are planning the conquest of the world. Flint, a man of steel and adamant, with but one vice—morphine—has conceived the idea that if he can extract the oxygen from the air, and make it an article of commerce, he can rule the world. Waldron, a debauchee and man about town, though secretly impressed, pretends to mock at the scheme. Flint summons Herzog, his "kept" scientist, and orders him to invent a process for doing the necessary work, and to report in a fortnight.

In eleven days, Herzog telephones from the experiment station on Staten Island, that he is ready to exhibit his process. Flint calls at Waldron's Fifth Avenue palace, gets the gambler and roue out of bed, and with him goes in a motor-car to Staten Island. On the way they view their demesne of Manhattan, with all their toiling slaves, and plan what vast power will be theirs when their nefarious scheme is completed.

On the ferry-boat, going to Staten Island, they leave the car and stand by the rail of the boat, to discuss their scheme. A sturdy and intelligent workman, standing nearby, overhears something of their conversation, and keenly eyes them. Suspicious, they retreat again to the safety of their limousine. The sea-breeze, blowing aside the workman's coat, reveals a button with joined hands and the inscription: "Workers of the World, Unite!"

Flint and Waldron proceed to their huge experimental works at Oakwood Heights, Staten Island. There Herzog takes them into a laboratory protected by a combination lock, and shows them the process he has invented for extracting nitrogen and oxygen from air, and for preparing the oxygen for commercial exploitation. Both plutes experience the effect of this ozone, and become intoxicated on it. Waldron exuberantly gives Herzog a signed blank check, and tells him to fill it out for any amount he likes; but later, when the two financiers return to their office in another building, and sober off, he repents this unusual generosity. After some discussion, the two men start back to New York again. On the way, in their motor, they meet Gabriel Armstrong, the Socialist workingman and agitator—the same man who overheard part of their conversation on the ferry-boat. Flint leans over the side of the car, to get a look at Gabriel, and drops from his inner coat pocket a little red-leather notebook, containing plans for strangling the world by means of the Air Trust. Gabriel picks it up, unseen, and continues his way toward the experiment-station, where he is employed. Flint, back in New York, notices his loss, and is panic-stricken. This may be a fatal blow to him. Yet after all, he consoles himself by thinking that nobody can understand or believe any such scheme, even if the book is found. He telephones Herzog to have strict search made for it. That night, Gabriel studies the notebook, in his room, grasps the import of the tremendous plot against the human race, and resolves to fight Flint and Waldron to the bitter end.

PART III.

CHAPTER IX

DISCHARGED!

ALMOST all the following morning, working at his bench in the electro-chemical laboratories of the great Oakwood plant, Gabriel Armstrong pondered deeply on the problems and responsibilities now opening out before him.

The finding of that little red-leather note-book, he fully understood, had at one stroke put him in possession of facts more vital to the labor-movement and the world at large than any which had ever developed since the very beginning of Capitalism. A Socialist to the backbone, thoroughly class-conscious and dowered with an incisive intellect, Gabriel thrilled at thought that he, by chance, had been chosen as the instrument through which he felt the final revolution now must work. And though he remained outwardly calm, as he bent above his toil, inwardly he was aflame. His heart throbbed with an excitement he could scarce control. His brain seemed on fire; his soul pulsed with savage joy and magnificent inspiration. For he was only four-and-twenty, and the bitter grind of years and toil had not yet worn his spirit down nor quelled the ardor of his splendid strength and optimism.

Working at his routine labor, his mind was not upon it. No, rather it dwelt upon the vast discovery he had made—or seemed to have made—the night before. Clearly limned before his vision, he still saw the notes, the plans, the calculations he had been able to decipher in the Billionaire's lost note-book—the note-book which now, deep in the pocket of his jumper that hung behind him on a hook against the wall, drew his every thought, as steel draws the compass-needle.

"Incredible, yet true!" he pondered, as he filed a brass casting for a new-type dynamo. "These men are plotting to strangle the world, to death—to strangle, if they cannot own and rule it! And, what's more, I see nothing to prevent their doing it. The plan is sound. They have the means. At this very moment, the whole human race is standing in the shadow of a peril so great, a slavery so imminent, that the most savage war of conquest ever waged would be a mere skirmish, by comparison!"

Mechanically he labored on and on, turning the tremendous problem in his brain, striving in vain for some solution, some grasp at effective opposition. And, as he thought, a kind of dumb hopelessness settled down about him, tangible almost as a curtain black and heavy.

"What shall I do?" he muttered to himself. "What can I

do, to strike these devils from their villainous plan of mastery?"

As yet, he saw nothing clearly. No way seemed open to him. Alone, he knew he could do nothing; yet whither should he turn for help? To rival capitalist groups? They would not even listen to him; or, if they listened and believed, they would only combine with the plotters, or else, on their own hook, try to emulate them. To the labor movement? It would mock him as a chimerical dreamer, despite all his proofs. At best, he might start a few ineffective strikes, petty and futile, indeed, against this vast, on-moving power. To the Socialists? They, through their press and speakers—in case they should believe him and co-operate with him—could, indeed, give the matter vast publicity and excite popular opposition; but, after all, could they abort the plan? He feared they could not. The time, he knew, was not yet ripe when Labor, on the political field, could meet and overthrow forces such as these.

And so, for all his fevered thinking, he got no radical, no practicable solution of the terrible problem. More and more definitely, as he weighed the pros and cons, the belief was borne in upon him that in this case he must appeal to nobody but himself, count on nobody, trust in nobody save Gabriel Armstrong.

"I must play a lone hand game, for a while at least," he concluded, as he finished his casting and took another. "Later, perhaps, I can enlist my comrades. But for now, I must watch, wait, work, all alone. Perhaps, armed with this knowledge—knowledge shared by no one but myself—I can meet their moves, checkmate their plans and defeat their ends. Perhaps! It will be a battle between one man, obscure and without means, and two men who hold billions of dollars and unlimited resources in their grasp. A battle unequal in every sense; a battle to the death. But I may win, after all. Every probability is that I shall lose, lose everything, even my life. Yet still, there is a chance. By God, I'll take it!"

The last words, uttered aloud, seemed to spring from his lips as though uttered by the very power of invincible determination. A sneer, behind him, brought him round with a start. His gaze widened, at sight of Herzog standing there, cold and dangerous looking, with a venomous expression in those, ill-mated eyes of his.

"Take it, will you?" jibed the scientist. "You thief!"

Gabriel sprang up so suddenly that his stool clattered over backward on the red-tiled floor. His big fist clenched and lifted. But Herzog never flinched.

"Thief!" he repeated, with an ugly thrust of the jaw. Servile and crawling to his masters, the man was ever arrogant and harsh

with those beneath his authority. "I repeat the word. Drop that fist, Armstrong, if you know what's good for you. I warn you. Any disturbance, here, and—well, you know what we can do!"

The electrician paled, slightly. But it was not through cowardice. Rage, passion unspeakable, a sudden and animal hate of this lick-spittle and supine toady shook him to the heart's core. Yet he managed to control himself, not through any personal apprehension but because of the great work he knew still lay before him. At all hazards, come what might, he must stay on, there, at the Oakwood Heights plant. Nothing, now, must come between him and that one supreme labor.

Thus he controlled himself, with an effort so tremendous that it wrenched his very soul. This trouble, whatever it might be, must not be noised about. Already, up and down the shop, workers were peering curiously at him. He must be calm; must pass the insult, smooth the situation and remain employed there.

"I—I beg pardon," he managed to articulate, with pale lips that trembled. He wiped the beaded sweat from his broad forehead. "Excuse me, Mr. Herzog. I—you startled me. What's the trouble? Any complaint to make? If so, I'm here to listen."

Herzog's teeth showed in a rat-like grin of malice.

"Yes, you'll listen, all right enough," he sneered. "I've named you, and that goes! You're a thief, Armstrong, and this proves it! Look!"

From behind his back, where he had been holding it, he produced the little morocco-covered book. Right in Armstrong's face he shook it, with an oath.

"Steal, will you?" he jibed. "For it's the same thing—no difference whether you picked it out of Mr. Flint's pocket or found it on the floor, here, and tried to keep it! Steal, eh? Hold it for some possible reward? You skunk! Lucky you haven't brains enough to make out what's in it! Thought you'd keep it, did you? But you weren't smart enough, Armstrong—no, not quite smart enough for me! After looking the whole place over, I thought I'd have a go at a few pockets—and, you see? Oh, you'll have to get up early to beat me at the game, you—you thief!"

With the last word, he raised the book and struck the young man a blistering welt across the face with it.

Armstrong fell back, against the bench, perfectly livid, with the wale of the blow standing out red and distinct across his cheek. Then he went pale as death, and staggered as though about to faint.

"God—God in heaven!" he gasped. "Give me—strength—not to kill this animal!"

A startled look came into Her-

zog's face. He recognized, at last, the nature of the rage he had awakened. In those twitching fists and that white, writhen face he recognized the signs of passion that might, on a second's notice, leap to murder. And, shot through with panic, he now retreated, like the coward he was, though with the sneer still on his thin and cruel lips.

"Get your time!" he commanded, with crude brutality. "Go, get it, at once. You're lucky to get off so easily. If Flint knew this, you'd land behind bars. But we want no scenes, here. Get your money from Sanderson, and clear out. Your job ended the minute my hand touched that book in your pocket!"

Still Armstrong made no reply. Still he remained there, dazed and stricken, pallid as milk, a wild and terrible light in his blue eyes.

An ugly murmur rose. Two or three of his fellow workmen had come drifting down the shop, toward the scene of altercation. Another joined them, and another. Not one of them but hated Herzog with a bitter animosity. And now, perhaps, the time was come to pay a score or two.

But Armstrong, suddenly lifting his head, faced them all, his comrades. His mind, quick-acting, had realized that, now his possession of the book had been discovered, his chances of discovering anything more, at the works, had utterly vanished. Even though he should remain, he could do nothing there. If he were to act, it must be from the outside, now, following the trend of events, dogging each development, striving in hidden, devious ways—violent ways, perhaps—to pull down this horrible edifice of enslavement ere it should whelm and crush the world.

So, acting as quickly as he had thought, and now ignoring the man Herzog as though he had never existed, Armstrong faced his fellows.

"It's all right, boys," said he, quite slowly, his voice seeming to come from a distance, his tones forced and unnatural. "It's all right, every way. I'm caught with the goods. Don't any of you butt in. Don't mix with my trouble. For once I'm glad this is a scab shop, otherwise there might be a strike, here, and worse Hell to pay than there will be otherwise. I'm done. I'll get my time, and quit. But—remember one thing, you'll understand some day what this is all about.

"I'm glad to have worked with you fellows, the past few months. You're all right, every one of you. Good-bye, and remember—"

"Here, you men, get back to work!" cried Herzog, suddenly. "No hand-shaking here, and no speech-making. This man's a sneak-thief and he's fired, that's all there is to it. Now, get onto your job! The first man that

To The Friends of the Melting Pot!



Comrades and Friends:

For printing the above cartoon on the front page of the August, 1914, issue of the Melting Pot, both myself and Comrade Phil Wagner have been indicted by the United States Federal Grand Jury, on complaint of one Wilberforce Jones, of Cushing, Oklahoma, and we are out under \$1,000 bonds each awaiting trial.

This indictment was served and arrest made after the March Melting Pot was off the press, so no announcement could be made in that issue.

As you all are well aware, a trial in the United States Federal Court is an expensive proposition, and it is going to be a severe strain on the limited means of the Melting Pot.

I do not ask any charity, but would appreciate more than words can tell, and it will be an inexpressible help, if those of you who are able and willing will at this time of trouble purchase all the Melting Pot subscription cards that you feel you can afford, to be disposed of among your acquaintances. Single subscription cards, good for one year's subscription to the Melting Pot, are 50 cents each; in lots of five or more, 40 cents; and for \$5.00 we will send you 13 cards.

State that you are purchasing these cards to help the Melting Pot in its hour of trouble with the courts, and your name, together with amount of purchase, will be published in coming issues of the Melting Pot, and will be graven in letters of red on the heart of your comrade and fellow-worker in the great revolution for freedom of the body and brain of the world's workers

Yours Fraternally,
HENRY M. TICHENOR

LAME BACK

Kidney Trouble



Rheumatism, Lumbago, Liver and Bowel trouble, Nervousness, Constipation and pelvic weakness have been cured in multitudes of cases by our Abdominal and Kidney Vitalizers according to the words of those who say they have been cured to stay cured after medicine had failed.

Be Well and Strong

through this wonderful invention which takes out the stiffness, soreness and pain and gives all the joys and pleasures of youthful vigor and elasticity to the system. More real life for your blood and nerves.

More Vital Energy for You

Magnetic force makes the blood circulate, and a good circulation means Health, Strength and Vigor. The blood is the life of the body, but magnetism is the life of the blood.



Send for Free Book

by F. J. THACHER, M. D.

giving full information and instruction regarding the use of magnetism for restoring lost vitality to blood and nerves. Describe your case fully and we will advise you free of charge, how to apply magnetism for treating any weakness or disease, and will send you all the proof and evidence, then you can be your own judge.

THACHER MAGNETIC SHIELD CO., Inc. Suite 730. 110 So. Wabash Ave. Chicago, Ill

AGENTS: \$6 PER DAY AND UP

MEN AND WOMEN

Out of work? Got a lot of spare time? Handling a poor line now? We want an active man or woman in each town to open an agency for our famous

NON-ALCOHOLIC FOOD FLAVORS

Colors, Soaps, Perfumes, Toilet Preparations, etc. Over 100 different varieties. Flavors put up in tubes, not bottles. Fast sellers, steady repeaters. Every home a customer. Commissions paid in real money—\$4, \$6, \$8, \$10 a day. Little or no capital required. Experience unnecessary. Full instructions for beginners. Fine light sample case furnished. Write for full particulars



AMERICAN PRODUCTS CO., 73 Third Street, Cincinnati, O.

AGENTS

HERE IS AN OPPORTUNITY to make from \$10 to \$25 a day. Sell Concentrated Liqueur Extracts for making Liqueurs and Cordials of all kinds at home. Something entirely new, a long-felt want filled, every home a user. Simple and easy. Saves over 50%. A few minutes does the work. Strictly legitimate, no license required—can be sold anywhere, wet or dry. Enormous demand, sells fast, coins you money. Small, compact, carry weeks supply in pocket. Exclusive territory being snapped up—all or spare time—be quick—no experience necessary. SEND POSTAL today for Sample Outfit and particulars. Address UNIVERSAL IMPORT CO. Dep't 235 Cincinnati, Ohio.



BASEBALL OUTFIT FREE

combination of big catcher's mitt, fielder's glove, catcher's mask (extra strong and durable) and rubber center ball, big league style, or fine chest protector or complete suit, including shirt, pants, cap and belt, good quality, extra well sewed. Send name and we will send you 8 sets of our fine pictures to dispose of on special offer at 25 cents each. Send us the \$2 you collect and for your trouble we will send you outfit as described. Write today for pictures. Get in the game at once. M. D. SEITZ, 3M20, Chicago

PATENT YOUR IDEAS

\$9,000 offered for certain inventions. Book "How to Obtain a Patent" and "What to Invent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report as to patentability. Patents advertised for sale at our expense in Manufacturers' Journals. CHANDLER & CHANDLER, Patent Atty's Est. 16 Years 1069 F. St. Washington, D. C.

\$5. Prize Package 10c

This big Game and Fun Package will amuse the whole family all winter. 100 Great Games, Checkers, Chess, Dominos, Fox and Geese, 9 Man Morris, Authors, Star Puzzle, Chinese Puzzle, 13 Puzzle, \$5 Prize Puzzle, Roman Cross Puzzle, 7 Wonders of World, Marriage Looking Glass, Husband's and Wife's Commandments, 22 Popular Songs, 19 Comic Cards, 48 Magic Tricks, 70 Puzzles, 60 Jokes and Riddles, 12 Love Letters, 178 Ways to Flirt, How to Tell Fortunes, How to Make Others Obey You, Ac. ALL the above and 500 other things to amuse, 10 CENTS, postpaid. Address STAR CO., 39 Clinton St., CHICAGO.

Strawberry PLANTS FREE To introduce our Pedigreed Ever-bearing strawberries we will send 25 fine plants free. PEDIGREED NURSERY CO., St. Louis, Mo.

puts up a complaint about it, can get through, too!"

For a moment they glowered at him, there in the white-lighted glare of the big shop. A fight, even then, was perilously near, but Armstrong averted it by turning away.

"I'm done," he repeated. He gathered up a few tools that belonged to him, personally, gave one look at his comrades, waved a hand at them, and then, followed by Herzog, strode off down the long aisle, toward the door.

"Herzog," said he, calmly and with cold emphasis, "listen to this."

"Get out! Get your time, I tell you, and go!" repeated the bully. "To Hell with you! Clear out of here!"

"I'm going," the young man answered. "But before I do, remember this; you grazed death, just now. Well for you, Herzog, almighty well for you, my temper didn't best me. For remember, you struck me and called me Thief—and that sort of thing can't be forgotten, ever, even though we live a thousand years.

"Remember, Herzog—not now, but sometime. Remember that one word—sometime! That's all!"

With no further speech, and while Herzog still stood there by the shop door, sneering at him, Armstrong turned and passed out. A few minutes later he had been paid off, had packed his knapsack with his few belongings, and was outside the big palisade, striding along the hard and glaring road toward the station.

"I did it," his one-overmastering thought was. "Thank heaven, I did it! I held my temper and my tongue, didn't kill that spawn of Hell, and saved the whole situation. I'm out of a job, true enough, and out of the plant; but after all, I'm free—and I know what's in the wind!"

"There's yet hope. There'll be a way, a way to do this work! What a man *must* do, he can do!"

Up came Armstrong's chin, as he walked. His shoulders squared, with strength and purpose, and his stride swung into the easy marching-gait that had already carried him so many thousand miles along the hard and bitter highways of the world.

And as he strode away, on the long road toward he knew not what, words seemed to form and shape in his strengthened and re-fortified mind—words for long years forgotten—words that he once had heard at his mother's knee:

"He that ruleth his spirit is better than he that taketh a city!"

CHAPTER X

A GLIMPSE AT THE PARASITES.

THE Longmeadow Country Club, on the Saturday afternoon following Armstrong's abrupt dismissal, was a scene of gaiety and beauty without com-

pare. Set in broad acres of wood and lawn, the club-house proudly dominated far-flung golf-links and nearer tennis-courts. Shining motors stood parked on the plaza before the club garage, each valued at several years' wages of a workingman. Men and women—exploiters all, or parasites—elegantly and coolly clad in white, smote the swift sphere upon the tennis-court, with jest and laughter. Others, attended by caddies—mere proletarian scum, bent beneath the weight of cleeks and brassies—moved across the smooth cropped links, kept in condition by grazing sheep and by steam-rollers. On putting-green and around bunkers these idlers struggled with artificial difficulties, while in shops and mines and factories, on railways and in the blazing Hells of stoke-holes, men of another class, a slave-class, labored and agonized, toiled and died that *these* might wear finé linen and spend the long June afternoon in play.

From the huge, cobble-stone chimney of the Country Club, upwafting smoke told of the viands now preparing for the idlers' dinner, after sport—rich meats and dainties of the rarest. In the rathskeller, some of the elder and more indolent men were absorbing alcohol, while music played and painted nymphs of abundant charms looked down from the wall-frescoes. Out on the broad piazzas, well sheltered by awnings from the rather ardent sun, men and women sat at spotless tables, dallying with drinks of rare hues and exalted prices. Cigaret-smoke wafted away on the pure breeze from over the Catskills, far to northwest, defiling the sweet breath of Nature, herself, with fumes of nicotine and dope. A Hungarian orchestra was playing the latest Manhattan ragtime, at the far end of the piazza. It was, all in all, a scene of rare refinement, characteristic to a degree of the efflorescence of American capitalism.

At one of the tables, obviously bored, sat Catherine Flint, only daughter of the Billionaire. A rare girl, she, to look upon—deep-bosomed and erect, dressed simply in a middy blouse with a blue tie; a khaki skirt and low, rubber-soled shoes revealing a silk-stockinged ankle that would have attracted the enthusiastic attention of gentlemen in any city of the world. No hat disguised the coiled and braided masses of coppery hair that circled her shapely head. A healthy tan on face and open throat and arms bespoke her keen devotion to all outdoor life. Her fingers, lithe and strong, were graced by but two rings—a monogram, of gold, and the betrothal ring that Maxim Waldrom had put there, only three weeks before.

Impatience dominated her. One could see that, in the nervous tapping of her fingers on the cloth; the slight swing of her right foot as she sat there, one knee crossed

You Owe Your Face a Good, Clear Skin

And Stuart's Calcium Wafers in a Very Short Time Will Clear Up Your Complexion Naturally.

Just in a few days one may clear the skin of all manner of blemishes, such as pimples, blotches, liver spots, etc., if one will use Stuart's Calcium Wafers.

Don't use pasty lotions and creams to fill up the pores when they are working constantly with the blood to throw off the impurities of your system.



"Before I rid my face of pimples I was not thought to be pretty. But all the change I made was to clean my blood and skin."

Many a face is made with beautiful contour and artistically lined, but when the skin is discolored one cannot see the beauty of the face lines. One notices only the skin blemishes.

It's because pimples and eruptions come from the inside—from impure blood—and you can't cure them by rubbing stuff on the outside of the face. Purify the blood and the blemishes will disappear.

Stuart's Calcium Wafers will often clear the complexion in a few days' time. That's the wonderful part of it—they act right off—in a hurry. That's because they're made of just the ingredients needed to drive all poisons and impurities from the blood. That's why doctors prescribe them so constantly.

You will speedily enjoy a beautiful complexion if you use these wonderful little Wafers. Your face will become as clear and pure as a rose. Nobody likes to have pimply-faced people around. With Stuart's Calcium Wafers you don't have to wait for months before getting results. Even boils have been cured in a few days time with these remarkably effective blood cleansers. Your whole system will feel better in a marvelously short time, and my, what a difference in your looks!

You can get Stuart's Calcium Wafers of any druggist at 50 cents a box. A small sample package mailed free by addressing F. A. Stuart Co., 175 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

THIS WASHER MUST PAY FOR ITSELF.

A MAN tried to sell me a horse once. He said it was a fine horse and had nothing the matter with it. I wanted a fine horse. But, I didn't know anything about horses much. And I didn't know the man very well either.



So I told him I wanted to try the horse for a month. He said "All right, but pay me first, and I'll give you back your money if the horse isn't all right."

Well, I didn't like that. I was afraid the horse wasn't "all right" and that I might have to whistle for my money if I once parted with it. So I didn't buy the horse although I wanted it badly. Now this set me thinking.

You see I make Washing Machines—the "1900 Gravity" Washer.

And I said to myself, lots of people may think about my Washing Machine as I thought about the horse, and about the man who owned it.

But I'd never know, because they wouldn't write and tell me. You see I sell my Washing Machines by mail. I have sold over half a million that way.

So, thought I, it is only fair enough to let people try my Washing Machines for a month, before they pay for them, just as I wanted to try the horse.

Now, I know what our "1900 Gravity" Washer will do. I know it will wash the clothes, without wearing or tearing them, in less than half the time they can be washed by hand or by any other machine.

I know it will wash a tub full of very dirty clothes in six minutes. I know no other machine ever invented can do that, without wearing out the clothes.

Our "1900 Gravity" Washer does the work so easy that a child can run it almost as well as a strong woman, and it don't wear the clothes, fray the edges nor break, but-tens the way all other machines do.

It just drives soapy water clear through the fibres of the clothes like a force pump might.

So, said I to myself, I will do with my "1900 Gravity" Washer what I wanted the man to do with the horse. Only I won't wait for people to ask me. I'll offer first, and I'll make good the offer every time.

Let me send you a "1900 Gravity" Washer on a month's free trial. I'll pay the freight out of my own pocket, and if you don't want the machine after you've used it a month, I'll take it back and pay the freight, too. Surely that is fair enough, isn't it?

Doesn't it prove that the "1900 Gravity" Washer must be all that I say it is?

And you can pay me out of what it saves for you. It will save its whole cost in a few months, in wear and tear on the clothes alone. And then it will save 50 cents to 75 cents a week over that in washwoman's wages. If you keep the machine after the month's trial, I'll let you pay for it out of what it saves you. If it saves you 60 cents a week, send me 50 cents a week 'till paid for. I'll take that cheerfully, and I'll wait for my money until the machine itself earns the balance.

Drop me a line today, and let me send you a book about the "1900 Gravity" Washer that washes clothes in 6 minutes.

Address me this way—H. L. Barker, 1483 Court Street, Binghamton, N. Y. If you live in Canada, address 1900 Washer Co., 355 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.



42 PIECE INITIAL DINNER SET FREE This beautiful set of exquisite design has your initial in gold on every piece. 42 pieces in all, including platters, vegetable dishes, etc., full size, for family use. Send me money, just name and we will send 30 sets of our new set pictures to distribute on special 50c offer. Send us money collected and for your trouble will send you THIS GRAND 42 PIECE DINNER SET. Write for pictures today. ROBERT CLUNIER, Mgr., Dept. A 21 CHICAGO, ILL.

GO INTO THE MOVING PICTURE BUSINESS
Write For FREE Catalog
On Our Easy Payment Plan
Make \$20 to \$50 per night
With our Moving Picture Outfit We sell everything—Films, too.
Moving Picture Sales Co.
Dept. R.S. 549 Plymouth Place, Chicago, Ill.
Southern Office: MONARCH FILM SERVICE, Dept. R. S. 228 Union Ave., Memphis, Tenn.

PEACE RING 10c.
Sterling Silver Peace Ring, handsomely engraved, exquisitely finished. Dove is embossed, and the word "PEACE" is engraved on beautifully enameled blue background. Similar rings sell in stores at \$1.00 and up. To introduce our New Illustrated Catalog, the finest ever published, we will send one of these charming Peace Rings upon receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps. Be sure and send size of ring you wear.
LYNN & CO., 48 Bond Street, New York, N. Y.

LOTS OF MAIL. If you want to get lots of mail from different firms—Send us your name and address and we will put your name in our Directory. And we will also send you at once, 14 sample Cards, 14 Sample Pictures, and a large assortment of curious and wonderful reading matter. Write today, send 10 cents, with or without postage, and you will get lots of mail—and the big lot of presents besides. Williams & Co., McKinley Park, Chicago, Ill.

\$10 SAMPLE WATCH FREE
to anyone who will wear and sell our watches among their friends. \$10 to \$20 a Week can be earned by agents who devote their entire time to the sales of these watches. Write Now for our Free Sample Watch and terms, to OGDEN JEWELRY CO., Dept. 25 CHICAGO

over the other; the glance of her keen, gray eyes down the broad drive-way that led from the huge stone gates up to the club-house.

Beside her sat a nonentity in impeccable dress, dangling a monocle and trying to make small-talk, the while he dallied with a Bronx cocktail, costing more than a day's wage for a childish flower-making slave of the tenements, and inhaled a Rotten Row cigaret, the "last word" from London in the tobacco line. To the sallies of this elegant, the girl replied by only monosyllables. Her glass was empty, nor would she have it filled, despite the exquisite's entreaties. From time to time she glanced impatiently at the long bag of golf-sticks leaning against the porch rail; and, now and then, her eyes sought the little Cervine watch set in a leather wristlet on her arm.

"Inconsiderate of him, I'm sure — ah — to keep so magnificent a Diana waiting," drawled her companion, blowing a lungful of thin blue smoke athwart the breeze. "Especially when you're so deuced keen on doing the course, before dinner. Now if I were the favored swain, wild horses wouldn't keep me away."

She made no answer, but turned a look of indifference on the shrimp beside her. Had he possessed the soul of a real man, he would have shriveled; but, being oblivious to all things save the pride of wealth and monstrous self-conceit, he merely snickered and reached for his cocktail — which, by the way, he was absorbing through a straw.

"I say, Miss Flint?" he presently began again, stirring the ice in the cocktail.

"Well?" she answered, curtly. "If you — er — are really very, very impatient to have a go at the links, why wait for Wally? I — I should be only too glad to volunteer my services as your knight-errant, and all that sort of thing."

"Thanks, awfully," she answered, "but Mr. Waldron promised to go round the course with me, this afternoon, and I'll wait."

The impeccable one grinned fatuously, invited her again to have a drink — which she declined — and ordered another for himself, with profuse apologies for drinking alone; apologies which she seemed hardly to notice.

"Deuced bad form of Wally, I must say," the gilded youth resumed, trying to make capital for himself, "to leave you in the lurch, this way!"

Silence from Catherine. The would-be interloper, feeling that he was on the wrong track, took counsel with himself and remained for a moment immersed in what he imagined to be thought. At last, however, with an oblique glance at his indifferent companion, he remarked:

"Devilish hard time women have in this world, you know! Don't you sometimes wish you were a man?"

Her answer flashed back like a rapier:

"No! Do you wish you were?"

Stunned by this "facer," Reginald Van Slyke gasped and stared. That he, a scion of the Philadelphia Van Slykes, in his own right worth two hundred million dollars — dollars ground out of the Kensington carpet-mill slaves by his grandfather — should be thus flouted and put upon by the daughter of Flint, that parvenu, absolutely floored him. For a moment he sat there speechless, unable even to reach for his drink; but presently some coherence returned. He was about to utter what he conceived to be a strong rejoinder, when the girl, suddenly standing up, turned her back upon him and ignored him as completely as he might have ignored any of the menials of the club.

His irritated glance followed hers. There, far down the drive, just rounding the long turn by the artificial lake,

a big blue motor car was speeding up the grade at a good clip. Van Slyke recognized it, and swore below his breath.

"Wally, at last, damn him!" he muttered. "Just when I was beginning to make headway with Kate!"

Vexed beyond endurance, he drummed on the cloth with angry fingers; but Catherine was oblivious. Unmindful of the merry-makers at the other tables, the girl waved her handkerchief at the swiftly-approaching motor. Waldron, from the back seat, raised an answering hand — though without enthusiasm. Above all things he hated demonstration, and the girl's frank manner, free, unconventional and not yet broken to the harness of Mrs. Grundy, never failed to irritate him.

"Very incorrect, for people in our set," he often thought. "But for the present, I can do nothing. Once she is my wife, ah, then I shall find means to curb her. For the present, however, I must let her have her head."

Such was now his frame of mind as the long car slid under the portecochere and came to a stand. He would have infinitely preferred that the girl should wait his coming to her, on the piazza; but already she had slung her bag of sticks over her strong shoulder, and was down the steps to meet him. Her leave-taking of the incensed Van Slyke had been the merest nod.

"You're late, Wally," said she, smiling with her usual good humor, which had already quite dissipated her impatience. "Late, but I'll forgive you, this time. I'm afraid we won't have time, now, to do all eighteen holes round. What kept you?"

"Business, business!" he answered, frowning. "Always the same old grind, Kate. You women don't understand. I tell you, this slaving in Wall Street isn't what it's cracked up to be. I couldn't get away till 11:30. Then, just had a quick bite of lunch, and broke every speed law in New York, getting here. Do you forgive me?"

He had descended from the car, in speaking. They shook hands, while the chauffeur stood at attention and all the gossips on the piazza, scenting the possibility of a disagreement, craned discreetly eager necks and listened intently.

"Forgive you? Of course — this time, but never again," the girl laughed. "Now, run along and get into your flannels. I'll meet you on the driving green, in ten minutes. Not another second, mind, or —"

"I'll be on the dot," he answered. "Here, boy," beckoning a caddy, "take Miss Flint's sticks. And have mine carried to the green. Look sharp, now!"

Then, with a nod at the girl, he ran up the steps and vanished in the clubhouse, bound for the locker room.

Fifteen minutes the girl waited on the green, watching others drive off from the little tees and inwardly chafing to be in action. Fifteen, and then twenty, before Waldron finally appeared, immaculate in white, bare-armed and with a loose, checked cap shading his close set eyes. The fact was, in addition to having changed his clothes, he had felt obliged to linger

Direct from Factory to User

2 H-P.	\$24.95
4 H-P.	68.75
6 H-P.	97.75
8 H-P.	139.65
12 H-P.	219.90
16 H-P.	298.80
22 H-P.	399.65

Portable Engines Proportionally Low.

WITTE Engines

Kerosene, Gasoline and Gas

Stationary, (skidded or on iron base), and Mounted Styles. Long-wearing, separable, semi-steel cylinders and 4-ring pistons; automobile ignition; spark shift; vertical valves; variable speed; and other merits without which no engine is now high-grade.

Liberal 5-Year Guaranty

Cash or Easy Terms. Why pay double price for any good engine, or take a poor one, for any price, when the WITTE costs so little and saves you all the risk? **Now Book Free.** Tells you the inside of engine selling as well as manufacturing. Get the facts whether you buy from me or not. Ed. H. Witte, Witte Iron Works Co., 2468 Oakland Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

THIS BOOK FREE HOW TO JUDGE ENGINES WITTE

Rockefeller Gags the Truth

The Robber Barons spend Millions to Control Education.

WHAT SHALL LABOR DO?

Join the People's College Union: Fight for Free Schools: Build A Great College of Your Own

THE PEOPLE'S COLLEGE UNION is the one big union of the class struggle for education. Its purpose is —

To capture the Public Schools for the workers.

To teach from the viewpoint of the workers.

To bring education within the reach of every worker.

THE PEOPLE'S COLLEGE UNION is building THE PEOPLE'S COLLEGE at Fort Scott, Kansas. Every member of the Union is a Director in the College. Thousands are already enrolled in its correspondence courses. Plans for a great residence school are under way. Debs is Chancellor; LeSueur, Sheppard, Brewer, Lowe, Work, England, McDonald, Steinmetz, Kirkpatrick, J. Stitt Wilson, Thompson, are on the College Board.

A GREAT WORK IS BEING DONE. IT IS YOUR WORK. JOIN THE UNION AND HELP. MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY.

The People's College, Fort Scott, Kansas.

Please send me free copy of The People's College News, with full particulars of the People's College Union.

Name.....
Address.....
City.....
State.....

\$50 PAID FOR ONE DAY'S WORK

Over 1 Million Sold

New, wonderful home invention, just introduced, yet million sales already recorded. Tremendous, rapid sales stagger country. Agents happy — banking enormous profits daily. Mighty opportunity for you to get the mighty dollar. Failure impossible. Experience unnecessary. Money rolls in first hour — \$10 to \$30 daily. Amazing cash records made. Walters received \$50.00 for 1 day's work. Never sold goods before. Arnold made

\$80 PROFIT IN 10 DAYS

sold 160; Hagen, 100 same time; Webb 10 per hour; O'Connell 25 first day; Hundreds like these. You, too, can have money in abundance. Grab's Scientific Shoe Cleaner sells itself — you take orders — that's all. Every family wants one on their doorstep. Replaces unsightly, unsanitary, crude door mat. Automatically removes mud, dirt, snow from shoe in one operation. Cleans sole, sides, heel. Works like magic — sells like sixty. Saves drudgery, time, money, shoes — saves carpets, floors. Mechanical The Million Dollar Winner wonder. Has 7 new patented features not found in any other scraper — 10 steel blades — 10 dirt outlets — twin adjustable and removable brushes — Compound springs. Rotates for sweeping. Can't clog — practically self-cleaning. Handsomely enameled. Nothing else like it. Nothing so popular — so easy to sell. Selling price only \$1.00. You make half — 100 per cent. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write quick for free catalog — exclusive agency. Better still send order, naming territory. Investigate anyhow. SECURITY MFG. CO. Dept. 128, TOLEDO, OHIO.

in the bar for a little Scotch; and one drink had meant another; and thus precious moments had sped.

But his smile was confident as he approached the green. Women, after all, he reflected, were meant to be kept waiting. They never appreciated a man who kept appointments exactly. Not less fatuous at heart, in truth, was he, than the unfortunate Van Slyke. But his manner was perfection as he saluted her and bade the caddy build their tees.

The girl, however, was now plainly vexed. Her mouth had drawn a trifle tight, and the tilt of her chin was determined. Her eyes were far from soft, as she surveyed this delinquent fiancé.

"I don't like you a bit, today, Wally," said she, as he deliberated over the club-bag, choosing a driver. "This makes twice you've kept me waiting. I warn you, don't let it happen again!"

Under the seeming banter of her tone lurked real resentment. But he, with a smile—partly due to a finger too much Scotch—only answered, in a low tone:

"You're adorable, today, Kate! The combination of fresh air and annoyance has painted the most wonderful roses on your cheeks!"

She shrugged her shoulders with a little motion she had inherited from French ancestry, stooped, set her golf ball on the little mound of sand, exactly to suit her, and raised her driver on high.

"Nine holes," said she, "and I'm going to beat you, today!"

He frowned a little, at the spirit of the threat, for any self-assertion in a woman crossed his grain; but soon forgot his pique in admiration of the drive.

Swishing, her club flashed down in a quick circle. *Crack!* It struck the gutta-percha squarely. The little white sphere zipped away like a rocket, rose in a far trajectory, up, up, toward the water-hazard at the foot of the grassy slope, then down in a long curve.

Even while the girl's cry of "Fore!" was echoing across the green, the ball struck earth, ricocheted and sped on, away, across the turf, till it came to rest not fifty yards from the putting green of the first hole.

"Wheeeoo!" whistled Waldron. "Some drive! I guess you're going to make good your threat, today, Kate of my heart!"

The smile she flashed at him showed that her resentment had, for the moment, been forgotten.

"Come on, Wally, now let's see

what you can do," said she, starting off down the slope, while her meek caddy tagged at a respectful distance.

Waldron, thus adjured, teed up and swung at the ball. But the Scotch had by no means steadied his aim. He fozzled badly and broke his pet driver, into the bargain. The steel head of it flew farther even than the ball, which moved hardly ten yards.

"Damn!" he muttered, under his breath, choosing another stick and glancing with real irritation at Catherine's lithe, splendidly poised figure already some distance down the slope.

His second stroke was more successful, nearly equalling hers. But her advantage, thus early won, was not destined to be lost again. And as the game proceeded, Waldron's temper grew steadily worse and worse.

Thus began, for these two people, an hour destined to be fraught with such pregnant developments—an hour which, in its own way, vitally bore on the great loom now weaving warp and wood of world-events.

CHAPTER XI

THE END OF TWO GAMES.

TRIVIAL events sometimes precipitate catastrophes. It has been said that had James MacDonald not left the farm gate open, at Hugomont, Waterloo might have ended otherwise. So, now, the rupture between Catherine Flint and Maxim Waldron was precipitated by a single unguarded oath.

It was at the ninth hole, down back of the Terrace Woods bunker. Waldron, heated by exercise and the whiskey he had drunk, had already dismissed the caddies and undertaken to carry the clubs, himself, hoping—man-fashion—to steal a kiss or two from Catherine, along the edge of the close-growing oaks and maples. But all his plans, went agley, for Catherine really made good and beat him, there, by half a dozen strokes; and as her little sphere, deftly driven by the putting-iron gripped in her brown, firm hands, rolled precisely over the cropped turf and fell into the tinned hole, the man ejaculated a perfectly audible "Hell!"

She stood erect and faced him, with a singular expression in those level gray eyes—eyes the look of which could allure or wither, could entice or command.

"Wally," said she, "did you swear?"

"I—er—why, yes," he stammered, taken aback and realizing, despite his chagrin, how very poor and unsportsmanlike a figure he was cutting.

"I don't like it," she returned.

"Not a little bit, Wally. It isn't game, and it isn't manly. You must respect me, now and always. I can't have profanity, and I won't."

He essayed lame apologies, but a sudden, hot anger seemed to have possessed him, in presence of this free, independent, exacting woman—this woman who, worst of all, had just beaten him at the game of all games he prided himself on playing well. And despite his every effort, she saw through the veil of sheer, perfunctory courtesy; and seeing, flushed with indignation.

"Wally," she said in a low, quiet tone, fixing a singular gaze upon him, "Wally, I don't know what to make of you, lately. The other night, at Idle Hour, you hardly looked at me. You and father spent the whole evening discussing some business or other —"

"Most important business, my dear girl, I do assure you," protested Waldron, trying to steady his voice. "Most vitally —"

"No matter about that," she interposed. "It could have been abridged, a trifle. I barely got six words out of you, that evening; and let me tell you, Wally, a woman never forgets neglect. She may forgive it; but forget it, never!"

"Oh well, if you put it that way —" he began, but checked himself in time to suppress the cutting rejoinder he had at his tongue's end.

"I do, and it's vital, Wally," she answered. "It's all part and parcel of some singular kind of change that's been coming over you, lately, like a blight. You haven't been yourself, at all, these few days past. Something or other, I don't know what, has been coming between us. You've got something else on your mind, beside me—something bigger and more important to you than I am — and — and —"

He pulled out his gold cigar case, chose and lighted a cigar to steady his nerve, and faced her with a smile—the worst tactic he could possibly have chosen in dealing with this woman. Supremely successful in handling men, he lacked finesse and insight with the other sex; and now that lack, in his moment of need, was bringing him moment by moment nearer the edge of catastrophe.

"I don't like it at all, Waldron," she resumed, again. "You were late, the other night, in taking me to the Flower Show. You were late, today, for our appointment here; and the ten minutes I gave you to get ready in, stretched out to twenty before you —"

He interrupted her with a gesture of uncontrollable vexation.

"Really, my dear Kate," he exclaimed, "if you — er — insist on holding me to account for every moment —"

"You've been drinking, too, a little," she kept on. "And you know I detest it! And just now, when I beat you in a square game, you so far forgot yourself as to swear. Now, Waldron —"

"Oh, puritanical, eh?" he sneered, ignoring the danger signals in her eyes. Even yet there might have been some chance of avoiding shipwreck, had he heeded those twin beacons, humbled himself, made amends by due apology and promised reformation. For though Catherine never had truly loved this man, some years older than herself and of radically different character, still she liked and respected him, and found him—by his very force and dominance—far more to her taste than the insipid hangers-on, sons of fortune or fortune-hunters, who, like the sap-brained Van Slyke, made up so great a part of her "set."

So, all might yet have been amended; but this was not to be. Never yet had "Tiger" Waldron bowed the neck to living man or woman. Dominance was his whole scheme of life. Though he might purr, politely enough, so long as his fur was smoothed the right way, a single backward stroke set his fangs gleaming and unsheathed every sabre-like claw. And now this woman, his fiancée though she was, her beauty dear to him and her charm most fascinating, her fortune much desired and most of all an alliance with her father—now this woman, despite all these considerations, had with a few incisive words ruffled his mane beyond endurance.

So great was his agitation that, despite his strongest instinct of saving, he flung away the scarcely-tasted cigar.

"Kate!" he exclaimed, his very tongue thick with the rage he could not quell, "Kate, I can't stand this! You're going too far. What do you know of men's work and men's affairs? Who are you to judge of their times of coming and going, their obligations, their habits and manners of life? What do you understand —?"

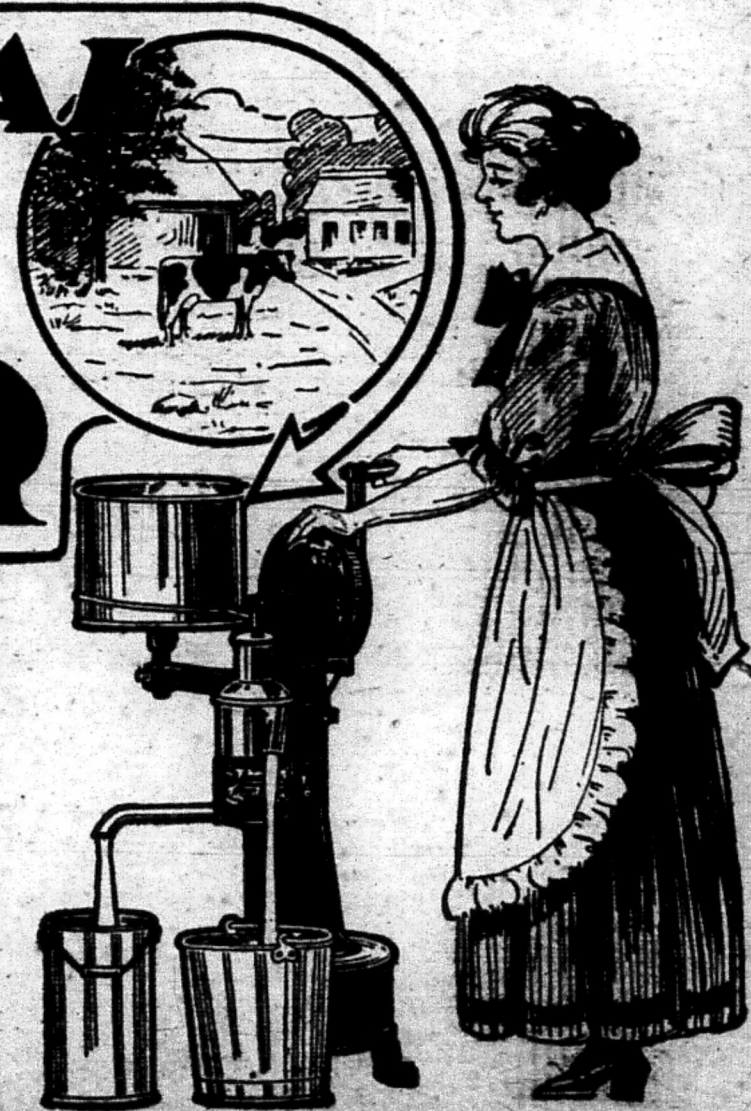
"It's obvious," she replied with glacial coldness, "that I don't understand you, and never have. I have been living in a dream, Wally; seeing you through the glass of illusion, not reality. After all, you're like all men—just the same, no different. Idealism, self-sacrifice, consideration, true nobility of character, where are

\$15.95 SENT ON TRIAL AND UPWARD AMERICAN CREAM SEPARATOR

Price, On Trial, Efficiency, Guarantee, Reliability and Protection are features, which make the American Cream Separator stand supreme in its field today. **\$15.95** buys a new, well made, easy running, perfect skimming separator that skims one quart of milk a minute, warm or cold, and makes heavy or light cream just as well as any higher priced machine. **Thousands in use** giving splendid satisfaction. Designed especially for Small Dairies, Hotels and Private Families. Different from this picture which illustrates our low priced large capacity machines for larger dairies. Sanitary "marvel" bowl, easily cleaned.

Our Twenty-Year Guarantee Protects You Our wonderfully low prices and high quality on all sizes and generous terms of trial will astonish you. Whether your dairy is large or small, or if you have an old separator of any make you wish to exchange do not fail to get our great offer. *Western orders filled from Western points.* Write today for our catalog, illustrating and describing our six different size separators and see for yourself what a big money saving proposition we will make you. Address,

AMERICAN SEPARATOR CO., Box 5128, Bainbridge, N.Y.



FOR THE FIRST TIME IN ITS HISTORY

The National Rip-Saw is obliged to print a second edition—the big extra January issue, containing the opening chapters of George Allan England's thrilling story, "THE AIR TRUST," is exhausted, and in order to meet the big demand pouring in, and not to disappoint any new subscribers, a second edition is now running off the press

With the Help of the Loyal Comrades

we propose to make England's master-piece of revolutionary romance the biggest gun ever fired into the robber ranks of the plunderbund! So

Don't Let Up, But Keep on Coming!

BIG FREE PREMIUM OFFER Until Further Notice!!

THE RIP-SAW THROWS ITS BOOK SHELVES OPEN TO YOU

Send in your clubs, or order bunches of the sub-cards and select your premiums from this unparalleled list of Socialist classics and red hot propaganda pamphlets!

THESE GREAT BOOKS FREE!

No. 1—Law and the White Slaver, by Kate Richards O'Hare.....	10c
No. 2—Church and the Social Problem, by Kate Richards O'Hare.....	10c
No. 3—Common Sense and the Liquor Question, by Kate Richards O'Hare.....	10c
No. 4—Prostitution for Profit, by H. G. Creel.....	10c
No. 5—Tricks of the Press, by H. G. Creel.....	10c
No. 6—Newspaper Frauds, by H. G. Creel.....	10c
No. 7—Socialism and Free Love, by Allen W. Ricker.....	10c
No. 8—A Wave of Horror, by H. M. Tichenor.....	10c
No. 9—Socialism in Action, by Allen W. Ricker.....	10c
No. 10—The Evils of Capitalism, by H. M. Tichenor.....	10c
No. 11—Militant Socialism, by James Oneal.....	10c
No. 12—The Political Economy of Jesus, by Allen W. Ricker.....	10c
No. 13—War, by Howard H. Caldwell.....	10c
No. 14—The RIP-SAW Mother Goose, by H. M. Tichenor.....	10c
No. 15—Socialism for the Farmer, by Oscar Ameringer.....	10c
No. 16—Woman Under Capitalism, by H. M. Tichenor.....	10c
No. 19—Fact and Fraud, by H. G. Creel.....	10c
No. 20—Sabotage, by James Oneal.....	10c
No. 21—Socialism in Faith and Practice, by Rev. Thos. E. Greene.....	10c
No. 22—Tricks of the Translators, by H. G. Creel.....	0c

THESE GREAT BOOKS FREE!

Barnhill-Tichenor Debate on Socialism.....	Paper	25c
Hillquit-Gompers Debate.....	Paper	25c
Socialism Summed Up, by Morris Hillquit.....	Paper	25c
The Roman Religion, By H. M. Tichenor.....	Paper	25c
Rhymes of the Revolution, by H. M. Tichenor.....	Paper	50c
Workers in American History, by James Oneal.....	Paper	50c
Sorrows of Cupid, by Kate Richards O'Hare.....	Paper	50c
The Call of the Carpenter, by Bouck White.....	Paper	50c
War, What For, George R. Kirkpatrick.....	Paper	50c
The Origin of the Family, by Engels.....	Cloth	50c
Socialism, Utopian and Scientific, by Engels.....	Cloth	50c
What's So and What Isn't, by John M. Work.....	Cloth	50c
Sorrows of Cupid, by Kate Richards O'Hare.....	Cloth	\$1.00
Workers in American History, by James Oneal.....	Cloth	1.00
War, What For? by George H. Kirkpatrick.....	Cloth	1.00
Principles of Scientific Socialism, by Chas. H. Vail.....	Cloth	1.00
Stories of the Great Railroads, by Charles Edward Russell.....	Cloth	1.00
Woman, by August Bebel.....	Cloth	1.50
History of the Great American Fortunes, Vol. I, by Gustavus Myers.....	Cloth	1.50
Ancient Society, by Lewis H. Morgan.....	Cloth	1.50
Capital, Vol. I, by Karl Marx.....	Cloth	2.00
History of the Supreme Court of the U. S., by Gustavus Myers.....	Cloth	2.00
Ancient Lowly, Vol. I, by C. Osborne Ward.....	Cloth	2.00

40c worth of BOOKS FREE for a club of only	4 Subscribers.
50c worth of BOOKS FREE for a club of only	5 Subscribers.
80c worth of BOOKS FREE for a club of only	6 Subscribers.
\$1.00 worth of BOOKS FREE for a club of only	8 Subscribers.
\$1.50 worth of BOOKS FREE for a club of only	10 Subscribers.
\$2.00 worth of BOOKS FREE for a club of only	12 Subscribers.
\$4.00 worth of BOOKS FREE for a club of only	20 Subscribers.

THE RIP-SAW
50c Per Year
In Clubs of 4 or More
25c Per Year

NOTE:—Order subscription cards to fill out your clubs. Thus, a list of ten subscribers and an order for ten sub-cards together count for a club of 20 subscriptions. Sub Cards are post-cards which are each good for a year's subscription to the RIP-SAW. Carry the cards in your pocket; fill them out and mail them to the RIP-SAW from time to time as you secure a new subscriber. Buy the cards in bunches of four, eight, twelve or twenty, at 25 cents each. You get your money back when you sell one to a new subscriber. Always have a couple of Sub Cards in your pocket for emergencies.

SAMPLE COPIES FREE TO CLUB RAISERS—SEND POST CARD

In Clubs of 4 or More
25c Per Year

The RIP-SAW, 411 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

\$60.00 PER WEEK SALES AGENTS WANTED QUICK

A REAL WASHING MACHINE FOR \$1

Fitzsimmons, Ind., sold six in one hour. Christian, Texas, sold eleven first evening. Mixon, Tex., sold 10 in two hours. Snead, Ala., sold nine first evening. "Am perfectly delighted with it," Mrs. Sansbury, Mass. "The Air Cell beats them all," Galbraith, Iowa.

NEEDED EVERYWHERE—BOUGHT ON SIGHT

High priced machines thrown away. Back-breaking washboards discarded forever. Does better—easier—work than any other washing machine can. New suction-flushing principle does it—women amazed—can't believe their eyes—tub of clothes washed in 3 to 5 minutes. A child can use it.

SMALL INVESTMENT—QUICK TURNOVER

Wanted everywhere—get your share of this big money—place an Air Cell Washer in every home in your county. Get your county now. Don't wait—don't risk one day's delay. We are adding agents, general agents and managers as fast as we can book their applications. Address

AIR CELL WASHER CO.

3319 DETROIT AVE., TOLEDO, OHIO

County Rights Given FREE Make Your Application TODAY



these, in you? What is there but the same old selfishness, the same innate, masculine conceit and ———"

"No more of this, Kate!" cried the financier, paling a little. "No more! I can't have it! I won't—it's impossible! You — you don't understand, I tell you. In your narrow, untrained, woman's way, you try to set up standards for me; try to judge me, and dictate to me. Some old puritanical streak in you is cropping out, some blue-law atavism, some I know not what, that rebels against my taking a drink—like every other man. That cries out against my letting slip a harmless oath — again, like every other man that lives and breathes. Every man, that is, who is a man, a real man, not a dummy! If you've been mistaken in me, how much more have I, in you! And so ———"

"And so," she took the very words from his pale lips, "we've both been mistaken, that's all. No, no," she forbade him, with raised hand, as he would have interrupted with protests. "No, you needn't try to convince me otherwise, now. A thousand volumes of speeches, after this, couldn't do it. An hour's insight into the true depths of a man's character — yes, even a moment's—perfectly suffices to show the truth. You've just drawn the veil aside, Wally, for me, and let me look at the true picture. All that I've known and thought of you, so far, has been sham and illusion. Now, I know you!"

"You — you don't, Catherine!" he exclaimed, half in anger, half contrition, terrified at last by the imminent break between them, by the thought of losing this rich flower from the garden of womanhood, this splendid financial and social prize. "I — I've done wrong, Kate. I admit it. But, truly ———"

"No more," said she, and in her voice sounded a command he knew, at last, was quite inexorable. "I'm not like other women of our set, perhaps. I can't be bought and sold, Wally, with money and position. I can't marry a man, and have to live with him, if he shows himself petty, or small, or narrow in any way. I must be free, free as air, as long as I live. Even in marriage, I must be free. Freedom can only come with the union of two souls that understand and help and inspire each other. Anything else is slavery — and worse!"

She shuddered, and for a moment turned half away from him, as, now contrite enough for the minute, he stood there looking at her with dazed eyes. For a second the idea came to him that he must take her in his arms, there in the edge of the woods, burn kisses on her ripe mouth, win her back to him by force, as he had won all life's battles. He would not, could not, let this prize escape him, now. A wave of desire surged through his being. He took a step toward her, his trembling arms open to seize her lithe, seductive body. But she, retreating, held him away with repellent palms.

"No, no, no!" she cried. "Not now — never that, any more! I must be free, Wally — free as air!"

She raised her face toward the vast reaches of the sky, breathed deep and for a moment closed her eyes, as though bathing her very soul in the sweet freedom of the out-of-doors.

"Free as air!" she whispered. "Let me go!"

He started, violently. Her simile had struck him like a lash.

"Free—as what?" he exclaimed, hoarsely. "As air? But—but there's no such freedom, I tell you! Air isn't free, any more—or won't be, soon! It will be everything, anything but free, before a year is gone! Free as air? You—you don't understand! Your father and I—we shall soon own the air. Free as air? Yes, if you like! For that—that means you, too, must belong to me!"

Again he sought to take her, to hold her and overmaster her. But she, now wide-eyed with a kind of sudden terror at this latest outbreak, this

seeming madness on his part, which she could nowise fathom or comprehend, retreated ever more and more, away from him.

Then suddenly, with a quick effort, she stripped off the splendid, blazing diamond from her finger, and held it out to him.

"Wally," said she, calm now and quite herself again, "Wally, let's be friends. Just that, and nothing more. Dear, good, companionable friends, as we used to be, long ago, before this madness seized us—this chimera of —of love!"

As a bull, charging, is struck to the heart by the sword of the matador, and stops in his tracks, motionless and dazed before he falls, so "Tiger" Waldron stopped, wholly stunned by this abrupt and crushing dénouement.

For a moment, man and woman faced each other. Not a word was spoken. Catherine had no more to say; and Waldron, though his lips worked, could bring none to utterance. Then their eyes met; and his lowered.

"Good-bye," said she, quietly. "Good-bye forever, as my betrothed. When we meet again Wally, it will be as friends, and nothing more. And now, let me go. Don't come with me. I prefer to be alone. I'd rather walk, a bit, and think—and then go back quietly to the club-house, and so home, in my car. Don't follow me. Here—take this, and—good-bye."

Mechanically he accepted the gleaming jewel. Mechanically, like a man without sense or reason, he watched her walk away from him, upright and strong and lithe, voluptuous and desirable in every motion of that splendid body, now lost to him forever. Then all at once, entering a woodland path that led by a short cut back to the club-house, she vanished from his sight.

Vanished, without having even so much as turned to look at him again, or wave that firm brown hand.

Then, seeming to waken from his daze, "Tiger" laughed, a terrible and cruel laugh; and then he flung a frightful blasphemy upon the still June air; and then he dashed the wondrous diamond to earth, and stamped and dug it with a perfect frenzy of rage into the soft mold.

And, last of all, with lowered head and lips that moved in fearful curses, he crashed away into the woods, away from the path where the girl was, away from the club house, away, away, thirsting for solitude and time to quell his passion, salve his wounded pride and ponder measures of terrible revenge.

The diamond ring, stamped into the earth, and the golf clubs, lying where they had fallen from the disputants' hands, now remained there as melancholy reminders of the double game—love and golf—which had so suddenly ended in disaster.

CHAPTER XII

ON THE GREAT HIGHWAY.

AS violently rent from his job as Maxim Waldron had been torn from his alliance with Catherine, Gabriel Armstrong met the sudden change in his affairs with far more equanimity than the financier could muster. Once the young electrician's first anger had subsided—and he had pretty well mastered it before he had reached the Oakwood Heights station—he began philosophically to turn the situation in his mind, and to rough out his plans for the future.

"Things might be worse, all round," he reflected, as he strode along at a smart pace. "During the seven months I've been working for these pirates, I've managed to pay off the debt I got into at the time of the big E. W. strike, and I've got eighteen dollars or a little more in my pocket. My clothes will do a while longer. Even though Flint blacklists me all over the country, as he probably will, I can duck into some job or other, somewhere. And most important of all, I know what's due to happen in

This Machine Will Earn \$20 to \$50 Daily Profit For You



Making Cement Bricks and Blocks

Factory owners are the biggest money makers in America and this machine will place you in their ranks. You can start with little capital and even without experience. This machine makes pressed cement bricks and blocks under 80,000 pounds pressure. No tamping and easy work. It makes 1,000 blocks or 10,000 bricks daily. No burning required. Ready for the market in a few days' time. They are necessary for the

Helm DRY WALL Building System

This is the system that appeals to builders, contractors and architects. It overcomes the opposition to concrete because it offers absolutely DRY WALL construction. It saves money for builders, as no furring and lathing are required, and it makes rigid walls and fireproof walls. This is the system which is bound to get you business and give you the advantage over all other products.

As low as \$50 starts you. Send for this FREE Concrete Book.

Tear off the corner coupon right now before you turn the page. Let this free book tell you all about this great opportunity today. It will tell you

Helm Brick Machine Company

63 Mitchell St. Cadillac, Mich.

Please send FREE the book on concrete and Helm Presses.

Name _____ Address _____

23 Jewel R.R. \$25 GOLD Watch \$350

Here is the watch you always wanted. Send you at our risk, without your sending any money, not even a deposit. Write if you prefer beautifully engraved hunting case or open face dust-proof with Locomotive lady's or gent's size. We will send you this new thin model, correct timekeeper, GENUINE AMERICAN 25-year fully guaranteed, stem wind & set watch, C.O.D. to your O. or for free examination at your express office. If pleased with it send sure it equals a \$25 gold watch, pay post or ex. man our special price \$3.50 and watch is yours. Job or chain free if you order NOW. Address: LIGHT WATCH COMPANY, Department 513, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

GREAT MONEY MAKER FOR AGENTS

Prof Long's Magnetic Comb Sell Magnetic Combs and get rich; agents wild with success. They remove dandruff; stop falling hair; RELIEVE HEADACHE; never break. Send 2c stamp for sample. PROF. LONG, 948 Ash St., Pekin, Illinois

Sport's Joke Book Just what you want! This great big book is full of sporty talk, funny sayings, witty remarks and funny jokes. Your friends will laugh till they cry when you spring these. Every true sport must have a copy. Just the kind of jokes to tell the boys and girls, as they all enjoy a good laugh. You'll be a real popular fellow. Over 1000 Jokes, Funny Stories and Pictures. Only 10 cents postpaid. Address: STAR CO., 37 Clinton St., CHICAGO.

AGENTS Let us show you the best paying canvassing business in the United States. Write today to the largest makers of transparent handled knives and razors for profit. A postal card will do. NOVELTY CUTLERY CO., 114 Bar St., CANTON, OHIO

\$150 PER MONTH and EXPENSES Salary or Commission—Introducing our King Butter Separator. Produces best grade of butter from cream or milk, sweet or sour, in less than 5 minutes. Retail \$5 up. Write for free sample and salary proposition. De King Mfg. Co., Dept. 203, Chicago, Ill.

Big Entertainer 100 Parlor Games, 310 Jokes and Riddles, 78 Toasts, 18 Card Tricks, 4 Comic Recitations, 3 Monologues, Checkers, Chess, Dominoes, Fox and Geese, 9 Men Morris. All 10 CENTS POST PAID. J. C. DORN, 709 S. Dearborn St., Dept. 14 Chicago

Distributors Wanted GOOD PAY, Steady Work; giving away packages Perfumed Borax Soap Powder with our Soaps, etc. No capital or experience needed. G WARD & CO, 218 Institute Place, Chicago

SILK—All Fancy Colors—Large Pieces—All PURE SILK Waste taken out. Best sort to make Quilts, Cushions, etc. Big lot 10c; 3 Big lots 25c; 7 for 50c; 16 for \$1.00, postpaid. INDIA SILK CO., 326 MADISON ST., CHICAGO

WE PAY \$80 A MONTH SALARY and furnish rig and all expenses to introduce our guaranteed poultry and stock powders. Address BIGLER COMPANY, X356, SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS

MONEY \$ \$ For wise men \$ \$ key FREE. J. WARREN SMITH, Ottawa, Ill.

Will You Introduce These Styles For Us, if You Get Your Suit FREE

Here we go again, breaking all records, for new, nobby, ahead-of-the-time styles. Be the first in your town to wear a suit that is ahead of the time. Earn it while you wear it; we send the suit complete; you can make big money too; there is

\$50 to \$100 a Week in it for you. Drop us a postal for our advance book, select the styles you want and the cloth; let us prove how you can get

Your Suit FREE Don't wait. Don't delay. Write right away. A postal will do. We send everything the day your request is received. We pay express on everything. Get busy. Simply send us a postal with your name and address on it.

Paragon Tailoring Co. Dept. 313 CHICAGO

Wear Next Season's Style NOW



3 20 Year FILLED Watch Elegantly engraved, double hunting case. Ladies or gents. Very fine FULL JEWELLED MOVEMENT, adjusted, stem wind and set. A Guaranteed ACCURATE TIME KEEPER

We will send it by Express C. O. D. \$3.98 and express charges with privilege of FULL EXAMINATION. FREE A gold plated chain and charm with each watch. EXCELSIOR WATCH CO., Dept 66 CHICAGO, ILL.

SONG POEMS WANTED For publication. You may write a big song hit! Experience unnecessary. Publication guaranteed if acceptable. Send us your verses or melodies today. Write for free valuable booklet. MARKS-GOLDSMITH CO., Dept. 137, Washington, D. C.

Boys! WATER PISTOL 25c This large handsome nickel plated Water Pistol shoots accurately 36 feet, shape of 6-shot Repeater. Give your friends a shower bath and have loads of fun. Perfectly harmless and great sport. Postpaid 25c. Address STAR CO., 37 Clinton St., CHICAGO.

Fish Bite Like hungry wolves any season, if you bait with Magic-Fish-Lure. Best fish bait ever discovered. Keeps you busy pulling them out. Write to-day and get a box to help introduce it. Agents wanted. J. F. Gregory, Dept. 26 St. Louis, Mo

DO YOU WANT ANOTHER \$2.00 DAILY? No experience, constant spare time work, knitting hosiery, machines furnished on contract, we take product. Gleason Wheeler Co., 337 Madison, Dept. 132 Chicago.

Silk Remnants for patching Crazy Quilts, Sofa Cushions, Bedspreads, Large pieces, all colors. Big Bargains in Pound Boxes. Send 10 cents for large package and 140 Quilt Designs. 3 for 25c. 1 lb. \$1. Star Silk Co. Chicago.

Old Coins WANTED. \$1 to \$500 paid for hundreds of coins dated before 1864. Send for our list. Old Coin Book. It may be your fortune. OLD COIN CO., 202 EAST 61st ST., CHICAGO

America—I've seen that note book! Let them do what they will, they can't take that knowledge away from me!"

The outlook, on the whole, was cheering. Gabriel broke into a whistle, as he swung along the highway, and slashed cheerfully with his heavy stick at the dusty bushes by the roadside. A vigorous, pleasing figure of a man he made, striding onward in his blue flannel shirt and corduroys, stout boots making light of distance, somewhat rebellious black hair clustering under his cap, blue eyes clear and steady as the sunlight itself. There must have been a drop of Irish blood somewhere or other in his veins, to have given him that ruddy cheek, those eyes, that hair, that quick-enthusiasm and that swiftness to anger—then, by reaction, that quick buoyancy which so soon banished everything but courageous optimism from his hot heart.

Thus the man walked, all his few worldly belongings—most precious among them his union card and his red Socialist card—packed in the knapsack strapped to his broad shoulders. And as he walked, he formulated his plans.

"Niagara for mine," he decided. "It's there these hellions mean to start their devilish work of enslaving the whole world. It's there I want to be, and must be, to follow the infernal job from the beginning and to nail it, when the right time comes. I'll put in a day or two with my old friend, Sam Underwood, up in the Bronx, and maybe tell him what's doing and frame out the line of action with him. But after that, I strike for Niagara—yes, and on foot!"

This decision came to him as strongly desirable. Not for some time, he knew, could the actual work of building the Air Trust plant be started at Niagara. Meanwhile, he wanted to keep out of sight, as much as possible. He wanted, also to save every cent. Again, his usual mode of travel had always been either to ride the rods or "hike" it on shanks' mare. Bitterly opposed to swelling the railways' revenues by even a penny, Armstrong in the past few years of his life had done some thousands of miles, afoot, all over the country. His best means of Socialist propaganda, he had found, was in just such meanderings along the highways and hedges of existence—a casual job, here or there, for a day, a week, a month—then, quick friendships; a little talk; a few leaflets handed to the intelligent, if he could find any. He had laced the continent with such peregrinations, always sowing the seed of revolution wherever he had passed; getting in touch with the Movement all over the republic; keeping his finger on the pulse of ever-growing, always-strengthening Socialism.

Such had his habits long been. And now, once more adrift and jobless, but with the most tremendous secret of the ages in his possession, he naturally turned to the comfort and the calming influence of the broad highway, in his long journey towards the place where he was to meet, in desperate opposition, the machinations of the Air Trust magnates.

"It's the only way for me," he decided, as he turned into the road leading toward Saint George and the Manhattan Ferry. "Flint and Herzog will be sure to put Slade and the Cosmos people after me. Blacklisting will be the least of what they'll try to do. They'll use slugging tactics, sure, if they get a chance, or railroad me to some Pen or other, if possible. My one best bet is to keep out of their way; and I figure I'm ten times safer on the open road, with a few dollars to stave off a vagrancy charge, and with two good fists and this stick to keep 'em at a distance, than I would be on the railroads or in cheap dumps along the way.

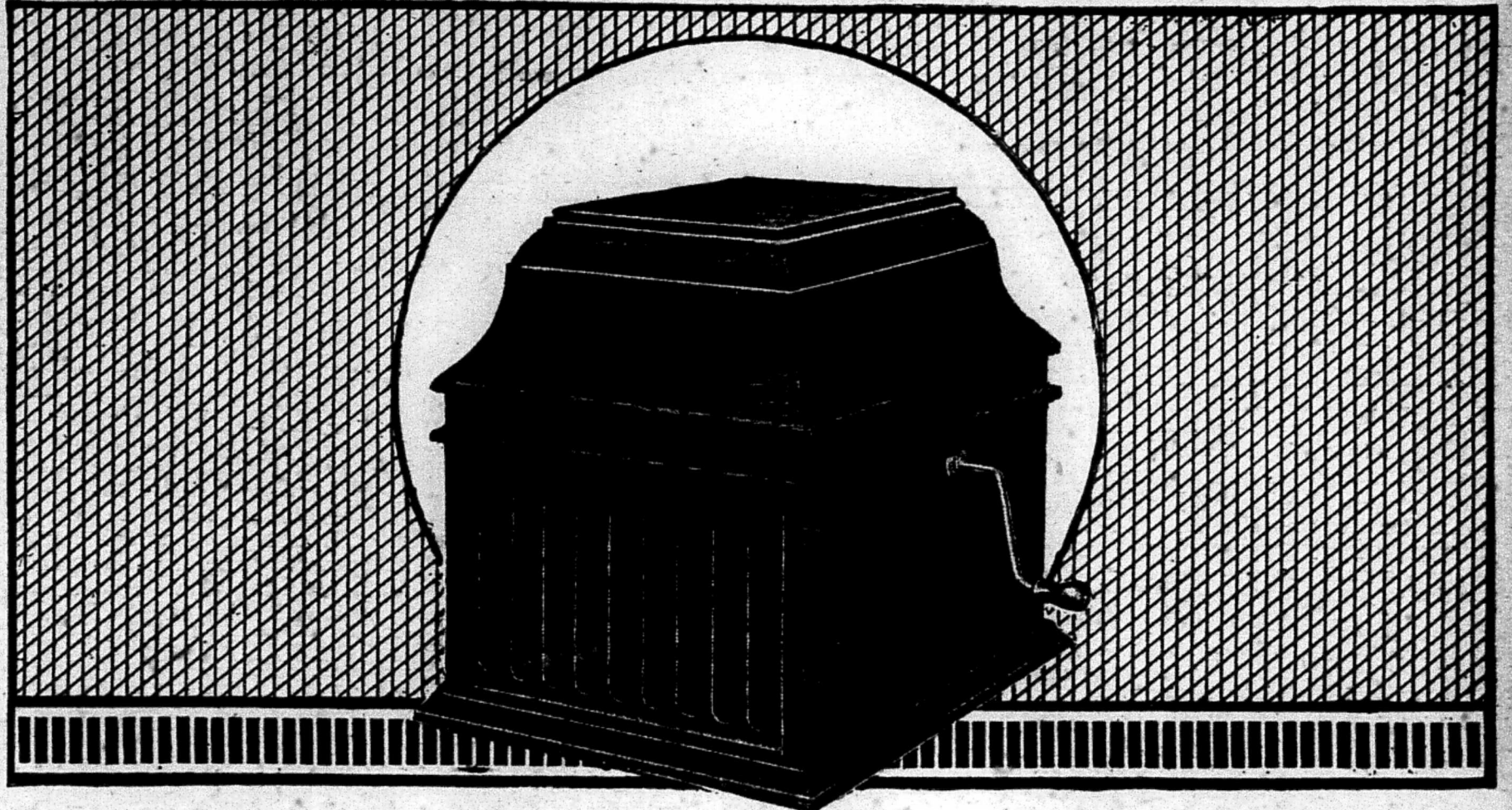
"The last place they'll ever think of looking for me will be the big outdoors. Their idea of hunting for a workman is to dragnet the back rooms

of saloons—especially if they're after a Socialist. That's the limit of their intelligence, to connect Socialism and beer. I'll beat 'em; I'll hike—and it's a hundred to one I land in Niagara with more cash than when I started, with better health, more knowledge, and the freedom that, alone, can save the world now from the most damnable slavery that ever threatened its existence!"

Thus reasoning, with perfect clarity and a long-headedness that proved him a strategist at four-and-twenty, Gabriel Armstrong whistled a louder note as he tramped away to northward, away from the hateful presence of Herzog, away from the wage-slavery

The Rip-Saw Moves to New Quarters

When this issue of the Rip-Saw reaches you, we will be moved to our new and larger quarters in the Pontiac Building, corner Seventh and Market Streets, St. Louis. Visiting comrades are always welcome.



Mr. Edison's Wonderful New Instrument **NEW!** MASTER Instrument (Mr. Edison's Latest Invention)

Just Out—The perfected musical wonder of the age. And shipped on a stupendous special offer direct from us.

WRITE today for our new Edison Catalog—the catalog that tells you all about the wonderful new model Edison with Mr. Edison's new diamond point reproducer. It will also tell you about our new Edison offer! Now read:

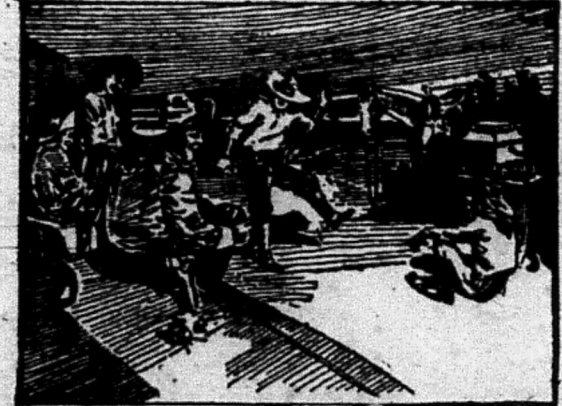
Mr. Edison's *Pet and Hobby*



among all his wonderful inventions is his phonograph. He worked for years striving to produce the most perfect phonograph. At last he has produced this new model. Think of it; over 25 years of work on all these epoch-making inventions—then his pet and hobby perfected!

Endless Fun

Happiness is life—and real happiness is found only in a real home where the happy and united family gather together for mutual enjoyment and recreation.



Such a variety of entertainment! Here the latest up-to-date song bits of the big cities. Laugh until the tears stream down your face and your sides ache from laughing at the funniest of funny instrumental shows. Hear the grand old church hymns, the majestic choirs. Hear the pealing organs, the crashing brass bands, the waltzes, the two steps, the solos, duets and quartets. All will be yours with the Edison in your home. Send the coupon TODAY.

Free Loan Offer:

We will send you the new model Edison and your choice of all the brand new records on an absolutely free loan. Hear all the waltzes, two-steps, vaudevilles, minstrels, grand operas, old sacred hymns, every kind of comic and popular music, also your choice of the highest grade concerts and operas, as rendered by the world's greatest artists. Entertain your family and your friends. Then, when you are through with the outfit you may send it back at our expense.

Remember, not a penny down—no deposit—no guarantee—no C. O. D. to us—no obligation to buy—a full free trial in your own home—direct from us—direct to you. Returnable at our expense or payable (if you want to keep it) at the actual rock-bottom price direct from us.

The Reason: Why should we make such an ultra-liberal offer? Well, we'll tell you—we are tremendously proud of this magnificent new instrument. When you get it in your town we know everybody will say that nothing like it has ever been heard—so wonderful, so grand, so beautiful, such a king of entertainers—so we are pretty sure that at least some one, if not you, then somebody else, will want to buy one of these new style Edisons especially as they are being offered now at the most astounding rock-bottom price and on easy terms as low as a few dollars a month.

Our New Edison Catalog Sent Free!

Your name and address on a postal or in a letter, (or just the coupon) is enough. No obligations in asking for the catalog. Get this offer—while this offer lasts. Fill out the coupon today.

F. K. Babson, Edison Phonograph Distributors
3173 Edison Block, Chicago, Ill.
Canadian Office: 255 Portage Ave., Winnipeg, Man.

To
F. K. BABSON
Edison Phonograph Distributors,
Dept. 3173 Edison Block, Chicago, Ill.

Gentlemen:—Please send me your new Edison Catalog and full particulars of your free trial offer on the new model Edison Phonograph.

Name.....
Address.....

of the Oakwood Heights plant, away with that precious secret in his brain—toward the far scene of destined warfare, where stranger things were to ensue than even he could possibly conceive.

Saturday morning found him, his visit with Underwood at an end,

already twenty miles or more from the Bronx River, marching along through Haverstraw, up the magnificent road that fringes the Hudson—now hidden from the mighty river behind a forest-screen, now curving on bold abutments right above the sun-kissed expanses of Haverstraw

Bay, here more than two miles from wooded shore to shore.

At eleven, he halted at a farm house, some miles north of the town, got a job on the woodpile, and astonished the farmer by the amount of birch he could saw in an hour. He took his pay in the shape of a bountiful dinner, and—after half an hour's smoke and talk with the farmer, to whom he gave a few pamphlets from the store in his knapsack—said good-bye to all hands and once more set his face northward for the long hike through much wilder country, to West Point, where he hoped to pass the night.

Thus we must leave him, for a while. For now the thread of our narration, like the silken cord in the Labyrinth of Crete, leads us back to the Country Club at Longmeadow, the scene, that very afternoon, of the sudden and violent rupture between the financier and Catherine Flint.

Catherine, her first indignation somewhat abated, and now vastly relieved at the realization that she indeed was free from her loveless and long-since irksome alliance with Waldron, calmly enough returned to the clubhouse. Head well up, and eyes defiant, she walked up the broad steps and into the office. Little cared she whether the piazza gossips—The Hammer and Anvil Club, in local slang—divined the quarrel or not. The girl felt herself immeasurably indifferent to such pettinesses as prying small talk and innuendo. Let people know, or not, as might be, she cared not a whit. Her business was her own. No wagging of tongues could one hair's breath disturb that splendid calm of hers.

The clerk behind the desk, smiled and nodded at her approach.

"Please have my car brought round to the porte-cochere, at once?" she asked. "And tell Herrick to be sure there's plenty of gas for a long run. I'm going through to New York."

"So soon?" queried the clerk. "I'm sure your father will be disappointed, Miss Flint. He's just wired that he's coming out, tomorrow, to spend Sunday here. He particularly asks to have you remain. See here?"

He handed her a telegram. She glanced it over, then crumpled it and tossed it into the office fire-place.

"I'm sorry," she answered. "But I can't stay. I must get back, to-night. I'll telegraph father not to come. A blank, please?"

The clerk handed her one. She pondered a second, then wrote:

Dear Father: A change of plans makes me return home at once. Please wait and see me there. I've something important to talk over with you.

Affectionately, Kate.

Ordinary people try to squeeze their message to ten words, and count and prune and count again; but not so, Catherine. For her, a telegram had never connoted any space limit. It meant less to her than a post-card

to you or me. Not that the girl was consciously extravagant. No, had you asked her, she would have claimed rigid economy—she rarely, for instance, paid more than a hundred dollars for a morning gown, or more than a thousand for a ball-dress. It was simply that the idea of counting words had never yet occurred to her. And so, now, she complacently handed this verbose message to the clerk, who—thoroughly well-trained—understood it was to be charged on her father's perfectly staggering monthly bill.

"Very well, Miss Flint," said he. "I'll send this at once. And your car will be ready for you in ten minutes—or five, if you like?"

"Ten will do, thank you," she answered. Then she crossed to the elevator and went up to her own suite of rooms on the second floor, for her motor-coat and veils.

"Free, thank heaven!" she breathed, with infinite relief, as she stood before the tall mirror, adjusting these for the long trip. "Free from that man, forever. What a narrow escape! If things hadn't happened just as they did, and if I hadn't had that precious insight into Wally's character—good Lord!—catastrophe! Oh, I haven't been so happy since I—since—why, I've never been so happy in all my life!"

"Wally, dear boy," she added, turning toward the window as though apostrophizing him in reality, "now we can be good friends. Now, all the sham and pretense are at an end, for ever. As a friend, you may be splendid. As a husband—oh, impossible!"

Lighter of heart than she had been for years, was she, with the added zest of the long spin through the beauty of the June country before her—down among the hills and cliffs, among the forests and broad valleys—down to New York again, back to the father and the home she loved better than all else in the world.

In this happy frame of mind she presently entered the low-hung, swift-motored car, settled herself on the luxurious cushions and said "Home, at once!" to Herrick.

He nodded, but did not speak. He felt, in truth, somewhat incapable of quite coherent speech. Not having expected any service till next day, he had foregathered with others of his ilk in the servants' bar, below-stairs, and had with wassail and good cheer very effectually put himself out of commission.

But, somewhat sobered by this quick summons, he had managed to pull together. Now, drunk though he was, he sat there at the wheel, steady enough—so long as he held onto it—and only by the redness of his face and a certain glassy look in his eye, betrayed the fact of his intoxication. The girl, busy with her farewells as the car drew up for her, had not observed him. At the last moment, Van Slyke waved a foppish hand at her, and smirked adieu. She ac-



Spectacles ON TRIAL FREE

Don't Send Me A Penny When You Answer This Announcement.

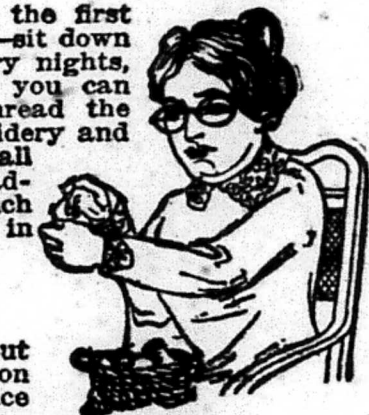
I am putting on the market a large-eye, cable-temple spectacle, the frame of which is made of composition non-gold metal that looks like gold, although there is not one cent's worth of gold in their entire makeup. The hooks that go around the ears are made of soft twisted cable wire (just exactly like the high-priced spectacles now on the market) which will not hurt the most tender ears. I want you to send for these large-eye, cable-temple, non-gold spectacles of mine.

As soon as you get them I want you to put the first pair on your eyes—the reading and sewing spectacles—sit down in front of the open hearth one of these cold wintry nights, and you'll be agreeably surprised to discover that you can again read the very finest print in your bible, thread the smallest-eyed needle and do the finest kind of embroidery and crocheting with them on, and do it all night long if you like without any headaches or eyepains, and with as much ease and comfort as you ever did in your life.



If you like to go out hunting occasionally, put on the second pair—the distance and shooting spectacles—shoulder your gun and go out into the woods some bright and early morning, and you'll be greatly delighted to find that they help you wonderfully in sighting your gun and taking aim at your game. And in the evening, when the shadows are gathering in the dusk, you'll easily be able to distinguish a horse from a cow out in the pasture at the greatest distance and as far as your eye can reach with them on, and this even if your eyes are so very weak that you cannot even read the largest headlines in this paper.

But the third pair—the protection pair of spectacles—is the best of them all. With this pair of protection spectacles on your eyes, you will be able to work around in your kitchen and do your cooking in front of a red-hot stove, go out into the field and do your plowing, or go out driving in the brightest sunshine, or when the snow is on the ground, and they will prevent you from contracting those eye troubles usually caused by heat, dust, grit and dirt, and keep your eyes in good condition while doing your work.



Now Don't Take My Word For It

I am going to send these three pairs of spectacles home to you at once, all charges prepaid, so that you can try them out yourself for reading, sewing, hunting, driving, indoors, outdoors, anywhere, everywhere, anyway and every way.

Can you get a squarer deal than this anywhere?

Did you ever hear of a fairer or squarer proposition in which you are offered

3 pairs of large-eye, cable-temple spectacles to fit the whole family, on free trial for fully ten days in your own home, without a cent in advance or even a reference?

Just fill in the below coupon and send it in at once without a cent of money. Do this right now before you forget it.

ST. LOUIS SPECTACLE HOUSE, Room 48 ST. LOUIS, MO.

Please mail me, all charges prepaid, a complete family set of three pairs of reading, shooting and protection spectacles on 10 days' free trial, and if I find that I can read, sew, hunt and look away off in the distance with them just as well as I ever did in my life, then and then only will I pay you \$1.00 for the whole family set of 3 pairs. It is, however, positively and distinctly understood that if, after 10 days' free trial I don't like them for any reason whatsoever (and I am to be the sole judge), I will return them to you and will not owe you one single, solitary cent, as you have agreed to let me try them fully 10 days without one cent of pay, and I am certainly going to make you stick to that promise.

If you want any of these three pairs of spectacles to fit any other members of your family, give their ages on this line.....

How old are you?.....How many years have you used spectacles?.....

Name

Post Office.....

R. R. No.....Box No.....State.....

SPECIAL RIP-SAW AND MELTING POT CLUBBING RATE FOR 1915—YOU CAN GET BOTH FOR 1 YEAR FOR 60 CENTS.

A Special Clubbing Rate is now offered to Rip-Saw subscribers who also wish to take the Melting Pot. For 60c you can get both the Rip-Saw and Melting Pot for one year. If your subscription is not yet due for the Rip-Saw, you can have it extended one year from date of expiration. Or we will send you a subscription card good for one year's subscription, or you can have the magazine sent to some one else. State which you want. This applies both to the Rip-Saw and the Melting Pot.

For all Canadian Subscriptions to this club offer, add 24 cents to cover extra postage.

Address, THE NATIONAL RIP-SAW, Pontiac Bldg. St. Louis, Mo.

knowledged his good-bye with a smile, so happy was she at the outcome of her golf-game; then cast a quick glance up at the club windows, fearing to see the harsh face of Wally peering down at her in anger.

But he was nowhere to be seen; and now, with a sudden acceleration of the powerful six-cylinder engine, the big gray car moved smoothly forward. Growing in its might, it swung in a wide circle round the sweep of the driveway, gathered speed and shot away down the grade toward the stone gates of the entrance, a quarter mile distant.

Presently it swerved through these, to southward. Club-house, waving handkerchiefs and all vanished from Kate's view.

"Faster, Herrick," she commanded, leaning forward. "I must be home by half past five."

Again he nodded, and notched spark and throttle down. The car, leaping like a wild creature, began to hum at a swift clip down the smooth, white road toward Newburgh on the Hudson.

Thirty miles an hour the speedometer showed, then thirty-five and forty. Again the drunken chauffeur, still master of his machine despite the poison pulsing in his dazed brain, snicked the little levers further down. Forty-five, fifty, fifty-five, the figures on the dial showed.

Now the exhaust ripped in a crackling staccato, like a machine gun, as the chauffeur threw out the muffler. Behind, a long trail of dust rose, whirling in the air. Catherine, a sportswoman born, leaned back and smiled with keen pleasure, while her yellow veil, whipping sharply on the wind, let stray locks of that wonderful red-gold hair stream about her flushed face.

Thus she sped homeward, driven at a mad pace by a man whose every sense was numbed and stultified by alcohol—homeward, along a road up which, far, far away, another man, keen, sober and alert, was trudging with a knapsack on his broad back, swinging a stick and whistling cheerily as he went.

Fate, that strange moulder of human destinies, what had it in store for these two, this woman and this man? This daughter of a billionaire, and this young proletarian?

Who could foresee, or, foreseeing, could believe what even now stood written on the Book of Destiny?

End of Part III.

Kate Richards O'Hare's OPEN LETTER TO PRESIDENT WILSON

Printed in the February Rip-Saw has created such a sensation and such a demand that we have been compelled to reprint it in

LEAFLET FORM

4 pages, 5x7 inches. We will send to you prepaid at the following prices:—

- 100 copies for \$.25
- 400 copies for \$1.00
- 1000 copies for \$2.00

Larger quantities—you pay the express charges:—

- 4000 copies for \$ 6.00
- 5000 copies for 7.25
- 10,000 copies for 13.50

Arrange to make a house to house distribution of your town.

Order as "Letter No. 306."

The RIP-SAW

Pontiac Bldg. St. Louis, Mo.

A second edition of the January issue of the Rip-Saw containing the opening chapters of George Allan England's Masterpiece, "The Air Trust," is now running off the press to meet the big demand for new subscribers. See full page announcement in this issue, and keep the good work up!

Walla Walla Wins

Walla Walla, Wash., Jan. 21st, 1915: I am greatly pleased to report that the meeting with Comrade Debs was a complete success in every particular and we are greatly encouraged over the results of the lecture, for he simply made a great impression on the natives of this conservative berg. This place has always been so difficult to make any headway and get a crowd for a Socialist lecture and our efforts heretofore have usually resulted so disastrously, financially, that it was with considerable hesitation that we decided to undertake the responsibility, especially since we have no organization at this time and three of us agreed to take up the matter and assume the responsibility and of

course we are more than pleased with the result. We broke even and the good impression that the people gained of Comrade Debs personally and of the Socialist movement as a result of the lecture, is well worth our efforts and we feel that if we ever have the opportunity of getting him here again we will feel no hesitation in making such arrangements.

We had people of all walks of life to hear Comrade Debs and they are all equal in their praise of the lecture. Fraternaly yours., J. E. Stanton.

It is our boast that justice is dispensed alike to all in this country. So it is if you have the mazuma.

HERE IT IS AT LAST

Here's the best thing that ever happened. Readers, listen sharp! Don't miss. Investigate. Hundreds of years coming—here at last—so startling you may not believe it at first—yet absolutely true.

INGENIOUS OHIOAN INVENTS A DEVICE THAT SAVES WORK, HEALTH, TIME AND MONEY.

Astonishing but true. Proven facts. No experiment. Circulars give full details. Many praise it. Not Sold in Stores.

\$5 to \$10 a Day for Agents FREE SAMPLE TO AGENTS

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY to Make Money, Both Men and Women. Write TODAY.

How often have many lady readers longed for the death of the old stove-heated sad iron and the hard, tiresome, hot days work it means to them each week—for the man that cut ironing day in two.

He lives—a genius of Cincinnati has invented a device that is proving a blessing to women folks. Made ironing day troubles all over—changed—there's a new way of ironing—astonishing but true. The family ironing can now be done in less than half the time—less than half the work, and with one tenth the usual fuel expense. No running back and forth between stove and ironing board. Iron where you please—you do not need to stay in the hot kitchen—iron in any room—on porch—under shade of tree if you wish. No drudgery—that is past. Good-bye to the old style stove heated irons. The easy way of ironing is here to bless our dear women.



in construction. Carries its own fuel, makes its own gas, burns its own gas. The reservoir is placed above the iron and under the handle, convenient for filling, yet out of the way, does not interfere with the ironing. By an ingenious device, when lighting, it is only necessary to open a small slide which can be again closed, thus retaining all the heat in the iron. With our new burner the flame is evenly distributed over the bottom of the iron, insuring a steady regular heat. The valve for regulating the heat is on the outside, under the handle; turning this one way or the other gives more or less heat. No attachments, connecting pipes, no elevated tanks projecting to be in the way when operating. The handle is of wood and requires no cloth or holder; the iron burns perfectly, standing on heel when not in use.

CUSTOMERS PRAISE IT

The writer was shown hundreds of letters from actual users of this grand invention, proving it a positive success and giving splendid satisfaction. The following extracts may interest our readers: Alex Stalker, N. Y. writes: "The Self-Heating Iron received some time ago and will say right here it is the most useful and money-saving device that was ever made. My wife has just finished a large ironing in two hours that usually took her half a day with the old stove heating irons, and the house is cool. It is certainly just the only iron made. We want the agency." W. P. Farnum: "After receiving your iron and giving it

SEE HOW SIMPLE, DIFFERENT, EASY

Light the iron; set it for the amount of heat desired. See how rapidly the hot iron slides over the damp clothes, ironing and pressing them quickly and easily, the smooth point in and out of the gathers, tucks and ruffles, drying them as it goes. Nothing to delay; it is hot, keeps hot, runs easily and smoothly. Iron on the table all the time, one hand on the iron—the other to smooth, turn and fold the clothes. It is a fast iron, you unconsciously move quickly to keep up with it. You can go as fast as you choose, and the clothes are ironed better and in one-half the time.

No waiting with this iron. Go right along, one thing after another. Irons all kinds of goods. No time wasted—iron right heat; regulate it to the required amount for any kind of ironing. If you want more heat, turn it on; if you want less heat, turn some off. Always ready for use when you want it. Just light the iron and go ahead, you don't need to build a fire in the kitchen range and wait for three or four irons to heat. With the Self-Heating Iron you have the iron when you want it, where you want it and with the heat you want; whether you want to do a big ironing, or whether you want to press and iron only a few pieces. Sounds strange, may be hard to believe—but listen, the writer saw it demonstrated—it's all true. No experiment—going on daily. THOUSANDS ARE IN USE and customers are delighted. It not only irons white goods, finest laces, curtains, but anything that can be ironed by the old method. Saves time, fuel, health and money. Well and durably made, will last for years. Right size, right weight, right shape. Perfectly safe—anyone can use it.

HUNDREDS A WEEK

While at the factory in Cincinnati, the writer found that this invention has caused remarkable excitement all over the U. S. FACTORY ALREADY RUSHED WITH THOUSANDS OF ORDERS. Evidently the company's agents are making big money, as they offer big commissions to active agents, and will also send a free sample to those who mean business.

It will be noticed from the engraving that this iron is different from any other iron. Construction very simple—easily and safely operated by anyone, and built on the latest scientific principles. It will be seen that the Standard Self-Heating Iron is complete in itself, simple and compact

a thorough trial it will be a perfect success. My wife is enthusiastic over the work it does and the economy in its use." Mrs. J. E. King, Ill.: "Received iron yesterday in good shape. Well pleased with it. Want the agency." I. N. Newby, Ill.: "Find it to be all you claim for it." Mrs. Josephine Route, N. Y.: "Received the iron O. K. and did my ironing with it yesterday. I like it very much." A. E. Covert, N. Y.: "Have lighted it several times already and find I can do ironing so much quicker and cleaner than in the old way. Think it is the best thing I have ever had in my house." Miss Roxie Sheete, N. C.: "The 2 irons received and am delighted. Have turned off our regular ironer and will do the ironing ourselves, now. Sold the extra iron to the first lady I showed it to." Mrs. Watson C. McNeil, N. Y.: "I am more than pleased with it and its work. It is not a bit clumsy. It is a delight to use it." Mrs. Cora Wright, Ill.: "I received the iron Saturday and like it fine." Mrs. C. M. Winstead, Ky.: "I received my iron about three weeks ago. Like it better than anything I ever saw in the way of irons." This invention must, indeed, be wonderful, yes, a God-send, that cuts ironing day in less than half and cuts fuel expense to almost nothing.

The writer personally saw this iron in operation and after using one in his own home is delighted with it and after a thorough investigation can say to our readers that the Standard Self-Heating Iron, made by the Cincinnati firm, seems to delight the users and the makers guarantee every one.

HOW TO GET ONE

It is not sold in stores. Write to the C. BROWN MFG. CO. 4463 Brown Bldg. Cincinnati, O. the only manufacturers of this grand invention.

The New "ARROW" Read! Electrically Lighted! Easy motorcycle saddle—New coaster brake—motorcycle mud guards—stand and parcel rack—motor cycle pedals—long rubber grip motorcycle handle bars—reinforced motor cycle frame. Pink Red Tread Clincher Tires—beautiful finish. Write.

New Motorcycle Type

Write for our new 1915 catalog. Read the wonderful 1915 improvements above. Nothing like this bicycle ever offered before. Other features, too. Send for catalog. The New Arrow—the most wonderful bicycle value ever built. All sizes for boys, men and women. Pay as You Ride A small amount down brings you the 1915 Arrow—enjoy riding it right away—pay just a little each month while you ride. Write for rock-bottom direct offer. WRITE TODAY Get our new free catalog of this wonderful 1915 Arrow and our rock bottom offer. No obligations. Don't delay Write NOW. Arrow Cycle Co., Dept. 3173 California & 19th St., Chicago, Ill.

FREE Stem wind and stem set, guaranteed time keeper. Also choice of fob or chain and im. diamond ring all for distributing 8 sets of new art pictures at 25c each. Great offer. Write. Robert Currier, Mgr. Dept. M 21 Chicago

Send no money—simply your name and address and they will send you circulars giving full description, and testimonials from users. The price of the Standard Self-Heating Iron is low, the makers fully guarantee every iron. They are reliable, have been in business for years, and do just as they agree.

DON'T FAIL TO SEND FOR CIRCULARS

FREE SAMPLE TO AGENTS

The firm wants agents, salesmen, managers, both men and women, all, or part of time, home and traveling, take orders and appoint agents. All year business—experience not necessary. This iron sells on merit—sells itself. SPLENDID INDUCEMENTS, \$30.00 to \$50.00 a week. Standard iron is new—nothing else like it. World unsupplied; five million to be sold. Every home a prospect. Price low. All can afford it. Where operated, people stop, get excited, watch it. How they do sell. Even 2 or 3 a day gives \$27.00 to \$40.00 a week profit; 6 sales a day is fair for an



agent; some will sell a dozen in one day. Show 10 families—sell 8. Not sold in stores. Why should any of our readers be hard up or poor with such a chance at hand? Send no money. Write postal today for description, agents selling plan. How to get a FREE SAMPLE.

C. BROWN MFG CO.
4463 Brown Bldg.
Cincinnati, O.

New KEROSENE LIGHT BEATS ELECTRIC OR GASOLINE

10 Days FREE—Send No Money



We don't ask you to pay us a cent until you have used this wonderful modern light in your own home ten days, then you may return it at our expense if not perfectly satisfied. You can't possibly lose a cent. We want to prove to you that it makes an ordinary oil lamp look like a candle; beats electric, gasoline or acetylene. Lights and is put out like old oil lamp. Tests at 14 leading Universities show that it

Burns 50 Hours on One Gallon common coal oil (kerosene), no odor, smoke or noise, simple, clean, won't explode. Three million people already enjoying this powerful, white, steady light, nearest to sunlight. Guaranteed.

\$1,000.00 Reward

will be given to the person who shows us an oil lamp equal to the new Aladdin in every way (details of offer given in our circular). Would we dare make such a challenge if there were the slightest doubt as to the merits of the Aladdin? **GET ONE FREE.** We want one user in each locality to whom we can refer customers. To that person we have a special introductory offer to make, under which one lamp is given free. Write quick for our 10-Day Absolutely Free Trial Proposition and learn how to get one free.

MANTLE LAMP COMPANY 454 Aladdin Building, Chicago, Ill.
Largest Manufacturers and Distributors of Kerosene Mantle Lamps in the World

Men with Rigs

Make \$100 to \$300 per month delivering

the ALADDIN on our easy plan. No previous experience necessary. Practically every farm home and small town home will buy after trying. One farmer who had never sold anything in his life before writes: "I sold 51 lamps the first seven days." Another says: "I disposed of 34 lamps out of 51 calls." Thousands who are coming money endorse the Aladdin just as strongly.

No Money Required We furnish capital to reliable men to get started. Ask for our distributor's plan, and learn how to make big money in unoccupied territory.

Stop the War!

Rosika Schwimmer

(International Delegate of the Women's Equal Suffrage League, Organizer of Woman's Peace Party.)

At the outbreak of the greatest disaster that has ever befallen human society, the instinct of true womanhood responded at once. The blast of the war trumpet sounded through the world and the echo was the outcry of the women of all nations.

"Don't!"
"Don't kill!"

"Don't send our sons, brothers, husbands and fathers to the slaughter house!"

"Don't make women and children the victims of the unspeakable horrors that inevitably accompany the bloody game of war!"

We, over there in Europe, knew that our voices could not carry far in the midst of the deafening crash of a down breaking world. Martial law silences not only men, but women too. Martial law means the end of free speech, free press and therefore even free thought.

In that killing silence the women of all the war cursed nations turned to the new world. It turned to your country which with its smiling, busy, normal life seems to be another planet far removed from our world. A world where men have ceased to be teachers, artists, business men, thinkers and workers and have become only murderers and murdered. Ours is a world where women have ceased to be "Queens of the home," "Guardian Angels," "Holy mothers" and "Jewels of the household" that men like to call us, but are victims of the most diabolical conditions women have ever been called upon to endure.

In our hour of unspeakable sorrow we turned to your country. No other power in the world but your nation could offer us hope. Your president, your Congress and your government can alone lead in the action that will save the tattered remnant of European civilization. The only organization through which we could work was the International Women's Suffrage Association. Though international communication was terribly disorganized, those Suffrage organizations that could be reached implored Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt to organize a movement for mediation and sent me from my home in Budapest to represent the women of Europe and voice their plea for your help to stop the war.

On the eighteenth of September last, Mrs. Catt and I presented the petition of the International Woman's Suffrage Association to your government asking that the power of the United States be used to force mediation. This

plea was signed by the women of seventeen European countries. We were received by President Wilson and Secretary of State Bryan very cordially and they promised to give due weight of consideration to our plea in further action.

Five months have passed since then, nothing has been done officially to stop the war except the calling for a day of prayer by President Wilson. Evidently some influence stronger than the combined prayers of the people of the nation and the anguished plea of all the women of Europe has put a dead weight on the conscience of those whose mission it should have been to save the world.

Relief work has been used as a drug to lull to sleep the conscience that could not shut out the horrors of war. Can not the good people of America who send food and money for war relief understand that every cent of money and every loaf of bread sent to Europe now but permits the belligerent governments to wage war so much longer and more brutally? If you sent no relief, the warring nations would be compelled to spend a part of their war loans to care for their war victims, but as long as you send relief they will spend every penny for destruction.

It is astonishing to me that you Americans can not understand, you who are so generous that will share your last penny for war relief, that Europe is not poor in money. Those billions of dollars spent on war and destruction are not gone, they are in the pockets of the army contractors and bankers. Their pockets are heavy with blood-stained gold, let them pay for the relief of their victims. Remember, please, that every penny sent for relief but allows the money of Europe to concentrate in the pockets of bankers and capitalists and this fact must be reckoned with when peace comes. Why not let the belligerent governments pass relief loans along with their war loans and extract by taxation the money for relief from those who fatten on war.

Of the Red Cross work the same must be said. Where hundreds of thousands of men are wounded, the handful of people you can send can not care for the sick and maimed. And of what value if they could? Every man patched up must go back and fight until he falls or becomes utterly useless for war and naturally for peace later on. Red Cross work like relief only helps to prolong the agony.

If you could put together all the gold in your big, wonderful country and if you could send it all to Europe it would not bring

FREE GRAND EASTER SURPRISE-PACKET

6	9	22	5				
20	8	15	21	19	1	14	4
4	15	12	12	1	18		
16	18	9	26	5	19		

WIN A PRIZE

Each one of these four lines of figures spells a word. This most interesting puzzle can be solved with a little study as follows: There are twenty-six letters in the alphabet and we have used figures in spelling the four words instead of letters. Letter A is number 1, B number 2, C number 3, etc., throughout the alphabet. IF YOU CAN SPELL OUT THESE FOUR WORDS WE

WILL SEND YOU A SURPRISE PACKET CONTAINING FIVE BEAUTIFUL GOLD EMBOSSED EASTER POST CARDS, ALSO A CERTIFICATE OF ENTRY in our GRAND \$5,000.00 PRIZE CONTEST. USE YOUR BRAINS. Try and make out the four words. ACT QUICKLY. Write the four words on a slip of paper, mail it immediately with your name and address, and you will promptly receive as your reward this SURPRISE PACKET, which is a handsome assortment of five beautifully colored Gold Embossed Easter post-cards, together with a copy of a New York Magazine, also a CERTIFICATE OF ENTRY in our GRAND \$5,000.00 PRIZE CONTEST which closes May 1st, 1915. Act promptly. This is your opportunity to enter this great contest in which we give away THREE AUTOMOBILES, PIANO, PHONOGRAPH, GOLD WATCHES, CASH PRIZES, etc. In case of a tie between two or more persons for any Prize, a Prize identical in character and value will be given each person so tied. TRY AND WIN.

E. E. WEST, Mgr., 649 West 43d St., Dept. 303 New York

555 New Songs and Music -- 10c

- Oh Mr. Dream Man
- On Moonlight Bay
- Everybody's Doin' It
- Every Little Movement
- I Wish I Had a Girl
- Sail On Silvery Moon
- I Want to Be in Dixie
- Oh You Beautiful Doll
- I Long for You Tonight
- Somebody Else is Getting It
- If You Talk In Your Sleep
- You for Me When Sweet 16
- Alexander's Ragtime Band
- Rainbow
- Cheyenne
- Silver Bell
- Be My Little Baby Bumble Bee
- If I Had a Home Sweet Home
- Who Are You With To-Night?
- They Always Pick On Me
- All That I Ask of You is Love
- Put On Your Old Grey Bonnet
- By Light of the Silvery Moon
- Will the Angels Let Me Play
- Let Me Call You Sweetheart
- Roses Bring Dreams of You
- Call Me Some Rainy Afternoon
- Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now
- If I Only Had the Nerve
- You'll Do the Same Thing Over
- When I Get You Alone Tonight
- Green Grass Grew All Around
- Waiting for the Robert E. Lee
- There's a Mother Old and Gray



Hold Up Rag
My Dixie Rose
In Georgia Land
Little Boy Blue
Red Rose Rag
Temptation Rag
School Days
Way Down South
Casey Jones
Steamboat Bill
O You Circus Day
Rag Time Violin
Grizzly Bear
Row, Row, Row
Because I'm in
Love With You
Silver Threads Among the Gold
Till Sands of Desert Grow Cold

It's a Long, Long Way to Tipperary (the latest London song craze) and all the following NEW HITS: Buy a Bale of Cotton—California and You—International Rag—Where Did You Get That Girl—Sailing Down Chesapeake Bay—There's a Girl in the Heart of Maryland—Apple Blossom Time in Normandy—You Made Me Love You—You're Got Your Mother's Big Blue Eyes, and hundreds of others, also 200 GREAT COMIC RECITATIONS, TOASTS, etc. ALL in our BIG MUSIC ALBUM for 10 cents, 4 copies for 25c. Don't miss it. Stamps taken. Address HOME MUSIC CO., 31 CLINTON ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

Send Us Your **Old Carpets** We Dye Them and Weave **Velvety Rugs**

Beautiful new rugs in plain, fancy or Oriental patterns—any color you want, any size—totally different and far superior to other rugs woven from old carpets.

Rugs, \$1.00 and Up

Reversible, seamless, soft, bright, durable rugs, guaranteed to wear 10 years. Money back if not satisfied. Every order completed in three days.

You Save 1-2 Your old carpets are worth money, no matter how badly worn.

FREE Write for book of designs in color, our liberal freight payment offer and full information.

OLSON RUG CO.
Dept. K35 40 LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

START A MAIL-ORDER BUSINESS AT HOME. I did. Took in \$24,594.03 last year. Free particulars tell how I'll start you. Address **ROBINSON, 223 Woodruff, TOLEDO, O.**

Be a Ventriloquist Throw your voice in the next room, down cellar, under the bed, etc. Imitate dog, bird, cat, etc. Fool your friends. Get our Ventriloquism, fits roof of mouth, cannot be seen. Boys and girls can use it. Wonderful invention. Sent with full directions and 32 page book on the Art of Ventriloquism. All for 70 cents. **STAR CO., 31 Clinton St., CHICAGO**

"Indictment of Eternal Torment." Comprehensive Bible interpretation on interesting subject. Ablest exponents self-impeached. Silences opposition. Defies refutation. 395 pages, \$1. Refund if dissatisfied. **E. SLOUGH, 2244 Sec. Ave., Terre Haute, Ind.**

THE REVOLUTION IN SONG AND STORY

A choice selection of poems of Freedom and Revolt, from the pens of the world's most revolutionary poets, comprising such well known writers as James G. Clark, Ella Wheeler Wilcox, Rudyard Kipling, Gerald Massey, Charles MacKay, Henry M. Tichenor, and others. This book is of inestimable value to both old and young Socialists, in furnishing the very best recitations for public meetings. It fills a long felt want. Price, prepaid, 15 cents, Address **J. A. Williams, Publisher and Compiler, P. O. Box 708, Sawtelle, California.**

TOBACCO HABIT You can conquer it easily in 8 days, improve your health, prolong your life. No more stomach trouble, no foul breath, no heart weakness. Regain manly vigor, calm nerves, clear eyes and superior mental strength. Whether you chew, or smoke pipe, cigarette, cigars, get my interesting Tobacco Book. Worth its weight in gold. Mailed free. **E. J. WOODS, 534 Sixth Ave 675M, New York, N. Y.**

SOLO GUITAR FREE for distributing 8 set of Art pictures at 25c on special offer. Send name at once. **M. O. SEITZ, 3220, CHICAGO**

New Illustrated Book on Drugless Healing (Mechano-Therapy) **FREE**

Not one cent to pay, either now or later—no obligation; just your simple request brings you this valuable Illustrated Book and beautifully colored Anatomical Charts by return mail, Without Cost.

DOCTORS OF MECHANO-THERAPY EASILY EARN \$2,500 TO \$6,000 A YEAR

If you want an established profession that is remarkably profitable, then send for the Free Book and Charts and see what Drugless Healing has to offer you. Remember—This Offer is Limited! Write now for free Book and big Charts. Get facts. Send NOW.

AMERICAN COLLEGE OF MECHANO-THERAPY, Dept. 204 81 West Randolph Street, Chicago, Ill.

HIGH POWER AIR RIFLE For distributing only 8 sets of Art pictures on special offer of 25c per set. Just send name. **Robert Carrier, Mgr. Dept. 621 Chicago**

I MADE \$50,000 in five years with a small Mail Order Business; began with \$5. Send for free booklet. Tells how. **Heacock, 208 Charles St., Lockport, N. Y.**

back one single one of those men whose rotting corpse festers in that human slaughterhouse; it would not stop the butchery that fertilizes the soil of Europe with human flesh and sows the seeds of death and disease instead of wheat and corn. Not a widow or orphan could be comforted, not a maiden given back her virtue or a little life sent back to its maker, that has been conceived in force, the fruit of the hellish lust of men always set free in the madness of war.

The time has come to act. Relief, bazars, ball and festivities to raise funds have become jokes of utter cruelty. There is but one thing worth while. STOP THE WAR.

YOU can help do that by writing or better still telegraphing to the president of your nation and the congressman from your district that you support the WOMAN'S PEACE PARTY in their demands that our nation shall first: STOP THE EXPORTATION OF WAR SUPPLIES, and second: DEMAND THAT THE WAR SHALL BE STOPPED BY MEDIATION.

I am but the voice of the womanhood of war rent Europe, you are the brain and soul of America and to you, I appeal. Remember that not a single life can be saved by your relief money, but countless millions may be saved if you STOP THE WAR. Will you do it!

Protecting the Sacred Name of Billy Sunday

By Fred D. Warren

The dispatches this morning announce that Comrade Phil Wagner, publisher of the National Rip-Saw, and the Melting Pot, of St. Louis Mo., has been indicted by the federal grand jury, charged with circulating through the mails "defamatory and scurrilous literature."

This action of the government is based on the publication in the Melting of a cartoon, in which the Rev. Billy Sunday is pictured as gathering in the shekels for his work of gathering in the souls of sinners.

The government bases its proceedings upon a decision of a federal judge holding that the front page of a newspaper is its "cover." The federal law provides a penalty of five years in the penitentiary and a fine of \$5,000.00 for sending through the mails any piece of mail matter upon the outside wrapper or cover of which is written or printed anything of a scurrilous or defamatory nature.

Under this decision anything of an objectionable nature to the supporters of capitalism that appears on the front page of a four page newspaper may subject the publisher to prosecution. It is an absurd decision, but inasmuch as a federal judge has so decided it becomes the law of the land.

Fold this copy of the New York Call and you will observe that the upper right hand quarter section of the front page becomes the outside "cover" of the paper, and if anything of a "defamatory character" appears in this space, the publisher may be yanked into a federal court and placed on trial under this particular section of the federal law.

In cases of this kind the truth is no defense, and if the "make-up" man accidentally places an article in the upper right hand corner of the front page, stating that Bill Jones, out-of-work section hand, has been arrested for the theft of a loaf of bread, his friends at Washington may have the publisher of the offending newspaper forthwith indicted, and on conviction of having used these "defamatory" words about Bill Jones, may be sent to the penitentiary for a period of years. Of course, Bill Jones, the section hand has no friends in Washington to protect his reputation, and so the law has never been invoked in the interest

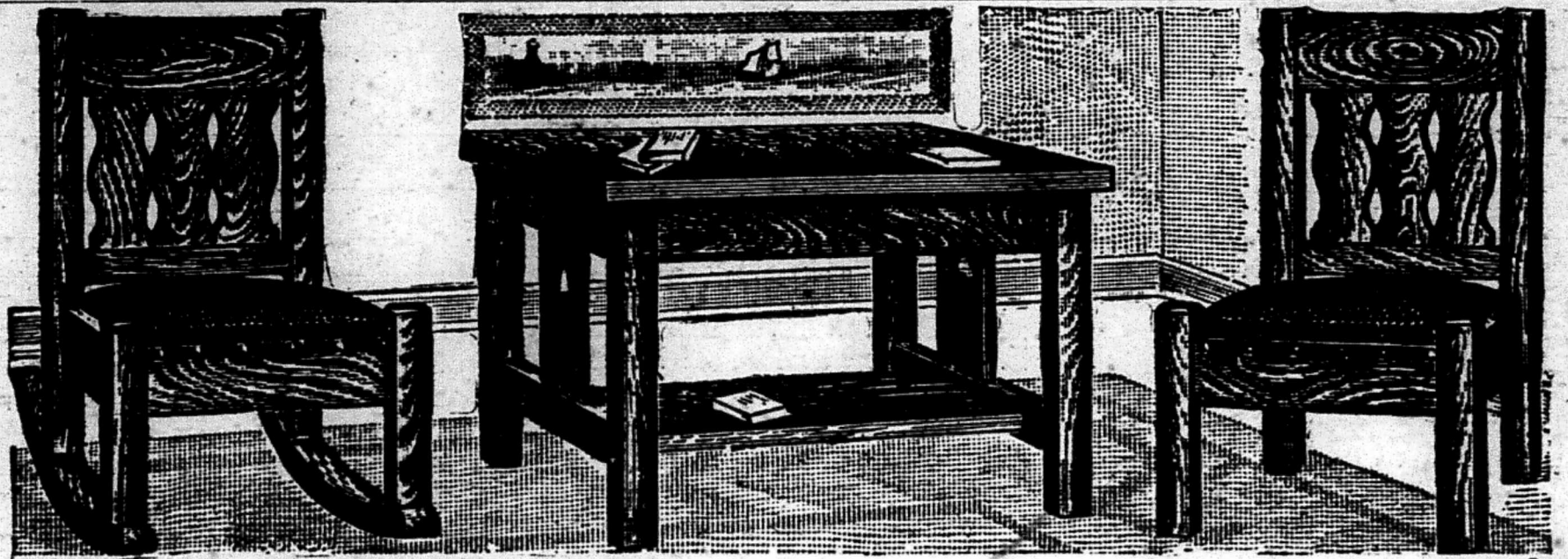
of any member of the working class, although newspaper editors are daily offenders under the present interpretation of the law by the federal judge.

Government officials are concerned only with protecting the reputation of men like Billy Sunday and ex-governor William R. Taylor, the politician who was indicted for complicity in the assassination of Governor Goebel, of Kentucky in 1900.

The indictment against our Comrade Phil Wagner, is a serious matter. I know because, for more than seven years, I fought the same gang and for that reason I desire to emphasize the

necessity of prompt action in defending Editor Wagner and backing him up in every way possible. If the government wins in this case then it opens the way for petty officials to muzzle every radical newspaper in the country. Knowing Comrade Wagner as I do, I am quite certain that he may be depended upon to do his part in the fight, but in a case of this kind an editor cannot fight alone. He needs the moral and the financial backing of every man who believes in the principle enunciated in the first amendment to the United States Constitution, guaranteeing the right of a free press

—From N. Y. Call.

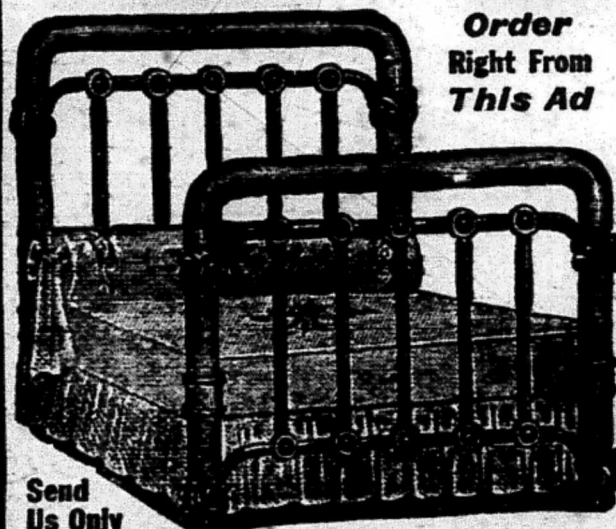


Send Us Only Three-Piece Mission Set

50c

We will ship you this beautiful Three-piece Mission set. An extra special bargain. This handsome three-piece Mission set shipped to you for only 50 cents down and then 75 cents a month, or only \$7.45 in all. A positively staggering value and one of the biggest bargains ever offered. Look at this big massive set. Order it shipped on approval and see for yourself what an elegant set this is. Send only the first small payment of 50 cents. If it fails to please you, ship it back and we will return your money. This magnificent Mission set is just one of the many extraordinary bargains shown in our giant catalog and bargain list, which we will send you free. Write for them today.

3 Pieces—A Room Full of Furniture
This superb Mission set complete—three pieces—is made of solid oak throughout and rich brown fumed oak finish, chair and rocker upholstered in brown imitation Spanish leather, table top measures 24x33½ inches. Order by No. A-117.

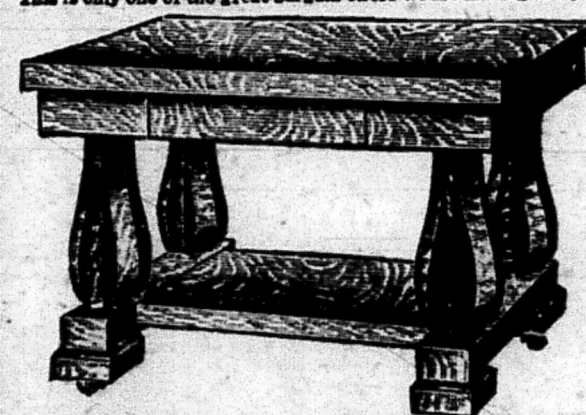


Order Right From This Ad

Send Us Only

50c

And we ship you this elegant bed. An astounding bargain. Only 50c down then only 50c monthly. Only \$3.96 in all for this elegant continuous postall-steel bed. 3 and 4-16 inch Pillars, 5-16 inch filling rods. Full size 4ft 6 inch, only. Finished throughout in the famous Vernis Martin Finish—looks like a brass bed. Order this wonderful bargain direct from this ad if you wish by No. A118. This is only one of the great bargain offers we are making now.

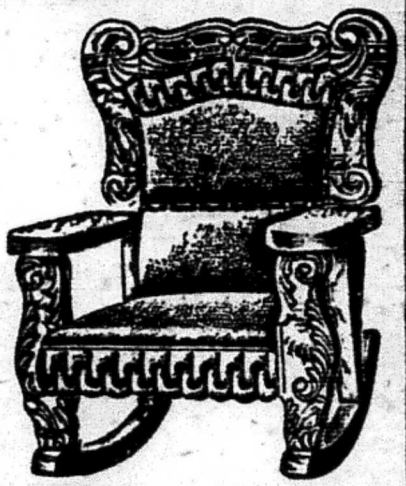


Send Us Only 50c

and we will ship you this "Majestic" Colonial library table, made of selected hard wood, American quarter-sawn oak, golden finish, large 22x28 in. top, massive, shapely, Colonial legs, large magazine shelf and roomy drawer. \$10.00 value. An astounding offer, only 50c down and 75c a month. Only \$7.65 in all. Order by No. A120.

Special Bargains

Hundreds of bargains. Truly amazing values in everything for the home. Get our great free catalog. Furnish your home complete with the most elegant furnishings at rock-bottom prices, and on the easiest credit terms. Anything you want at unheard of figures. Do not delay. When you get this catalog, just satisfy yourself. Compare them with others in both quality and price. Everything you need for the home will be found in it. But you must act immediately for many of these extra special offers are limited. Send coupon.



One Year to Pay

We invite you to open an account with us. Our monthly-payment plan is the most generous offer ever made to the public. No matter how small your income or where you live, we will trust you. We will ship it to you for a very small payment down and then a little sum each month. Don't go without things for your home when you can have the use of them while paying. Enjoy these beautiful things now.

30 Days' Trial

Our guarantee protects you absolutely. We ship on 30 days' trial. If you are not perfectly pleased and satisfied with your purchase return it and we will refund your money promptly. Can any offer be fairer? Can any business be more square? We want you to deal with us. We want you to become one of the many thousands of the delighted, satisfied customers. Remember that when you are dealing with us, we return your money and any freight charges you may have paid if you are not satisfied. Can you expect a fairer offer?

Yes, send us only 50c and we will ship you this superb rocker. This massive rocker is American quarter-sawn oak finish, richly carved. Upholstered in best grade Boston leather, beautifully ruffled. Luxurious spring seat. Superbly curved back and front posts. A very special bargain. Only 50c down and 50c a month. Only \$3.96 in all for this elegant massive Rocker. Order by No. A119.

FREE Mail Coupon NOW for Giant Bargain Catalog

Just fill out the free catalog coupon and mail it at once. We will send you biggest smashing bargain catalog ever published. Simply staggering offers on every page. Look at the few shown here. They are only a few of the 6752 bargains in our wonderful catalog. If you want anything in furniture, stoves, rugs, carpets, men's, women and children's clothing, pianos, draperies, curtains, go-carts, silverware, lamps, clocks, washing machines, refrigerators, etc., get our catalog now—today. Send your name and address for this Mammoth Catalogue and Special Bargain List of Special Offers. Just fill in the free catalog coupon and mail it to us today. DO IT NOW.

Straus & Schram, Inc.,
Dept. 3173 (35th St., Chicago)
Please send me absolutely free and prepaid your big bargain lists—also the catalogs I have marked with X. No obligations on me whatsoever.

General House Furnishings Stoves and Ranges
 Jewelry Ladies' Clothing Men's Clothing

Straus & Schram, Inc.

Dept. 3173 35th St. Chicago, Ill.

My Name is.....

My Address is.....

If you would like to have any of these special bargains shipped at once order by number and send only the first small payment

Satisfaction or Money Refunded



FREE TO 3

We give one of these Watches to 3 people in each town ABSOLUTELY FREE.

We want to introduce our wonderful Malt and Hops Beverages in every locality in the United States. That is why we give these Watches free.

To secure a Watch, cut out this announcement and send it to us with \$1.00 in payment for 1 can of Perfection Brew and 1 can Mal-ta-Brew, enough to make 13 gallons of foamy sparkling, nourishing Malt and Hops Beverage that looks and tastes like beer, and with your order we will send you this beautiful, guaranteed Watch absolutely free.

Guaranteed for one year

These Drinks are Non-Intoxicating. LUNDIN & CO. BOX 111, CHICAGO, ILL.

The Wisdom of the Mighty

Kate Richards O'Hare

The amount of heated atmosphere that our wise and noble statesmen manage to expend on idiotic piffle would be screaming farce to we womenfolk if underneath it all there did not lurk such heart rending tragedy.

When the world faces mighty problems of vital import to humanity, and when the United States demands real statesmanship from her legislators, we are disgusted with the show of stupid assinine ignorance on the part of Congress that has never been equalled at any time by any group of legislators. Think of the towering wisdom and noble breadth of view displayed by our congressmen when they spend valuable time and public money discussing a law to prohibit any editor of any publication criticising a religious creed.

Millions of human beings may starve or become prostitutes or criminals for lack of work when the world welters in the need for wisely expended human labor; a continent may be ravished and ruined, humanity may be driven back to savagery and civilization fall before the onslaught of blood crazed war lords and the President and Congress and the Senate will retain a judicial air of "watchful waiting." But let some impious, ungodly editor utter a criticism of a religious creed and lo! the very Heavens rock and earth trembles before the righteous wrath of our statesmen.

Of what account are the lives of millions of American citizens, men, women and children starved into pauperism and criminality; of what value humanity, civilization—the race life when weighed in the balance of our statesmen's minds against a religious creed? None. Absolutely none. Hunger and want, prostitution and criminality, misery and death may be the portion of American citizens; war and famine, pestilence and rapine may be the fate of our European brothers and sisters but no ungodly editor may utter a criticism of the religious creed of Ludlow Rockefeller, Homestead Carnegie or Union Hater Gibbons without incurring the wrath of our statesmen.

A brain must be absolutely jellified and entirely incapable of reason not to realize that the institution or individual that can not endure criticism is rotten to the core and unworthy of perpetuation. Any individual whose life is clean and upright and any institution that is worthy of life welcomes criticism and invites all manner of discussion.

Think of all the ridicule, slander and villification that has been the daily portion of the Woman's

Suffrage movement and the women who have so bravely waged its battles. There is no criticism that the tongue of man can express that has not been heaped upon the movement and the individuals in it. We have been made the subject of admonishing prayers and sermons of the clergy, the butt of the would be humorists' jokes, the subject of all sorts of investigations and reports by the learned wiseacres and the ever present "menace" for journalists to "view with alarm."

Criticism—why if criticism could harm an individual where would Gene Debs be? No man, since the day when Jesus drove the money changers out of the temple has been so slandered, lied about and bitterly criticized as Debs. Every manner of lie and scandal known to the slimy tongue of character assassins has been used by the prostituted press, platform and pulpit of the country against him—yet today, Gene Debs, sixty years old, is just in the prime of his life and power and holds a greater influence over the intellectual life of the nation than all the college professors bought and paid for by the Rockefeller Foundation, and wields a more masterful sway over the spiritual life of the people than all the clergy of the nation. Criticism—why Debs has grown fat and strong on it and the more the paid hirelings of the capitalist class rant and revile, the greater will be his power.

What institution has ever been criticized as the Socialist Party has been? Not only criticized fairly and honestly but villified, slandered and lied about. The Socialist Party has been criticized from within and without, it has been pounded by every manner of intellectual weapon men wield. Millions of dollars have been spent by the capitalist class to purchase and prostitute the brains and tongues of politicians, publicists, educators and clergymen to attack, criticise, villify, slander and distort the principles of scientific socialism, yet scientific socialism has leavened the whole intellectual and spiritual life of the race and the organized Socialist Party flourishes like the green bay tree.

"Let not your hearts be troubled" O! wise and mighty statesmen, THE RELIGION OR INSTITUTION THAT CAN'T ENDURE CRITICISM HAS NO PLACE IN HUMAN LIFE AND WILL WITHER AND DIE OF ITS OWN UNWORTHINESS, AND THE RELIGION OF HUMANITY AND BROTHERHOOD AND THE INSTITUTION OF DEMOCRACY WILL FLOURISH DESPITE YOU.

Good-Bye Dyspepsia

No More Gurgly Brash, "Lump of Lead," Bad Digestion, Heartburn or Stomach troubles.

Quick Relief Costs Nothing to Try.

The man who can't help making faces at his stomach, the man or woman with a grouchy digestion, or with downright dyspepsia need fret no more over stomach troubles.

The heaviest, richest dinners, the most unspeakable quick lunches, all can be taken care of without imposing on the stomach. A scientific digestive can do the digesting, where the stomach either did not do it before, or did it very imperfectly.



Beauty and Good Digestion Go Hand in Hand. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets Insure Both.

When you take one of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after a meal, the food is digested by the tablet even better than your own stomach can do it.

This is why the use of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets has become so universal among those who suffer from any kind of stomach troubles.

Take one of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after your next meal and if you are given to belching, sour risings, fermentations, heavy, lumpy, feeling in the stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, loss of appetite or any other stomach derangement, you will find at once a remarkable improvement.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are the most wonderful tablets on earth for any kind of stomach trouble.

They enrich the gastric juices, and give the stomach the rest it needs before it can again be healthy and strong.

Try one after your next meal, no matter what you eat. You'll find your appetite return for the meal after and you will feel fine after eating.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are for sale at all druggists at 50c a box.

Send coupon below today and we will at once send you by mail a sample free.

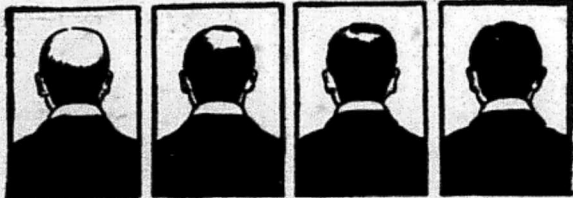
FREE TRIAL COUPON

F. A. Stuart Co., 201 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich., send me at once by return mail, a free trial package of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Name..... Street..... City..... State.....

Six Elegant Lace Curtains FREE TO LADIES. Send no money. Simply name and address. We will send you, post paid, 12 boxes of our famous White Cloverine Salve, also 12 beautiful Art Pictures, 16x20 in. Sell the Cloverine at 25c. each and give one beautiful picture free with each box. Return us \$3 collected and we will immediately send you six (three pair) beautiful Nottingham Lace Curtains nearly three yards long. You will be proud of them. Everyone buys after you show pictures—stores usually charge \$1 each for them. A doctor discovered "Cloverine." Millions using it for Cuts, Eczema, Piles, Colds, Catarrh. Write to-day—be first in your town. Address The Wilson Chemical Co. Curtain Dept. No. 17 TYRONE PA.

QUICK HAIR GROWTH! Box Free To You!



Would You Like Such a Result as This?



Do you want, free, a trial box of Koskott, that has proved successful in so many cases? If so, you need only to answer this adv. by postcard or letter, asking for FREE BOX. This famous preparation is for dandruff, thinning hair and several forms of BALDNESS. In many cases, a new hair growth has been reported when all else had failed. FREE. So why not see for yourself? Koskott is used by men and women; it is perfectly harmless and often starts hair growth in a few days. Address: Koskott Laboratory, 1269 Broadway, 675 F. New York, N.Y.

INVESTING FOR PROFIT FREE

For six months. It is worth \$10 a copy to any man intending to invest any money, however small, who has invested money unprofitably, or who can save \$5.00 or more per month, but who hasn't learned the art of investing for profit. It demonstrates the real earning power of money, the knowledge financiers and bankers hide from the masses. It reveals the enormous profits bankers make and shows how to make the same profits. It explains how stupendous fortunes are made and why made, how \$1,000 grows to \$22,000. To introduce my magazine, write me now, I'll send it six months absolutely FREE. H. L. BARBER, Pub. R416, 26 W. Jackson Blvd., CHICAGO, ILL.

ACCORDIAN FREE Extra sweet toned, deep voiced and melodious. Ten keys, full set of reeds. Ebonized case, nickel plated valves and trimmings. Given free for distributing 8 set of pictures on special 25c offer. Send name. M. G. SEITZ, 3F2Q, CHICAGO

SILK All Fancy Colors—Large Pieces—All PURE SILK. Waste taken out. Best sorts to make Quilts, Cushions, etc. Big lots 10c; 3 Big lots 25c; 7 for 50c; 16 for \$1.00, postpaid. INDIA SILK CO., 336 MADISON ST., CHICAGO

LADIES TO SEW at home for a large Philadelphia firm; good money; steady work, no canvassing; send stamped envelope for prices paid. UNIVERSAL CO., Dept. 35, Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

LADIES:—Real helpful advice in my big catalogue of toilet articles, hair goods, cosmetics, etc. Send 10c. Chas. Senechal, 110 Jackson Av., N. Tonawanda, N. Y.

WE PAY \$36 A WEEK AND EXPENSES TO men with rigs to introduce poultry compound. Year's contract. IMPERIAL MFG. CO., DEPT. 61 FARMERS, ILL.

Overflow Meetings

In the face of the worst possible industrial conditions, with forty percent of the wage-earners idle or working half time, thirty-three committees in as many different towns, in Iowa, Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon, California, Nevada, Utah and Colorado have concluded Comrade Eugene V. Debs' now historic Pacific Coast Trip. The opening meeting, at Mason City, Iowa was an ovation. Comrades attended from miles around. Comrade Spence, who had charge of the meeting writes: "We are delighted."

At Butte, Mont., in spite of the fact that the copper companies are discharging every known Socialist or sympathizer, the Auditorium was filled, and interest and enthusiasm was at a high pitch, according to Comrade Mable's report.

Comrade Arne G. Rae of Great Falls, Mont., writes: "The Debs' meeting was a huge success! Far exceeded our best expectations."

Kalispell Mont. reports, "Great meeting, wonderful enthusiasm and splendid results."

Of the Spokane, Wash. meeting, Comrade James Grant says: "The Deb's lecture was a fine success. The Central Christian Church was filled: cleared \$60.00 profit for the local. We were fearful of failure on account of the hard times, but our apprehension was unfounded. Many thanks to the RIP-SAW."

Lewiston, Idaho, meeting was remarkable. There being no local, the old war-horse G. W. Beloit of Gifford rounded up a few scouts and pulled off a finely successful demonstration. Beloit says: "It was great. The movement will now get on its feet here. We want Kate O'Hare next. Book her here on her next tour of this section."

At Walla Walla, Wash., the local was defunct, so Comrade J. E. Stanton seized both horns of the dilemma, and after the shouting and the tumult died, indited the following report: "Greatly pleased: Complete success in every particular: broke even on the venture; people in all walks of life loud in praise of the lecture."

At Pasco, Washington, a splendid audience gathered in the new opera house. North Yakima turned out in large numbers.

Little old Mt. Vernon, Washington, population three thousand, made the Debs day an occasion. Sold more than the requisite number of sub cards. School children marched in a body to see Gene off on the train.

Comrade Ulonska writes of Everett, Wash.: "Have heard 'Gene three times, but last Sunday, he was at his best. Good crowd. Everything went off finely. As one man said after the meeting, 'A great soul in a great work.' Times are hard, but we cleared expenses. We thank the RIP-SAW for its co-operation."

Bruce Rogers speaks of the splendid work of the Seattle comrades and the success of their unparalleled meeting: "Dreamland Pavilion, our largest auditorium, was filled to capacity, the largest audience in its history, so the manager stated. Debs delivered the greatest speech of his splendid career: his lean body crouching with the active grace of a panther and lips marshalling the troops of words white hot as if fresh from the mightiest smelter of the revolution, but alternating with his matchless wit and the incomparably sweet poetry of his soul—a fragrance of woodland dells and chaste pond lilies. His audience responded to the matchless wizardry and power of a man in his life ripened vigor and prime, and unfatigued. Old auditors pronounced the address the greatest they had ever heard. In Seattle, Eugene Debs easily took his place as the most eminent orator in the world, but it is in the richness of his personality and unflinching service to the cause of the workers that he transcends."

Magnificent work on the part of the Astoria, Oregon, comrades resulted in a packed and overflowing meeting. Aberdeen, Washington, packed the Grand Theatre. The boys at Vancouver won out against unusual difficulties, but the comparatively small local is the kind of material that is as tough as green oak, and their fine turnout at the Rex Theatre paid them in full for every effort.

Portland, Oregon, lived up to its reputation for success. Comrades Saddler and Felsher each sent reports: "When Gene appeared, cheer after cheer arose from the audience that quieted down only when the speakers waved for silence. What a message for those who toil—what a salvation for mankind, what a hope for humanity. No one can resist our beloved comrade."

"A huge success from every viewpoint financial and in every way. Gene was at his best. I have heard Comrade Debs seven times in six states, but last Thursday he was at his best. We are all

imbued with greater determination and enthusiasm. Long before the opening hour the hall was filled to capacity."

Vallejo, Calif. got out a large crowd, and the San Francisco comrades had a meeting that filled "Dreamland" rink to overflowing. The Los Angeles comrades under the able organization of J. E. Snyder had a record breaking meeting. 1751 yearly RIP-SAW subscriptions cards were sold. Comrade Snyder writes: "Gene did himself proud. Everybody is singing his praises today."

Fresno, Calif. had five thousand auditors gathered in their immense convention auditorium, the first time the auditorium has ever been filled. The meeting was a revelation to the whole city.

The Y. P. S. L. at Oakland handled the meeting so effectively that the great Piedmont Pavilion was crowded in spite of hard rains. At Sacramento in spite of torrential rains there was a fair sized meeting. Reno, Nevada furnished a program of rain, snow and sleet, in spite of which the Majestic theatre had a fair turnout. There is a fine lot of hustlers at Reno who had made faithful preparations. Elko and Winnemucca, Nevada, both small towns had fine meetings that will long be remembered by all who attended, largely due to the work of comrades J. B. Davis and Dr. John E. Worden. Against unusual difficulties, the faithful band headed by Comrade W. Naylor, filled the Garrick theatre in Salt Lake City, achieving a success that will long be remembered.

As this issue of the RIP-SAW goes to press before reports can be received from the balance of the trip, it can only be mentioned that in Tooele, Utah, Burley, Twin Falls, Pocatello, Boise and Nampa, Idaho, and Denver, Colorado, royal preparations were made to have demonstrations that will be historic in the various towns.

A remarkable thing is the large proportion of small towns on the trip, and the truly wonderful success achieved in the smaller communities. The Pacific Coast Trip is now closed, but each and every one of the thirty-three committees taking part will have recollections of their success that will remain as long as they live. Truly no speaker that ever traversed America has received the loving fraternal receptions at every point that Comrade Debs has received on this trip. As his train sped by town after town on the route, groups of comrades were on hand at the depots to wave their greetings.

A LIVE WIRE

Divernon, Ill.—Dear RIP-SAW: I received the sample copies of the RIP-SAW and got ten subscribers in the Post Office that morning.—H. L. Smith.




32 Pieces **32 Pieces**

Gold Edged Dinner Set
For a Few Hours Easy Work

OUR 19th SUCCESSFUL YEAR

Pure white, high grade china. One of the richest looking, most stylish Dinner Sets on the market. Guaranteed not to craze. Will add beauty to any table. Merely give away FREE 12 beautiful Art Pictures 16x20 in. (sold for \$1.00 each in many stores) with 12 cans of White Cloverine Salve, which you sell at 25c each. Send us the \$3.00 collected and the set is yours. A doctor discovered "Cloverine." Millions using it for Cuts, Eczema, Catarrh, Colds, Piles, etc. You can also earn Watches, fine Jewelry, Bed Spreads, Blankets, Musical Instruments, Silverware. Large premium catalog. Be first in your town. Everybody buys 2 to 3 boxes when you show pictures. Address at once.

Wilson Chemical Co. Dept. 220 Tyrone, Pa.



Wanted Traveling Salesmen

Experience unnecessary. Earn Big Pay while you learn. Write for big list of positions open and testimonials from hundreds of our students who earn \$100 to \$500 a month. Address our nearest office. Dept. 559 NATIONAL SALESMEN'S TRAINING ASSOCIATION Chicago, New York, Kansas City, San Francisco

GENUINE HAMILTON RIFLE **FREE**

Given for disposing of 12 sets of Art pictures at 25c on offer. Send today. M. O. SEITZ, 3E20, CHICAGO

GLADIOLUS

Beautiful, large bulbs, will bloom this year. \$1.00 per 100. Not less than 25c worth sold to one customer. E. E. Palmiter, Harbor Springs, Mich.

SALVATION ARMY EXPOSURE

Last chance to get a copy of first 25c edition for Silver Dime. Only few copies left. Revised edition soon ready. Send today to Box 676, Church Press, Lincoln, Nebr.



E. M. DAVIS, President

I Will Give You A Job

That Pays \$30 to \$50 a Week

Representing my line of household necessities. I manufacture a line of household necessities—necessities that are used in the home more times during one day than any other commodity you might mention. My goods are in demand in every home in the United States. If you are inexperienced, here is your chance to make big money. If you are experienced, then you know the difference between selling a luxury and a necessity.

No Experience Necessary

You need no experience. No matter who you are—where you live—or what bad luck you've had with other lines, get this clearly. I manufacture a swell line of high class toilet necessities like Soaps, Perfumes, Creams, etc., by my own special process that smashes all records for low prices. And believe me, when "Davis" says a thing you can bet your last shirt on it. When I say low prices, I mean so low that every housewife can buy from you and save one-half regular prices. That's why it's so easy. Then, too, I pack these things in saucy little boxes that take the ladies. I have started thousands of men and women in this business—have shown them my sure way to make big money. Everybody wants to know how to make money. Now let me show you. I have facts to convince you.

My Goods Sell Themselves

My goods are so good and put up in such a nifty way that they sell on sight. They are so reliable and give such complete satisfaction that repeat orders come in easy. Once my goods are tried they are always used. I have spent eighteen years in perfecting my soaps and toilet articles, until now it is conceded by those who know, that my products are better than 95 per cent of those manufactured. An-

other thing you want to remember and that is that the man who is selling a necessary article such as is used every day is the man who is making money. My products are not a luxury but a necessity and needed in every home. If you will just show my samples and use the selling talks that I will gladly furnish you, you will sell almost everyone you call on.

Hurry To Get Territory

I can only use a certain number of men agents and it is essential that you get in touch with me at once. This is absolutely the truth! I guarantee all my agents certain territory and as soon as I have disposed of the territory no one can get any for love or money. When you work for me you do not have to be scared of another agent stepping on your toes. I do not under any circumstances allow more than one agent to each portion of the territory. So you must get busy and send in the coupon for full particulars if you wish to be a member of the Davis family of money-makers. Fill in the coupon and mail it NOW.

E. M. Davis Soap Co.
125 Davis Block Chicago

Read what they Say

275 Per Cent Profit First Day.
L., Mo., Dec. 1, 1914.
Received the special \$5.00 outfit Saturday morning and sold out before 6:30. Will send in next order for Christmas goods before December 7, 1914. Never sold goods so fast in all my life. Had no talking to do to sell them. They sold on sight. Made \$13.75 on the \$5.00 outfit.
B. J. ARNOLD.

Can't Stop the Women.
E., Ohio, Nov. 25, 1914.
I received your booklet on Salesmanship, also Shampoo Combination sample and in less than eight hours had taken my first twenty-five orders, a profit for myself of \$7.50, and, of course, this was new work for me.
MRS. HENRY W. HULL.

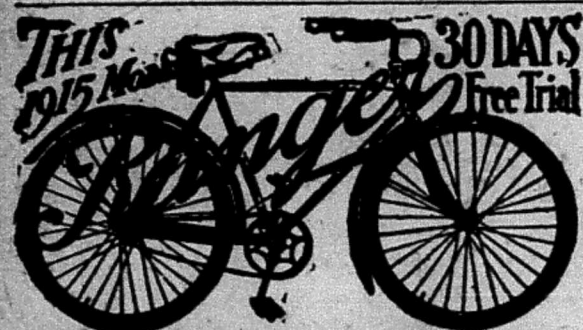
He Believes Now.
H. C., Pa., Oct. 20, 1914.
The first two orders I have sent you last week. The first order I worked half a day and the other order I worked half a day. October 20 I delivered both orders. I made \$17.60 clear profit. I found out that all your words are true. That agent can make \$10 to \$20 a day. If a man don't try he will never believe. I believe it now because I can make it.
JESSE DE CHURCH.

They're All Winners.
B., Ill., Nov. 19, 1914.
I am fully convinced that your Lucky 'Leven is a winner. Took 35 orders today, 22 Lucky 'Leven and 13 Derma Cura. Have some 150 orders up to date.
WM. TJADEN, JR.
10 Sales An Hour.
A., Okla., June 16, 1914.
Your "Quick Sales plan is a hummer. Thirty sales in three hours this morning."
T. C. ANDERSON.

E. M. DAVIS SOAP CO.
125 Davis Block Chicago, Ill.

Please send me absolutely Free beautiful colored circulars and full particulars about your wonderful opportunity for agents. I am interested RUSH.

Name.....
P. O.....State.....
Street or Box No.....



EXTRAORDINARY OFFER—30 days free trial on this finest of bicycles—the "Ranger." We will ship it to you on approval, freight prepaid—without a cent deposit in advance. This offer absolutely genuine.

WRITE TODAY for our big catalog showing our full line of bicycles for men and women, boys and girls at prices never before equaled for like quality. It is a cyclopedia of bicycles, sundries and useful bicycle information. It's free.

TIRES, COASTER-BRAKE rear wheels, inner tubes, lamps, cyclometers, equipment and parts for all bicycles at half usual prices. A limited number of second-hand bicycles taken in trade will be closed out at once, at \$3 to \$6 each.

RIDER AGENTS wanted in each town to ride and exhibit a sample 1915 model Ranger furnished by us. It costs you nothing to learn what we offer and how we can do it. You will be astonished and convinced. Do not buy a bicycle, tires or sundries until you get our catalog and new special offers. Write today.

HEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. W-132 CHICAGO, ILL.

\$3.75 SUIT NO EXTRA CHARGES

Made to measure in latest style. Not \$3.75, not even \$1, not even one cent cost to you under our easy conditions.

No Extra Charge for fancy swell styles, extra big, extreme peg-tops, pearl buttons, fancy belt loops, no extra charge for anything, all free. Before you take another order, before you buy a suit or pants, get our samples and new offer. Write and say "Send Me Your Offer," the big, new different tailoring deal. Costs nothing and no extra charges.

KNICKERBOCKER TAILORING CO. DEPT. 224 CHICAGO, ILL.

BURNS BARRELS OF AIR OF AIR

REMARKABLE PORTABLE COOKING AND HEATING STOVE

Automatically generates gas from Kerosene (Coal Oil) mixing it with air. Scientific Test Proves It Burns Barrels of Air to Gallon of Oil. Intense heat but concentrated under cooking vessels and absorbed by articles being cooked—not thrown out to overheat your kitchen. In Winter use Radiator for heating houses, stores, rooms, etc. Heat under control. Perfect combustion. Not Dangerous Like Gasoline. No valves, no wicks—nothing to clog, close up or get out of order. No fumes, chimneys. Light—pick it up, set it anywhere. Self-regulating. Same heat all day or night. For more or less heat simply turn knob.—That's All. Boils, Bakes, Fries, Roasts—Cook anything. Ideal for quick meals, washing, ironing, hot water, canning fruit—picnics, cottages, camping. Many Thousands sent to families in all parts of the world. Men and women enthusiastic over its comfort, convenience, economy.

WHAT USERS SAY—E. N. Helwig, Ont.—"Only used half gallon oil last week for cooking, baking, ironing." N. Shilling, Ill.—"It is clean, convenient, no trouble, burns steadily; Perfect Baking." Mrs. O. Thompson, O.—"Bakes Pies, Cakes, Bread; never saw nicer baking done." Mrs. J. Newark, Mich.—"Never cooked meals so quick and easy." Mrs. M. E. King, Ky.—"Baked, cooked, washed, ironed—can do anything my range does." H. M. Irey, Ia.—"Cooked for a family of 6 for 5 days with several quarts of oil—It is a Great Time and Fuel Saver." Wm. Baering, Ind.—"Heated a room when the temperature was 10 degrees below zero, with Radiator."

VALVELESS—WICKLESS—BLUE FLAME—AUTOMATIC OIL-GAS & AIR-BURNER STOVE



NOT LIKE THOSE SOLD IN STORES CAN YOU DO WITHOUT The Portable Oil-Gas Stove? Saves time, trouble, anxiety, expense, drudgery, fuel bills. Get rid of kindling, coal, wood, dirt, ashes—all the nuisance. Absolutely safe—always ready for use. Practical invention. Simple, durable, lasts for years.

PRICE IS LOW—\$3.25 and up. All sizes. Sent to any address. Send no money—only your name and address. Write Today For 30 DAYS TRIAL OFFER—full description and thousands of testimonials.

MAKE MONEY FOR YOURSELF AGENTS—SALESMEN—MANAGERS

MEN and WOMEN—at home or traveling, all or part time—showing, taking orders, appointing agents. Quick—Easy—Sure. Show stove making gas—people stop, look, get excited—want it—buy. B. L. Husted, Mich.—"Out one day, sold 11 stoves." W. E. Bard, S. C.—"You have the best stove on the market; sold 9 in two hours—(first ordered 1—200 since)." Chas. P. Schroeder, Conn.—"Bought 40 stoves one order." Head & Frazer, Tex., writes—"Sell like hot cakes—sold 50 stoves in our city." J. W. Hunter, Ala.—"Secured 1—tested it—ordered 100 since." And so they go—a hit—just the thing. **THESE MEN MADE MONEY**—you have the same chance. You should make \$10 to \$15 a day. World un supplied. Get in early for territory. Write today for our Money-Making Plans and full particulars—send no money.

WORLD MFG. CO. 6307 World Bldg. CINCINNATI, O.

A Sleeping Car Story

By Eugene V. Debs

Way back in the eighties I first saw California. I was then so absorbed in getting railroad employees to join craft unions that I had no time for socialism and in fact hardly knew there was such a thing as a socialist movement. All that came later, to spoil all my plans, and without so much as consulting me.

Since those earlier days I have been often on the Pacific coast, and now that I find myself once more on the way from San Francisco to Los Angeles, I am reminded of a similar trip some years ago which had a rather sensational surprise in store for me.

To make the story clear and easily understood a bit of preliminary explanation is necessary. For some six years after the Pullman strike I did not see the inside of a sleeping car. During that time I traveled almost continuously, speaking and organizing, and getting what rest I could at night in the day coaches.

The strike was still on when I left Chicago for home one day, not having been there for several weeks. Incidentally I was followed by railroad detectives day and night, and this was kept up for two years after the strike was over, to render futile every effort to reorganize the American Railway Union.

A few of the faithful who were always with me accompanied me to the depot. Of course the reporters and sleuths were also there. The next morning I picked up a home paper to find that "Debs left Chicago on a specially reserved Pullman in princely style, while his jobless dupes are tramping the ties." The lie was spread all over the country by the associated press, and although I offered to prove by the train crew and by scores of witnesses to my departure that I left Chicago in an ordinary day coach, the associated press absolutely refused to retract the falsehood, the purpose of which was obvious enough at that time.

During the years that followed, the press frequently repeated the falsehood that I was travelling in Pullman cars in royal style while the poor victims I had robbed of their jobs were starving.

Then one day, some six years after the strike, there came a sudden change. Never once had I been in a sleeping car, although the strike and boycott had been declared off years ago. I was booked to speak at Los Angeles and was on the way there from San Francisco. The meeting had been extensively advertised and a great crowd was expected. Suddenly the conductor came through the day coach in which I was sitting and announced that our car was to be

cut off at Bakersfield the next station, and that passengers who did not wish to lie over for the next train would have to transfer to the Pullman. It was beautifully arranged. The crowd at Los Angeles was awaiting me at the depot and I either had to ride in there on a Pullman or miss the engagement and disappoint the people. Of course, I chose the Pullman, expecting to explain when I reached Los Angeles. But Harrison Gray Otis and his Southern Pacific pals saved me the trouble. The newsboys were on the streets of Los Angeles nearly as soon as I was.

"All about Debs riding into Los Angeles on a Pullman." The papers had it in great headlines on first page. It had worked like a charm and the gilded gang were laughing in their sleeves.

But that night I made a speech if ever I did in my life, and I have never been in Los Angeles since without being reminded by the people who were in that seething jam of humanity that never can they forget that incomparable demonstration.

And so it finally turned out that the enemy had actually conspired against itself and for my benefit and the benefit of the great cause of which I am so small a part—and so it has always been and always will be until the last vestige of slavery is wiped from the earth.

Answer to "How Do You Like The System?" that appeared in the January Rip-Saw

By G. W. Stacy.

You ask how we like the system—Why we like it, of course we do; Or why should we chase the promises made

By the Plute that turns the screw? 'Tis true we live by proxy, When the glutton marts are slow, But a Henry Dubb must expect a rub If his boss is to get all the dough.

Of course we like the system—Or why should we vote them in? Tho' prices soar high and the hungry cry

We must only sit still and grin, And wait for patriot rulers To prepare a war for loot, And then we must fight with all our might To help the rulers win.

Sure, we like the system—What have the masses to say—Isn't it enough to get a bluff When they ask for better pay? Oh yes, we like the system, That rules us with a gun, Or else why crawl and look so small That we glory in being skun?

How do we like the system—Only Socialists give it a thought, But the deeds of today are blazing a way

To make people think a whole lot; And the schemes that are used and the way we're abused By the plutocratic ring, May open their eyes to a larger size, Till they vote to change the old thing.

Any Watch You Want ON CREDIT



No Money Down

Express Prepaid in Advance by Me

You take no chances with me. I am "Square Deal" Miller and I trust the people. That is why I am doing the greatest credit watch, diamond and jewelry business in the country. Suppose you want any one of the country's best makes of watches? Name any one, I have it for you. No money down. Express prepaid. A full month to carry it in your pocket, and the easiest of Long Time Payments. That's the test that tells. All these watches **Guaranteed for 25 Years.**

I Smash the Terms No References Demanded

My terms are made to suit you. You get unlimited credit, with no red tape, notes or collectors.

An "Open Charge" Account the same kind of credit you get from your grocer. No matter where you live or what your income might be, you can now own the finest of watches, a beautiful diamond or any rare jewelry and never miss the money.

Costly Catalog FREE

Send me your name and address so I can mail you, free and postpaid, the most beautiful catalog of its kind ever printed. I want you to have this book. It's a gem. It illustrates all makes of valuable watches, elegant genuine diamonds, and a vast assortment of beautiful jewelry, all on the easiest and most liberal terms. Write for this book today and get a letter from me that will make you a friend of mine from the start.

Square Deal MILLER, Pres.
Miller-Heeler Co., 462 Miller Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

READ THIS, SOCIALISTS Millions of Acres of Free Land

Near the Great Panama Canal, which makes Panama the Commercial Center of the World.

Best Climate, Soil and markets on earth. Panama Government gives each immigrant family 25 acres. Every acre will produce One Thousand Dollars a year. Climate everlasting spring. Good health. Big crops of Cotton, Corn, Pineapples, Cattle, Hogs. Crop failure an impossibility. We know all this to be true from personal experience.

WE ARE CO-OPERATORS

And to seize this Golden Opportunity we are organizing a share holding association. If you don't believe in Social ownership don't answer. We want only progressive and energetic SOCIALISTS. Panama Government sells the public land at an average of \$1.60 per acre. Many Americans have already acquired large holdings. Land going fast. Now have seventy-five subscribers. Send stamp for particulars.

Address Co-operators, Lock Box 472, New London, Wisconsin.

23 RUBY \$35 GOLD JEWEL WATCH \$50

Here is the watch you have always wanted. Best you can get at our risk and expense. Send no money, not even a deposit. We pay all charges. Write if you prefer open face or hunter case, ladies' or gent's' watch and we will send you all charges paid, for free examination and test this beautifully engraved 1915 TRIN MODEL 25-YEAR GUARANTEED AMERICAN MADE WATCH. If you are satisfied with it and are sure it equals a \$55 gold watch, pay us only \$3.50 and the watch is yours.

DREXEL JEWELRY CO., Dept. 313, Chicago

Be Your Own Photographer

No experience needed. No plates, no films, no dark room. Make pictures the new way. Save money. Save work. Thousands now getting pic. re-taking joys with the

Mandel-ette

A one-minute camera. Makes finished 2 1/4 x 3 1/4 inch photo post cards on the spot in one minute. Loads in daylight. Great camera invention. Simple to operate. A child can work it.

\$5 Complete Outfit \$5

Add 50c for parcel post. Outfit includes "Mandel-ette" camera and supplies to make 16 pictures. Extra cards 25c per package of 16; tripod \$1.00. Money back if not as represented. Order now—or write for FREE BOOK.

THE CHICAGO FERROTYPE COMPANY
4530 Ferrotyping Bldg. or Dept. A530, Public Bank Bldg. Chicago, Ill. or New York, N. Y.

FISH BITE like hungry wolves

use STAR FISH LURE. Best bait ever discovered. Over 60,000 boxes sold last year. Price 25 cents per box—enough to last all season—5 boxes \$1.00. Used on any kind of bait. AGENTS WANTED.

STAR CO., Dept. F, 29 Clinton St., CHICAGO, ILL.

\$30 MONTHLY and expenses, travel, distribute samples, take orders, appoint agents; permanent.

JAP AMERICAN CO., Ogden & Taylor, Chicago.

The Gunman

By Frank Bohn

In the struggle on the industrial field the one great obstacle to success is now the army of hired spies and murderers whose activities have lately been so thoroughly exposed. If the capitalists wish to spend enough money they can break any strike. This was proven during the Akron rubber strike and in the West Virginia and Colorado coal strikes. One spy in a union of ten thousand men will not do much harm. But a huge army, numbering scores of thousands of spies and gunmen, skillfully organized and trained for their work, ready to be placed at the disposal of any corporation which needs their services, such an army will make working class success on the industrial field impossible. Romantic minded young workers who think they can organize for armed resistance, purchase arms and fight the gunmen in pitched battles, are simply a "good thing" for spies in the union who are looking for a bunch with which to "start something." At Akron, Ohio, during the rubber strike, a bunch of spies came very near being successful in leading thousands of unarmed foreign workers up against the repeating rifles of the gunmen. In Southern Colorado the workers tried to defend themselves and the result was Ludlow.

The way to physical power is through political action. One of the three planks of the Socialist party platform should be the proposal of a law against gunmen to be passed in every state of the Union. This proposed law should make it a criminal offence for any capitalist or corporation to hire men for purposes of making war on the workers. The penalty should apply both to the capitalist and to the gunmen.

In this matter we have the inestimable value of precedent. No private army has existed in the English-speaking lands since the Middle Ages. In arming men for purposes of making private war, the capitalist is the innovator, the revolutionist, the outlaw. Our appeal can be made to every American who does not himself wish to hire murderers. Every Socialist officially elected should make the political and legal war upon gunmen issue of the first order and pursue it relentlessly. In states like Oregon and Washington, where the initiative referendum permits popular legislative action, the Socialist party, as the political organ of the working class, should naturally lead the propaganda and organize the forces. It can then point out that the law, having been placed on the statute books, will prove worthless if fighting Socialists are not placed in the executive offices.

Debs and Kate O'Hare Magnificent Rallies in Preparation Everywhere

SUMMER ENCAMPMENTS
Comrades in Arkansas, Louisiana, Oklahoma, Texas and New Mexico please take notice.

Mrs. O'Hare will fill encampment dates in the above states during July and August. Fifteen big encampments have already been planned at which she will be the principal speaker, and the comrades in charge are "hollering" for their exact dates. We cannot assign dates until all committees are heard from, therefore do not delay, but put in your application now instead of waiting, so we can assign the dates and let the committees go to work to secure their other speakers.

The RIP-SAW bills Mrs. O'Hare to you if you sell only 400 yearly RIP-SAW sub cards at 25 cents each. Now is the time to make application.

DEBS' JUNE TRIP

Comrades in Wyoming, Nebraska, North Dakota, South Dakota, Minnesota, Iowa, Wisconsin, Michigan, please notice that your turn for Debs meetings is during June. Many locals and county organizations have already started work with big plans that will draw audiences from a radius of fifty miles around the meeting point. 26,000 people attended the encampment Debs' Day at Snyder, Oklahoma, a town of 2000 people in a purely farming country.

Can the Northern states equal this? Sell only 800 yearly RIP-SAW sub cards and we furnish the speaker free.

KATE O'HARE FOR MAY

Nebraska, North and South Dakota, Minnesota, Iowa, Wisconsin and Michigan. Many locals are already at work. Write quickly and get in on this line of big rallies. Terms: 400 yearly sub cards at 25 cents each.

DEBS IN SEPTEMBER

will traverse Oklahoma, Texas, New Mexico, Arizona, Nevada and Colorado. Many locals are already at work selling sub cards. Can the Southwest put a series of meetings to equal the Northwestern trip. A fine string of dates already in hand. Write at once if you want to be included. Term 800 cards.

Comrades elsewhere in the Country: remember that other trips are in preparation for both the RIP-SAW editors. Write or wire your applications so we can include your town on the next trip the speaker you want makes your way.

Harry Thaw was removed from the jail in New Hampshire to the Tombs in New York; taken farther South to let his cash thaw out.



Tobacco Habit BANISHED in 48 to 72 Hours

No craving for tobacco in any form after the first dose. Don't try to quit the tobacco habit unaided. It's a losing fight against heavy odds and means a serious shock to the nervous system. Let the tobacco habit quit YOU. It will quit you, if you will just take Tobacco Redeemer, according to directions, for two or three days. It is the most marvelously quick and thoroughly reliable remedy for the tobacco habit the world has ever known.

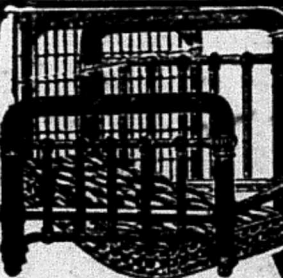
Not a Substitute

Tobacco Redeemer is absolutely harmless and contains no habit-forming drugs of any kind. It is in no sense a substitute for tobacco. After finishing the treatment you have absolutely no desire to use tobacco again or to continue the use of the remedy. It quiets the nerves, and will make you feel better in every way. It makes not a particle of difference how long you have been using tobacco, how much you use or in what form you use it—whether you smoke cigars, cigarettes, pipe, chew plug or fine cut or use snuff. Tobacco Redeemer will positively banish every trace of desire in from 48 to 72 hours. This we absolutely guarantee in every case or money refunded. Write today for our free booklet showing the deadly effect of tobacco upon the human system and positive proof that Tobacco Redeemer will quickly free you of the habit.


NEWELL PHARMACAL COMPANY Dept. 406 St. Louis, Mo.

Ladies' & GENT'S WATCHES FREE
Ladies' and gent's size, hunting and other styles. Free to anyone selling our jewelry at 10c each. Order 20 jewelry articles. When sold send \$2.00 and we'll send you a stem-wind, simulated gold finish, richly engraved, new this model, guaranteed watch latest design, fancy bezel, choice size. Other styles described with goods. Also 3-stone ring and chain, (Ladies' or gent's style). HOMER JEWEL CO., Dept. 65, CHICAGO, ILL.


HARTMAN WILL TRUST YOU




2-Inch Post Steel Bed Outfit No. MH123.
Elegant 2-in. continuous post steel bed, heavy fillers, artistic design, 58 ins. high; link fabric steel frame bed spring, cotton top fibre filled mattress. Sizes: 3 ft. 3 in.; 4 ft. or 4 ft. 6 in. Colors: White, Pea Green or Vermis Martin. Our price only **\$9.77 75c** Per Month



Lawn Swing Bargain No. MH 127.
Hardwood Lawn Swing holds 4 passengers, is exceptionally well made and durable. Posts painted red, swing operates freely and noiselessly. Price... **\$4.65 50c** Per Month



Washing Machine Bargain No. MH105. 8-shirt capacity, Louisiana red cypress, corrugated on inside. Finished natural color. Four pronged 10 in. cypress dasher block, cannot slip, crack or tear clothes. Gearing is durable, roller bearings, easy to run.... **\$4.50 50c** Per Month



Hercules Roofing Bargain
Hercules Never-Leak Flat Surface Reversible Roofing. Outlasts any other roofing, will not leak, dry out or crack. Adds to appearance of any building. Of exceptionally high quality—best long fibre wool felt and pure asphalt. Coated one side with fine flint sand. Lay either side to weather. Each roll complete, 32 in. wide, contains 108 sq. ft. Nails and cement included. We control entire output and guarantee it. Don't buy roofing anywhere until you send for samples and make comparisons, or order direct from this advertisement.

These Bargains Never Before Equaled!

More than ever before you owe it to yourself and family to get acquainted with the startling Hartman values in Furniture, Carpets, Rugs, Silverware, Draperies, Clocks, Stoves, Refrigerators, Sewing Machines, Jewelry, Washing Machines, Bedding, Curtains, etc., which as the largest home-furnishing concern in the world our \$10,000,000 purchasing power enables us to buy in such immense quantities that we secure the best the market affords, at absolutely rock bottom prices.

Pay a Little At a Time

We ship dependable homefurnishing goods to more than a million customers year after year, in every part of this country. The plan has proven so satisfactory that we say to you—"Your credit is good, no matter where you live, no matter how small your income; order what you need, pay a little every month. We require no references, ask no embarrassing questions, charge no interest, ask no security." Most liberal and satisfactory credit plan ever devised.

No Money In Advance

Don't Miss These Wonderful Get-Acquainted Bargains

The Hartman Company alone has such unbounded confidence in its goods that it offers to send to any reader of this publication any one of the remarkable get-acquainted bargains in this advertisement—and that without asking you to send any Money in advance. But at these prices we can afford to send but one to each family. Order any one you wish from this advertisement; when you get our mammoth catalog, order any amount you desire.

Every Hartman Bargain Sells On Its Merits

Within 30 days from receipt of the goods anything not perfectly satisfactory can be returned to us; we will refund all moneys paid on them, including payment of freight both ways.

FREE—Hartman's Mammoth Catalog

Send your name and address on postal today and receive a copy absolutely free.

HARTMAN FURNITURE AND CARPET CO.
3915 Westworth Ave., Chicago, Ill.

No References Asked

Collapsible Go-Cart No. MH122. One Motion Collapsible Go-cart, large convenient, automobile hood roll-up side curtains, large foot well, padded seat, two position reclining back, 10-in. wheels, 1/2 in. rubber tires, nickel fenders, heavy push rods and cross handle. Covering "Imperial" leather. All steel construction, and can be ordered with Black, Green or Brown covering. **\$8.38 75c** Per Month

Comfortable Rocker Bargain No. MH110. Solid oak, golden finish, choice design. Upholstered with "Imperial" Spanish brown leather seat and back. Seat has 4 springs, stuffed with tow and cotton tufted. Front and back posts hand-somely carved. Seat front plaited, back is button tufted. Strong posts and runners. Best rocker value. Price..... **\$3.45 50c** Per Month

Elegant Axminster Rug Bargain No. MH128. 9x12 ft. fine medallion pattern as used in very best homes. Rich appearance, colorings tan, red, brown, blue and green. Neat border. Woven of best wearing yarns and has a high pile. Price... **\$12.68 50c** Per Month

Porch Swing Bargain No. MH121. Made of solid oak; in fumed finish; seat 48 in. long, 17 in. wide. Back constructed of stout panels, 20 in. high. Comes equipped with chains and ceiling hooks. **\$2.69 50c** Per Month

Guaranteed Mixed Paint Bargain Ruxkote Ready Mixed Paint is made of best and purest ingredients, to give unusual satisfaction. We guarantee Ruxkote to spread easier, cover more surface, make a better finish and last longer than any other paint regardless of brand or price. Order from this advertisement—our guarantee protects you. Send for free paint book and color card.

No. MH117. 1 Ply. Weight 35 lbs. Guaranteed, per roll **\$0.95**
No. MH117. 2 Ply. Weight 45 lbs. Guaranteed, per roll **\$1.25**
No. MH117. 3 Ply. Weight 55 lbs. Guaranteed, per roll **\$1.50**

No. MH118. House Paint. All colors and shades. Per gal. **\$.102**
No. MH118. Barn Paint. All colors and shades. Per gal. **60c**
No. MH118. Roof Paint. Black only. Per gallon..... **52c**

\$1500⁰⁰ MADE IN ONE MONTH BY THIS MAN

THAT'S what Mr. Eakin made with a "Long" Crispette Machine. Paid his last \$10.00 for rent of a store window; at the end of 30 days he had \$1,500.00 in the bank. To-day he is independent. A Crispette Machine and Crispettes did it. Perrine, Cal., took in \$380.00 in one day. Every nickel brought him also 4 cents profit. What are you going to make of the future—just barely earn a living—keep wishing for something better to turn up? **DON'T DO IT**



I Am Looking for Other Men Who Want a Business of Their Own

LISTEN! Take that money you have saved up against the day of opportunity, invest it in a Long Popcorn Crispette Machine, and make fortune smile on you—build up a big paying business.

Think of the fortunes made in 5c pieces—street cars, moving-picture shows, 5c and 10c stores! Everybody will spend a nickel. Everybody likes Crispettes—children, parents, old folks. You don't need any experience. You can start anywhere—in a store window, a small store-room where the rent is cheap, or the kitchen of your home.

The Crispette Machine and Long's secret formula to the man of limited means is safe and strong—a sure way to independence and fortune. Make money right from the start.

ALMOST 400 PER CENT PROFIT

Every 20c spent returns you \$1.00 cash—NOT THEORY, not guesswork, not imagination, but the actual, bona fide proven record of profits of Crispette producers from Coney Island to Oregon, from Canada to Argentine Republic.

The world to-day hungers for the "different," and it pays millions of dollars every year to satisfy this desire. Why not be the one to satisfy the demand in your locality and reap your share of the golden harvest now ripe and ready for you?

Come to Springfield at My Expense

Up to a distance of 300 miles I'll pay your expenses if you buy a machine. Let me prove every word in this advertisement. No greater, better opportunity can be put up to you offering such *certainty of success*, producing the enormous, honest, legitimate profits, requiring such small investment, so light running expenses. Any man of ordinary intelligence, ambitious, progressive, energetic, who wants to get ahead in the world should make a Crispette Machine pay for itself in a few weeks.

I want to start you in the same business that made me wealthy.

—W. Z. Long

Fill in the Coupon

Send for free book, "Dollars and Sense." It tells the whole story. How and where to start. How to succeed. Gives experience of others, etc. It's worth reading, even if you don't start. If you are looking for a good thing, and easy money, send to-day for this book.



There is room for one of these Crispette Machines in every city and town of 500 population in the U. S.

\$100.00 a day made by this machine

Send For Free Book

The Eighth Great Wonder of the World—The Famous Crispette Machine.

Follow Carefully the Amazing Facts

Answer to Yourself These Pertinent Questions

Every nickel you take in nets you almost Four Cents profit. Thompson of Oregon made \$525.00 in 27 days. E. H. H., Penn., 12,000 rolls in two weeks, \$600.00, profits, nearly \$400.00. Feltmans' Pavilion, Coney Island, makes 500 pieces every 7½ minutes; earns \$400.00 in ten hours. One man, living 3,000 miles from Springfield, bought an outfit and shortly after ordered another to come by express. Business was so good he could not wait to have the second machine shipped by freight.

What salary do you earn? What salary do you get? Stop a minute and consider. You know that what you receive from your employer represents but a small portion of what you really earn. Get on the other side! If your earning power amounts to thousands every year then *earn it and keep it to yourself*. STOP! You have followed the rut too long. You have accepted only what others cared to give. Get on the other side. Take only what you want.



W. Z. LONG, 1046 HIGH ST., SPRINGFIELD, OHIO

W. Z. LONG CO., 1046 Springfield, O.

Without any obligation at all, please send me free your book, "Dollars and Sense In the Crispette Business."

Name.....

Address.....

.....