

This is Number 287. Fifty Cents a Year. Girard, Kansas, U. S. A., June 1, 1901.

The next state election to be held in Massachu-eits will occur November 5, 1901. On its results he Appeal will distribute among its army of work-rs the following presents: To the one guessing the exact or peacet.

the following presents:
the one guessing the exact or nearest exact numof votes polled for the Socialist candidate or cantes for governor, a warranty deed to a 160-acre
in Northern Arkansas.
the second nearest guess, a four-year scholarship,
h includes board, room, tuition and books in
in College at Trenton, Mo.
the third nearest guess, a two-year scholarship
hove.

To the fourth nearest guess a \$100 library of So-

t books.
the fifth nearest guess, a \$50 library.
each of the next ten nearest guesses, \$10 li-

brariesa.

To the one sending in the largest number of yearly subscriptions during the life of this contest, a four-year Ruskin scholarship, as above.

Only one premium will be awarded to one person.

All subscriptions you have sent in since May 18 will be counted.

contest closes on November 1, at 6 p. m.
contest closes on November 1, at 6 p. m.
s. Vote.
companied by five yearly subscriptions to the Appeal.

871
Any number can be sent in at one time. A guess goes with each five names.

names.

In case of a tie, the guess that reaches this office on the earlier date and hour, will be awarded the pre-

1888. 11.812 mium.
1889. 10.940 Cut out the little blank which will 1890. 2.2044 be printed in each issue, and write 1891. 7 your guess thereon. A supply of these guessing blanks will be sent you on application.
The vote for any candidate or candidates for governor running on a platform demanding "Public ownerohip of the means of production and distribution," will be counted.

The fact that you are contesting for some other remium does not bar you from this one.

The purolesse of five subscription postal cards entitles you tenns uses.

A pemphlet descriptive of Ruskin College and also of the 160-acre farm and the far-famed fruit belt of Northern Arkanasa where it is located, is being prepared. Send for a copy.

RUSKIN COLLEGE.

The American Side of the Oxford Movement.

One hundred miles northeast of Kansas City at Trenton, Mo., on the Chicago, Rock Island and Pa-cific railroad, stands an institution that represents center of the Oxford movement in America.

This institution was formerly Avalon College, an was on the verge of failure when Mr. Walter founder of Ruskin Hall, Oxford, England, returned to America to establish here the Ruskin movement. He heard of Avalon, investigated, and the resolt was Ruskin College.

The College farm, consisting of 1,500 acres, was the gift of Mr. Vrooman. In addition to the land is the College building, which is commedious, handsome, and Here is located the executive offices, class rooms, college book and supply store, the carpenter shop and sewing room. New industries and departments are constantly being added. Nearby is large laundry. Within a few blocks is the Trento Ruskin factory, under the direction of practical business men, where will be carried on the manufacture handles, and various forms of wood novelties. Ruskin College seeks to educate the hand as as the head, and fits the student with an armo of knowledge that stands him in good stead when comes to enter the world's industrial arena

On the farm there is a dairy department, and canis soon to be made one of the important indus The College course of study has recently been reconstructed throughout, the course like that of Hareing elective, and leading to the degree of There is no iron-clad curriculum on the con the course is at all times subject to change an improvement, thus offering many advantages over the old fashioned way. This plan, one can readily is conducive to growth on the part of the fac ulty, and stimulates and brings forth their best of fort. Ruskin College is absolutely free from the in-fluence of capitalism; its teaching is unmuzzled; stress is laid upon studies that fit the student for participating in the greatest movements of the age; it educates the whole man, the head, hand and heart.

This College, now known from ocean to ocean an beyond, is the American side of the Ruskin move ment, whose European side is Ruskin Hall, Oxford, England. It's students come from almost every known

Ruskin College gives the young man an education porth having-it fits him to earn his own living in the world. Such an education certainly should be worth working for. It is not likely that you will er have another such a chance to secure a college worth the effort necessary to get it. Think this over.

I am filled with wonder that the millions of people cannot see that the stupendous, inmillions that are pouring into the coffers of the already too rich, come out of their hide and tallow. I am not thinking wholly of the poorer paid, whose stolid, ereased, stupid faces and dulled eyes show that they are merely machines in the industrial field-but also of the better paid classes They seem to think it all right that a man or corporation can profit millions a year, and that it in no wise affects them. They do not seem to realize that the wealth of the spec ulators is so much taken from them-that wealth is something that does not come out of the air or foreign planets or somewhere that in no wise touches them! When I was speculating, it never occurred to me that what I gained others lost without any equivalent -but it did. I produced no equivalent for my gains, so how could those who created the values I secured, get any equivalent from me? But they thought I was smart because I was skinning them-only they did not see that they were the ones who were losers 'And so it is that the fleecers of mankind are credited with being its best people, when in fact, they are its worst. Most of the wealth of the nation is now in possession of a few thousand families. How long will it be until they have all? Such a time certainly must come, unless the conditions be reversed. How are they to be reversed? Have you a definite program? Are you willing to let things to the fact that they had a republic in name go on hoping they will adjust themselves, when if they go on the conditions must more and more favor the rich as against the masses? Do you not think that if it gets too much one-sided and the people remain ignorant of a solution, that ignorance appeals the saloon smashers have been heavily fined that you are inviting social anarchy and a but for "unlawful assemblage!" That is like as if one man owned it, there being no higher and tuition. If you do not wish to take the fearful upheaval? You will not escape by sining Coxey for walking on the grass. How than the word of the czar. I should think that it would be to his interest to have member of the family. to the only force it knows-brute force, and -not for smashing and destroying property

it is no concern of yours. Upheavals make it the concern of all people. You cannot escape. Have you not blindly followed the advice and leadership of the politicians and party machinery long enough? If they knew a remedy do you not know it would have been applied before things got into the present shape? If they have not been able to furnish a remedy for trusts and monopolies with all the time and power they have had, do you think they should longer be trusted? What claims have they for further evidence? Has it not come that corruption and bribery of public officials by corporations are notorious and open? And if monopolies have grown from nothing to their present colossal size, in spite of the old political methods, do you honestly believe those same political methods can destroy or control them now in all their power? Perhaps you had better take a mental vacation for two hundred years and think over these conditions-even if you are making, money now. Even some of the rich of yesterday are poor today. You cannot be sure that you will be an exception.

THE LAST STRAW.

A little over \$500 is what it takes to send the special Doctors' Number to all the physicians in the United States. By referring to abthe list of contributions printed elsewhere, you can see the amount still needed to complete this fund. Some of the gang seem to be holding back, and it must be the Appeal has failed in some way to fully make clear the vast importance of plastering the whole country with this edition. For the last time the Appeal wishes to say to the gang: DON'T MISS THIS GLORIOUS OPPORTUNITY to place this issue in the hands of every doctor in the United States-IT MA" "E THE LAST STRAW NEEDED TO BREAK THE BACK OF THE CAPITALISTIC CAMEL. You have until June 8 to get in with your dollar.

President Schwab, of the steel trust, gets a million a year salary. He does not like la bor unions. He says they prevent men from attaining their highest level. That men of ability can get good pay and positions with out the union. But there is nothing in a union that prevents a corporation from pay ing ten times the scale if it wants to. The trouble with Schwab is that he thinks his life is worth a million a year, and that other men's lives are worth but a few hundred How very gracious God must have been to make one life so much dearer than another! I wonder if Schwab needs a thousand times the food, clothing, shelter, instruction and entertainment for the proper development of himself and his family that other men and their families need! And if not, why should he take a thousand times as much as other men from the products made by the collect ive labor of all? Without the other men nothing could be done, but the other mei could do much without him and his million salary, for men made iron before he was born, and will make it without him or his salary after he is forgotten. The steel plant all its details and developments, including Schwab's ability, are the products of the knowledge of the past, and he is no more entitled to hog such a share than to take all of it. Like Frederick the Great, of Prussia he believes that working people exist solely for the pleasure and profit of the ruling classes. The monarch said: "I consider the people as the deer in the park of a great lord, whose only business is to people the park." I presume that because he held such the sobriquet of "Great." The people always most. If the millions of people working in iron support the system that makes them cattle for the steel trust, I will believe they are rightfully estimated by the Fredericks and

The supreme court of Iowa has just made perpetual an injunction prohibiting the citizens of Ottumwa from voting on a proposition as to whether they shall erect a municipal water plant! In America, too, my boy; in America! Where the people rule! If the court can do that they can prevent the people from voting on anything at any time or for any person or party. We live in a free country! How the czar must envy the absolutism of the judges of this corporationridden country. What power is greater than the edict of the men who are on the highest benches? Are they not absolute? no reversal, are they not monarchs? people are permitted to play with the ballot as long as they do not express a verdict in opposition to the capitalist interests, but the moment they think of doing this they are told they have no right to vote on public questions! And that in 125 years after the Declaration of Independence! Are you not as foolish as the Romans who did not wake up only for 150 years after the republic perished, and was controlled by a few? Do you remember the Dred Scott decision?

Some ministers in Topeka who were with

NOT TO BE IGNORED.

Editorial in Seattle Daily Times. The subject of Socialism is not one to be ignored nor to be sneered out of cussion by the beneficiaries of the olibest thoughts of the best minds of the most enlightened nations of the earth.

of the working classes and all other classes, is education in the principles of political social action. I do not regard the working people as being alone oppressed by the present system, but that all are oppressed-rich and poor. That the rich do not realize their oppression and loss, but uphold the present system under the belief that they benefit by t, it is no more proof of that position than that the wage-slaves believe the same thing The "class struggle" is one between the clas that does not know the Benefits that would flow to them from Socialism and the class that does know. Public ownership of certain utilities would not necessarily benefit the working classes, as all they would save by ig prices could and would in time be

ed by other lines held in private own-

but it would direct the attention by tation to the principles underlying pubtership, and would have a tendency to the public service by taking away the pun incen ive to bribery by corporation owners of franc ises. I think that Socialists should not be side-tracked by public ownership parties, but should adhere to their own organization which is built apon the principle of public ownership of ALL capital instead of on a few so-called public utilities, for men who refuse to recognize the rightness and desirability of public capital as against private capital are not safe to trust in directing the affairs of the people to the Socialist goal. But instead of denouating them, better results can be had by asking them the reasons why they favor public ownership in one thing and deny it in another-pay the public cannot trust corporations to furnish water, light, transportation and yet can trust them with supplying or withhelding food, clothing, houses -the NECESSITIES of life. It is easy to get a man or woman whose attention has been secured to a public ownership party to read pure Socialism and to reason on it. And that helps the evolutionary movement. In time Socialist sentiment created by present agitation will crystalize into a compact political power, and it is now going through a ferment preceding that state.

How are the people to obtain Socialism when the nation is ruled by corruption and corporations from the lowest to the highest F. W. KROEGER.

By educating until they have a majority. There is no other way. A minority could not put Socialism into practice if they had the offices. The program must have the mora support of the majority, else their first act would frighten that ignorant majority. The Socialists all over the world were once opposed to it until they had been induced to read on the subject. Then they became adherents of it as devotedly as they had opposed it. The masses who are today supporting this system will desert it as soon as they get a fair comprehension of what Socialism will do for them and the world. They are true to their convictions, taking things all an opinion of the people is the reason he has their Socialist ideals when they get them as your order now, and give decaying capitalwas George Washington to the colonies, yet ism another solar plexus blow. have been trained to honor the individuals it was but a few months before he entered would rather lose his good right arm than to do aught against the king." See what conversion of ideas did there? Ideas control people -the people do not control ideas. A ma jority of the people of this country, will, in the next few years, be controlled by the So cialist ideas. All the money and wealth of the nation will not buy them back. Their conviction will not permit them to go back to the present system. The Socialistic ideals are taking possession of thousands daily, who at once influence their fellows in the same way, and thus the movement is they despise, and consider enemies of the na growing in geometric ratio. We certainly have not less than three millions of men who are either Socialists or on whom the idea is making rapid growth. These ideals, as are all others, are things of growth. The ideas grow rapidly or slowly, according to environment. BUT IT NEVER GROWS UNTIL IT what can reverse their will? And if there is IS PLANTED. Therefore, it is the duty of Socialists to live for the cause, and plant the literature before every one who is mentally prepared to read. The end is near.

"Russia has the most drunkards per capita of any nation; and the government has the control of the liquor traffic."—Everywhere

The above may or may not be true. It would depend on what constituted a dempkard. The government has but recently taken Even when they advertise the fact that there over the liquor traffic, and time has not elapsed in which to note the difference in its effect upon the use of liquors. The drunkards, at least, have been created under the scholarships that the Appeal is giving away system of private profits which obtained in in connection with its "guessing" contest, are the past. The government of Russia is such transferable, and include board, room, books

THE GUESSING CONTEST, der the cover of your prejudice, feeling that two reasons-one that it would furnish him more means to carry out the ambitions of a world empire which Russia has ever dream ed of, and second, that in the stupidity which its 2,500 employes—such as free baths, dinner drink induces it would better enable him to service, kindergartens for the children, and keep the people ignorant and more easily controlled. I should not look for any greater change in the morals of the people under public ownership in Russia, than under private ownership, for public ownership there means The first step toward the emancipation private ownership of the czar. If public ownership obtained in a nation where the influ ence of the citizenship could be felt. Toleconomy—the effects of following any line of stoi would be greater than the ezar, and he has many followers there, and that would make an improvement. The paragraph quoted ate the plant again unless it can do so with was intended to prejudice the unthinking against the principle of public ownership, but in that it is totally unfair and dishonest

> Your advice to people to put their savings into postal money orders where they will be safe from burglars, fires and possibly dis-honest bankers, is good, but how do you overcome that feature of the order which "Invalid if not redeemed in one year from date?" I would like to see postal savings banks.
>
> J. THEISZ.

> Postal orders are good until paid. After one year the holder has only to apply to any postmaster, who must forward them to Wash ington, and the department will send him or her a check on the U. S. treasury for the amount without cost. This occasions only two or three days' delay in the payment. The bankers do not want postal savings banks, because they know the people would use them as being safer. As there are about 6,000 bankers and only 75,000,000 other peo ple, the 6,000 must have their way, just to prove that this is a government of the peo

Auditor Cole, of Kansas, refuses to register some refunding county bonds "because he be lieves the legislators were worked by the bond purchasers, and that the law gives dis honest officials too good a chance." What do you think of that in good, old, loyal republican Kansas? The legislature a set of thieves, taking bribery money! And that the opinion of a republican state official! If direct legislation were the principle of law making, there would be no bribery of the members of the legislature, for they would not make the laws. Capitalists can bribe a few men elected to make laws, but they can not bribe a majority of the people to vote for a bad law. And that is the reason the re publican and democratic party managers de not want direct legislation-they could not get a good price for their votes. And that is what a majority of them want to get into the legislature for.

A month or so ago the Appeal suggested to the boys that they place a copy of Bellamy's "Water Tank" in the hands of every voter in the United States before the nex general election. The idea was caught a nce, and nearly 100,000 have been forwarded to the front, while the big book press is kept busy printing edition after edition of this popular little propaganda leaflet. The more the Appeal prints the less expense entailed, and, believing the boys have just commenced the fight, another edition of 100,000 will be put on the press and the price reduced to twenty-five cents per 100, or \$2.50 per 1,000. Every community should be thoroughly covered-every household should be supplied with a copy. The presentation of economic conditions are so plain and so convincing that in all, today. They will be just as true to they are simply irrefutable. Let us have

> I notice re-unions of Confederate soldier are being held in northern states, and in the success of which Union soldiers take as much pride and pleasure as they do in their own. I mention this merely to show how the opinions of men change on subjects. Had it been suggested to the boys in blue that in a fev years they would be clasping the hands and honoring the men in gray, they would have considered one crazy. And just so it will be in a few years with Socialism. The time is not far in the future when the bitterest op ponents of Socialism will be shouting for i and honoring the men whom today they think tion. All things come to those who labor and

An advertisement in the Arkansas Democrat says:

"The telephone reaches the buying class Used by no one who has not the means to buy the ordinary comforts of life. How shall you reach this class? Ask your local tele-phone manager for particulars."

Which is an admission that there are classe that are not able to buy even the ordinary necessities of life! And of what benefit to such classes are telephones? Improvements that only a small part of the people of the earth can enjoy are not much progress. But the telephone monopolists will strenuously deny that there are classes in this country are classes. Classes exist only in Europe!

It should be understood that the Ruskin

Q++++++++++++++++++++++++++++++Q Published Every Saturday

For Public Ownership of

MONOPOLIES Single Subscription, one year - go cents, Clubs of Five, one year - 25 cents. No subscriptions roceived for less than one year. Entered at Girard, Kas., P. O. as second-class matter.

The Appeal is NEVER sent on credit; if you receive it, it is paid for. Nobody owes a cent on subscription.

There is trouble in the National Cash Register works at Dayton, Ohio. This has been the model factory of the nation, where the company has provided many advantages for rewards for valuable suggestions from it: workmen. It had one weak spot-one man had the right to employ and discharge any one whom he liked or disliked, for any reason. Recently he discharged four men employed in the brass foundry, because they were teaching the laborers their rights as human beings and citizens, and their fellow union men refused to work until they were reinstated. The firm says it will never opermen who do not belong to any union! That is the haughty, kingly spirit for you. One man to have the right over thousands to say whether they shall belong to any labor organization, church or political party! Lordy! how they do love the freedom of the individuals! The company has been made a success. has made millions for the masters by reason of the improvements, suggested by these workmen, but the workmen must bend the knee to their masters! Some time the working men will vote themselves into office, they will then establish public workshops, they will elect the foremen and managers and superintendents, and they will operate the affairs of the nation in the interest of the working people, who are the great majority, and then they need not work for capitalists. Le: the capitalists pull off their coats and roll up their sleeves and use the machinery they own. I guess they would not like such ownership. But the workers would then be free from the dictation of the masters' class, and would be their own masters.

From the east and the west, the north and the south, comes the cry for Socialist speakers. The demand is good now; it's going to be far greater in a very short time. Calls for Socialist public speakers should be promptly met. In order to keep in touch with this demand, the Appeal would suggest that all who are competent to proclaim the tenets of Socialism from the platform should make this fact known through the Appeal's advertising column. Just a one-line advertisement would be sufficient, and when several of these come in they can be classified under one heading. In this way the gang will always know where they can procure a good speaker.

I have no tears to shed for the people, hundreds of thousands, who were ruined by the recent up and down on the stock exchanges They were trying to get something withou: working for it-something for nothing, and hey got a dose of their own medicine. The small operators, lured by the reports of for unes made in a few days, dug up savings of a lifetime and fell easily into the traps laid for them. The rich can now riot for severa years on the spoils of their dupes. Thus is frugality and self-denial of the poor reward-

The union men in the Pennsylvania militia are asking to be discharged because their unions object. The officials refuse to le them off. Why do not the unions fill all the regiments and control the action of the militia? They would have the bulge on the cap italists by having the arms. But better would it be if no men would be made tools of by the capitalists to carry arms to shoot human beings to defend their stolen booty. Let cap italists carry their own guns

Compulsory arbitration would make slaves of the working people, so the capitalists have soldiers compelling the submission of the workers in their plea for justice being com pulsory arbitration with a capital C? And that too, on one side only, and that against the workers?

The Appeal desires to make up a list of all news stands and book stores that are handling Socialist papers, books and pamphlets. If there is one in your town, send the name and address.

WEEKLY PREMIUM AWARD.

The weekly premiums for the second week in May, ending May 18, have been awarded as follows:

Ten-acre farm to James O'Connor, Bridge port, Conn.; 106 subscribers.

Ten dollars in cash to C. A. Reese, Conders-

Five dollars in cash to J. W. Corbin, Winfield, kan.; 26 subscribers

****************** The Appeal's

Distribution of Preent

Commencing May 26, the Appeal will distribute a few presents each among its club workers, as follows: To the one sending the largest num-ber of yearly subscriptions, a \$25 H-

brary.

To the one sending the second largest

number, \$10 in cash. To the one sending the third largest number, a \$10 library.

Week ends on Saturday at 6 p. m.

Those who secure libraries may make their own selection from our book list at prices shown therein per copy.

This weekly distribution will continue as long as this amouncement appears in the paper each week.

Practical Politics.

ECHOES M M Along the Way.

At Kansas City, Mo., is located an independent oil company with a capital stock, which a few years ago, would have placed it in the category of big concerns. Its ostensible purpose is to protect consumers from the Standard Oil company, and incidentally make a few dimes for its share holders.

Quite recently one of its dapper traveling representatives struck the little town of Libbral, Mo., and insisted on the merchants of the lowly discovered it—a man without money, without influence. The capitalist came along, got options on the land, be-

Mo., and insisted on the merchants giv-

ing him an order for a car load of oil, "just to knock out the trust, you know."

The merchants, being liberally inclined, pave the young man an order, and he went

The following day one of Mr. Rockefeller's paid out—thus possessing himself of not only one land, but of the money they originally spent. It's a great game.

A telegram from New York says that at the outside concern. putside concern.
"By the way," he suggested casually,

thants.

One of them, with considerable bluster, told the young man to go to that warm place, which is hotter than Mr. Rockefeller's new

pil stove. The young man seemed to be in no hurry to go, but whispered in the ears of the other merchants the magic words that secured an order cancelling the order for the oil. With and a knowing twinkle in his eye, he mean-lered leisurely to the telegraph office and

independent oil company, at kausas City.

A few days later, the oil wagon, with the legend "S. O. C." painted a brilliant white on the red oil tank, came prancing into lown. All the merchants, with the excep-lion of the one who had been so ungentlemanly as to insult the dignity of the royal representative of America's uncrowned king, were served with oil.

This indiscreet merchant begged for oil, but the oil man was obdurate. The following day in front of the store of the rebellious merchant appeared this sign:

. FOR SALE. week or so thereafter "the representa-

of the independent company made his along the uncertain sidewalks of the little town

'Can I not take your order for some oil?" he asked, with a sad, far-away expression in his mild, blue eyes. "Nix," said the wise merchants.

The young man opened his grip and handed his merchant friend the latest copy of socialist paper, with full instructions on the art of "busting" the trust.

"In manufacturing," says President Schwab, while discussing the advantage of the trust, "a further saving is effected by lopping off the middle-man, who at every step between production and consumption was wont to take a big slice of profit, adding so much to the ultimate cost without adding anything to the value." Good, hard-headed sense, that; and the people, imitating the trust example, will continue the lopping off process to the extent of chopping off the stockholder and the dividend absorbing parasite, who at "every step between produc-tion and distribution, take a big slice of profit, adding so much to the ultimate cost without adding anything to the ultimate value." The privately owned trust is digging

The arid lands of the great west could be made to blossom and bring forth an abundance with one-half the sum of money ex-pended on the army and navy. But to make homes for the people would be entirely too Socialistic to suit the powers that be. The glory of war is the thing that is needed.

Six months after his death the fortune of C. P. Huntington was valued at \$10,000,000 more than at the time he died. And still we are told that it requires the personal attention of the captains of industry to keep the wheels of industry moving. Truth of the matter is that the "hired" men of the trusts and the railroads with the saidthee of the and the railroads, with the assistance of the consuming public, make the fortunes of to-day.

While wading through the mass of strik news, detailing the fact that 50,000 machinists are out on a strike, that men are being shot down in the streets, and that the out-look is not encouraging for an immediate ndjustment of affairs, it is a pleasant relief to run across an item like the following, taken from a Washington telegram to the Kansas

ployes the government in fact, as they are now in theory, and the conditions would be changed to such an extent that strikes and labor difficulties would be a memory only

You will notice from the reports of difficulnever near enough to the scene of con-to hear the report of the guns which flict to hear the report of the guns which belch forth death and destruction to Amer-

A Texas oil company was incorporated the other day for \$15,000,000. The capital stock will be increased, by the addition of a barrel or so of crude oil, to \$200,000,000. The comor so of crude oil, to scould out the cold pany is getting ready to make a deal with the Standard Oil company as that institution has the other fellows just where it

The president of the steel trust appeared before the Industrial Commission the other day and told the members of that body—nothing. The inside workings of the steel trust is nobody's business. You are not duty bound to tell your family troubles or secrets—you do not have to tell to the cussement who buys your dry goods or your tomes who buys your dry goods or your are who buys your dry goods or your extractions will be awarded to one person.

SPECIAL OFFER to the Guessing Gang.
So much interest has been manifested by the gange where there is work for one—that the child or the dollar saved?

The Pu lic Conscience where there is work for one—that the child or the dollar saved?

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anything which they do not want to? Still, you may consider that the things that these men do are of vital importance to the public. Well, they are, that is true—but as long as you are content to turn over to them the machinery of production and distribution and the wealth you create, you may expect to be

One of the lowly discovered it—a man with-out money, without influence. The capital-ist came along, got options on the land, be-fore the denizens of the community realized its worth, bored the wells with machinery made by other laboring men, used the labor The merchants, being liberally inclined, of others, monopolized the product and re-ve the young man an order, and he went sold a small portion of it to the fellows who his way rejoicing and was exceedingly did the work for the money the capitalist

"By the way," he suggested casually, "I tric company, would like to have you countermand that orler for a car of oil you placed yesterday."

The merchants were thunderstruck!

Discovered! But how? Who had played

Later of the electric companies are making fortunes, lends color to the view that Edison has met the usual fate of inventors at the hands of capitalists." And we are told the later of later of the later of election of the directors of the General Elec at the hands of capitalists." And we are told that under the present system only is it possible for an inventor to reap the reward from his genius he is entitled to! While the "Wizard" has been at work applying his energy to producing things which should benefit the human race, the shrewd capitalists are busy at work ousting him from a place where he can enjoy the emoluments. Under Socialorder cancelling the order for the oil. With ism the inventor would be guaranteed what this in his hand, a cigarette in his mouth he is now unable to obtain—everything needed a knowing twinkle in his eye, he meanded to satisfy every desire and at the same time be provided every opportunity to per-fect and develop the product of his genius sent the fatal message which caused con-ternation and chagrin in the offices of the without fear that when completed the cap italist, with his superior financial shrewd-ness, would step in and gobble the results of his years of toil. Under the new order the benefits would be shared by society-by each individual.

"Combinations give power to advance rail-way charges and that power is exercised, and if the general rate adjustment is regarded in one section or another as unfair and prejudiced there will certainly be resort to dras tic remedies and a growing sentiment in fa vor of government ownership," says Chair man Knapp, of the United States Commerce Commission. Well, then, as the Commerce Commission in its fourteenth annual report page 15, says that the railroads arbitrarily raised freight rates 21%, we may conclude that they will do so again, gradually ing them up to the point which will suit even the most rapacious stock-monger. How-ever, it will hasten the day, as the president says, when the public will demand its own.

"Socialism Making Progress," is the heading over a cablegram from Paris, which re-fers to the growth of the movement in France. This is the universal testimony. Socialism IS making progress-at a faster rate than the casual observer cares to acknowledge. Socialism is no longer an idle dream-but a factor in practical, every-day affairs.

John C. Fremont, whose memory was touchingly referred to by the president in his recent tour through California, issued an emancipation proclamation one year be-fore Liucoln's document appeared. For this action he was roundly denounced by not only the slavers, but, with the exception of a few agitators, all the balance of society—which represented the conservative element. John Brown was hanged for attempting that which afterward the nation accomplished. All of which illustrates the fact that one should not be at all discouraged if the popular mind does not indorse your ideas of social evo-lution. Society will be falling over itself in a few years to honor the men whom it now

That was a staggering blow the railroad trust gave Kansas City the other day, when it unceremoniously removed the general of-fices of the Memphis road to St. Louis, making of Kansas City, as far as that road is concerned, but little more than a whistling station. But the Journal still maintains there are no trusts! FRED D. WARREN.

The Passing of the Aristocarcy

The Memphis Commercial Appeal is a representative of the old Bourbon aristocracy But its editor, like a good many other fellows who pose as upholders of the present regime, sees things. He warns his northern comperes of the impending industrial catavsm in the following langu

"The effects of this commercial tyranny are

already being seen and felt. The mad rav-ings of populism serve as a note of warning like the whistling buoy that tells the pilot have the darkness what to avoid. More through the darkness what to avoid. ominous, more sinister, more terrible is the murmur of the proletariat, the workingmen, city Journal:

"No machinists engaged in government work are affected. This is due to the fact that on such work an eight-hour day scale already prevails."

The public is the only employer who can afford to be liberal with its employes, even under the present system. Make the employes the government in fact, as they are now in theory, and the conditions would be changed to such an extent that strikes and They represent the forces that made a Crom well possible, that made a Napoleon possible, that made a William of Orange possi ties, bloodshed and riot that appear in the daily press, the men who profit by such acts populites and other professional wind-jammers. They are morbid, meaningful and resistless, when goaded to desperate action. They have among them their Voltaires. They ican citizens, clamoring for an opportunity to work. The espitalist, like the good general that he is, spends his time well out of sight and danger during the critica, periods.

Carroll D. Wright, in the Thirteenth nual Report, page 423, shows that the total

SPECIAL OFFER to the Guessing Gang.

York dive:

From the New York World of recent date I take the following extract from an article which the paper headed "New York's Gambling Kings,"It illustrates a phase of politics in this country which indicates the "freedom and purity of the ballot" to such an extent that it should quiet all clamors of the agitators for a better system-viewed from the standpoint of the commercial and outlawed gamblers, from Mr. Morgan down to the nigger who shoots craps in the shadow of a dry goods box in the rear of a New

Fifty men sat in the banquet hall of the Hoffman House a few nights ago to do honor to Timothy D. Sullivan, who has risen from the humble position of station house bootblack to that of state senator and the most powerful protector of the gamblers of New York city. At the hanguet table, facing the York city. At the banquet table, facing the "guest of honor," was the viceroy of Richard Croker, "the power that rules," and as visavis of John F. Carroll sat Frank Farrell, the "pool room king," the representative of the 'powers that prey."
Scattered about the table were the lesser

lights of the political and sporting world, assembled to pay honor to a man who is lights of the political and sporting world, assembled to pay honor to a man who is credited with having ousted from their positions two chiefs of the New York city police force, and whose partner in sporting and theatrical enterprises is given credit of having retired to private life a republican assemblyman who, as the head of a legistative investigating committee desadate. lative investigating committee, dared to probe into the secrets of the gambling syn-dicate that has the metropolis in its clutches and is able to defy with impunity not only the police but the allied forces of law and order

Of the central figure at this Lucullan feast Superintendent Thomas F. Byrnes once said: "All his life he has been the associate of thieves and bank robbers. His saloons are the resorts of local crooks. Daniel Driscoll, who murdered Beezy Garrity; Peter Barry, leader of the Whyos, and Thomas McAveney, burglar—these are some of his companions

Little did Superintendent, Byrnes think when he thus excoriated Sullivan on April 16, 1889, that fifty men twelve years later would pay \$150 each for the privilege of sitting as table companions, and that Sullivan would receive from these men a souvenir of would receive from these men a souvenir of silver six feet high, while the mementoes of the banquet for guests would be statuettes of the senator, each worth \$45.
Sullivan's political career has been one long continued triumph, for no man is better accomplished with

quainted with the practices and methods to be employed in order to obtain from an East side district a majority for the candidates he favors. For many years Sullivan was ac-customed to spend his nights and days in behalf of his constituents, thany of whom in the natural course of events ran foul of the law. He was so successful in obtaining the release of his "clients" from the Tombs police court that the attendants were wont to say that "Dry Dollar" was a greater lawyer than any of the then famous leaders of the

Sullivan no longer fetches and carries for Sullivan no longer fetches and carries for the voters of his district. The work is now performed by his cousin, Timothy P. Sullivan, the assemblyman, better known as "Little Tim," and Martin Engel. The senator no longer gives his evenings to the lowly East-siders. He has grown too great for that. He may be found now almost any evening in a Broadway hotel, and there he is surrounded not by the shoulder hitters and plug-urlies of the Fourth and Sixth wards. plug-uglies of the Fourth and Sixth wards, by men who fleece the unwary in the pool rooms and gambling dens of the city Senator Sullivan is easily the most powerful friend of the so-called gambling syndi-cate. Every man who conducts a pool room or gambling house is proud to call him friend, for each of these men knows that Timothy D. Sullivan would not be afraid to beard eyen Richard Croker in the Fourteenth beard eyen Richard Croker in the Fourteenth street Wigwam, and each knows that when-ever he is in trouble he can count upon the powerful support of the man who is credited with having unhorsed Chiefs Byrnes and Mc-Cullagh, and who was a potent factor in making William S. Devery head of the met-ropolitan police force.

Wasted Energy.

fices of the great railroads, or the places from which the operations of the immense modern dustries are directed, and, if you have mind of sufficient breadth, (which is doubtful) to comprehend the magnitude of the work

terference, no working at cross purposes, no tearing down by one the work of another. No energy is wasted; little time is lost. Two men do the work of two men, and if a man does not fit the niche he occupies, he is promptly put into another. Five hundred men, a thousand men, work together, and

working out the purpose of their ursuit of happiness. What do you lives—the pursuit of happiness. What d see—if you have the faculty of seeing?

Four, perhaps five or six, little, half-stocked, poorly appointed stores, each em-ploying one to four clerks; the four, five or community that could be better served by one store, under one roof, with less capital and a greater variety of goods, and with fewer clerks, than the five or six little establishments. But the many represent the store of the spine of the spine, and near-sightedness relief to the spine, and the spine of the spine, and near-sightedness relief to the spine of the spine, and near-sightedness relief to the spine of the spine. Well, what are you petition, the life of the spine of the spi

the other to save a few cents on the price of sugar, and others going as far in the other direction to save a dime on some other purchase. And that is economy, the source of wealth—of your wealth and mine, but not of Rockefeller's or Carnegie's.

Two jewelers where there is work for one—each waiting to starve the other out; two

THE LITTLE BOY AND THE BIG BOYS

THEY HAVE AN UPROARIOUS GAME OF "PILE ON."



The Little Boy-They said they'd let me be at the bottom, 'cause they like me so much.

weeds and thistles and littered with trash and rubbish, while business houses line the back streets. That's speculation, and who back streets. That's speculation, and who would deny a man's right to do as he pleases

with his own?

Families of four, six or eight, huddled together in hovels, while comfortable dwellings are rotting down. That's poverty, the father of sin.
A planing mill and cannery a mile, perhaps,

apart; men walking from beyond one to work in the other, and vice versa. That's wasted energy, the dwarfer of souls.

Seven churches, each employing a pastor; each pastor half starved; each building unpainted, small and uncomfortable. That's

idiocy, and inexcusable.

A bank, two banks, loaning money at usurious rates, living off the misfortunes of impecunious borrowers, foreclosing reofs from over the heads of widows and orphans. That's business-Christ threw it out of the

Narrow, crooked streets, dilapidated, (if any) walks, tumble-down fences, mud holes and cess pools. That's individuality, the priceless treasure that Socialists are seek-

ing to destroy.

Fertile acres lying fallow, while industrious toilers wear their lives out on barren hills.

That's speculation.

You see—oh. you see thousands of things (if you see at all, which most of you do not) demonstrating the foolishness, thoughtlessness, ignorance, selfishness, arrogance and brutality of men and women; emphasizing the lack of system in our so-called meth-ods; crying aloud for some master mind to lead the community up out of the slough of avarice, the mire of selfishness, the slime of incompetence, and put it on the solid foot-Go into the mammoth factories, or the of that is making fortunes for a few while it should be making comfort for the many.

God help us! Will we never get our eyes
open?

HOI POLLOI.

"That, considering the increased burder which private ownership of land and capital is imposing upon the industrious and useful lasses of the community, the poverty and destitution and general moral and physical deterioration resulting from a competitive system of wealth-production, which aims pri-marily at profit making, the alarming growth of trusts and syndicates, able by reason of their great wealth to influence governments and plunge peaceful nations into war to serve their interests, this house is o opinion that such a condition of affairs constitutes a menace to the well-being of the realm, and calls for legislation design remedy the same by inaugurating a Socialis Commonwealth founded upon the common ownership of land and capital, production for use and not for profit, and equality of opportunity for every citizen."

fewer clerks, than the five or six little establishments. But the many represent competition, the life of trade—that pretty little tin god of the self-styled economist.

People going from one end of the town to the other to save a few cents on the price of the other to save a few cents on the other profits. What is a bad thing it would be if the public made seats for themselves and made public made seats for themselves and made them right-so that children would be comfortable and free from the ill effects of badly constructed seats. Of course, it might cost a little more, but which is worth the most, the child or the dollar saved?

Three Distinguished ADVOCATES of SOCIALISM. for their Benefit.

Charlie Schwab, president steel trusts "Where each step in the process of produc-tion had to yield a distinct profit to a cer-tain class of men, the margin was not sufficiently large to warrant the exploitation of many fields rich with raw material. A concern that produces its own raw materials, and works them up through the various processes until it delivers the manufactured product in the domestic or foreign market, can work on a narrower margin all around, and yet do full justice to its stockholders and employes."

Jimmy Hill, the railroad magnate: "Under the new system, a different usage prevails. Operating expenses are reduced by combining a number of institutions under one management. Useless officers and unproductive middle men are cut off. The systems of purchasing and distributing are simplified. Thus, the Carnegie company took its iron from its own mines, made its coke in its own ovens and shipped the finished in its own ovens and shipped the finished product over its own railroad or in its own vessels."

President Logan, of the envelope trusts "Competition is industrial war. Ignorant, unrestricted competition, carried to its logical conclusion, means death to some of the combatants and injury to all. Even the victor does not soon recover from the wounds received in the conflict."

How Things do Change.

The fellows who still cling to the old ideas will be given another shock. Chauncey M. Depew, who poses as one of the spokesmen of the republican party, in a recent interview says:

so sufficient breadth, (which is doubtful) to comprehend the magnitude of the work there being done, you must be impressed by the harmony, the easy, smooth movement of the industrial wheels, the perfect systemization to be there observed.

Every man has his place; every machine has its place. The work of one fits the work of the others. There is no confusion, no interference no working at every purposes. The many thanks are consistent to the country based of the country base confidence in him and his administration. They desire the present period of prosperity to continue, and they dread any change in the substitution of a weak man to say, was not passed, but it caused some tall thinking: torial acquisitions, great and important is-sues must be settled and policies worked out that cannot be completed during President McKinley's present term, and this fact will, I think, lead to McKinley's nomination for a third term."

In December, 1875, congress passed the following resolution:

"Resolved, That in the opinion of this house, the precedent established by Washington and other presidents, in retiring from the presidential office after their second term, has become by universal concurrence, a part of our republican system of government, and that any de-parture from this time-honored custom would be unwise, unpatriotic and fraught with peril to our free institutions." It should be borne in mind that at the time

this resolution was passed, that the country had not embarked upon the colonial business The business public at that time did not "realize that, owing to our territorial soquisitions, great and important issues were to be met and settled," which could not be trusted to the uncertainty of a new man And as these new questions arise with increasing frequency, it will be observed on the part of the common people that there will be less and less of an inclination on the part of the financial interests to trust the administration of affairs to one other than their tool. The public mind is being gradually prepared for the announcement that

A TRIP TO HELL.



N the dark one night I lay upon cried, "Ours, our own, our beloved!" and my bed. I heard the policeman's twined their long hair about them.

I said to God, "Why are they frightened of heard the wheels of carriages that one small hand?" feet beat on the pavement; 1 heard the wheels of carriages

of the lake was blue.

I said to God, "I like this place."

God said, "Ay, dost thou!" Birds sang, turf came to the

water edge, and trees grew about it. And we came where Hell opened into a plain, and a great house stood there. Marble pillars upheld the roof, and white marble steps led up to it. The wind of heaven blew through it. Only at the back hung a thick curtain. Fair men and women there feasted at long tables. They danced, and I saw the

robes of women flutter in the air and heard the laugh of strong men. What they feasted with was wine; they drew it from large jars which stood somewhat in the background, which stood somewhat in the background, and I saw the wine sparkle as they drew it.

I said to God, "I should like to go up and drink." And God said, "Wait." And I saw men coming into the banquet-house; they came in from the back and lifted the corner of the curtain at the sides and crept in quickly; and they let the curtain fall behind they bore great jars they could hardly And the men and women crowded round them, and the newcomers opened their jars and gave them of the wine to drink and I saw that the women drank even more greedily than the men. And when others well drunken they set the jars among the old ones beside the wall, and took their places at the table. And I saw that some of the jars were very old and mildewed and dusty, but others had still drops of new must on them and shone from the furnace.

And I said to God, "What is that?" For smid the sound of the singing, and over the dancing of feet, and over the laughing across the wine-cups, I heard a cry.

And God said, "Stand a way off."

And he took me where I saw both sides of the curtain. Behind the house was the winepress where the wine was made. I saw the grapes crushed, and I heard them cry. I said, "Do not they on the other side hear

God said, "The curtain is thick; they are

feasting."
And I said, "But the men who came in

ast. They saw?"
God said. "They let the curtain fall behind hem—and they forgot!"
I said, "How came they by their jars of wine?

God said, "In the trending of the press, these are they who came to the top; they have climbed out over the edge and filled their jars from below, and have gone into

the house. And I said, "And if they had fallen as they

God said, "They had been wine."

I stood a way off watching in the sunshine and I shivered.

God lay in the sunshine watching too.

Then there rose one among the feasters, the said, "My brethren, let us pray!"

And all the men and women rose; and strong men bowed their heads, and mothers rolled their little children's hands together, and turned their faces upward, to And he who had first risen stood hands, and his beard was long and white,
and his sleeves and his beard had been dipped
in wine; and because his sleeves were wide and full, they held much wine, and it drop ped down upon the floor.

And he cried, "My brothers and my sisters, let us pray."

And all the men and women answered,

"Let us pray."
He cried, "For this fair banquet-house we thank thee, Lord."
"Thine is this house, dear Lord."

"Thine is this house.

"For us hast thou made it."

"Oh, fill our jars with wine, dear Lord."
"Our jars with wine."

"Give peace and plenty in our time, dear

"Peace and plenty in our time."—(I said to God, "Whom is it they are talking to?" God said, "Do I know whom they speak of?" And I saw they were looking up at the roof; but out in the sunshine God lay.)

"—dear Lord!"

"Shall call thee blessed."

"Pour forth more wine upon us, Lord."

"More wine."

"Wine!" "Dear Lord!"

Then men and women sat down and the feast went on. And mothers poured out wine and fed their little children with it, and men held up the cup to women's lips, and cried, "Beloved! drink," and women filled their lover's flagons and held them up; and yet the feast went on.

And after a while I looked, and I saw the curtain that hung behind the house moving. I said to God, "Is it a wind?"
God said, "A wind."

And it seemed to me, that against the cur And it seemed to me, that against the curtain I saw pressed the forms of men and women. And after a while the feasters saw it move, and they whispered, one to another. Then some rose and gathered the most wornout caps, and into them they put what was left at the bottom of other vessels. Mothers whispered to their children. ers whispered to their children, "Do not drink all, save a little drop when ers whispered to their children, "Do not drink all, save a little drop when you have drunk." And when they had collected all the dregs they slipped the cups out under the bottom of the curtain without lifting it. After a while the curtain left off moving.

I said to God, "How it is so quiet?"

He said, "They have gone away to drink it."

said. "THEY drink it-THEIR OWN!"

I said, "THEY drink it—THEIR OWN!"
God said, "It comes from this side of the curtain, and they are very thirsty."

Then the feast went on, and after a while I saw a small, white hand slipped in below the curtain's edge along the floor; and it postioned toward the wine jars.

And I said to God, "Why is that hand so bloodless?".

And God said, "It is a wine-pressed hand." And men saw it and started to their feet; and women cried, and ran to the great wine-jars, and threw their arms around them, and

roll home from houses of entertainment; I heard a woman's
laugh below my window—and then
I fell asleep. I dreamed Go! took
my soul to Hell.

Hell was a fair place; the water

And men ran in a great company toward
the curtain and struggled there. I heard
them strike upon the floor. And when they
moved away the curtain hung smooth and
still; and there was a small stain upon the
floor. floor.

I said to God, "Why do they not wash it out?"

God said, "They cannot."

And they took small stones and put them down along the edge of the curtain to keep it down. Then the men and women sat down again at the tables.

And I said to God, "Will those stones keep it down?"

God said, "What think you?" I said, "If the wind blew-" God said, "If the wind blew?" And the feast went on.

And suddenly I cried to God, "If one should rise among them, even of themselves, and start up from the table, and should east away his cup, and cry, 'My brothers and sis-ters, stay! what is it that we drink?—and with his sword should cut in two the cur tain, and holding wide the fragments, cry 'Brothers, sisters, see! it is not wine! not wine! not wine! My brothers, oh, my sis-ters!—' and he should overturn the—"

God said, "Be still!—see there."
I looked; before the banquet-house among the grass, I saw a row of mounds, flowers covered them, and gilded marble stood at their heads. I asked God what they were. He answered, "They are the graves of those who rose up at the feast and cried."

And I asked God how they came there.

He said, "The men of the banquet-house ose up and cast them backward."

I said, "Who buried them?"

God said, "The men who cast them down."

I said, "How came it that they threw them down, and then set marble over them?"

God said "Because the bones cried out they covered them." And among the grass and weeds I saw an unburied body lying; and I asked God why

it was. God said, "Because it was thrown down only yesterday. In a little while, when the flesh shall have fallen from its bones, they will bury it also, and plant flowers over it."

And still the feast went on.

Men and women sat at the tables quaffing great bowls. Some rose and threw their arms about each other, and danced and sang They pledged each other in the wine, and kissed each other's blood-red lips.

Higher and higher grew the revels.

Men, when they had drunk till they could no longer, threw what was left in their glasses up to the roof, and let it fall back in cascades. Women dyed their children's gar-ments in the wine, and fed them on it till cascades. their tiny mouths were red. Sometimes, as the dancers whirled, they overturned a vesthe dancers whirled, they overturned a ves-sel, and their garments were bespattered. Children sat upon the floor with great bowls of wine, and swam rose leaves on it for

boats. They put their hands in the wine and blew large red bubbles.

And higher and higher grew the revels and wilder the dancing, and louder and louder the singing. But here and there among the revelers were those who did not revel. saw that at the tables, here and there, were men who sat with their elbows on the boards and hands shading their eyes; they looked into the wine-eup beneath them, but did not drink. And when one touched them lightly on the shoulder, bidding them to rise and dance and sing, they started, and they looked down, and sat there watching the wine in

the cup, but they did not move.

And here and there I saw a woman sit apart. The others danced and saug and fed their children, but she sat silent with her head aside as though she listened. Her lithead aside as though she historical the hidren plucked her gown; she did not see them; she was listening to some sound, but she did not stir.

The revels grew higher. Men drank till they could drink no longer, and lay their heads

upon the table, sleeping heavily. Women who could dance no more leaned back on the benches with their heads against their lov-ers' shoulders. Little children sick with wine, lay down on the edges of their moth-ers' robes. Sometimes a man rose suddenly and as he staggered struck the tables and overthrew the benches; some leaned upon the balustrades siek unto death. Here and

smoke rose up from it.

I was silent; I could not breathe; but God called me to come further.

And after I had traveled for a while I

came where on seven hills lay the ruins of a mighty banquet-house larger and stronger than the one which I had seen standing. I said to God, "What did the men who built

God said, "They feasted."

I said, "On what?"
God said, "On wine."
And I looked; and it seemed to me that behind the ruins lay still a large circular hollow within the earth, where a foot of the

vine-press had stood.

I said to God. "How came it that this large

ouse fell?"
God said, "Because the earth was sodden.

He called me to come further.

And at last we came upon a hill where blue waters played, and white marble lay upon the earth. Is 'd to God. "What was

ere once God said, "A pleasure-house." I looked and at my feet great pillars lay, eried aloud for joy to God. "The marble

God said. "Ay, 'twas a fairy house. There has not been one like to it, nor ever shall be. The pillars and the porticoes blossom-

ed, and the wine-cups were as gathered flow-ers; on this side all the curtain was broidered with fair designs, the stitching was of gold." I said to God, "How came it that it fell?" God said. "On the side of the wine-press it was dark."

And as we traveled, we came where lay a

mighty ridge of sand, and a dark river ran there; and there rose two vast mounds. I said to God, "They are very mighty."
God said, "Ay, exceeding great."
And I listened.

God asked me what I was listening to.
And I said, "A sound of weeping, and I hear
the sound of strokes, but I cannot tell whence

God said, "It is the echo of the wine-press

lingering still among the coping-stones upon he mounds. A banquet-house stood here. And he called me to come further.

Upon a barren hillside, where the soil was arid, God called me to stand still. And I looked around. God said, "There was a feasting-house here

once upon a time. I said to God, "I see no mark of any!" God said, "There was not left one stone upon another that has not been thrown down." And I looked round, and on the hill-

side was a lonely grave.

I said to God, "Who lies there?"

He said, "A vine truss, bruised in the wine-

And at the head of the grave stood a cross

and on its foot lay a crown of thorns.

And as I turned to go I looked backward. The wine-press and the banquet-house were gone; but the grave yet stood.

And when I came to the edge of a long ridge there opened out before me a wide plain of sand. And when I looked downward I saw great stones lie shattered; and the desert sand had half covered them over.

I said to God, "There is writing on them,

but I cannot read it."

And God blew aside the desert sand, and I read the writing: "Weighed in the balance and found—" but the last word was wanting. And I said to God, "It was a banquet-

God said, "Ay, a banquet-house." I said, "There was a wine-press here?"
God said, "There was a wine-press."
OLIVE SCHRINER.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

"Labor," a novel, by Emile Zola. Harper Bros Publishers, New York. Cloth, \$1.50.

Zola's new book, "Labor," is the record of a young man who became imbued with the in justice done to labor, and undertakes the work of overturning the old system and substituting a new order. The book brings out vividly the lessons of history, which is one long record of "Robbery from the earliest ages, of the weak by the strong; of crowds of poor wretches reduced to slavery; of mer who had committed crimes that they might not make restitution to the needy, who were dying of hunger and violence. And all world's wealth heaped by time was in the hands of a few persons—property owners—who had lands, houses, factories and mines in which lay unworked coal and metal, men who put capital into transportation, rolling-stock, canals, railroads—nay even into government bonds, men who owned the gold and silver, hundreds of thousands of the gold and silver, hundreds of thousands of the nation is employed to crowd some parwhich were paid out by the banks; in short, lightly products on the market. That is beworld's wealth heaped by time was in the which were paid out by the banks; in short, all the good things of this earth, everything that contributes to the good fortune of men."
"And is it not an abomination," asks Zola,
"that all this wealth should lead only to the frightful indulgence of the greater number of people? Did this not cry for justice? Was there not an inevitable necessity for a new division? Such injustice on the one hand, such idleness on the other, caused by a ple-thorn of riches, while hopeless toil, necessitated by poverty, had turned men into wolves. Instead of uniting to conquer and utilize the forces of nature, men devoured one another: the barbarous social system made men hate their fellow men, made them err, go mad, abandon their children, crush women into beasts of burden or instruments of lust. The laborers themselves, corrupted by bad example, resigned themselves to slavery and suc-cumbed to the baseness that was universal. And what bad use was made of wealth-enormous sums spent for war, large amounts given to useless office-holders, to judges and to gendarmes; besides all the money that lay useless in the hands of merchants, these parasitical middle-men, who make their money out of consumers. Such is the daily leakage of wealth caused by an illogical social sys-tem. There was crime, besides, and also hunger imposed by owners on their work peo-ple to increase their own profits. They would reduce the output of a factory; they would impose days of idleness on miners; and they would use poverty as an instrument of warfare that they might keep up prices; and then they would be astonished if the machine broke down under such a mass of

suffering injustice and shame!"

With this dark picture as a background, Zola paints as only a master can, a picture of the future "when labor having once more been made honorable, would have its public functions, and become the pride, the health, the gayety—nay, even the law, of life." When that giant force electricity shall be har-nessed to do the work for mankind, when pleasure will consist of learning of the lers of creation and of doing that which brings happiness to mankind.

aid, "Do I know whom they speak of?" And saw they were looking up at the roof; but ut in the sunshine God lay.)

"—dear Lord!"

"Our children's children, Lord, shall rise nd call thee blessed."

"Our children's children, Lord."—(I said to dod, "The grapes are crying!" God said, Still! I hear them.")—"shall call thee lessed."

"Our children's children, Lord."—(I said to sold, "The grapes are crying!" God said, Still! I hear them.")—"shall call thee blessed."

"Our children's children, Lord."—(I said to sold, "The grapes are crying!" God said, Still! I hear them.")—"shall call thee blessed."

"Our children's children, Lord."—(I said to sold, "The grapes are crying!" God said, steps; slowly, slowly, slowly it trickled down. from step to step, from step to step; then it sank into the earth. A thin white smoke rose up from it. little work will help a worthy comrade and secure some effective propaganda matter at the same time.

"The Republic of Plato." Bock One. Translated Alexander Kerr. C. H. Kerr & Co., Publishers, Cogo, Ill.

Billions on Faith.

A statement just issued by the Treasury Bureau of Statistics shows that the national debts of the world have increased in a little over a century at the rate exhibited in this table:

1793	\$2,433,250,000
1820	7,299,750,000
1848	8,419,045,000
1862	13,382,875,000
÷1872	22,410,232,000
1882	26,249,901,000
1901	

Within the lifetime of men of middle age these debts have tripled. They now amount to a sum that would buy out half of the United Kingdom. It is simply beyond the reach of the human imagination. It is more than six times as much as the entire stock of gold money in the world. And it represents pure confidence in the honesty of governments. It has been lent without a mortgage, on the simple unsecured notes of nations at lower rates than Pierpont Morgan could obtain if he went into Wall street to borrow money on gilt-edged security.—N. Y. Journal.

Disarm your political opponent by handing him a copy of the "Parable of the Water rank."

Education is the Most Effective Weapon

Left in the hands of the Socialists. Remember it was a stray copy of some paper or pamphlet which first opened your eyes. There are millions of fellows just like you were once. The rest of the army is hard at work in their respective balliwicks, and they expect you to keen up your end of the procession. The Social Conscience," 50c per 109, will help you Lea

PUBLIC OWNERSHIP.

The idea of the public ownership of the means of production and distribution

growing rapidly in our country, but still is much misunderstood and unappreciated. The advocates of that theory do not ask that the wealth of the nation be divided up, nor that the property belonging to one man be forcibly taken from him and given to an-other. They do believe that the government could give the workers a better division of

the products of their toil. The workers, or wealth producers of the nation produce billions of wealth a year, and the nation—wealth producers and non-wealth producers-practically consumes the

amount. The pay the nation gets for all its work is the goods produced by the nation. But before the workers can use the wealth they have created, they must divide up their

products with various non-producers now-a-days it's the non-producers that get

vision and with the best and most approved implements and machinery, and after adding the necessary percentages for maintaining the various plants, paying for management and distribution of goods, let the producers buy back their products at cost. In other buy back their products at cost. In other words, they want a chance to put in a day's labor and then take the product, or an equivalent in goods, or other services, that they want. Of course, money will be used as now, but the things to keep in mind is that one's real wages consist in the things he can have to use and enjoy. Experts fig-ure each laborer's share equivalent to from \$5,000 to \$10,000 a year, if sold at retail

How about the non-producers of today what is to become of them? more teachers and authors and musicians and artists than now. All that class of non-pro-ducers will be in greater demand. Anyone who can serve the nation with the wealth of a talented and educated mind, will find

demand for his services.

The class of non-producers whose energies are spent engineering various business enters to be." The account of the killing of these prises, will be called upon to join the ranks of those performing some useful service to the nation, unless they have means accumulate the nation, unless they have means accumulate the citizens of Albany should have taken to the cellars or the woods when the troops

ticular products on the market. That is beginning at the wrong end of the wedge. We never hear of Uncle Sam sending drummers around to the postoflices to sell stamps, or offering premiums with so many postal cards, or bankruptcy sale inducements on this or that to coax people to buy. When a post-office needs supplies, it sends in an order for omee needs supplies, it sends in an order for so much of this or that material—a very simple act. Compare that operation of getting goods from the producer to the consumer, with all its gambling, lying, cheating and wastefulness. I believe the nation has better use for its brains than to let so much of it be wasted as at present.

Don't let anyone worry about there not being work enough for all. If a man gets an equivalent for the work he does, and his work equivalent for the work he does, and his work is intelligently directed, there is always the product of a day's work waiting for him for every day, he wants to work. We only have a condition of overproduction when the workers don't get pay enough to buy back what they have produced.

I believe the government would have little

I believe the government would have little trouble organizing and maintaining the in-dustries of the nation, that are not already organized, and would use but a small percent age of the great brain force now employed in business. I wish to append a table showing how a

small profit of 10% can multiply and com-pound to make a large item when every proess in the marketing of an article is considered. The assumed costs are approximate, but will illustrate the points I wish to make. Suppose we are making a certain quantity of shoes:

	Present. Method.	Profit	Public Own'p
Calf skins cost farmer			\$10.00
Profit 10%	1.00	1.00	\$10.00
Cost hide dealer	\$11.00		
Labor and expenses	1.00		
			•••••
	\$12.00	•••••	
Profit 10%	1.20	1.20	•••••
		•••••	•••••
Cost tanner		•••••	•••••
abor and expenses	5.00		5.00
	\$18.20	****	\$15.00
Profit 10%	1 62	1.82	₹1d.00
Cost leather dealer	\$20.02		
labor and expenses	1.00		
	\$21.02		
Profit 10%	2.10	2.10	
			•••••
Cost shoe Manf		*****	
Labor and expenses	10.00	•••••	\$10.00
	200 10	•••••	
Prefit 10 %	\$33.12	3.31	\$25.00
Front 10 %	3,31	STATES NEW YORK	***
Cost wholesaler	\$36.43		*****
abor and expenses			
and talenstering	0.00		
	\$41.43		
Profit 10%		4.14	
			*
ost retailer	\$45.57		
abor and expenses			3.00
	\$50.57		\$28.00
Profit 10%	5.05	5.05	
	-	-	
lost consumer	취용점점상에 관심하다면		
Ten per cent is a sma	II figu	re of	profit

but notice how it compounds one-third of the whole amount. Also notice other items of cost that in no way add to the value of the finished product, and which the consumer has to pay under existing systems.

The believers in public ownership believe that if it is right for any one person to en-ter business for profit, it is certainly right for 75,000,000 to engage in manufacturing and business for their own benefit and econ WILL D. CANDEE.

Railroader Hill has cleared \$4,000,000 Wall street by buying railroad stock which rose because it was supposed that he was purchasing to bring about a great combination. A railroad magnate has great opportunities to make money outside of his office. -Post Dispatch.

The enemies of the steel trust might quote President Andrew Jaskson, who declared that he had no respect for a man who could not spell a word more than one way.—Saturday

********* THIS BIG WORLD OF OURS.

Little Items Showing the Drift of Affairs.

Leadville, Colo., by a decree of the supreme court, is the owner of some valuable mines.

A dangerous precedent! Clay county, Indiana, Socialists polled 10%

of the total vote cast at the city election re-cently. The vote last fall was but one. The brick-making machine has superceded the old hand method. An expert brick-maker could make about 6,000 brick per day by hand,

The machine makes 30,000. Dr. Tanner, the faster, says that the people should hibernate during the winter months, and thus escape the exactions of the trusts. This is on a par with the Globe-Democrat's advice to not patronize the meat

most of the wealth produced.

Now what the advocates of the public rade Morgan has been tendered the decoration of "Knight of the Legion of Honor," by furnish an opportunity for the workers of the French government. Sir Knight Morgan the nation to labor under competent superthe king! A dispatch from Dayton, Ohio, says that

8,500 men are idle there as a result of a difference of opinion between the men who create the wealth and the men who own the wealth. Still, this is the very best system on earth, you know! At Madison, Ind., the buyer for the Con-

tinental Tobacco Co., has a sign over his place of business which reads: "Take our weights or take your tobacco." And the producer has to take the trust price also. But it is educating the public mighty fast. Comrade F. L. Robinson, a well known job printer of Louisville, Ky., has just been elect-ed as one of the delegates to represent Ty-

pographical Union No. 10, of Louisville, at the International convention of the I. T. U. to be held at Birmingham, Ala., August 12, comrade Robinson made the race for congress on the Socialist ticket last fall. General Oliver, commander of the troops in Albany, N. Y., has issued a statement in which he says: "Two reputable citizens were

brains in the business world will be called the cellars or the woods when the troops upon to manage the government shops, etc. made their appearance. made their appearance.

John Swinton, the New York artist, at a meeting in Coopers' Union recently declared: "Brave men in Albany are baring their breasts on the bayonets of that gang of the breasts which is known as the Twenty-third cowards which is known as the Twenty-third regiment. I do not believe that workingmen everlastingly will be content to remain mar-tyrs. Some day they will meet their op-pressors with weapons that will cut more keenly than do their swords."

New York coal dealers announce another New York coal dealers announce another increase in the price of coal. The burden, says the New York Journal, falls upon the poor. To be sure, where else would the burden fall? Where else could it fall? And what's the row about, anyway? Has not the trust the right to tax the people? Coal next winter, according to the Journal, will sell for \$6 per ton. This means an increase of \$1 on the 50,000,000 tons of anthracite coal cor sumed in this country in the year. A pretty

sum. It was announced by several of the metropolitan papers some few months ago, with much display of large type and double-leaded primer, that the saving effected by the consolidation of the coal companies of the country would amount to millions per year, country would amount to millions per year, and that the price of coal would be reduced to the consumer \$1 per ton. The writer evidently got mixed. A dispatch from New York says that the price of coal is advancing at the rate of ten cents per ton per month, with a dollar limit. Still, the trusts are a good thing—for the fellows on the inside.

In the winter of 1900 a series of public meetings presenting many aspects of Socialism, were held in Fitchburg, Miss. The following comment was afterwards made: "They were a revelation to the public mind that Socialism did not mean anarchy nor dividing up, that it would not destroy but build a better system of business." viding up, that it would not destroy but build a better system of business, and give chance to all for better living along all lines. Un-like the leading political parties, Socialism showed a definite remedy for oppression by trusts and monopolies, by taking them into public ownership and operation. It would solve with justice the problems of labor, and prevent strikes, business depression and hard times, by changing business into public ser-vice instead of the method of private gain."

Effect of Speculation. Does the fever of stock gambling increase the death rate? The statistics of the past

few weeks answer in the affirmative. The deaths from heart disease in April in New York city were 450, an increase of 28% over the number in April, 1899.

Nervous diseases claimed 59 more victims last month than those of a year ago, an increase of 12%. Altogether, no fewer than 1902 victims of excitement and the "strenuous disease".

life" fell by the wayside in Greater New York last month.

Last week in Chicago there was a sudden increase of 30% in the deaths of men more than 50 years of age. The rate for the week was 25% greater than for the corresponding was 25% greater than for the corresponding week a year ago. The causes for this in-crease are given as heart disease and ner-vous affections.—Post-Dispatch.

Miss Ellen A. Griffin, a rich recluse in New York, left \$10,000 to provide for a pet dog. How many outcasts might well wish they had been born somebody's pet pup.—Boston

An Effective Club



the Appeal's Solar Plexus pamphlets for propaganda work among the unter-rified and unregenerated old partyites. It consists of 190 copies of some of the best propaganda book-lets we have on

lets we have on our book list. Give the fellows in your neighborhood the butt end of the club and watch 'em squirm. The bunch for

100 "Parable of the Water Tank" .. 40c

*Are you interested Special Doctors' Edition?

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Fruit Farm?

The Appeal is Going to Give you One

A Colorado comrade has swelled the coctors' Special Edition fund by contrib-ting a ten-acre fruit farm, located in Doctors' Special Edition fund by contrib-uting a ten-acre fruit farm, located in Howell county, Missouri. The Appeal reuses to be outdone, and will now make present of this farm to the one making the largest cash contribution to this fund. What you have already sent in counts on this offer. Comrade Wayland. Who has contributed \$50 in cash, and Comrade Gaston, who contributes this farm, are both barred from this contest. Contributions for this fund will be received until June 8.

Čosososososososososososos Holding Their Own.

Whatever juagment current opinion pass upon the Socialist philosophy as a whole, it must certainly be admitted that in the field of pure economics the Social-ists have more than held their own. And this might have been expected. Political economy is the science of human affairs; it treats of the production and distribution of th, states the economic laws that gov-the production and exchange of comenodities, and tries to reduce the business of society to an orderly basis. Just as the careful housewife adjusts her expenditure to her income, so the economist endeavors to influence legislation to like ends. The ortho-Gox political economist is, therefore, essay ing the impossible. He is trying to built so an orderly synthesis from a disorderly ag-gregation of objects; and, as a correct line of reasoning depends upon the establishment an exact correspondence between thought d things, his efforts must necessarily prove tile. The systems of production and dis-ibution must first be brought into harmonous arrangement before a true science of l economy can obtain. Socialist economists, on the other

hand, mave made a complete analysis of the present system. In their investigations of the nature of value they laid hold of the only property possessed by a community that could, under a reasonable system, serve as a measure of value. Starting with the fun-camental proposition that labor creates all al science of political economy. It is there fore not at all surprising to see the or dox economists retiring from a contest see the orth hich they must necessarily be worsted. Herman Whitaker, in Arena.

Sir Alfred Russell Wallace, the Scientist.

Sir Aifred Russell Wallace, the celebrated Earlish scientist, who shares with Darwin the credit for having established the doctrine of the origin of species, startled the scientific world recently by announcing that "the society of the future will be seen the second transfer of the second transfer world recently by announcing that "the so-ciety of the future will be some form of ac-cialism, which may be briefly defined as the organization of labor for the good of all. Just as the postoffice is organized labor in the case department for the benefit of all alike, the railways might be organized as for the benefit of the whole comwhole for the benefit of the whole com-unity; just as extensive industries over a whole country are now organized for the ex-clusive benefit of combinations of capitalists, all necessary and useful labor might be canized for the benefit of all. What therwould be the economy when all

the industries of a whole country are similarly organized for the common good, and when

is clear that under such an organized rystem three or four hours' work for five days a week by all pessons between the ages of 29 and 59 would produce abundance of of 29 and 59 would produce abundance necessaries and comforts, as well as all refinements and wholesome luxuries of life. for the whole population."

Trusts in Continental Europe.

Coal, sugar, wire, plate glass, and so on we to fee caps and enameted cooking ware clitties of intercommunication do not seem to do the work of eight or ten. tery materially to reduce the price of these std other commodities. In some cases, on the contrary, the combination has raised the For example, says a Berlin sor-in the Pittsburg Dispatch, the case of the plate glass combine in Austria, which sent up the price of hall door mir-Prancisco Examiner.

The street ear men in Washington city threaten to strike because the company forces them to pay \$14 for clothes that they ean ret for \$12. Thus you see, the capitalists are small enough to attempt the robhery of the poor wages they pay, by such petty extortion. I think, however, this is only an excuse to get the men to strike, in order that the company can break up their union. In every city where there is a union, there is a crowding of the men by the street car managers. It seems to be a secret agreement on the part of the companies. And still the men vote the democratic and repub-

When it rains and better crops are promised the farmer, he does not get the benefit, The speculators keep posted, and reduce the price of the promised crop. You will notice this in the daily press, that good rains in the corn belt had the effect of lowering the price of corn! It is funny how the law of supply and demand works, isn't it?

A newspaper dispatch from New York is eaded: "Splendid Trade Outlook—All Con-tions: Favorable — Good Crop Reports, Heavy Bank Clearings, Big Railway Earnings and Liberal Orders Form the Combination," and winds up as follows: "Failures of the week numbered 206 in the United States, against 164 last year, and 21 in Canada, against 17 last year."

Discontent the Motive Power!

At first the baby lies flat on his back, eyes

staring up at the ceiling.

By and by he gets tired of lying on his back. DISCONTENT with his condition makes him wriggle and wriggle. At last he succeeds in turning over.

If he were contented then, there would b

Do You Want a Ten-Acres DISCONTENT again seizes him, and through fruit Farm?

Crawling—traveling on hands and kness-satisfied lower forms of animal life. It used to satisfy us, in the old days of early evolutionary stages.

But the human infant—thanks to inborn gravings—is DISCONTENTED with crawling. With much trouble and risk and many feeble totterings, he learns to walk erect. He gets up in a position that takes his eyes off the ground. He is able to look at the sun and

You can always tell when a man has reached the limit of his possible development. He ceases to be discontented—or at least to show discontent actively.

Contentment, apathy, are signs of deca-dence and of a career ended in either a man or a nation.

If a baby lies still, no longer wriggling or that trying to swallow his toe, you may be sure cial that he is seriously ill. The nation that no And longer wiggles is in as serious a condition Political as that or the motionless infant,

. The man or newspaper which imparts dissatisfaction-wise discontent to a nation or to individuals, gives them the motive power brings improvement.

Ruskin as a young man declared that his one hope in life was to arouse "some dis-satisfaction."

The constant sim of men in talking to each other, in writing for newspapers, even in writing novels, should be to arouse dis-

In this column, as our readers have noticed the constant aim is to make the great crowd dissatisfied.

-and are there not causes enough for dis-content and need enough for changes?

A majority of the people half educated, and tens of thousands half fed.

Children run over daily because they have

no playground but the gutter.

Men of noble aspirations kept down by

hard work and poverty. Children left locked up alone all day while

their, mothers work for a pittance. children's future, engage in a constant strug gle for wealth that is not needed a struggle

as it is degrading.

Unless you believe that the world is perfect because YOU happen to have enough to cat and to wear, you should be discontented.

You should remember that the world's achievements and great changes have all come from discontent, and you should be, in as many ways as possible, a breeder of discontent among the human beings around you.—N. Y. Journal.

The following telegram was sent out from

New York last week. It is simply an indica-tion of which way the wind is blowing:
"This afternoon's setback in prices was the most violent that has occurred since the present phase of the bull market set in. It nes of securities, commerce or industry. A flurry in the money rate, coming on over-extended speculative accounts, indicates the whole situation in a nutshell. The prelimall absolutely useless and unnecessary employments were abolished—such as gold and diamond mining except to the extent needed for science and art; nine tenths of the lawyers and all the financiers and stock gamblers? extreme sensitiveness of the situation was manifest in the violence of the reaction be-cause of what was really a moderate hard-ening in the money rate."

The Lawyers' Turn Now.

A lawyer of Toledo, who has attained con-iderable prominence and wealth as a corporation attorney, recently told a newspaper reporter that directly or indirectly the con-tinued consolidation of industrial interests and the centralization of wealth are injuri-ously affecting the legal profession. Take i these the trade on the continent has agement has practically taken from five at-syndicated to an extent of which the torneys, part, at least, of their livelihood, y consumer has little files, but which Prior to the amalgangation of the bicycle and agement has practically taken from five attorneys, part, at least, of their livelihood. Prior to the amalgamation of the bicycle and linseed interests in this city, each individual concern had its own attorney. Now it is if he had, would possibly in some degree ex-linseed interests in this city, each individual plain to him how it is that improved pro-concern had its own attorney. Now it is and greater fa- different, and one attorney is all sufficient

TENNESSEE CONTESTANTS.

A number of the Tennessee contestants to have overlooked or misunderstood one of the rules governing the "guessing" contest, and are holding back their guesses.
YOU ARE ENTITLED TO ONE GUESS FOR EACH CLUB OF FIVE, AND STILL HOLD YOUR POSITION IN THE TENNESSEE CON-TEST. Come on with your guess.

Contribution to Special Edition.

Contribution to Special Edition.

T. L. Savage, 50e; J. Y. Yenne, 50e; Thomas Stevenson, 50e; Frank Reifsnider, 50e; G. W. Patrick, \$1.25; W. L. Bryant, 75e; Dr. C. C. Stell, 50e; E. B. Latham, 50e; W. T. Beals, 50e; Julius Kruber, 50e; "Cash," \$1.50; Jas. Gaston, one ten-acre farm, value, \$50; J. A. Aitken, \$5; G. R. Burberry, \$1; F. Schenker, \$1; John Dietz, \$5; N. B. Haines, \$1; C. W. Bowers, \$1; E. H. May, \$1; W. D. Attman, \$1; E. H. May, \$1; W. D. Attman, \$2; Mrs. Emma Noonan, \$1; R. H. Enloe, \$1; Soren Madsen, 50e; Mrs. Margaret Cummings, 50e; A. L. Connor, \$1; Jas. B. Downey, \$1; W. D. Altman, \$1; D. H. Bates, \$1; J. W. McGeorge, \$1; Jas. P. Simons, \$1; G. D. Sauter, \$1; W. F. Doll, \$1; C. Collins, \$1; J. P. Sipe, \$1; F. J. Macomber, \$1; N. W. Lermond, \$1; J. H. Arnold, \$1. Total, \$257.67.

Automobile Fund.

John Conway, \$1; Walter Thomas Mills, \$1; F. Schenker, \$10; Wm. Schulz, \$5; Chas. Beilstein, \$2; David Young, \$1; Geo. W. Rives, \$25; A. L. Connor, \$1; C. Connor, \$1; H. E. Farnsworth, \$1; C. W. Staples, \$1; Eugene Anbrey, \$10; E. W. Plumb, \$1. Total, \$1\$1.75.

Ohio Doctors

"Socialist," \$2.50; John Ulmer, \$2.50; Alfred Thomas, \$1.25; A. A. Mattison, \$1.25; J. H. Anderson, \$1.25; P. A. Creeden, \$1.25; "No Name," \$6.25; A. L. Taylor, \$1.25; Goo. E. Nichola, \$1; Alonio Dyer, \$1.25. Total, \$19.75.

A FEW HINTS

On How to Circulate Socialist Literature A Florida comrade writes the Appeal an interesting letter in which he makes a number of good suggestions on the above sub-

He mentions one plan that a wide-awake Socialist of that state adopted which met with considerable success: He secured advertise-ments from the store-keepers and other business men, then had them printed on little leaflets, sandwiched in with short, pithy Socialist gentences, and scattered them bread-cast. The printing of some "catchy" Socialist phrase on your envelopes is a good way to attract attention to the movement. Another plan that never fails to work is for a number of the gang, say five or six, to call on the local newsdealer once or peal, Socialist book, pamphlet or magazineit brings them every time. This mode of procedure appeals to their pocket-books, and that's the way you have to follow to reach most men. Just keep this up a few weeks and see if your newsdealer don't order a full line of Socialist papers, books and maga-Send out a few marked copies of the Ap-

peal to your acquaintances occasionally— some good workers have been made in this

way.

- Municipal ownership is a question that is just now agitating most towns and cities— men of all political faiths are discussing it. Whenever you overhear anything of that sort watch your chance and recommend a few good books on the subject, such as Bemis' "Municipal Monopolies," or Parson's "City of the People."

This latter plan could be followed other subjects are under discussion. Always keep a copy of "Rumblings" in your pocket. The above are only a few of the ways that Socialist literature may be distributed in an

"See the man?"

"Yes, I see the man," replies the "Bad Boy." "What is he doing?" "He is fashioning that piece iron into an article of usefulness "Does he do it with one blow?" "Does he do h with on "No; it requires many, but he keeps everlastingly at it, until the keeps everlastingly at it, until the iron assumes proper shape. At first it is nothing but a hard piece of

it is nothing but a hard piece of crude metal. He heats it red hot in the crucible o. Socialism, hammers it into shape with 'Solar Plexus' blows, souses it in the cooling, convincing waters of the Water Tank, and then turns it over to the people of the 'Co-operative Commonwealth.

f the 'Co-operative Commonwealth.' "

There is plenty of raw material in your chy of 'Socialism From Genesis to Revelations and says he wants it to convert all the preachers that into Socialistic votes. Go to work that vicinity. He's picked out a good book to do will turn it into Socialistic votes. Go to work

American Farmer, by Gordon....ble of the Wafer Tank, by Bellamy... Social Conscience, by Henderson... Railroad Men Should Be Socialists... Workingmen Should Be Socialists... Why Workingmen Should Be Social
Title Deeds to Land.
Socialism, by Simons.
Cartoons and Comments, by Warren.
Trusts, by Wayland.
Christ, Man and Property, by Breeze.
Had Boy, Stockwell; Hastrated.
Proporty, by Pyburn.
Decoy Ducks and Quack Remedies.
Land, Machinery and Inheritance. Decoy Ducks and Quack Remember. Land, Machinery and teheritance. Panics: Cause and Cure, by Gordon Economic Waste, by Gordon. New Zealand in a Nutshell. Wanted—A New Conscience.

Capitalistic Consistency.

One of the garg who is a railroad man, employed by the Chicago and Great Western railroad, sends in copies of two bulletins recently issued by that company, that the Ap peal would like to print in full, but space for peal would like to print in full, but space for bids. One of these bulletins reads in part: "In future, any employe whose breath who is seen in or around a saa combination saloon and boarding house or a combination saloon and store, will be immediately dismissed, regardless of record or age in service, and no excuse or explanation will be accepted."

The other bulletin instructs the cash their pay-checks at Siegel Cooper & Co.'s department store. When it is understood that all kinds of liquor can be procured by the glass or the barrel at Siegel & Cooper's department store, the inconsis-tencies and beauties of capitalism blossom forth in all their glories. What do you think about, you railroad slave? Don't you think its about time that you gave the So cialist side of the story a hearing?"

**************** It is Absolutely Necessary

To arouse the public conscience to that point which enabled it during the Revolution to throw off the English yoke, and which in later years made the freedom of the slaves possible in order to brin, about the Ce-operative Commonwealth. To do this you should never neglect an opportunity to place in the hands of the people a copy of "Social Conscience," which will jar loose a good deal of the gray matter accumulated by ages of capitalistic mis-state in can ments and prejudice. "Social Conscience," with eight page leaflet, 50c per 100. Order now. eight page leaflet, 50c per 100. Order now.

A Good Guesser.

The following conversation between two old farmers took place is a little town in central Illinois. They met in front of the postoffice, where one of them had just gotten ostofice, where one of their man just gotten is weekly mail: "Did you get your paper?" asked one. "What paper?" "Why, the only paper that you take that's

worth reading. "Oh, you mean that little Socialist paper published in that little town in Kansas. Yes

Short Range Combination No. 2.

10The Man Under the Machine... 10 The Christ, Property and Man.

10 The Christ, Property and Man.

10 The Parable of the Water Tank.

10 Decey Ducks and Quack Remedies.

13 Stockwell's Bad Boy.

10 Why Railroad Mea Should Be Socialists.

Ten rounds of short range ammunition (31.55 wort that is bound to make a scattering in the ranks the plutes if your aim is good. It's smokeless poder, but mighty in its execution. One dollar takes

121

0++++++++++++++++++++++++++++ Appeal Army

The Appeal reserve fund is now \$762.63 This fund is increased

Eight scalps from Comrade Sciater, of Virginia.

Comrade Doty, of Arusa, Cal., hits us with Comrade Hayhurst, of Orangeville, six yearlies.

Bunch of six yearlies from Comrade

Comrade O'Leary, of Charlestown, Mass., hands in bunch of eight yearlies.

Comrade Eastman, of Riverdale, N. H., helps swell the tide with a list of seven yearlies.

Comrades who have secured one of the ten-acr arms will note that the taxes for 1900 have been paid Comrade Mason, of Meadville, Pa., hands in elever yearlies, and says: "I could not help but com-

Comrade Wright, of Muskegon, Mich., will that all the doctors of that city get a cop-The gang should not overlook that "Short Range combination No. 1. It's a deadly dose and never

A list of eight yearlies from Comrade Whidden of Republic, Wash. The boys are whooping them up in that state just at present. Comrade Crump, of Meridan, Miss., sends in single yearites. This list came just in time to save the Army editor a trip to Mississippi.

Comrade Roberts, of Wellsville, Ohio, com-his usual deposit in payment for the Tenne orty, and sends his regards to the buildog.

Comrade Cladek, of Larwood, Ore., makes use the Appeal's advertising column this issue to a the gang an opportunity to secure a 700-acre far The newspapers tell us there is food for thought it Mr. McKiniey's speeches. The Army editor was just wondering if the most of it was not adulterated Comrade Moody, of Cape Town, South Africa, orders a big bundle of propaganda literature, and will start a little war of his own in that far away country.

If any of the comrades know of a telegraph op-erator or a railroad man in the state of Delaware who is a Socialist, the Army editor would like his address.

"Have you noticed," said the Army editor to none in particular, "How like clock-work Comradulynaman, of Linton, Ind., gets to the part Here his with another list of nine."

Comrade Wetherbee, of Walpole, Mass., ships in eleven scalps, and says nothing gives him so much pleasure as getting aubscribers for the Appeal. Voice the sentiment of the whole gang, on, comrades?

Twenty-six yearlies from Comrade Corbin, of Win-field, Kan. Corbin has evidently got his grip on Winfield, and the rest of the unterrified in that town might as well throw up their hands and suc for

Comrade Allen, of St. Petersburg, Fla. orders the "Solar Piexus" and contributes this: "I think by the reckless speculation in stock we will soon need lots of "Water Tanks" for distribution, to show the people what caused the panic." Comrade McDevitt, of Chehalis, Wash. advertisement in our only one column for his ex-collent system of chorthand. It will pay the game to keep close tab on the advertising column, and when-over you mention the advertisement, be sure to men-tion the Appeal.

The Appeal's editorial force has been expanded as as to inche an "Appeal to Reason" Club editor He's having a nice easy time just now. But just wait and see him pull his hair (that was a slip, for he's baid as a bat) when the names of those secretaries come terries.

Comrade Beardeley, of New York city, sends us a list of ten yearlies, all labor union officials. It's now in order for these officials to get their respective unions to subscribe for the Appeal in a body. The labor unions are stepping into the ranks of Socialism pretty fast these days.

Comrade Wray, of Farmerville, Cal., orders the "bynamic" combination and fifty copies of those "Rumbies," and makes a few rather pointed comments. He says: "Your paper and literature in doing the work. When the big 'Rock' cod gets all the little flat gobbled up, then the gang will harpoon old 'Rocky' and take his biubber."

old Rocky and take his binder.

Here's another case of what a stray copy of the Appeal will do. Commedo fouifield, of Chicago, senda in eight yearlies, and write. 'I got hold of a copy of your excellent paper a short time ago, and it seemed to fill a long felt want, and I went out amongst a few friends and got them to subscribe for it.' That's the way it works nine times out of ten.

Som it. That's the way it works nine times out of ten on sisssom itor, "Can't yer gib me a whack at that guessing puzzle of yours?" "No. sir," replied the Army editor,
"South the contests." Later Tumpeto was overheard confuling to the office buildeg that he was "gwine to quit
the first circus that come to town and get a joh
toting water to the elephant."

Comrade Hibbard, of Reno, Nev., conveys to the Army editor the and news of the death of Comrade Thos. Pyle, at Susanville, Cal. In the death of Comrade Pyle the cause of Socialism lost one of it earliest soldiers and humanity a noble man, his whole soul was bound up in the cause and he never lost a chance to put in a good word for Socialism in general and the Appeal in particular.

"Did you hear from Summers of K. C. yet?" naked be Army editor of the Tennessee content editor Yes; he says some giloot has been monkeying with the plurs in the awitch-hoard but that he will be the plugs in the switch-board, but that he will be in on time to keep any other 'ham' from walking off with that Tennossee store." "What's he going to do with it when he gets it?" "Says he's going to turn it into an old peoples' home for the benefit of the rest of the Tennessee contestants."

"Say, I wish Wayland would move his old print shop to Northern Arkansas," said the Sporting editor, who had just got back from a trip to the Ozark region. "What for?" asked the Army editor. "What for?" exclaimed the Sporting editor. "Why so I could so fishing every day. Those Ozark rivers are the best fishing ground in the world. I caugh cixty bass one day in less than an hour." The office building growled. The Fift boy jumped clear over a pile of propagands pamphlets. Then all was quiet, save the never-ending click of the ten typowriting machines.

If the Army editor made a note of all the instances that come to his notice of men who have been converted to Socialism through a stray copy of the Appeal, there would be little room in the Army column for anything else. Here's another case from Detroit Carl Weise, of that city picked up a copy of the Appeal that some one had left on a car set—it might have been so left with malice and aforethought; the gang are noted for such things—but anyhow, it made another Socialist, and thus fuffilled the function that every copy of the Appeal is printed for.

The Fill office boy was arithules from car the contract of the such that the country of the appeal is printed for.

overy copy of the Appeal is printed for.

The Fiji office boy was grinning from ear to ear.

"What are you grinning at?" asked the Army editor. "Yer less dropped dis letter, an' when I picked it up it dun fiew open, an' I seed sumfag funny it," said Tumpeto. "Hands it here, you imp." said the Army editor. It proved to be a letter from Comrade Myers, of St. Paul, Minn., in which he says he got ahead of that Dakota fellow that wrote the Appeal about wanting a Socialist wife. It we sties: "I've got the brightest little Socialist wife is the United States." For the information of the comrade the Army editor would like to say that all Socialist girls are bright. They couldn't be Socialists unless they were.

Altgald's Live Questions, copies of this book regular price, \$2.50. To close out, \$1.50. Appeal to Reacon.

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	Sto	rte	•	
Guess				

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