CONSUMPTION CURED BY Lung-Germine

Not just one case alone but hundreds of cases where all hope had been given up, where the hand of Death seemed to have forever closed upon them. We will send you hundreds of letters from every state in the Union, filled with grateful words of praise for Lung-Germine.

READ THIS ONE.

Mr. Wm. Schmidt, of 1304 Coleman St., St. Louis, Mo., writes: I had Consumption in its worst form and was given up to die. One day I saw your ad for Lung-Germine. I sent for it. Doctors and friends laughed at me, but I was determined to try this medicine as a last resort to save my life, because I had a family of eight children to care for. Today I am well and strong. If anyone has a doubt about this statement I am able to furnish proofs from different hospitals and doctors and other reliable men.

Absolutely Guaranteed

to Give Positive Relief Within 30 Days

Lung-Germine, the great germ destroyer, was discovered by an old German doctor-scientist and has cured hundreds of cases of consumption, bronchitis, asthma and catarrh in Germany and in this country.

It has stood the most rigid tests so often and so well, it has brought hope and life to so many hundreds who were afflicted with consumption and had lost all hope, and it has proven its supreme virtue in destroying Tuberculosis germs in so many cases that it is used today and recommended by numerous large institutions and sanitariums. And positive proofs of all these facts we will give to you freely.

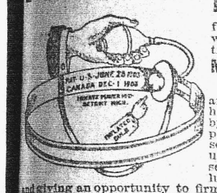
If you have consumption or any of its symptoms, coughing and hawking continually, spitting yellow and black matter, bleeding from the lungs, weak voice, flat chest, night sweats, flushed complexion, pain in chest, wasting away of flesh, etc.

You may have a FREE trial treatment sent you at once, together with a booklet on the treatment and cure of consumption by simply sending in your name.

DON'T DELAY—WRITE TODAY

Your life may be at stake. Your letter may save you months of torturing illness and prolong your life to a good old age. To wait means too late in many cases. Will you be one of these? Lung-Germine Co., 1120 Weber Blk., Jackson, Michigan.

Free to the Ruptured



I will send free to sufferers my 64-page booklet which includes illustrations of

MAYER'S INFLATABLE SUPPORTER

and gives all information how to be cured at home by this entirely new appliance. This is a patented scientific device holding up every form of Rupture securely and with absolute safety and comfort, and giving an opportunity to firmly close up the herndal opening by my FIBRO-PLASTIC METHOD, indorsed by physicians and hundreds of prominent citizens. If you are afflicted do not delay, but write at once. Address CLAUS MAYER, M.D., 894 Chamber of Commerce, Detroit, Mich.

SOCIALIST PARTY—J. Mahlon Barnes, National Secretary, 269 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

EARN A HOME—For particulars address (with stamp) The Colorado Co-operative Company, Nucla, Montrose Co., Colo.

"1906 RENO SOCIALIST CALENDAR" ready soon. Profits for Reno Local. Paper, 5c each; cardboard, 10c; satinette, 20c; prepaid. Dozens, half off. BOX 505, Reno, Nevada.

COMRADES:—If you are in need of musical instruments or supplies, let me know what you want and I will quote prices.
ROBERT GIESE,
603 Marion St., - Waukegan, Illinois

MILLIONS IN IT.—Why not become a stockholder in that is developing to be one of the greatest mines in Colorado. Others have made fortunes. Something that will interest you. Write for particulars to FRED J. FRALEY, Urich, Mo.

DON'T MISS THE INSPIRATION you need and can get from SONGS OF SOCIALISM. 75 Songs 25c. "By all odds, the best yet."—*Chicago Socialist.* Brotherhood Pub. Co., Ltd., - Battle Creek, Mich.

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Describes the plan of a company that will forever own and control all the powers and advantages of every source of wealth and profit that can be created in a co-operative city under a unity of ownership, provide life employment for those who desire it, at higher wages, with greater advantages and better conditions than is possible under our present competitive system.
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HAT FASTENER securely holds hat in place; invisible; German silver, last lifetime; send 25c for sample and terms; snap for agents. SMITH HAT FASTENER CO. New, 1810 Main, Kansas City, Mo.

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Columns open to all progressive subjects—Socialism, Individualism, Economics, Freethought, Religious, Agnostic—all subjects of human interest. Sample copies free. Catalog of books free; 25c per month. 62 Vesey St., New York, N. Y.

FRISCO SYSTEM

GET A HOME IN THE GREAT SOUTHWEST

On the first and third Tuesdays in October November and December the Frisco System will sell round trip tickets to nearly all points in the Southwest at greatly reduced rates from Kansas City, St. Louis, Birmingham and Memphis. In many cases the fare is less than the regular one way rate.

A through tourist sleeper to Los Angeles, California, leaves St. Louis every evening at 8:41 via the Frisco System to Medora, Kan., G. R. I. & P. to El Paso and Southern Pacific to Los Angeles.

A HILTON,
General Passenger Agent,
ST. LOUIS.

What Else Did You Expect?

The Union Labor Advocate, an erstwhile ardent supporter of Mayor Dunne, has taken it all back. In a recent issue the editor says: "What has he proposed that is acceptable? What has he proposed that is or was practicable? What possible solution has he offered?"

"Merrie England."

A big supply of this book on hand in paper covers. A hundred for $5; a dozen for $1; a copy for 10c, postpaid.

Lincoln on Capital and Labor.

Message to Congress, December, 1861.

"There is one point, with its connections, not so hackneyed as most others, to which I ask a brief attention. It is the effort to place capital on an equal footing with, if not above, labor in the structure of government. It is assumed that labor is available only in connection with capital, that nobody labors unless somebody else, owning capital, somehow, by the use of it, induces him to labor. This assumed, it is next considered whether it is best that capital shall hire laborers, and thus induce them to work by their own consent, or buy them and drive them to it without their consent. Having proceeded thus far, it is naturally concluded that all laborers are either hired laborers, or what we call slaves. Labor is prior to and independent of capital. Capital is only the fruit of labor, and could never have existed if labor had not first existed. Labor is the superior of capital, and deserves much the higher consideration."

HOW THE WORK PEOPLE ARE ROBBED.

LABOR is the only commodity which, by its own exertion, applied to other commodities, can reproduce itself and more. The merchant may buy $100 worth of goods and sell them for $110—but no wealth has been added to the world's supply. The goods and money remain as before—except that they have changed hands. If society were conducted on this basis it would be bankrupt inside of six months. But how different is the result when the employer buys 100 days' labor, for, say, $300, and $200 worth of raw material. He now has $500 invested. Labor transforms itself and the raw material into articles of use, and the employer places the goods on the market. He sells the total product for $600, or $700, or $800, according to his ability to control the selling price. He is, therefore, ahead $100, or $200, or $300 on the transaction. He has made that much "profit," which the Socialist calls surplus value. Even though this particular individual employer be forced to sell his goods which have cost him $500 for less, there has been added to the wealth of society value to the extent of 100 days' human labor—less the actual cost of maintaining that labor. The increase does not go to the laborer, nor to this particular capitalist, but is absorbed by some other capitalist, who is more shrewd than the manufacturer in this particular case. This surplus-value (represented by the difference between the wages paid and the final price of the goods to the consumer) goes to swell the funds in the hands of the capitalist class, and reappears as capital, which is again used in the never-ending round of exploitation.

IT DOES SEEM FUNNY, DOESN'T IT?

THE dividends disbursed November 1st, in New York, were $15,000,000, an increase of one million over the same month of last year. Among the companies which show an increase, says Dun's Review, is the New England Cotton Yarn Company, of Fall River. It is interesting to note this increase in dividends of this concern in connection with the great textile strike of last year, when it was developed that men and women and children were actually starving on the meager wage paid, and struck against a further reduction. It seems past comprehension that men with brains will permit the means of life to be held as private property, subject to the whim of a few individuals, responsible to no one but themselves. A job today is as necessary to the existence of 99 per cent of our population as the very air we breathe. Then why permit the job to be controlled by irresponsible men? Would you acquiesce in a proposition to permit the supply of air to pass into the hands of a syndicate with a meter on your mouth and on the mouths of your family? You would undoubtedly fight it hard, and would count no sacrifice too great to prevent the consummation of such a deal. And yet there is no difference in the one and the other in the ultimate results.

THE PLAY WAS INDECENT.

THE police of New York protect the prostitutes of that city and garner many dollars from their unfortunate victims. The gilded dens of vice are depicted on the stage and the police pass it by—but when a man with the power of Shaw steps to the front and tears away the mask and shows the horrors of the traffic—shows that innocent girls are debauched and ruined and started on the road to hell because of inadequate wages paid by department stores and factories—ah! that is different. It IS indecent. Nothing could be truer. Says one New York critic:

"Mrs. Warren's Profession" is an intellectual and unnecessary but cold-blooded discussion of a pestilential issue. It is an effort to set before unthinking men and women, by means of the footlights, the putrefaction of social life. It is undoubtedly a true picture, but it is the sort of picture that few want to look at, and that many should not be allowed to look at.

"And should not be allowed to look at." The czar of Russia tried hard to keep the lid on and prevent the world from getting a glimpse of the seething mass beneath, but it flew off—and so, too, it will in this case. The action of the police will cause thousands to read and witness "Mrs. Warren's Profession," which lays bare the "putrefaction of social life."

GIRL SLAVE MURDERED BY HER MASTER.

GIRL Slave Murdered by Her Master." No, this did not happen in Turkey or China, or the interior of Africa. The incident reported under this heading occurred in a house on West Twenty-eighth street, New York. Maybe the reader has been laboring under the delusion that slavery does not exist in the United States. Banish the thought. I can assure you that it does—a slavery more abject than any form of debased servitude which ever existed before, so far as our historical record goes. Fifty years ago the youth of America entered the slave marts of the South and purchased a comely lass of tawny color for $1,000 or $1,500. The economic interest of the master prevented him from abusing his chattel as the white slaves of New York and other cities are abused by their masters today. Girl slaves—healthy and physically attractive—now cost from $10 to $50. The price fluctuates according to the demand for factory hands in the industrial market. Today, so fierce is the struggle for existence, that from 300,000 to 400,000 girls—many of them well educated, well bred and of the best families in the country—are forced to the slave brothels of the great cities, there to become the playthings of the scions of the Grand Dukes of Business. The road downward is swift—and it is seldom that one of these girls retains for two years those physical charms which make her attractive to the wealthy snobs. She is then kicked out on the streets to become the property of the human vultures that prey on the unfortunate. And the strange part of all this is that the fathers and brothers of these girls vote to perpetuate the system which condemns them to slavery. The following paragraph is taken from the report of the "Committee of Fifteen" appointed to investigate the causes of sexual slavery in Copenhagen:

It is a sad and humiliating admission to make, at the opening of the Twentieth century, in one of the greatest centers of civilization in the world, that in numerous instances it is not passion or corrupt inclination, but actual physical want (poverty) that impels young women along the road to ruin.

We often say of some man: "What an original way he has of expressing his thoughts." His originality lies in the fact that he expresses himself instead of trying to express some one else.

The great masses have been taught that it is not necessary for them to understand, but only to believe. When a few try to understand they are called heretics, infidels and dangerous agitators.

Go into any town and, if you wish to know how many thousand dollars the richest man in it is worth, count the number of families that live in poverty and you can make a fairly good estimate.

To convince another that you are right and he is wrong is not a sign of superior wisdom; on the other hand, real wisdom expresses itself in the ability to comprehend an error and acknowledge it.

When the capitalist places a red flag over the few possessions of his slave and sells them to satisfy some "legal" claim, he views it with complacency, but when the slave hoists the red flag—that's different.

The animal nature in man has evolved to a point where it expresses itself in a more refined manner, that's all. The stone hatchet has been replaced by a "process" called "private ownership"—the result is the same.

Collier's is making a big fight on the makers and venders of patent medicines. What's the use? They are simply doing what the most of the rest of us are doing—securing unto themselves as many made dollars as they can. One kind of "business" is about as good as another—it's all robbery, anyway.

The Agitation League

would be pleased to have your support. It is composed of Socialists who pay in ten cents weekly for the sole purpose of distributing papers, books and pamphlets on Socialism. Send your name and address, together with ten cents for enrollment.

Since the czar of Russia has granted a constitutional administration to his people, would it not be peermissable to suggest that Mr. Rockefeller grant the people in his employ similar rights in the administration of the industrial empire over which he is czar?

SERVICES OF A DOCTOR FREE

Specialist in rheumatism, kidney and bladder diseases will give his time and skill free to the sick.

Have you got rheumatism, kidney trouble or bladder trouble, or are you ailing without knowing just what is the matter with you? Would you like to know what your trouble is and how to get rid of it? If you go to a local doctor he will charge you from $1 to $5 for the visit, and then a little more to have the prescription filled. You can get all this for nothing, gladly and cheerfully, from a specialist of life-long practice; also a double free test treatment and a free 68-page illustrated medical book. In this way over 50,000 people have been helped free of charge in the last year alone, and the company has spent nearly $10,000 in postage to answer letters and send home treatments and books to sick ones in distant places, all without charging them a single cent. Why not take advantage of that yourself? Write today fully and freely, and especially for the free treatment. Write now for yourself or any sick friend, addressing the Medical Director, Turnock Medical Co., 2881 Bush Temple, Chicago, Illinois.

One Hoss Philosophy

I would rather own your job than to own your body.

Profits develop into taxes when the corporations develop into trusts.

Are you willing to remain a wage-slave and bring up your children under the same degraded conditions?

The more ignorant men are the more satisfied they are. Only the brightest negroes had any longing for liberty.

The capitalists are continually dividing up among themselves the wealth made by the workers, and they are continually asserting that Socialism means dividing up!

The capitalists are never satisfied with their conditions, and are ever scheming to get more wealth—but they preach to the work people that they should be satisfied with their conditions!

I can't for the life of me see why men prefer to work for some boss who tells them where they may work, when they may work, where they may live, how much rent they shall pay, how much wages they may have, and how much they must pay for goods, rather than to have Socialism, which will permit them to have control of the industries in which they work and determine all these things for themselves. 'Deed I can't. Can you?

Fillipo Florio, an Italian, left four million dollars to the poor and then committed suicide. He had accumulated the money by usury—loaning to the profligate sons of the rich. In his will he said: "The money I took from the wealthy, who took it from the poor, and I now give it back to the poor," and said that that sentence should be placed over every door of a great hospital which he directed his executors to build. What a world!

Prince Louis of Battenberg, one of the parasites that has been sucking the life of the German work people for centuries, was greeted in New York by the navy and several thousand dollars' worth of ammunition wasted in his honor! They don't do that when some member of the working class leaves the despotism of Germany and comes here to make his home! Nixie. Our ruling powers welcome the representatives of monarchy, but not those who oppose monarchy. We are a democratic nation and hate kings, we do! And the work people of this country vote to uphold a rule of our plutocrats, while wondering why the fool work people of Europe support monarchs!

Warm Biscuits.

Win? Socialism win? Indeed! Will the sun rise tomorrow?

Habit is what keeps people doing the same old things in the same old way. Thought is what makes people do better things in better ways.

"It is a dirty bird that befouls its own nest," but what can we say of the wage workers who vote their industrial masters into political power?

The world moves and keeps on moving. Some people stand right where their fathers and grandfathers placed them. That is why they get left.

Some people reason mostly with their alimentary canals. They have never learned what their brains are for. In that respect Socialists are different.

Republican and democratic spellbinders will not enter into public debate with Socialists. Reason why: It would be too much like debating against the multiplication table.

Whenever the working people roll up one million votes for Socialism in the United States then the legislatures, the courts, the presidents and the governors will begin to scratch their heads and listen.

Graft? Well, what's the matter with graft? It is the very life and soul of capitalism, which would die if graft did not keep it alive. Honest, now, what are rent, interest and profit but forms of graft upon labor?

Feudalism demands an autocratic form of government. Russia has been introducing modern methods of production by machinery. That mode of production, in its first stages, is capitalism, which requires a constitutional form of government. Czarism in Russia must go, but Socialism is not so far in the background.

Your Contribution

to the Trust Fund will be of special value just now, as this is probably the final week of that great and far-reaching plan. You can remit one dollar or more to be used in sending out copies of the Trust Edition to business men, or, you can order bundles to be sent to you for distribution. Two hundred and fifty copies for $1.

The Associated Press reports the dinner given on board the Mayflower to Prince Louis. On this occasion "the faithful officers drank to the health of their rulers!" And what do you think of that? "Faithful officers!" "Rulers?" My, but we are making progress. Less than a year ago a lieutenant was cashiered for marrying the daughter of a sergeant. And we have no classes—no aristocracy—no rulers in the United States!

St. Louis Socialists, through the organization of the Socialist party, are raising funds to help the revolutionists of Russia in their fight against the czar's government. The money will be used to buy arms, ammunition, provisions and anything else which the people now in revolt may need in their fight against autocracy.—Press Dispatch.

Outclassed.

Tammanyite—That's a fine mess of corruption they have unearthed in your town.

Philadelphia Machine Man (deeply mortified)—I admit it. You fellows can hide your shells a thundering sight better than we can.—Record-Herald.

EVERYBODY

ought to fix themselves out with a little land while they have a chance. It will never be any cheaper than it is now, and our ten-acre contests offer you an opportunity to secure a tenacre tract free. The winner is always away ahead on the amount of work he has done. Recollect, a tract to the man that sends in the largest club during the week.

"THE JUNGLE" A Statement Concerning .....a Publication Plan.

To My Comrades of the Socialist Movement:

Something over a year ago I took an outline of "The Jungle" to a publishing house, and signed a contract for the bringing out of the book this fall. When the story was half written this firm declared that they considered it "equal to the strongest of Zola's writing, and with an added dignity of its own;" but when it was completed they told me that they could not publish it as it stood, and would have to require omissions and alterations that would ruin the book for the purpose for which I had written it.

It has always been repugnant to me to have my books exploited in the business world. I am not a business man myself, and I do not write my books from business motives. As I thought over the whole proposition, it occurred to me that if I only had the capital to print an edition myself, I would take the chances of an appeal to the Socialists to find it an audience and make it a success. If the book has to be published by a capitalist concern its price will be fixed at a dollar and a half, postage extra, and this price you will have to pay if you wish to own a copy of it. The profits of the book store and the jobber, the traveling salesman and the publisher, the author and the reviewer (in the form of advertising), the printer, the binder and the paper trust—all these you will have to furnish, and furnish to the end of time. Of Bellamy's "Looking Backward" our party press could sell thousands of copies every year; but though the book was published fifteen or twenty years ago, the publishers still refuse to print a cheap edition of it. And more important than this, a publisher may completely suppress a book if he sees fit. Ten years ago the Standard Oil Company put its secret agencies at work, with the result that even to this day it is difficult to obtain a copy of Henry D. Lloyd's "Wealth vs Commonwealth." I may be mistaken, but I believe I know where I could get a good sum of money to withhold "The Jungle" from the public; and I do not believe the book would be out a month before its publishers would receive mysterious offers for its copyright.

The more I thought about all this the more clearly I saw that it was not simply a question of business, but one of morals—that it would be act of cowardice and unfaith to turn "The Jungle" over to the profit-mongers without first giving my comrades a chance to say whether or not they were prepared to care for it. I believed that I had written a book that the Socialists could not let lie; and if they were going to buy it, I said, why might they not send the money to me and wait a month or two while I printed it with the capital thus furnished? My friends all tell me that I am foolish to take the risk; but I believe in the Socialist movement—if I did not, I should never have written "The Jungle."

If I could afford to do it, I should offer this book to the world at cost, but I cannot do that. I have been six years learning to write novels, and during that time I have worked sixteen hours a day and written nine books, of which four have been published; and the sum total of my earnings from that source has been less than a thousand dollars. I had a wife and child to take care of, and we lived in tents and shanties and garrets, and begged and borrowed the money to live in them. There have been months when I have done all the housework, the cooking and washing of dishes, and taken care of a baby and a sick wife besides.

I am not grumbling about this, for it was all practice for "The Jungle"—I am simply making the point that it was exhausting practice, which has left us all upon the verge of prostration, and has made it impossible for me to take any risks with this last book.

The volume, as I plan to publish it, will be equal in every respect to the best $1.50 copyright novel. It will be clearly printed upon the best paper, and will have six new full-page illustrations upon plate paper, drawings by a young artist which I consider a real help to the imagination—something that can seldom be said of such drawings. The book will have a special cover design, and the binding will be of the best. In this connection it is to be pointed out that "The Jungle" is more than twice as long as the average $1.50 novel, and this means that it will cost much more to make—nearly twice as much for the plates at the outset, and for the paper, printing and postage all the time. The postage will be at least fourteen cents a copy, and so, if you were ordering the copy from the capitalist publishing house, you would have to pay $1.64 a copy. Its price, if I publish it, will be $1.20 net, postpaid, for single copies; for five copies, $5.50; ten copies, $10.00; twenty-five copies, $23.00; fifty copies, $45.00; one hundred copies, $80.00—express or freight in all cases prepaid. This will be the price to all comers—that is to say, the Socialist movement will get the same terms as the book trade, and later on there will be a paper edition, upon thin paper, to save postage.

I will wait twenty days to find out whether or not you care to have "The Jungle" published in this way, and if orders enough are received, the book will be ready a month later. The first edition will consist of the exact number of copies ordered within the twenty days, and it will be called the "Sustainer's Edition," and have inside the cover a label explaining that it was one of the copies ordered to make possible the publication of the book. All orders must be accompanied by the money (check or postoffice money order preferred), and they should be addressed not to me personally, but to "The Jungle Publishing Company," Princeton N. J. If you wish to make the book a Christmas present to your friends, state this in your order and engraved certificates will be sent you, each one stating that a copy of "The Jungle" has been ordered and paid for, and will be mailed upon the date of publication. The receipt of all orders will be promptly acknowledged, and the result will be made known through the Socialist press. If the number of orders should be too few to justify the undertaking, the orders will be filled, at the same price, by the capitalist house which brings out the book, or else the money will be returned upon demand.

UPTON SINCLAIR.

The Jungle Publishing Co., Princeton, N. J.

Find enclosed $....., for which send me, prepaid,

.....copies of "THE JUNGLE," when published.

Signed.....

.....

A WORD TO THE APPEAL ARMY FROM JACK LONDON.

Dear Comrades:

Here it is at last! The book we have been waiting for these many years! The "Uncle Tom's Cabin" of wage slavery! Comrade Sinclair's book, "The Jungle!" and what "Uncle Tom's Cabin" did for black slaves, "The Jungle" has a large chance to do for the wage-slaves of today.

It is essentially a book of today. The beautiful theoretics of Bellamy's "Looking Backward" are all very good. They served a purpose, and served it well. "Looking Backward" was a great book. But I dare to say that "The Jungle," which has no beautiful theoretics, is even a greater book.

It is alive and warm. It is brutal with life. It is written of sweat and blood, and groans and tears. It depicts, not what man ought to be, but what man is compelled to be in this, our world, in the Twentieth century. It depicts, not what our country ought to be, or what it seems to be in the fancies of Fourth of July spell-binders, the home of liberty and equality of opportunity; but it depicts what our country really is, the home of oppression and injustice, a nightmare of misery, an inferno of suffering, a human hell, a jungle of wild beasts.

And there you have the very essence of Comrade Sinclair's book—the jungle! And that is what he has named it. This book must go. And you, comrades, must make it go. It is a labor of love on the part of the man who wrote it. It must be a labor of love on your part to distribute it.

And take notice and remember, comrades, this book is straight proletarian. And straight proletarian it must be throughout. It is written by an intellectual proletarian. It is written for the proletarian. It is to be published by a proletarian publishing house. It is to be read by the proletariat. And depend upon it, if it is not circulated by the proletariat it will not be circulated at all. In short, it must be a supreme proletarian effort.

Remember, this book must go out in the face of the enemy. No capitalist publishing house would dare to publish it. It will be laughed at—some; jeered at—some; abused some; but most of all, worst of all, the most dangerous treatment it will receive is that of silence. For that is the way of capitalism.

Comrades, do not forget the conspiracy of silence. Silence is the deadliest danger this book has to face. The book stands on its own merits. You have read it and you know. All that it requires is a hearing. This hearing you must get for it. You must not permit this silence. You must shout out this book from the housetops; at all times, and at all places. You must talk about it, howl about it, do everything but keep quiet about it. Open your mouths and let out your lungs, raise such a clamor that those in the high places will wonder what all the row is about and perchance feel tottering under them the edifices of greed they have reared.

All you have to do is to give this book a start. You have read the book yourselves, and you will vouch for it. Once it gets its start it will run away from you. The printers will be worked to death getting out larger and larger editions. It will go out by the hundreds of thousands. It will be read by every workingman. It will open countless ears that have been deaf to Socialism. It will plough the soil for the seed of our propaganda. It will wake thousands of converts to our cause. Comrades, it is up to you! Yours for the Revolution—Jack London.

A traveler in Kentucky came upon an old negro hauling driftwood from the Ohio river into his farmyard. As there was already a stack of it nearly as big as the two-roomed house, the stranger remarked:

"I see you have gathered a lot of firewood, uncle."

"Oh, dat's only half of what I've picked up dis season!" said the darkey, proudly, stopping his mule.

"What did you do with the rest—sell it?"

"No, suh. I hauled it to Mr. Tucker's, de white man what libs in dat big house yander. We's pahtners. He lets me hab half ob all I kin pick up."—N. Y. Times.

Valuable Hints to Investors—The quickest way to get rid of your money is to go spend it having a good time.

This Will Cure You

of Kidney Trouble, Bladder Trouble, or Rheumatism. Sufferers can have free treatments by writing the doctor.

No Charge Whatever is Made

In order that all men and women who have given up hope of ever being well again may know that now a genuine, guaranteed home cure

This has cured legions. Will it cure you? Write the doctor and see.

for uric acid germ diseases has been found by Dr. Edwin Turnock, the celebrated French-American specialist, a free double treatment of the new cure will be sent to any reader of this publication or their friends who may be afflicted with this disease in the form of too frequent desire to urinate, weak back, prostatic trouble, Bright's disease, dropsy, diabetes, stone in the bladder, gravel, wetting the bed, swelling of the feet and ankles, sciatica, lumbago, gout and other forms of the worst kind of rheumatism, kidney trouble and bladder disease.

The doctor does not claim to cure all diseases, but he does cure the diseases he claims to cure. To prove this ask Mr. James H. McClung, of Berthoud, Colo., whom he cured of Bright's disease; Mrs. Mary Furstenberg, of Boody, Ill., whom he cured of diabetes; Mr. A. P. Yochum, of Pittsburg, Pa., whom he cured of rheumatic gout; Mrs. Phebe J. Brown, of Kalispell, Mont., whom he cured of dropsy, and ten thousand others whom this new double non-alcoholic treatment cured of each of the diseases and symptoms mentioned in the first paragraph.

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SAID BY DEBS.

Man is not yet truly civilized and free. He will be when competition is destroyed and co-operation in its highest form is the order of things.

Andrew Carnegie never manufactured enough steel himself to form the eye of a cambric needle, and yet he controls the steel industry of this country.

There is not a minister in Columbus who dares to enter his pulpit next Sunday evening and preach the true, unadulterated doctrine of Jesus Christ. If he did I wouldn't guarantee to get him a job the next morning.

And as long as we have private ownership of public utilities, just so long will we have these conditions. We hear of good men entering politics for the purpose of purifying it with honest methods and they are now in the penitentiary. You might as well spray a cesspool with eau de cologne and expect it to exude rose water. There is no real honesty today. There can't be. It is ethically impossible.

There were no Socialist votes cast in this township last election—there are ten members of the local here. This is the way it grows.—S. J. Worley, Gracemont, Okla.

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