

On earth peace,  
good will  
toward men

# The Social Democrat

On earth peace,  
good will  
toward men

Vol. IV.

CHICAGO, ILL., MONDAY, AUGUST 2, 1897.

No. 15.

## THAT MCKINLEY WAVE

### THE FACTS IN THE CASE FROM OFFICIAL SOURCES.

Showing That the Wave of Prosperity Has so Far Failed to Wave, and The Causes Thereof.

The noble army of shouters, male and female, who "barked," yelled and shouted, orated, gesticulated and thundered in the interest of "McKinley and Prosperity" played a very prominent part in the campaign of last year. They were marshalled by that brilliant statesman and "Advance Agent of Prosperity," Marcus Aurelius Hanna, and he inspired the prophesies of the good time coming, which these shouters, etc., so ably responded to. And not only by oratory of the expensive kind were these good and prosperous times predicted, songs and odes were also composed and quartettes which in ordinary times would have driven a military man to drink were tolerated. In quantities of half a million were "window-hangers" depicting Mac (with that famous sardonic smile) opening the mills and factories and letting the tin bucket brigade troop in by thousands.

And so the honest, horny-handed son of toil was cozened and cajoled, led to and swindled out of his vote. Is it not a swindle to obtain a man's vote under false pretenses?

Let us look into the facts relative to that "wave" for which Hanna's paid singers and barkers and artists sang, yelled and painted.

The evidence in the case of the people vs. the "McKinley Prosperity Wave Promoting Company" before the high court of public opinion can be taken from two papers published by and in the interests of merchants, bankers and manufacturers, and it goes without saying that both are strictly "high," Republican, "sound money," "protective tariff" and everything else pleasing to Mac and Hanna.

#### DUN AND BRADSTREET.

The publishers of "Bradstreet's" and "Dun's Review," both weekly papers, apparently try very hard to let us see something of the Wave of P., but it is too much for them, as you will see by the following quotations, which, by the way, are published week by week in the leading papers of the country:

Saturday, October 3, 1896. "Merchants and manufacturers are waiting. There are not wanting signs that many have the confidence to invest and push forward as if the Dawn of Prosperity were close at hand. The three months that have passed have been most trying, but they would be worse than they are but for the general belief that better times are in store," etc.

No doubt the editor had been encouraged by the poets and orators.

October 10. "Distinctly better conditions have appeared of late. . . . A complete change is not yet possible. . . . Of course not; don't be in such a hurry. There were 296 business 'busts' that week—an increase of 31 over the previous year.

Saturday, October 17. Editors of Bradstreet's complain of "the most powerful force—conservative timidity," which was keeping back the wave. Failures for the week, 328.

October 24. "The most striking feature of the industrial returns is the number of contracts conditioned upon the election." Two hundred and seventy-four failures, as against 231 in 1895.

October 31. "Indications show a gratifying confidence in preparing for better things." (It was a confidence game, you see.) "An enormous volume of contracts and orders depend on the election."

Observe, by the way, how those promised "contracts depend on the election." Let us devoutly hope that the miserably dupes who swallowed the lying bait are now on the "busted" list of Dun and Bradstreet.

November 7. Now for the blare of trumpets. Hear Bradstreet's: "A great revolution (?) has been effected this week in the conditions which control business. . . . There is ample evidence already that a crushing weight has been lifted and rolled away and the business world has begun to adjust itself to a state of freedom and security it has not known for years."

November 14. Our victorious friends are still singing joyfully and bragging: "No one now doubts that the brighter day is dawning, and it is the common remark that never before has business shown so great a change for the better within a single week. . . . There has already answered a large increase in the working force and in the volume of trade. Dispatches tell of 500 establishments which have opened or have materially enlarged their force. . . . Monetary anxiety and peril being removed, the business world has that confidence worth more than several thousand millions of currency in circulation."

Saturday, November 21. "Gain in volume of business continues entirely without precedent. More than 390 establishments have started, etc." N. B.—Failures for the week were 244, an increase of 68 over previous week.

November 28. "The rush of orders after election has slackened. . . . Disappointment observed in the iron and steel industry. . . . Extremes of weather," etc. (responsible). Failures 300, an increase of 25 over corresponding week of '95.

December 5. "Stronger ground for confidence in the decline of failures." (I. e., 279 for the week, an increase of 79 over last week.)

December 12. Further improvements put off until New Year owing to the approach of holidays, doubt about the acts of congress, etc. Failures 330; in '95, 330.

Saturday, December 19. "Cuban reports, unusual closeness of money in Germany (?) and decision that there will be no action on tariff at this session have not really changed situation, but have been talked about as if they might change it."

That opinion really needs no comment. Failures, 387.

December 26. "Failures of two important banks. (In Chicago and St. Paul) with some others dependent on them closes not favorably a month which promised to end with only moderate commercial disaster." Further on the editors note somewhat "general discharge of hands and reduction of wages in shoe manufactures."

January 2, 1897. R. G. Dun & Co.: "The year closed with an epidemic of failures." Bradstreet's: "Rather more quiet—one of the dullest of the dull season."

January 9. Dun's Review: "Market for goods extremely slow," etc. Bradstreet's: "Business dull and without new features. Collections unsatisfactory; merchants hopeful. . . . Not recovered from holiday dullness," etc. (Failures, 488; increase of 59 over '96).

January 16. Dun's Review: "It takes time for new confidence to reach through easier money markets," etc. Bradstreet's: "Collections slow; business very dull," etc. Failures, 478.

January 23. Bradstreet's, "Volume of business continues small." R. G. Dun & Co., "More business, but lower prices," etc.

January 30. R. G. Dun's Review: "January has been a month of disappointment." Bradstreet's: "Owing to cold weather, a falling off in general trade," etc.

February 6. "Business quiet, no prospects for immediate improvement," says Bradstreet's.

February 13. Dun's Review: "In the war of rival interests wages are already reduced by some large concerns." Bradstreet's: "Business quiet and unchanged, little prospect for early improvement."

February 20. Dun: "More hopeful." Bradstreet's: "More improvement, collections slow." Failures, 325; last year, 276.

February 27. Dun says: "Genuine improvement doesn't come with a rush like the breaking of a great dam." Bradstreet's: "Progress thus far has been somewhat disappointing."

March 6. Dun notes strikes in New York (cloakmakers), Cleveland (ore handlers) and reduction of wages in Lake iron mines, "but in other respects," etc. Bradstreet claims "general trade is interfered with by rain," but change of administration, extra session of congress, promise of new tariff have done much to stimulate a better feeling.

March 13. (After inauguration of new administration.) Bradstreet's notes "Industrial revival is offset by closing of mills and factories," and Dun is astonished at "the discouragement manifested" in spite of "increase of legitimate industries."

March 20. "Spring trade, business much below that of former years." Dun also, "Collections slow, spring trade over," etc.

March 27. Dun claims number of hands in mills and factories is increasing and Bradstreet claims that the strikes are increasing, "which in instances have been successful."

April 5. Bradstreet claims "some improvement." Dun says: "Markets are still waiting," etc.

April 10. "Business situation shows no gain," says Bradstreet's. (Failures increase 20 per cent over last year.) Dun notes "sudden collapse in wheat market, iron industry hampered," etc.

April 17. Bradstreet's: "Orders for staples fallen off."

April 24. "For more than a fortnight demand in all commercial and industrial lines has been surprisingly dull."

May 1. "Trade less satisfactory," says Bradstreet's. "Business is disappointing," says Dun.

This record might be continued up to date and it would contain merely a change of excuse for the causes that deter the wave.

The causes for this decline keep the Duns, the Bradstreets and the other financial experts of the capitalists busy guessing and framing excuses. But the student of collectivism with a wider knowledge, can see that the true cause for "dull trade," etc., is far beyond the ken of the Dun and Bradstreet crew. He knows it will grow duller and duller till it is dead and the larger science of "business on business principles," i. e., Socialism takes its place.

A True Reformer is not a Faddist.

## RUSKIN REVIEWED

### THE CITY OF CO-OPERATORS COMPARED WITH COMPETITION.

The Fear of Poverty Replaced by a Feeling of Security. Interesting Notes from Coming Nat'on.

The rapid growth of the Social Democracy brings to mind the days when the American Railway Union came upon the scene. Its lines were swiftly drawn—its troops mustered in a night and a battle fought that the times imperatively demanded. The fight was lost, and the womb of Time must forever hold "what might have been." I was never a pessimist at Waterloo, and while always regretting that the workmen saw fit to defeat themselves, I never for an instant doubted that the suffering entailed by such defeat would cause them to rise again and with greater solidarity. The success of the A. R. U. in 1894 would have meant a strong, self-reliant labor organization, which, perhaps, would have controlled every trade in the country. But its very success along union lines would have prevented the misery which has forced the study of the economic situation since the strike was lost. Hunger is the only educator for the average voter. I believe that the loss of the A. R. U. strike defeated Bryan—that to the loss of that strike is attributable every large wage reduction that has since been made. But now—three years after—with millions studying Socialism and millions already Socialists, with the Social Democracy spreading like wildfire over the nation, I see little to regret add much upon which to base congratulations. Socialism is coming—with an American swing and a nineteenth-century gait.

Preachers, as a rule—and the exceptions I am always glad to put on record, as the files of this paper will show—are as ignorant of Socialism as a particular industrial order as politicians. It is not, therefore, surprising to learn

## PRESIDENT MCKINLEY READS THE SOCIAL DEMOCRAT.

A. Evalenko, of New York City, has subscribed for The Social Democrat to be sent for one year to President McKinley. Now, if the President will close his ear to Mark Hanna and read what The Social Democrat has to say, he will learn something to his advantage.

There are other public men who do not know what Socialism means! Who will subscribe for The Social Democrat for the benefit of any of them? You may name your victim if you wish. Come on!

of one who says that "Socialism never can succeed without religion." Indeed, he might have been expected to say "and its success can only be assured by my religion"—for nearly every preacher thinks more of his religion or a particular order of religion than he does of religion, between which, I apprehend there is a vast difference. Socialism has nothing whatever to do with religious orders, creeds, rituals, or beliefs; has nothing to do with race, color or country. It is the fourth stage of industrial development; universal in its scope of action, as natural in America as in Australia, as inevitable here as in Germany or Great Britain. It has two phases; one is critical, the other constructive. The first declares the present system of capitalistic industry wrong; the second proposes a social organization which will secure justice to all through an equitable distribution of the necessities, comforts and luxuries of life, leaving every man free and unfettered to extract from life all the pleasures he can, whether intellectual, moral or spiritual, in any way that he can. Socialism stands firmly on the ground that no true and permanent moral reform can be effected in society or the individual that is not based on economic betterment, change in environment—that is, in the ideas, principles, circumstances, conditions and things by which the individual is made what he is, and by which society is formed and directed as it is. Socialism is not a religion; it is an economic system, the triumph of which (and that is sure) will bring the triumph of religion in the largest and only sense in which the term can profitably be used.

Let us take the town of Ruskin, operated upon a socialistic plan, and compare it with a town in competition—one containing, say, 300 people. This place, like all other towns, was built by workmen. Unlike other towns, it is owned by the men who built it, though none of them have a deed. The property is owned by society—the title is held in common. Every one has a house and lot, and he rent is free in the usual sense of the word. It is paid, however, in labor—not as a definite payment, but because the laborer turns his entire faculties over to society, and it necessarily follows that he pays for his house. Unlike many laborers in com-

petition who fear that they will not receive the value of their work, these Ruskin people have a home which is as securely theirs as if they had a deed, if in reality it is not more so. Occupancy is the only title, and a Ruskinite would not accept two houses, for he would have no use for one of them. Here you see the difference between private and public ownership of dwellings. A few in competition own all the houses while many go without; under public ownership the incentive to own houses is taken away and there is plenty for all. A man in Ruskin would be indeed a fit subject for the asylum who would want more than one house. Again, here there is no quarrel over where buildings are to be located. No fight between Jones and Smith to get the printery near their house. No jangle growing out of the service that a new improvement would be to any one's lot. The public good is considered—that alone. In most places of this size you find more than one store. If I cared to take the consequences of bringing up such a question before the directors I might find amusement in doing so. But they would hardly see the advantage of putting up a new building and of taking the time of a storekeeper to attend to the stock. It would only entail a loss upon Ruskin society just as every store does in the outside world that is not a necessity. The trade here would support two stores easily, but I think you will be able to readily understand why another would be but a useless burden. Then, again, if competition were the beautiful thing it is supposed to be, two bakeries could be used here, though neither would be run to full capacity. In competition there are many industries which run part time, occupying buildings with idle machinery and requiring the attention of owners and employers who under a socialized system could gratify every want with less work than they do now, and not be continually scheming how to starve their competitors to death. There is no effort here by the merchant to skin the farmer, nor by the farmer to get the advantage of a grain buyer. There is no "class strug-

## GROWTH OF SOCIALISM

### EUROPE HONEYCOMBED WITH THE REVOLUTIONARY SENTIMENT.

Bryan Says he is Not a Socialist. Another Interesting Article from Max S. Hayes of Cleveland.

The information that the socialist movement has gained a foothold in Holland by electing four members to the national parliament, securing representation for the first time, is followed by the news of increasing municipal victories in France and the success of two socialists in special elections to fill vacancies in the chamber of deputies, and also the advice that Cipriani, the Italian orator and scholar, was triumphantly elected to parliament in his country. The recent declaration of the federated trades unions of Germany that they propose to enlist under the banner of the socialist party is accompanied by the cheering report that the special Reichstag election in the Koenigsberg district resulted in a significant victory for the socialist candidate, who was elected on the first ballot by 3,000 majority.

Across the sea, from bleak and barren Iceland to the sunny climes of Java and Japan, the activity of the devotees of socialism is arresting the attention of the old order and constantly creating greater uneasiness among the privileged classes and their politicians. Kings and queens sit trembling upon their thrones pleading for recognition of their "divine right," their nobility peer into the future and attempt to read its lesson, while on every side their capitalist outposts are being driven in. On the hill tops, in the valleys, are gathered the increasing hosts of robbed and exploited workers, organizing, educating, disciplining. Flags of truce, offers of compromise, are regarded with sullen disdain, and only add to the strength of the Democratic army and increase the fierce determination that economic equality must be established.

An all powerful Russian monarch surrounds himself in great fear with secret police and issues his ukase to stem the oncoming tide of social democracy, but it silently percolates through his entire domain and laps his very throne. A German emperor, driven almost mad by the rising flood, grants one concession after another between his fits of rage, calls upon his army to save him, and morosely observes his power vanishing. A French president is driven from his seat in his endeavor to check the torrent and hostile legislatures are overturned. An Italian premier is confronted by his corrupt record and retired to obscurity, and his successor is forced to confess his helplessness. In one great downpour of ballot a Belgian king discerns the fate of his house, and another tremendous rain of ballots warns an Austrian emperor that the day of retribution for his blood-stained throne is near.

No movement in history, not even Christianity, has spread with such rapidity and became so firmly rooted in the soil of all nations as socialism. No other movement has placed itself so uncompromisingly in opposition to oppression of labor, to the wastefulness and barbarity of the privileged classes, as the socialist party upon the political field. Today, after but a generation of existence, it is the greatest political organization on earth. It contains the greatest number of scholars, poets, humanitarians and active, altruistic and class-conscious workmen. It has done more to educate the masses to strive for a better life and a grander civilization than all other political organizations combined.

It will not do to say that the political revolution of Europe will not affect conditions in this country, and that socialism is a foreign idea that will not be accepted in this country. To change the industrial system of Germany, France or any other country from capitalistic to co-operative would be immediately felt in every corner on the globe, and it is not probable that intelligent American workmen, when they see the beneficent result of socialism, will hesitate long to align themselves with the great revolution, this being especially foreshadowed by the manner in which European municipalization schemes and other imported ideas are being popularized in this country at present. Indeed, it is not so sure that the United States will not suddenly leap to the front in socialistic agitation and set the pace toward a co-operative commonwealth. It would not be the first time that a revolution had taken place in Uncle Sam's vast empire with the speed of lightning.

Moreover, socialism is not of foreign growth. It is found where conditions are favorable—where there is gross inequality, where liberty is unnatural, where intelligence is highly developed and makes humanity dissatisfied, where competition has run to

seed, and where combination has proven beneficial.

Thinking men agree that some radical change is coming with the ushering in of the new century, and that the present industrial system is breaking down of its own weight. It ought, therefore, to be considered an honor by honest, right-minded laboring men to be identified with a movement that will shape the new system, one that promises so much to them and their class. Join the international political labor federation and assist in destroying industrial slavery and establishing a social democracy!

The following letter has just been made public:

Lincoln, Neb., May 11, 1897.  
Mr. F. G. R. Gordon, Manchester, N. H.:  
Dear Sir—You ask me whether I am in favor of socialism, and define it to mean "collective ownership of all the means of production and distribution," and answer "yes" or "no." I answer "No."  
Yours truly,  
W. J. BRYAN.

This ought to satisfy the thousands of socialists who supported Bryan last fall. He has frankly shown where he stands. He is not in favor of collective ownership. He favors private ownership of capital, so that a few, as now, can control all the wealth, which means that the wage-workers will remain the harnessed hewers of wood and drawers of water that they are now, for surely no one believes that the Western mine-owners will not nail labor upon a silver cross if they are given the opportunity.

But to clinch the fact that Mr. Bryan is not the liberator that his enthusiastic followers have declared him to be, we quote from his speech delivered at the recent banquet of the Silver Republicans at Los Angeles, Cal. Said Mr. Bryan:

"I am glad to be permitted to speak for a moment to those who gather here representing not the poverty-stricken or the opulent, but the great middle class to which we must look for all that is good in our government and in our society. The great middle class furnishes to society its bone and its sinew, its ambition and its hope and inspiration. Those whose surroundings instead of exciting hope bring despair are not in position to do the world's greatest work; neither are those who are so far removed from the cares, the vexations and the sufferings of life that they cannot contemplate the miseries of their fellows."

It is an easy matter to roll off a few thoughtless though well-rounded sentences. Last fall Bryan and his stumblers shouted from the house-tops that it was the laboring class that furnished to society "its bone and sinew," and it does sound quite ridiculous to hear at this late day that 39 per cent, (perhaps much less now) of the population, which is principally engaged in trading and manufacturing on a small scale, furnishes the bone, sinew, hope, inspiration, etc.

William Jennings Bryan should stick to the bankrupt middle class, and it is to be hoped that the poverty-stricken lower class will no longer consent to pull chestnuts from the fire for silver mine-owners and their politicians. Socialists the world over are of and identified with the much-despised lower class, the bone and sinew, which is fleeced by the middle, and in the future none who support Mr. Bryan and his party can honestly claim to be socialists.

Every few days the cheap wit who acts as paragrapher on the Leader says something that he imagines is real funny about Debs and his salary, which was fixed at \$100 a month by the convention of the Social Democracy. Of course, this alleged humor is expected to injure Debs in this community, but it won't. Nobody but a capitalistic penny-a-liner will deny that Debs' services are worth more to the American labor movement that he is receiving, which is much less than his ability would command if sold to some oppressing capitalist. While in the firemen's brotherhood . . . A. R. U. Mr. Debs repeatedly refused increases in wages, notwithstanding which fact the plutocratic press would have it that his salary while president of the latter organization was \$9,000 instead of \$900 a year.

The strange thing about these nasty, underhanded flings about labor agitators' salaries is that they come from the most miserable class of parasites—from those intellectual serfs who sell their knowledge and ability to newspaper proprietors with more money than brains—from men who dare not tell the truth when it conflicts with the "policy" of the stockholders, who are usually hostile to the wealth-producers that they help to skin.

As soon as workmen know enough to awaken to their class interests, to trust only those who are waging uncompromising war against their exploiters, they will have little to fear from those who are paid to libel and mislead them.

So far as the people are concerned, the maintenance of our numerous legislative bodies, state and national, is a piece of entirely useless expense. The only valid laws which these bodies pass are such as are demanded by the privilege mongers and monopolists.

"It does not matter so much who you stand as in what direction you are moving."  
O. W. HOLMES.

THE SOCIAL DEMOCRAT

PUBLISHED BY THE SOCIAL DEMOCRACY OF AMERICA, EVERY THURSDAY.

One year, \$1.00; Six months, .60; Three months, .35.

Remittances, exchanges, manuscripts and all correspondence should be addressed to THE SOCIAL DEMOCRAT, 504 Trade Building, Chicago, Illinois.

Entered as Second-Class Matter at Chicago Postoffice.

CHICAGO, AUGUST 2, 1897.

YOUR SUBSCRIPTION Expires with Number on your Label. This number is 15 NO PAPER SENT ON CREDIT.

Warning to the Public! No one is authorized to solicit subscriptions for THE SOCIAL DEMOCRAT except regularly appointed agents, whose names appear in this list.

- LIST OF SOLICITORS. International Printing and Publishing Co. 23 Duane Street, New York City. James Osterling, Pullman, Ill. E. J. Mack, Los Angeles, Calif. Fred D. Henion, Minneapolis, Minn. E. B. Harris, West Superior, Wis. George Koop, 510 Claremont Ave., Chicago

No member of this organization shall accept an office, elective or appointive, from any political party until he first severs his connection with that party; and no local or state branch shall go into politics through fusion or otherwise, without the consent of the national executive board, except in states already under control of the order.

The man who deposits money in a bank is a chump. This is not a very nice way to put it, but it is the truth.

The poor are told to be thrifty. Under present conditions, to recommend thrift to the poor is like advising a starving man to eat less.

It has been noted that no advocate of co-operation has ever fallen away from that idea even when the particular colony he belonged to proved a failure.

A. Evalenko, of New York, was the first man to send in a subscription for the Social Democrat to be sent to President McKinley. There is plenty of chance for missionary work left. Next!

In spite of many mistakes, some of them very expensive ones, the Co-operative Community at Ruskin is now doing well and owns property worth fifty or sixty thousand dollars.

The passage of the Dingley tariff bill has given an impetus to business in some lines. Before we are sure "the wave of P" is here let us see how many more people find employment.

The social democracy has set thousands of people thinking. If the nation ever takes to thinking, this wretched, murderous, cut-throat competition system will soon come to an end.

When a man who claims to be a socialist attempts to "read out of the party," those of the socialistic faith who don't follow his peculiar ideas, his socialism is of the tyrannical kind and is no improvement on the old political tyrannies.

When the sun of the co-operative commonwealth shall have risen to meridian glory, man and woman may walk the highlands together and enjoy the enrapturing vision of a land without a master and without a slave.

DEBS.

The fame of the Social Democrat and the party it represents is spreading. A New York newsdealer has placed an order for one thousand copies of this issue. The paper will be for sale on all the newstands of New York hereafter.

The editor of the Social Democrat will be pleased to receive clippings from newspapers containing items of interest to the reform world. If you send newspapers please mark the articles to which you want to call attention.

The Chicago Record, commenting on the fact that some of the smaller coal operators have been working at a loss, thinks they ought to quit the business so as to make it easier for their big competitors—a rather singular idea for an advocate of the competitive system!

"The Man Without a Soul," favorably known among reformers as a writer of great force on economic subjects, has been secured as a contributor to the Social Democrat. His letters will appear regularly in every issue and will, no doubt, prove an interesting feature of the paper.

Baron Yerkes' hired man refused to allow bills announcing the picnic of

the Social Democracy being put on his street cars. If Yerkes were not such a splendid agitator for our cause, and did not make more socialists than a dozen of our best men, we would get real angry.

The spectacle of Eugene V. Debs posing as a workingman is about as ludicrous as would be that presented by Russell Sage posing as a pauper.—St. Louis Star.

Now, here is really a sad case. The greatest humorist of the age eking out a miserable existence on a cheap country paper. What will become of the much-quoted "incentive" if such things are allowed to go on.

We are warned against the attempt to realize Utopia. Did you ever consider how foolish such advice is? Progress consists in nothing but the realization of Utopias. The railroads, steamships, telephones and telegraphs, the printing press, electric lights, the latest triumph of science, the X rays, which enable us to explore the interior of the human body—all these are Utopias realized.

Last week an unknown man committed suicide by jumping into the lake in Lincoln Park. He left a letter containing this short sentence: "No money, no work, no home, no friends."

Had this poor outcast read the Chicago Times-Herald he would have discovered that he was highly prosperous and probably had a hundred thousand dollars or so on deposit in some of our banks. When you are hungry and out of work just read the Herald's prosperity articles and you will feel as if you had dined on terrapin and champagne. It's nonsense to starve when boom articles are so plentiful.

We hear much talk about the mutuality of interests between capitalists and wage-workers. There are certain conditions where the most antagonistic forces appear to stand to each other in a relationship of mutuality. For instance, the highwayman and the man he holds up at the point of a pistol have mutual interests just at that time. It is the highwayman's interest to have his victim submit quietly to robbery, and, with the highwayman's pistol staring him in the face, the victim can see plainly that his interest is the same as the highwayman's. This is exactly the sort of mutual interest that exists between capitalists and wageworkers.

"Quixotism or Utopianism," said John Ruskin, "that is another of the devil's pet words. I believe the quiet admission which we are all of us ready to make, that because things have long been wrong it is impossible that they should ever be right, is one of the most fatal sources of misery and crime from which this world suffers. Whenever you hear a man dissuading you from attempting to do well on the ground that perfection is 'Utopian,' beware of that man. Cast the word out of your dictionary altogether; there is no need for it. Things are either possible or impossible—you can easily determine which—in any given state of human science. If the thing is impossible you need not trouble yourself about it; if possible, try for it."

The Chicago Chronicle, commenting on the miners' strike, says:

There is nothing to prevent these gentlemen from yielding to the just demands of the miners and, if necessary, adding the increased wage to the price of the product.

There you have it. It is just as easy as rolling off a log. Simply add the increased wage to the price of the coal! How strange nobody else ever suggested it! You add the increased wage to the selling price of your coal; then comes your competitor, who is not a philanthropist and is in business to make money, and gets all your trade by selling coal at the old price, and—well, then you shut down or go to the wall. No, Mr. Chronicle, you cannot run business on philanthropic principles under the competitive system. If you mean to eliminate competition and form a trust we are with you, if you will go one step further and have the people own the trust.

Peter M. Arthur, chief of the locomotive engineers, an alleged labor organization, is paid a good fat salary for keeping the boys out of entangling alliances and Peter earns every cent he gets. In fact, Peter has filled his job so well that the engineers are now considered the aristocrats of the labor movement. When President Ratchford of the Miners wired Arthur to attend the conference of prominent labor leaders at Wheeling, the wily Peter promptly wired back that he was unable "legally" to comply with the request. By way of smoothing things down, the grand chief engineer said something about sympathy and possible financial aid.

Mr. Arthur knows on which side his bread is buttered—if the engineers entered into an entangling alliance and get licked, his salary might be jeopardized and \$5,000 a year is not to be sneezed at these hard times.

Judge Stevenson Burke of Cleveland, O., a large owner of coal mining lands in the Hocking valley, is one of the many capitalists who see that competition is a failure. Only he don't go far enough. He wants a coal trust, but wants the trust run for the benefit of a few stockholders (socialism, limited) instead of having the trust owned by and operated for the benefit of all the people. Regarding

the settlement of the coal strike he says:

"I certainly favor reasonable rates for miners, and by that I mean increased rates. I think coal is sold too cheap, and should be advanced in price in order that miners could receive higher rates. It would not be a bad thing to have a coal trust, for it would certainly keep down competition and permit higher rates to be paid miners. If the operators have to compete with each other and reduce the price of wages, naturally the miner suffers. With coal sold at such low prices, no wonder the miners do not receive higher rates for their work. Certain people cry out against railroads pooling, and denounce it as a trust, and yet it enables the roads to raise and pay good wages to their employees. If the owners of the mines could form a trust and agree upon uniform rates, the miners would not have any grievances, for they would be well paid."

Tanner Hissed.

Governor Tanner was roundly hissed by the people all along the line of march while riding at the head of the Illinois State militia in the Logan day parade. He was greeted with "Three cheers for Yerkes," "How much did you get for signing the Allen bill?" and similar remarks showing the ugly temper of the people. One spectator remarked that a wagon load of chloride of lime should follow in the parade immediately after the governor in order that the streets might be disinfected and deodorized. And this is Tanner whom the people elected to the executive office of the state by an overwhelming majority over the "Anarchist" Altgeld only a few short months ago! But what else did they expect? Had they not been warned by "cranks" that Tanner was corrupt and would use his high office for personal gain? And would not these same people do the same thing again to-morrow—elect any man to office whom the capitalistic press selected? Don't the people see that it makes no difference to them whom they elect to office as long as the present competitive system remains in operation?

Hissing Tanner is poor satisfaction for the people. He has three years more to serve and if these three years are as prosperous for the governor as the first six months have been Tanner will be able to retire from office a millionaire. He will not be quite as rich as Cleveland, but then consider he had not the opportunity for "grafting" that the quondam sheriff of Buffalo enjoyed. Yerkes is wealthy and said to be liberal, but he does not quite "stack up" to Pierpont Morgan and the Rothschilds.

Lessons From The Strike.

The strike of the coal miners has again demonstrated the insufficiency of the present methods of the American Federation of Labor. In spite of a reputed membership approximating 800,000, the lack of funds for defensive purposes becomes woefully apparent whenever one of the affiliated national organizations is involved in a strike. When the miners' strike was inaugurated and organizers were needed, to visit the various mining districts, not enough funds were on hand to pay the most necessary traveling expenses of these men. Instead of a defense fund of two or three million dollars available at once, circulars asking for contributions had to be sent out and before any returns could reasonably be expected many of the strikers and their families were subjected to absolute want. A striking illustration of the total inadequacy of present methods was had during the protracted strike of the silver miners at Leadville, Colo., last spring. After they had been idle for nearly six months, an appeal for financial assistance was made to the executive board of the American Federation of Labor. That organization not having a strike fund, could do nothing more than issue a permit to the Western Federation of Miners to pass the hat among the unions affiliated with the A. F. of L. This was done. Nearly five thousand circulars asking for help were sent to as many local unions. The net result was a contribution of \$5 from a union in Brooklyn—not enough to pay one-tenth of the postage expended on the letters.

Compare this method with the way they do these things in England. When the great strike of the Amalgamated Engineers was inaugurated two weeks ago, nearly two million dollars were in the treasury of the organization. Organizers, pickets, etc., were appointed and paid cash for their work; the strikers needing financial assistance were provided for and there was no occasion to send out a committee on a begging expedition.

The Ruskin Colony.

In the current issue of "The Coming Nation," the editor devotes considerable space to the defense of Ruskin Co-operative Colony against the slanderous statements of its enemies. Like all other new cooperative efforts Ruskin has had many troubles to contend against and has suffered from mistakes made by its friends. To such all human institutions are liable. But it is right pleasant to know from Brother Edwards' article (endorsed by 84 out of the 91 adults on the ground) that "whatever real difficulties we have to contend with, neither dismay us nor are beyond proper adjustment in the hands of the patient and true co-operator." To this all earnest Socialists will say "Amen." While co-operation is not the be-all

and end-all of Socialism and its failure under present conditions has nothing whatever to do with the principles of Socialism, it is a very important feature of the new system and it therefore behooves all progressists to give Ruskin what encouragement is in their power. The Ruskinites have struggled bravely and well against many disadvantages and the Social Democrat congratulates them heartily on the very satisfactory financial condition and for what is more important, the true spirit which animates them. Success to these pioneers! May all their best wishes be fulfilled!

In this connection the following from Henry D. Lloyd is pertinent.

He had received an invitation from a German populist who criticized Ruskin severely to join in an expose of the colony. His reply was as follows: "The situation at Ruskin did not seem to me as pessimistic as it appeared to you.

"The colony is struggling with great difficulties, and its members have made mistakes, but they are trying to lead a co-operative life. I should be more sorry than I can easily tell to hear a word said to make their hard task harder. Let us use our influence to induce everyone to withhold attack or criticism and leave them free to work out their salvation. I don't think the 'colony' idea a 'solution,' but I do think every successful voluntary co-operation helps forward the day of social co-operation. It gives an illustration of the co-operative method and helps spread the co-operative spirit. Let us save our attacks for the common enemy, and spare the mistakes of our friends as we would have our own spared. The 'discouragement' on my part to which you refer was that there should be any division of interest among the members. I did not lose my faith in the experiment, nor my hope."

Government Railways.

Absolute veracity is something that does not bother the Chicago Times-Herald in its quotation of the article

DEBS ON THE MINERS' STRIKE. SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE SOCIAL DEMOCRAT.

WHEELING, W. Va., July 30, 1897. The conference of labor representatives convened by President Gompers at the request of President Ratchford, has adjourned, and the result of the deliberations has been given to the country. The proceedings were harmonious and the action taken eminently satisfactory. The delegates realized the gravity of the occasion and acquitted themselves with becoming credit. All feeling was left on the outside. The ruling purpose was to help the struggling miners. The declaration and appeal issued by the conference is an admirable presentation of the grievances of the strikers and those seeking to aid them. It is the voice of united labor. If nothing else results from the conference, the unity born of the needs of the hour will be a mighty boon. All differences were forgotten and in the desire to help the miners common ground was found.

The representatives of the American Federation of Labor, the Knights of Labor and the Railway Brotherhoods met in harmonious co-operation in the common cause. This is constructively a victory for labor and gives promise of better things for the future. It is to be hoped that this is but the first step toward the complete unification of the hosts of labor. Thursday, August 5th, has been set apart as "Miners' Day." It is to be "the red letter day" of the great strike. In every hamlet, village, town and city throughout the nation labor is to assemble in solemn convocation. From a thousand rostrums labor's protest against oppression must be voiced. The right of peaceable assemblage and free speech, which has been suppressed by injunction in West Virginia and elsewhere, will be demanded in thunder tones. The time has come to call a halt on injunction rule. Let the masses everywhere come forth on August 5th and reaffirm their inalienable rights and swear that they shall be preserved. The laborers, the mechanics, the farmers, the common people of all classes must pour out to make the demonstration continental and monumental. There must be a veritable uprising of the masses; peaceable and orderly must be the protest, but none the less solemn and emphatic. The uplifted tear-stained faces of suffering children supplicate for relief and release. The millions are bound by the considerations of perishing humanity to come to the rescue. Who shall shirk this solemn duty? Miners of America, the people are with you in your tragic struggle against rags and famine. You are crushed and your hearts are sore with anguish, but your cause is not without hope. The night is black but not endless. Take heart of hope, for help is near and soon you will behold the glories of the sunrise. EUGENE V. DEBS.

of a Mr. F. W. Wilson in the Engineering News, digging at the governmental ownership of railways.

Of course governmental ownership under our present class rule would not be an unmixed blessing, but it would remove one source of corruption of legislatures and give the people transportation at cost.

The T. H. contrasts the railways of South Africa with the railways of the United States and says it is 6 cents a mile there and 2 cents a mile here for first-class passenger fare.

Where is it 2 cents a mile in the United States for first-class passenger fare?

Out west it is 5 cents a mile, and only on mileage books which the ordinary citizen cannot buy is there any approach to the 2 cent-a-mile rate.

Why not compare, instead of a half-civilized country like South Africa, some country like Austro-Hungary, where the "zone system" has compelled the attention of the world for its cheapness and utility.

The T. H. advises the popocrats who favor governmental ownership of railroads to go to South Africa.

Let us advise Baker Kohlsaat's hired man to go back to Germany or to Austria or take a trip to New Zealand and see a real government-owned railroad.

In the latter country the people would not return to private railroads because the benefits they have received are so tangible in lower fares, increased comfort, lack of bribery and less accidents that a person would be regarded as crazy who would suggest private railroads. The Times-Herald should be more careful of its facts (?)

No person who reads history can fail to mistake the signs of the times, unless he is as blind as a bat at noon-day. The forces that seem to be working against workingmen and pressing them deeper and deeper into the mire of oppression, are really the ones which will finally burst their bonds and set them free.

Passing Comment.

(By a Contributor.)

The long-delayed era of prosperity arrived in Chicago last Tuesday. It came with whoop and hurrah, marched east on Madison street, south on State street, east on Monroe, north on Wabash, and west on South Water street. The price of sugar, Hennessy brandy, cheese, mustard, blankets, lead pencils, cigarettes and Turkish Sultana raisins went climbing up the ladder at a speed and with an agility that fairly set the merchants wild with joy. The era of prosperity will keep right on coming now, at regular intervals, advancing prices and reducing wages, until the fool merchants will begin to wonder why people do not come in and buy at the higher prices. By the way, does it occur to many of the merchants that a very short time ago there marched in procession, carrying banners inscribed with mottoes declaring that "High Prices Reduce the Purchasing Power of Wages," and that they were in business only in the interest of the poor wage worker? Did they lie, or did they not know better?

Here is the story of our industrial system in a nutshell:

Boston, Mass., July 27.—The Hon. T. Jefferson Coolidge, treasurer of the big Amoskeag cotton mills of Manchester, N. H., one of the largest plants of the kind in the world, says regarding the shutting down of the mills, which was announced yesterday: "We have made up our accounts for the first six months of the year, and find that we have made no money and have not moved our goods, so I have ordered the mills closed for the month of August at least."

The closing of these mills will result in making idlers of over 6,000 persons. The Hon. Jefferson T. Coolidge does, in this instance, nothing more than he has a legal right to do. If he cannot make a profit from the labor of his 6,000 men, women and children, he cannot be expected to employ them. The rule of business is: Employer plus profit equals employment for some poor man. Employer minus profit equals no employment for the same poor

trade, and give the proceeds to the miners and their families. A manifesto of this character would mean something. This one issued is vapid, without form or substance, and doesn't scare the operators a little bit.

The strike of the coal miners is an object lesson which should not be permitted to pass into history without using it to point out to all workingmen that the road to industrial freedom lies not that way. The miners may succeed in gaining their demands or they may have to return to work on such terms as the operators dictate. Whatever the outcome of the strike, the miners have gained but little or lost but little. The operators will not let them starve if they need them, and if they do not need them then the operators will not, in their judgment, be responsible for starvation if it should be the lot of the poor devils.

The lesson this and other strikes teaches is: Private employers are a failure; private employers must give way in all the great industries to public ownership and public direction. It is admitted by the great majority of the operators that the miners have a just claim to an advance in wages—that the wages they are receiving are sufficient only to barely maintain them from day to day, and that any considerable period of idleness causes hunger and disease to enter the cabin doors and claim the miners and their families as victims. But the difficulty is that the smaller operator are afraid of the larger ones. The smaller operators dare not enter into a combination with the greater concerns for the reason that they know they will very soon after be swallowed up. The result is, they remain independent, cutting wages as a method of meeting the competition of the larger operators, and eventually force down wages in all the mines. This is bound to be the result of competition. A high rate of wages cannot be maintained in the face of competition. There is but one correct solution of the miners' troubles, and that is public ownership of the mines.

APHORISMS.

"Fusion—and confusion; the history of the Populist party."

"The bird of freedom was ever a jail-bird."—Henry D. Lloyd at the celebration of the liberation of the A. R. U. directors.

Rent, interest and profits—the Holy Trinity of capitalism, three in one; the same thing in three aspects.

Brotherhood is the object of all religions, and the Social Democracy means to give the religious man an opportunity to live without being a hypocrite.

Tolerance of others' opinions is the first evidence of a knowledge of Brotherhood. We may tolerate an erroneous opinion in another, but that doesn't mean we should fail to point out the error—in a kindly manner.

There are some people who would like every one else to show toleration by accepting their opinions.

We can all agree on principles, but we invariably disagree on methods, because we think our way is best.

There are some socialists who are not a bit social.

Tolerate an erroneous opinion in another, but never in yourself.

The tramp may not be a scientific socialist, but he is often a practical communist.

A business man is in business to make a profit, to get something more than he has given.

If the railroads can seize private coal because it is necessary to carry the United States mail, then the United States mail service can seize the railroads.

If coal is necessary to carry the United States mail, then the coal mines are necessary to the United States.

"Freedom of contract" is dead and the truck killed him—if he ever really lived.

The average workman's wages are \$360 a year, while the U. S. letter-carrier gets \$1,000, and yet the former does not want "paternalism," while mighty anxious to get a job as a letter-carrier.

It is not enough that you join a branch of the Social Democracy yourself; you should also induce your friend to become a member. The best way to get him interested is to give him a copy of this paper.

The Editor's Letter Box

I. G. Chicago: Cannot see the point in your letter: what do you want? J. F. Philadelphia: Cannot use article in favor of restricting immigration. The immigration question is used by the capitalistic classes to fool the workingmen, just as protection and free trade, gold and silver standard, and other subterfuges have been used by politicians with such good success all these years to keep the people from seeing the real cause of their troubles. This country is large enough for all the people who want to come here. J. R. F. Wargensburg: Limited space prevents use of your article. Your suggestions are excellent. W. H. K. Faribault, Minn.: No room for article in this issue. Laid aside for future use.

FROM OUR CONTRIBUTORS

[NOTE.—The editors are not responsible for the opinions of correspondents.]

About Monuments.

(By J. R. Armstrong.)

Quite recently Mr. Wanamaker, in the course of some of his remarks made upon the present "G. O. P." conditions, said that he was in favor of building monuments as a scheme to partially employ the great idle masses. He mentioned Grant's tomb and others and spoke glowingly of the great number of our heroic dead who had not yet been honored with a polished shaft or gorgeous mausoleum. Let us build monuments in memory of our beloved dead and that will save our tired, hungry and disinherited living! What a fine remedy this would be to poor, groaning humankind. Undoubtedly the great kings of Egypt were inspired, Wanamaker like, when they caused the erection of the great stupid pyramids. If the same energy engaged in that useless, labor had been expended in excavating the little neck of land between the Mediterranean and the Red Sea and other useful works, what a different aspect the world would have presented today. If thy brother ask thee for bread wouldst thou give him a stone? Yes, give him one to carve and polish and he will be comforted. Weyler, the Spanish inquisitor general, needs a fine monument as a reminder of human greatness. This stranger of babes and old women will undoubtedly a hundred years hence, be absorbed by the calendar of saints. Grover Cleveland must have a monument—a fishing pole and a beer keg carved in eternal brass—placed upon an immoderately large "sack." Mr. George Pullman must not be forgotten—that great philanthropist whose short hours of sleep have been terribly burdened by an inordinate love of humanity's possessions. A large wine press with men, women and children for grapes (carved out of adamant), with a certain patriarchal white-haired gentleman turning the compression screw, would suit that fine founder of modern cities. Of course, these great men are not yet numbered among earth's grandest dead but they might as well be, for what further use they are to themselves or the race. The next distinguished personage who deserves the best monument of its kind ever carved, is Mr. Phil Armour.

We would suggest that a large, fat hog, with the fine, open face of Phil, be carved out of Scotch granite and placed upon a huge monolith on the lake front, where Chicago's poor can occasionally get a glimpse of their beef and pork magnate.

Then comes before our mind's eye that famous Homestead philanthropist—Carnegie—that greatest of great Americans, whose idle hours are spent upon Scotch heather, penning beautiful advice to American workmen; that library founder and Pinkerton-Ohio-river-man-o'-warman; that man should have for his honor a large plate of blowhole armor, raised upon the top of a great column made of the stone of one of his highland palaces. Monuments for a hungry and disinherited rabble—what a stupendous and far-reaching thought! Rockefeller, with his inexhaustible sack of "unearned increment," could have his fine, classical features carved upon every public building in the world in bas relief and still have enough money left to send bibles to the heathen and rivals in the oil business to hell.

What an impetus would be given to the Cape Ann quarries, where her drillers with large families live eight families to a room, and luxuriate on 75 cents a day. Cape Ann and Tom Reed are inseparable impressions and must not be allowed to escape the memory; so a monument, gentlemen, a monument, must be erected to keep fresh the "czar's" monumental cheek, sang-froid and tyranny. That man who, in the moments of superheated patriotism, said that the man with \$100 was a better citizen than the man with \$50; the man with \$25 better than the man only owning \$10 and the man with \$10 better than the man owning nothing. These lofty words of wisdom must be carved on Mr. Reed's monument—they are so fitting to the subject.

There is yet another name, at the mention of which the whole of nature seems to thrill with a sort of ineffable animation—a name that will live perhaps when Shakespeare, Ruskin and De Quincey will have been forgotten. Ah, that name, gentlemen, is Mark Hanna! He must have a monument, too! It is true that many a poor wretch, living and dead, cannot do reverence to the subject because they are prejudiced perhaps on account of poor wages, lockouts, shut downs or other browbeating tactics. But we must consider Mr. Hanna as one of the United States' most illustrious citizens. Not because he has built any Peabody institutes or invented a life-saving device. No, great God! But because by the manipulation of the "sack" he saved the single gold standard from a crushing defeat.

Build monuments to help the poor and flatter the rich—what graciousness! Yes, let us have every corner decorated with a fine equestrian statue of all the throat-cutters from Moses down to Gen. Weyler.

Let the glory of the race be incarnated, as it were, in shafts of polished stone. Let the swords of conquerors be apotheosized above every other known thing on earth. Yes, let us monument the Benedict Arnolds of the race and forget as much as possible, and belittled as much as we can, the Saviors, the Cromwells, the Wat Tylers, Patrick Henrys, Garibaldiis and Eugene V. Debs! Build monuments to the honor of men whose brazen-faced greediness has overstepped every boundary of propriety and whose rascally laughs at a world in ruin of their own making.

Am I My Brother's Keeper?

In this age of cut-throat competition, it is every one for himself and the devil take the hindmost. It is no wonder that this keen struggle for survival develops the devilish sense of barbaric selfishness. No one has time to think of another. And if he could he dare not, for some selfish rascal might rob him. The age is immersed in a sea of selfishness; it is dyed in its fast colors—colors that can't be washed out by Jordan itself or atoned for by any amount of sacrificial blood.

And the result of this brute development is greed, plus unemployed, inequality, tramps, starvation.

Selfishness is human nature unsoftened, devilish, mean. It is a social cancer that eats up charity and goodness and reason. It is in and through all forms and classes of society—forced upon the noble and poor, whose good nature is thereby vitiated and whose milk of human kindness is also curdled. Pettishly every one asks, "Am I my brother's keeper?"

It is no wonder, then, that we witness the insensibility of the employed for the sufferings of the unemployed. It has practically come to be a question of the "outs and the ins," much as it is in politics. Now and then a genuine social reformer, whose heart is steeped in goodness and cannot be tainted by corruption or intimidated by the assaults and storms of selfishness, arises to the surface and takes up the great cause of the worthy poor—a modern Moses who strives to lead out the overburdened brickmakers from the yoke of their cruel taskmasters. Such leaders oppose the use of the bayonet to conquer a hungry stomach, and they disregard the unsocial wishes of selfish corporate capital and oppose its oppressions.

The antagonism—selfish, of course—of consumer and producer, of laborer and farmer, of capital and muscle, of city and country, of loss and gain, of law and order, might be—would be—averted if profit and gain and interest were eliminated from the business of men, if co-operation were substituted for robbery, if mutual help displaced aggressive greed. This would be to make such one his brother's keeper instead of his despoiler. Then wretchedness and pain would be the concern of all. The business man would not fear strikes because of their interference with his business; no press would be hired against any class; there would be no dreaded anarchists, no unwise disturbers of business, no foolish agitators to be hanged. There would be no reduction in wages or increase in prices for another's profit; all would be good citizens, patriotic and wise. No middlemen, no notes in bank, no unfair, pusillanimous press, no refusal of trust at the grocery, no envy, no discontent.

All the schemes for employing the unemployed are but patches of relief, mere makeshifts, ghastly charity tendered willing workers. These modern substitute systems of economy, work-farms and all such experimental aids, are but temporary helps and unsystematic co-operative measures with the seeds of consumption in them from the start.

In the nature of things public works devised for the relief of congested muscle are temporary and impossible, because they belong to charity schemes. Taxes are required to sustain public works, to give wages, and buy material, and taxes fall on the poor with the poorest grace. The necessity of employment at living wages or a fair return is upon all alike. All the willing worker asks is the opportunity to earn reasonable wages, so that he may become no burden upon society, but rather a producer for the good of society. Public works devised solely for the unemployed are institutions with the worm of a public bonus in them, and this bounty gnaws heaviest at the vitals of the poor themselves; and no honest toiler cares to take the money of the poor in that way.

The price of life in this country today is the price of the favor of money; the wink of the golden calf, the hoarded shiners in metal-lined coffers. How far we have drifted from the Pilgrim Fathers! Not till each one becomes his brother's keeper in the rightful sense will we prosper; not till selfishness is crucified will we escape the struggles that make survival possible; not till the healthful spirit of helpfulness supplants the disease of greed and grind will society be blessed.

FRANK A. MYERS.

Some Incendiary Utterances

The press dispatches state that when Mr. Debs was at Fairmont, West Virginia, the Mayor of the place warned him against "incendiary" utterances. It seems to me that it would be fully as

well for Mr. Debs to heed such warnings. Years ago, a person called Christ got some queer, incendiary notions in his head, and the people he lived among concluded that it would be best to kill him. They did so. William Lloyd Garrison conceived the idea that the constitution of the United States was "a league with Satan and a covenant with hell;" and the aristocratic citizens of Boston got a rope about his body, and came near stringing him up for it. He was incendiary in his talk—and no mistake. Then there was Elijah P. Lovejoy, of Alton, Ill. He believed that private property in live human beings ought to go by the board; and as he persisted in his incendiary course, they smashed up four of his presses in succession, and shot him home to glory on Nov. 7, 1837. It was almost the same with Patrick Henry, who was called a demagogue and a traitor. Wendell Phillips said that he wanted only two words as his epitaph—infidel and traitor. They got even with him for that. People are beginning to say a little in his favor now, but he was out of it in the social life of his time. They used to sell white people on the auction block not so very many centuries ago. Think of the message of everlasting peace that would have been likely to have once gone through any incendiary who tried to stir up class hatred, and arouse a spirit of unrest in the breasts of the contented slaves!

Now, we want Debs to live with us awhile longer. And so, when he is explicitly warned against becoming too incendiary, why, I should say, lay low for a time, and keep well within the confines of the "law."

Roswell D. Hitchcock, D. D., on page 45 of his book on "Socialism," says: "But then I expect to see this communistic madness rebuked and ended. If not rebuked and ended, I shall have to say, as many a sad-eyed Roman must have said, nineteen hundred years ago, 'I prefer civilization to the republic.'"

He wants a strong monarchy, you see, unless socialism can be stamped out. How grotesque it would be to

diary farrago of dozens of wealthy enemies of the republic, fearful that their thievery will be stamped out forever by an incensed commonalty. It's not for the upper classes and their hangers-on to warn. Ours to warn and theirs to heed. Ours to show that unless the plunder squeezed from the people is diverted from its present reservoirs, the day will come when Debs will be looked back upon as a guardian angel of peace and law and order. In the words of Charles A. Dana, first appearing on August 18, 1849—Dana, the renegade from socialism to brutish and half-baked plutocracy: "Let others give aid and comfort to despots. Be it ours to stand for liberty and justice; nor fear to lock arms with those who are called hot-heads and demagogues, when the good cause requires."

GEORGE ALLEN WHITE.

From a Student of Marx.

The correspondent who wrote "a word to critics" in your issue of July 15 may leave upon the minds of some readers the wrong impression, as if Marx's closing words in the last but one chapter of his "Capital," Vol. I, regarding the historical tendency of capitalist accumulation, also belong to the dogmatical generalizations, he hints at.

I do not contend that your correspondent thinks so, because he admits that "there can be no doubt about the ultimate of the process, the expropriators will be expropriated," but he holds "that Marx' admirable generalization of facts does not justify the hard and fast theory of his followers" who, according to your correspondent's opinion, want to "unerringly predict the movements of that mass of misery and degradation in a fatalistic manner."

Where are those followers? I do not know any one of note who is so presumptuous and I happen to know the public utterances of most of them. Read Marx' "Communist Manifesto"

OUT OF THE DEEP.

The "Man Without a Soul" Notes the Evolution of the People.

Nothing in nature moves on regularly and smoothly and in a straight course. The world and the planets move in circles, the lightning darts in zigzag streamers, the winds blow in spasmodic gusts, the waves fluctuate in size and force, the rivers are winding and crooked, changing from high to low water mark, sometimes clear and sometimes muddy.

So does a man's life, his success in business, education and general knowledge; and his arrival at the most important decisions that are to govern his future—they all come about in winding and indirect ways, each new truth learned making an epoch in his life; and his triumph over error is but a tower built one tried truth set upon another, from which he looks out over the world of struggling humanity and sighs to see them chasing the falsehoods that so often led him astray.

The triumphs of the common people occur in spasmodic epochs. After a long and slowly-sinking condition of the social, political and industrial world, ridden to a shameful death by the load of parasites and drones collected in the downward plunge, the bottom is reached at last, and the struggle for supremacy is short and fierce, and the cause of the common people rebounds and comes to the top, leaving the enemies stranded along the shores of progress, to rot in the sunlight of a new liberty.

Out of every political and industrial wreck, the cause of the common people comes triumphant to the surface. The common cause is the phoenix of political immortality. Out of the ashes of human tyranny and oppression, the cause of the common people arises, and reaches out her arms to grasp liberty and freedom and hug them to her panting breast.

But the limit of the common cause is too soon reached, and a new load of drones and parasites grow upon her back, and corruption and political sores begin to fester everywhere, and the downward journey begins again; slow but sure, trailing justice behind like a white dove chained to the dead carcass of a worthless dog.

Napoleon is the historical ideal of tyranny and oppression. Christ the ideal of mercy and love and forgiveness, George Washington the ideal of justified revolution—why should not Debs and Social Democracy stand throughout the next ten centuries as the ideal of social evolution and industrial freedom?

After the American revolution and the success of the revolutionists, human liberty lifted her broken arms out of the oppression of political plunderers in every so-called civilized government; but the guardians of liberty soon fell asleep on their posts, and political oppression soon crushed out Freedom's frail life, and poor Liberty was driven back beneath the same old sea of oppression, where she remains in chains to this day.

Society everywhere is now scraping the bottom of decay and political corruption, and the time has come for the cause of the common people to rise up out of the ashes and carry the torch of freedom to a greater height than ever.

The socialism Jesus Christ dug from the rock of justice has been long buried beneath Christian hypocrisy and human greed, and the day has at last come for its resurrection.

The ashes of political corruption is now seriously agitated to the very bottom, and the phoenix will come forth waving the flag of red—the emblem of brotherly love.

The triumph of socialism will mean far more than the success of some particular king or nation. The triumph of socialism is the triumph of the common people, the children of the common God.

Socialism takes in all the known world. Her triumph in America means her ultimate triumph from ocean to ocean, and from pole to pole.

Socialism is as broad as the universe, as high as God, and reaching down to the very bottom of this hopeless hell of hunger; it lifts the oppressed and brings to a higher level.

Eugene V. Debs is now the American leader in the great fight, and will remain so until a greater one rises up out of the millions, willing to suffer imprisonment and wrong for the common cause, and offering his bared breast to the enemies of God's miserable poor.

When the great Pullman strike of 1894 was ended and labor received a crushing blow, and thousands of poor, black-listed men went everywhere in the vain search for a job, and Debs went to prison, I could not believe that the common cause was lost forever; but the situation looked dark and somber as a living grave.

And when plutocracy last fall triumphed over those who partly championed the common cause, and the tool of monopoly was elected president, through one of the most corrupt and outrageous political campaigns ever hatched outside of the old Hebrew hell, my heart sank still lower, and the future seemed darker than ever before.

But out of all these filthy political ashes rose the co-operative commonwealth, with such men as Rev. Myron Reed at its head, and grew faster than a column of smoke rising from a great chimney, gathering up the unsatisfied in great armies as it ascended towards heaven and the great throne of human justice.

One more spasmodic leap upward and its name was changed to the So-

cial Democracy of America, which in time will change to "The Great Cause of the Common People Throughout the Wide and Wicked World."

The cause of the common people is going upward with gigantic strides. The rebound from the very bottom of industrial despair gave us such an impetus that we are going upward like a flaming meteor towards heaven and industrial freedom.

Jump on and go with us. We invite all good and sincere men. Men who have spent their lives attempting to save men's souls, jump on with us and help us save the precious lives of the children of the coming generations.

Help us save men and women from starvation and prison. Help us save women from prostitution. Help us lift even the most lowly to a higher level.

Jump on, jump, if you want to go with us! We are going higher than ever human liberty and industrial freedom had hoped to go! From this hell of hunger, up through the blood and sweat of oppression, to the safe ground of, ALL THE EARTH FOR ALL THE PEOPLE!

THE MAN WITHOUT A SOUL.

Lines From Lowell.

New times demand new measures and new men; The world advances, and in time out-grows The laws that in our fathers' days were best. And, doubtless, after us, some purer scheme Will be shaped out by wiser men than we. Made wiser by the steady growth of truth. We cannot bring Utopia by force; But better, almost, be at work in sin. Than in a brute inaction browse and sleep.

The time is ripe, and rotten-ripe, for change; Then let it come; I have no dread of what Is called for by the instincts of mankind. Nor think I that God's world will fall apart. Because we tear a parchment more or less.

Let us speak plain; there is more force in names Than most men dream of, and a lie may keep Its throne a whole age longer if it sulk Behind the shield of some fair-seeming name. Let us call tyrants TYRANTS, and maintain That only freedom comes by grace of God. And all that comes not by his grace shall fall; For men in earnest have no time to waste In patching fig-leaves for the naked truth.

Conservatism.

Hope looked onward—whispered "Lo! I see a dawnning."

"Dreams are these, and visions; Know ye not the Past?"

Hope out-leaned and whispered: "But the day is dawnning!"

"Mere deceit—illusion—Fancy-wrought and cast!"

Forth the day, enshrouded In its sapphire banner.

"Dawn!" cried Hope, exultant, "Dawn returns at last!"

Still throughout the morning The voice of evil warning—"Look you for the noon-tide? Know you not the Past?"

HUGH J. HUGHES.

Our Battle Hymn.

(Air—"Hold the Fort.") Ho! my comrades, see the signal Waving in the sky, Freedom's hosts are now appearing, Victory is nigh!

Chorus— Hold the Fort, for Debs is coming! Hear the signal still; Wait the answer over Westward, With thy help we will!

See the voting host advancing, Our leader in the van; Mighty men among them coming From the setting sun.

Chorus— Fierce and long we've waged the battle, Now our victory's near; Bands of toilers are combining— Cheer, my comrades, cheer!

Chorus— See our glorious banner waving, Hear the bugle blow! The People's votes shall surely triumph Over every foe!

Chorus— Close the lines, our cause is gaining, See the "heelers" fly! Light appears, and Truth proclaiming We shall win or die!

Chorus— We, the people, long have suffered Every kind of woe; But our votes the next election Will wipe out the foe!

Chorus— Onward! See our banners waving In the Western sky! Answer back, and cheer our leader, We will do or die!

Chorus— JOHN FOSTER, Social Democrat. Philadelphia, Pa., July 19, 1897.

Be Truthful.

Speaking of the organization of the Social Democracy, the Socialist Alliance of Chicago, says:

Its convention was not a political body, nor do its principles or plan of organization require political action or political tactics; many officers and members of the convention, and of the organization are active workers, voters, and even officeholders in the Republican and Democratic parties; they may remain such while the anarchist members may continue to condemn all political action and advocate physical force.

This statement is a positive falsehood and does little credit to Comrade Morgan, who wrote the editorial. The resolution adopted at the convention and which is printed at the head of the editorial column expressly debars from membership in the Social Democracy any one holding office under any political party. The Social Democracy is essentially a political organization, and it has had the foresight to adopt rules which will make it impossible for old party politicians to become members. We will take great pleasure in proving to the satisfaction of Comrade Morgan, at the first opportunity, that we are very much in politics. If we can't roll up a socialist vote in Chicago equal to the total socialist vote cast in the United States at the last election, we will acknowledge our plan of propaganda a failure. In the meantime we will keep up the work of educating the people in socialism and hope for the assistance of Comrade Morgan in this great undertaking.

APPLICATION FOR CHARTER FOR A LOCAL BRANCH OF THE Social Democracy of America TO THE EXECUTIVE BOARD: Dear Sirs—The undersigned respectfully petition for a Charter for a Local Branch of the Social Democracy to be instituted at \_\_\_\_\_ County of \_\_\_\_\_ State of \_\_\_\_\_ Temporary Secretary \_\_\_\_\_ NOTE.—Five or more persons may apply for a charter. The admission fee is 25 cents per member and the dues 15 cents per month, for which each member receives a copy of the official paper. Cut out this Application, and after filing out, send to SYLVESTER KELIHER, SECRETARY SOCIAL DEMOCRACY, 504 TRUDE BUILDING, CHICAGO.

hear of Hitchcock "warned" not to talk against our government! Roosevelt said, last fall, that he would take ten or twelve of the leaders of the new agitation, and stand them up to a wall, and shoot them down. Just think of an injunction or a "warning" directed against Roosevelt's sacred head! Why, these Mayors and Judges get money from the dear fellow, to carry on their campaign and get appointed to office. The Chicago Tribune recommends the "Gatling gun pill" for strikers. The Chicago Times holds out for "hand grenades," and Tom Scott pinned his hope on "the rifle diet." For tramps, the New York Herald advises a diet that shall be "a leaden one," but the Chicago Times, less noisy and demonstrative in its tastes, asks a fair trial for "strychnine or arsenic." Imagine—just imagine!—Mayors, Judges, and police officials—"warning" these papers not to indulge in incendiary talk! Why, the influence of the papers is their bread and butter; if these men didn't bribe them ("warning," indeed!) now and then, they would have to go on a hunt for jobs.

Says the Post: Have ye founded your thrones and altars, then, On the bodies and souls of living men? And think ye that building shall endure Which shelters the noble and crushes the poor?

You've got to have a good supply of boodle to be a successful incendiary in this country. You've got to have a good supply to bribe those in power and dupe the rest; no matter what your line may be. Taylor, South Dakota's defaulting treasurer, who soaked up \$250,000, was given two years in limbo; but a man in Fulda, Minn., who stole a pair of \$1.75 shoes, got exactly the same dose. A tramp who took a cent from a mail-carrier, after assaulting him, was shut up in jail for a life term; but Mason, who stole a million dollars from the bank depositors at Lincoln, Neb., got only a couple of years.

No wonder they "warn" Debs. If I had been brought up a lackey of rich thieves and pious drones, I'd feel like warning him, too. No statement ever made by Eugene V. Debs to the people of this country can compare, for an instant, with the craven, spiteful, incen-

dary of 1848, his "18 Brumaire," study closely the preceding 31 chapters of his "Capital," Vol. I, especially the sections treating on the struggle for a normal working day; read Frederick Engel's Kautsky's, Bernstein's, Bebel's, Lafargue's, etc., etc., works and we will find that they are of one opinion with your correspondent, viz: "That the socialists have to assist and to hasten the progress of human emancipation by endeavoring to ease and to shorten the period of struggle."

But alas! Nearly all of the noted socialist thinkers, along with tens of millions of their followers, do not believe in the feasibility of launching socialism on a smaller than a national scale.

At the same time these socialists point out many ways to prevent retrogression into barbarism by more effective means than by colonization; they hold with Mr. Debs that "were the colonization plan to prove a failure, it would not stop the Social-Democracy movement."

EUGENE DIETZGEN.

Say, Bill, isn't it confusing to read in de papers about Washington the city and Washington the State?"

"Naw, that's dead easy. If you see anyt'ing in de article about de sugar trust dat's de city of Washington, which de trust owns. If dere's anyt'ing about Debs in de article dat's de State of Washington, which will be proud to own him. See?"

The Social Democracy of America is a reasonable organization. There is no doubt about it. Its declaration of principles starts out with a somewhat free paraphrase of the declaration of independence, and that settles it. The declaration of independence is as hostile to modern capitalism as it was to old George III; and as such capitalism is supreme, such hostility can be nothing else than high treason.—The Labor World, Duluth, Minn.

It is criminal for every voter to neglect to use the ballot for his own protection. In this country the sun could not rise on the palace of a tyrant unless it set on the cottage of a willing slave.

SOCIAL DEMOCRACY

GROWTH OF THE YOUNG GIANT IS VERY SATISFACTORY

The People's Party Moving Our Way. Branches Formed in Sixteen States of the Union.

The organization of the Social Democracy is progressing under the most favorable conditions. Local branches have been formed so far in sixteen states.

President Debs has not been able to devote any time to the work of organizing during the past two weeks, having been engaged in helping the striking miners.

HERE IN CHICAGO seven new branches have been formed since the last issue of this paper. All the old branches are increasing their membership rapidly and all are in a healthy condition.

IN MILWAUKEE Director Goodwin and Organizer John F. Lloyd have been active for a week past. They have had splendid meetings and have organized a branch every evening.

The Milwaukee Socialists have taken a novel way of providing for comrades Goodwin and Lloyd. A couple of coats have been placed in the rooms of Milwaukee Branch No. 1, the bedding being supplied by members.

Director Wm. E. Burns has been active in the cause. He has organized a large African branch, which meets at 1000 Olive street; also a Bohemian branch at Dorman street and Allen avenue, and another American branch at Thirteenth and Wyoming streets.

At other points the work of organizing local branches is being carried on by volunteers. Our men in New York are especially active.

A convention of Jewish districts of the Socialist Labor party is to be held in New York shortly. Four New York and one Brooklyn districts have instructed delegates to vote for joining the Social Democracy.

Our populist friends who realize that, in trying to save a doomed middle class, they are only wasting their time, and that a class-conscious party, which aims to root out the evil of competition, is the only hope for the people, are also coming to our aid.

The Northside Populist Club of New York City has joined the Social Democracy in a body. At a meeting held July 21 at 2844 Third avenue, this action was taken.

They have organized, chosen a competent set of officers, with Patrick Kearney as chairman, David Rouseau as vice-chairman, Francis Frick as secretary, L. J. Cavanaugh as treasurer and M. L. Jacobson as organizer and promise to crowd some of the other branches very hard for the head of the list.

On the whole the outlook is very encouraging. The clerical force in the office is busy usually till midnight,

and even then they are not able to answer all the letters as promptly as is desired. They are putting in sixteen hours a day without a murmur, for with them it is a labor of love.

OUR SECOND FESTIVAL.

The Chief to Speak at Kuhn's Park. Come and Have a Good Time.

What is commonly known as "a grand old time" will be had at our second festival which will be given at Kuhn's Park next Sunday, August 1.

Socialists enjoy themselves better than any other kind of people, because they have the true fraternal feeling which makes the enjoyment of others part of their own happiness.

Come, and bring all the family and your friends (especially the neighbor you are seeking to join the branch) and make the picnic a huge success. Tickets, 25 cents each, can be had at the park.

Official Gazette of the Social Democracy

In this column will be found all official notices and reports. The executive board of each local branch should see to it that all matter requiring the action of local branches should be promptly presented.

Make all remittances payable to Sylvester Keliher, National Secretary, Chicago, Ill.

NOTICE.

TO ALL LOCAL BRANCHES: Your attention is called to the following section of the Constitution: On or before the 5th day of each month the treasurer shall remit by postal money order the monthly dues for current month to the National Council and each local branch shall remit the full amount due for entire membership.

HOW TO ORGANIZE. Local branches should be organized at every available point.

Five or more reputable persons who will subscribe to the declaration of principles can organize a local branch. First procure a constitution and blank application for charter, secure the signatures of the proposed members, arrange meeting at some suitable place and elect an executive board of five members as provided by the Constitution; have the board meet and elect a chairman, vice-chairman, secretary, treasurer and organizer.

At the close of the meeting the treasurer shall forward to National Secretary a report giving names of permanent officers, all members who have paid the required fee, and correct address in each case, so that paper can be promptly forwarded. Only the names of members who have paid shall be included in this report.

No extra charge is made for charter or cards of membership and the Social Democrat is forwarded to every member on the payment of 15 cents monthly dues.

All moneys for admission fees and dues should be paid to and forwarded by the treasurer.

PRICE LIST OF SUPPLIES. The following is price list of supplies furnished by the National Council. Each local branch should order in such quantities as will avoid the loss of time, trouble and expense in sending out in small quantities:

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes: Applications for membership per hundred, Transfer cards, per hundred, Withdrawal cards, per hundred, Letter heads, per hundred, Envelopes, No. 6 (small size), per hundred, Envelopes, No. 10 (large size), per hundred, Meeting reports, per hundred, Monthly reports, per hundred, Receipt books, each, Postal card receipts, per hundred, Constitutions, each, Gavel, each.

No supplies will be shipped on credit. Cash must accompany each order.

Charges for supplies shipped by express must be paid by local branch.

Important to Railroad Men. SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort-discovery of the age.

EARN A BICYCLE. 600 Second Hand Bicycles, all makes, good as new, \$5 to \$15. New High Grade \$15 to \$25. Special Clearance Sale. Shipped anywhere on approval. We will give a responsible act. In each town free use of samples when to introduce them. Our reputation is well known throughout the country. Write us once for our special list.

The Social Democrat SUBSCRIPTION BLANK TO THE PUBLISHER, 504 Trude Bldg., Chicago: Find enclosed \$ for which send THE SOCIAL DEMOCRAT for months To Full P. O. Address RATE: Twelve Months, \$1.00; Six Months, 50c; Three Months, 25c. NOTE—CUT THIS OUT AND SEND TO THE SOCIAL DEMOCRAT.

HAPPY NEW ZEALAND.

The Most Socialistic Land Under the Sun. Government Ownership Prosperous.

Under the Socialistic policy there are no Tramps—no Poverty—and government ownership.

Mr. P. Allsopp, of Auckland, New Zealand, now in this country, recently said to the Denver News:

"The problem of providing for the unemployed in New Zealand is about solved. In fact, the unemployed are very, very few. The same may be said of the tramp question. Tramps are becoming very scarce there now, though six years ago they were as numerous as they are in the United States.

"These are but two of a great many remarkable changes wrought in the country in a few years. All has been wrought by the Socialistic policy begun. The country is pretty far advanced in Socialism.

"The common people in New Zealand are far in advance of the same class in this country, for the reason that the eight-hour system has been rigorously observed, which has provided time for reading and thought.

"The common people in New Zealand are far in advance of the same class in this country, for the reason that the eight-hour system has been rigorously observed, which has provided time for reading and thought.

"The common people in New Zealand are far in advance of the same class in this country, for the reason that the eight-hour system has been rigorously observed, which has provided time for reading and thought.

"The common people in New Zealand are far in advance of the same class in this country, for the reason that the eight-hour system has been rigorously observed, which has provided time for reading and thought.

"The common people in New Zealand are far in advance of the same class in this country, for the reason that the eight-hour system has been rigorously observed, which has provided time for reading and thought.

"The common people in New Zealand are far in advance of the same class in this country, for the reason that the eight-hour system has been rigorously observed, which has provided time for reading and thought.

"The common people in New Zealand are far in advance of the same class in this country, for the reason that the eight-hour system has been rigorously observed, which has provided time for reading and thought.

"The common people in New Zealand are far in advance of the same class in this country, for the reason that the eight-hour system has been rigorously observed, which has provided time for reading and thought.

"The common people in New Zealand are far in advance of the same class in this country, for the reason that the eight-hour system has been rigorously observed, which has provided time for reading and thought.

"The common people in New Zealand are far in advance of the same class in this country, for the reason that the eight-hour system has been rigorously observed, which has provided time for reading and thought.

"THE UNION FOREVER!" THE UNION-MADE OVERALLS ARE MADE BY Sweet, Orr & Co. THE LARGEST OVERALL MANUFACTURERS IN THE WORLD. GUARANTEED NEVER TO RIP. If you don't wear Overalls, you must wear Pants. You should wear Shirts and you should wear Sack Coats. They are all the Best that can be made. Our Brand is on all. INSIST upon our goods. If your local dealer don't keep them, then write to SWEET, ORR & CO. New York City. Chicago, Ill. Newburgh, N. Y. 1897 Minus 1853—Equals 44 Years OUR BUSINESS RECORD!

We have done more to make maimed and crippled humanity Useful and Happy than any other man in the world. Our Rubber Hands and Feet, our Arms and Legs, have always taken the lead. Write, stating Amputation and in return you will receive our New Treatise, (Special Edition 1897) containing 544 pages, with 800 illustrations, also Measuring Sheet. One-half the limbs that we make are made from measurements without seeing the wearer. Did you ever hear of the sponge Rubber Foot with a spring mattress? It is the latest, (patented 1896).

A. A. MARKS...701 Broadway...NEW YORK.

MEN WHO SUFFER Quickly, Thoroughly, Forever Cured by a new perfected scientific method that cannot fail unless the case is beyond human aid. You feel improved the first day, feel a benefit every day, soon know yourself a king among men in body, mind and heart. Drains and losses ended. Every obstacle to happy married life removed. Nerve force, will, energy, when weak portions of the body enlarged and strengthened. Write for our book with explanations and proofs. Sent sealed, free. Over 2,000 references. ERIE MEDICAL CO., 64 NIAGARA ST. BUFFALO, N.Y.

THE K. & L. All-Leather Self-Adjusting Will wear forever. SOLD by mail. Send 50 Cts. Address, The K. & L. Mfg. Co., Indianapolis, Iowa 200,000 PAIRS ALREADY IN USE. Catarrh Cannot be Cured with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

"The New Time" "Tis coming up the steep of Time, And the old world is growing brighter."—Gerald Massey. A MAGAZINE OF SOCIAL PROGRESS Edited by B. O. FLOWER, Founder of "THE ARENA," and FRED'K UPHAM ADAMS, Author of "President John Smith." Each and Every Issue Contains A Wealth of Brilliant Editorials, Clippings from the Reform Press, and Carefully Selected Matter of Public Interest and Brain Food for People who Think. PUBLISHED MONTHLY. TEN CENTS A NUMBER. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. CLUBBED WITH "THE SOCIAL DEMOCRAT," \$1.50 Send for the July number. It will recommend itself and all the following issues. Chas. H. Kerr & Co. ...PUBLISHERS... 56 FIFTH AVENUE, - - CHICAGO