

"Capital is not a thing, but a social relation between persons, established by the instrumentality of things."—Marx.

The Social Democrat

"ON EARTH PEACE, GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN."

"Democracy is not an experiment which can be abandoned but an evolution which must be fulfilled."—Bellamy

Vol. V.

CHICAGO, ILL., THURSDAY, MARCH 24, 1898.

No. 12.

OUR LONDON LETTER.

INTERESTING NEWS NOTES OF CONDITIONS IN BRITAIN.

Advance Caused by Engineer's Defeat Socialist Organizations Numerous. County Council Elections.

"Social Democrat" Special.

London, March 6, 1898.

With the lamentable but unavoidable collapse of the engineering dispute, a new era opens in the British labor movement. A greater clarifying of ideas has taken place during the last six months than had occurred during the previous fifty years. For instance, at one bound, federation of all labor unions has become a practical question, of which the urgency is universal recognized. Before, it was only a subject for the arm-chair discussion of pedants. This tardy perception of the futility of isolated unions attempting to fight against closely combined masses of wealthy capitalists is a grand advance. When the workers start to federate on a national scale the beginning of the end of exploitation is near. Not only will federated labor be irresistible, it will be wise, for a wise understanding of the right of the worker will come with an extension of his operations. The greatest truth to be learned by the laborer is that it is not his fellow who is the enemy, but the "master." It is not given to every man to be able to look at a great country and, in his mind's eye, see the seeming jangle of interest and industries divided into two great opposing classes, therefore the welding of all industries into one plainly organized body will be the one thing needful to open the eyes of the great majority of they who labor to a sense of their true position.

The other great advance in idea is very well shown in the scheme for a general worker's union; proposed by Tom Mann. Tom Mann is a Socialist and a Trade Unionist, and stands head and shoulders above every other labor leader in this country. The scheme for the new union was launched amidst the exulting echoes of the engineering strike-lockout, and suggests the combination of every class of workers as yet unorganized. Skilled and unskilled, male and female, young and old, all are invited to throw in their lot, and an enthusiastic attempt is to be made to organize the 6,500,000 British workers who are outside the trades unions. The rigidity and inelasticity of the older unions are to be avoided, perfect alertness is to be exercised in securing every opportunity in furthering the claims of labor, both in industrial and political channels, and a scale of benefits are to be granted in return for a small weekly fee. A conference is to be held next week at 181 Queen Victoria street to consider the first batch of applications and to discuss amendments to the draft of rules. By the first week in May the venture, it is hoped, will be in thorough working order.

We are just through our county council election in London. Two parties contested for supremacy, Moderates and Progressives. The Moderate program included the division of London into a number of separate municipalities, together with a violent antipathy towards all that the Progressive majority on the council had got into operation during the past nine years. The Progressive program emphasized the unity of London; sought the abolition of the contractor in all work required by the council, and where this was not possible the contractor to be compelled to observe trade union rates and hours; demanded the control of water and gas supplies and the tramway companies for the people of London, and so on. Altogether an advanced program, and one which owes a lot to the influence of Socialist-Progressives like Sydney Webb. The Progressives return to the council with an increased majority and six Socialists go with them—not as Socialists though, but as Progressives, which is a difference. The dozen candidates who ran as Socialists were defeated.

Combines are the order of the day in this land of ours. Combines of capital, I mean this time. Beginning with the gigantic sewing cotton trust, J. & P. Coats, having a capital of over \$30,000,000, and making a profit of \$5,000,000 on its first year's work, it has proceeded with tremendous trusts in flax, jute and linen thread. These are hardly formed yet, but they are practical certainties. Again, there is the Fine Cotton Spinners, comprising firms having a combined capital of \$25,000,000. The old threadbare reason given is the ever-increasing competition of foreign makers, cutting prices, etc., but the real reason is the desire to get securely entrenched before labor, organized and awake, attempts to re-enter into possession of its own.

The Socialist organizations in Britain are numerous, but the biggest are the Independent Labor Party and the Social-Democratic Federation. I should say that the Independent Labor Party, or as it is more generally alluded to, the I. L. P., most nearly approximates to the Social Democracy of America; the other, the S. D. F., being generally considered rather cast-iron and doctrinaire, even narrow in many things. Large-mindedness and tolerance are essentials to progress, and departure from them is departure from the path that leads to the co-operative commonwealth.

Socialist journalism is not particularly extensive. The Clarion stands first in influence, circulation and cleverness. Only seven years old, it has made itself a reputation beyond the bounds of the ordinary press. The Labor Leader is edited and owned by Keir Hardie, and

circulates as the unofficial organ of the I. L. P.

The front portion of the paper is usually up to a high standard of excellence, but the other part runs too much toward scurrillousness. Its circulation is growing rapidly. Justice is the official organ of the S. D. F., and whilst merit is considerably shown in its articles, there is a regrettable tendency towards that petty parochial spirit I mentioned above. Scattered over the country are a few score of monthlies and weeklies, some retailing at a cent, and doing equally splendid service for the cause. Sectional reform societies have their particular organs. Single Tax societies cluster more in Scotland than down South, although we have their modified representatives. The Anarchists have an ably written but little read paper, Freedom, which appears monthly. Trade union papers are not so numerous as they could easily be. The finest one existing is the Railway Review, which has just been remodeled and enlarged. The late editor, Fred Maddison, practically made the paper a supporter of one of the old political parties and an opponent of the growing Socialist tendency. Consequently he had to resign, and did so with a very bad grace. I see by a circular he sent me a week ago that he has now on foot an attempt to start a monthly paper, which is to be the accredited organ of the British trades unions.

The workers of Great Britain will have the pleasure of bearing the expense of twenty thousand additional soldiers this year. How careful our masters are for our safety! Or is it theirs?

STRENGTH OF SOCIALISM IN EUROPE.

The following data regarding the political strength of Socialism in Europe are taken from the "Almanach de la Question Sociale" (Paris) for 1898: Germany—Voters: In 1871, 124,655; in 1881, 311,961; in 1890, 1,427,298; in 1893, 1,876,758. Membership in associations, 250,000. Deputies in the Reichstag, 48. Journals, 41 daily and 123 weekly. France—Voters: In 1839, 91,000; in 1893, 600,000; in 1896, 1,400,000. Deputies, 62. Socialist majorities were given in 1896 in 29 large towns, in Paris, and in 1,200 small towns. Journals 78 (daily and weekly). Italy—Voters: In 1893, 20,000; in 1896, 90,000. Deputies, 19. Journals, 33 (daily and weekly). Denmark—Voters: In 1872, 315; in 1884, 6,805; in 1887, 8,408; in 1890, 17,232; in 1893, 25,019. Deputies, 9. Associations, 713. Journals, 6 daily and 5 weekly. Norway and Sweden—The number of votes cast throughout the kingdom has not been compiled. Association, 72. Deputy, 1 (from Stockholm). Journals, 2 daily and several weekly. Belgium—Voters: In 1894, 344,000; in 1896, 461,000. Deputies, 29. Journals, 5 daily and a large number of weekly. Switzerland—Voters: In 1896, 107,990. Austria—Voters: In 1895, 90,000. Journals, 65 daily and weekly. England—Voters: In 1895, 98,000. Spain—Voters, 0,000. Serbia—Statistics are lacking. There are five weekly journals printed.

OUR DAILY BREAD.

A Socialist's Prayer.

Give us this day our daily bread, O God! Not for my bread alone I selfish pray! Such prayer would never reach Thy loving ear, Such prayer my human lips refuse to say!

I pray for those whom Thou hast given me here— All men and women to be one with me, To help each other, soothe, sustain and cheer, And draw, in loving service, nearer Thee!

My sister suffers in a garret bare! My brothers labor and grow faint and fair, My baby walls for food! I cannot bear it, God, For all the babies in the world are mine!

Father, and they are Thine! I claim Thine aid! Thou needs must help us in our righteous cause! Make strong our arms to tear oppression down And build a world according to Thy laws!

I cannot eat my daily bread alone! Send none to me if these cannot be fed! With them I stand—or fall, for we are one! Father, give all of us our daily bread! —Margaret Haile.

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 skulk behind the shield of a fair seeming name. For men in earnest have no time to waste In patching up leaves for the naked truth. —Lowell.

SCIENTIFIC LYING.

Editor Social Democrat:—Does Debs ride on asses? Please answer in your columns. S. L. P.

Not exactly. The General Managers' Association and the Pullman Company have built and equipped a special passenger car for Mr. Debs, and he uses this in traveling about the country. The expense of travel, including the retinue of servants, is borne by the railroad companies. In the spring Mr. Debs will visit the royalty of Europe, and a palatial yacht is being constructed by the railroad and steamship companies for his special accommodation. At this writing Mr. Debs is at the Astoria hotel in New York, the guest of John Pierpont Morgan and Russell Sage, with whom he has been on intimate terms for years. All of which is as truthful as the statement of the scientific liar, "class-conscious" coyote, and all-around jackass, that Mr. Debs rides on asses.

SOCIOLOGICAL FAKIRS

ONE OF THEM WRITES ABOUT THE ANGLI-SAXON RACE.

His Ignorance of His Subject is Exposed in an Able Criticism by Col. Richard J. Hinton.

Some one wittily spoke of a western politician as, "My friend who speaks in three languages and thinks in none." There are more writers than speakers who do that, because they are more apt to discuss what they know little about, except by cramming details in to the vacuities termed their minds.

In the field of sociology and economics this criticism has a special fitness, and recently attention has been called to a book written by a Frenchman, and published in Paris; then reviewed at length by a Canadian in the magazine of that name, published at Toronto.

The book itself relates to the "Superiority of the Anglo-Saxon." Edmond Demoulin, the author, is professor of social science and editor of a review thereof. If he had followed old Voltaire's demand on his friends to "define yourselves, gentlemen," Demoulin would not have put the "Anglo-Saxon" on his title page. The composite race which he holds up to France as everywhere superior, because everywhere raiding, absorbing and holding the earth, has but little of the "Saxon" in its blood, and of the "Angles" much less.

The British people are still largely Celtic in race and character. The Phoenician has added a marked strain and the Roman another. The Scandinavian race in the persons of Danes and Normans has given a larger force than did the Teutonic strain, for the influence of the Norman has been of a controlling character. There are more Celtic heads and faces to be seen among any considerable number of English persons who may be assembled together than of the blonde-haired, full-faced and round-headed persons we know as Anglo-Saxons.

The ancient Britons; the Welsh of the past and present; the Gaels and Picts, even the Romans, have made and always marked a considerable proportion of the many millions who have lived on or swarmed from the island of Great Britain. Then, there are the people of Ireland—Phoenician, Iberian, Milesian, Celt, Gael, and the peasant and indigenous stock back of them all. The people of western Ireland still hold their rugged racial sway.

But it was not to expound a theory of race associations and characteristics that this paper was begun. Still, the reference illustrates the want of accurate definition. The chief purpose aimed at is to point out some of the limitations in Demoulin's theories. Being a professor of "Social Science"—whatever that is—he proceeds to carve and cut up the human race into groups and sections. To account for the "superiority" of his Anglo-Saxon world plunderer, he assumes that the human race, as a nation-making force, is divisible into "two classes belonging to distinct and opposite types of social formation with fundamentally antagonistic ideals." One he terms "collectivist" and the other "particularist." In Europe and modern days the Latins are of the former; the English of the latter, according to Demoulin and his Canadian reviewer. The Frenchman, they say, when ambitiously educated, seeks the public service; the Englishman does the opposite, aiming generally to flock by himself, unless he is able enough, as a Cecil Rhodes, to steal an empire from a weak or savage people and come back to the fatherland with his plunder to be welcomed as a public hero.

But the particular point of the Demoulin theory is that the racial particularist is the successful and ruling, and the collectivist, especially in economics, is always and everywhere the falling decadent. The Frenchman goes further, and declares that the more recent French welcome to modern Socialism is a proof of this. The collectivist doctrine, he declares, have made no progress among his Anglo-Saxon superiors.

Yet Germany, a land which has probably been made more clear of the old communal forms of collectivism than any other in the modern world, is the very fountain-head and source of the Socialism which afflicts the Parisian professor and his Canadian reviewer. Unbroken rule of the German men of blood and iron, for centuries and up to the Napoleonic era, has wiped out of the German states and empire the fading remnants of common land, or village life founded thereon. There are fewer collectivist "survivals" there than in any country in Europe. Yet nowhere else is there as much recognition in legislation of the bastard Socialism which strengthens agrarian Junkers by laws to pension laborers upon manufacturing "plutes."

The chief points in the Demoulin collection of half truths gathered to defend a whole falsehood consist in the assertion that the Anglo-Saxon especially loves self-government. The collectivist germ controlled, Demoulin asserts, all of, and only, the ancient or Asiatic life and race civilizations. Demoulin instances in proof that it still exists and controls in Asia, North Africa and Eastern Europe. As to the latter it would be difficult to find how and where. The Russian "Mir," or commune controlled by the "rude assembly of boors" is also cited. Yet the "Mir" is regarded in Russia and elsewhere by the clear-headed observers who are not Socialists as the one fact which promises a larger future of civilization to that people. Demoulin and his reviewer both belong evidently to the panic-stricken particularists of the Herbert Spencer school, who fall to see that their great expounder, af-

ter having cultivated to perfection the idea of sociological unity, has suddenly grown sick of certain conclusions and won't defend his own production. There is intellectually no greater collectivist than Herbert Spencer, as every true evolutionist and sociologist must necessarily be. It is only when Herbert Spencer becomes a conservative Englishman and nothing more that he retires to a kennel and growls over "state slavery."

The one idea that needs riddling in this matter is that economic collectivity is the sign of decadent racial life and conditions. It is conceded, and especially by the French observers, that the Japanese are the race and nation most saturated in manners, morals and practice, with the ideas associated in the term collectivism. Psychically speaking, this is most certainly true. They have more patriotism, too, of the higher order, than any other people, unless it be the French. Have both peoples found a last refuge in that "scoundrelism" which old Sam Johnson once declared that quality or characteristic to be? The truth is, however, that there has never been so far a true collectivist nation on the earth, unless, indeed, the empire of the Incas was such, or one existed in the 350 years of the Christian era during which China is reported to have been administered as a collective or communistic system of government. What has existed, and what still exists, is that rude effort towards economic security for the mass of the people by which ancient people and their more modern racial representatives have sought to embody in keeping the land open to the labor and feeding of an agrarian peasantry everywhere, by the making of church or state the sole landlord and owner. In India, the ryot class has remained unchanged, except where stupid British officialism tried for a while to change state taxation into personal ownership of land. In China, bad as are the economic conditions, state ownership has kept the Chinese race from destruction and disintegration. Underlying the record of Asiatic particularism in the way of despotism, imperial craft and cruelty, fanatical religious and racial struggles, the older races and civilization have maintained themselves unto the present day by a fundamental collective principle—that security in bread was and is a necessary insurance for governmental life and power. The older life has been largely built upon the accessibility by labor to land, and the practical prohibition of particularist land-owning. Land paid the state tax, whether that state was embodied in imperial or petty chief.

The recuperative power of France today is due more to the wide ownership of the soil among its cultivators than it is to the learning and genius which sometimes feeds public insanity among his people.

CLASS-CONSCIOUSNESS

MRS. MARY GUNNING WRITES INTERESTINGLY ABOUT IT.

The Term is a Special Coinage for the Use of Socialism. Theme not a Superficial One.

The metaphysicians have defined consciousness to be, "the perception of what passes in one's own mind." They have also called it "internal conviction or recognition." It has modifiers, as self-consciousness, the moral consciousness, etc. The theme of class-consciousness is no superficial one. It is not known in ordinary literature. It is a special coinage for the uses of Socialism. Every science as it arises, and the science of Socialism as much as any, has occasion to coin new terms to express itself.

It is frequently we hear, from some calling themselves Socialists, impatience with and contempt for scientific Socialism, as if there were a kind of Socialism which is not scientific, i. e., not based on demonstrated principles. Every object of our thought must sooner or later enter the scientific stage, as Socialism has done within the last fifty years.

It augurs well for the foundations of Social Democracy in America that its writers are called on to define class-consciousness in the columns of its publications. Classes are a social phenomenon which becomes more and more marked with progress of time and accentuation of the features of the competitive system—which we must always remember is the natural system arising with the first appearance of psychic life on this globe, and continuing unmodified by criticism, or a threatening of change until our own day.

The first organized presentation and arraignment of the evils of classes in society is made in the first chapter of the Communist Manifesto, under the head of Bourgeois and Proletarians. I give an abstract of it here, because no poor words of mine can express what the burning passion of Marx for his kind has stamped into our literature forever.

"The history of all hitherto existing societies is the history of class struggle: Freeman and slave, patrician and plebeian, lord and serf, guild master and journeyman, in a word, oppressor and oppressed, stood in constant opposition to one another, carried on an interrupted, now hidden, and now open fight, that each time ended, either in revolutionary re-constitution of society at large, or in the common ruin of the contending classes."

There follows a magnificent sketch of the accentuation of classes through the advances of capitalist industry. The Bourgeois class which arose by slow stages of evolution to commanding power, is best studied in French political and economic history, where it is seen to rise on the ruins left by the passing of the great revolution of the last century. It bore, as Marx says, "the weapons with which it felled feudalism to the ground and which will bring death to itself, i. e., as the progressive development of Bourgeois or capitalist production disrupted the feudal relations of property, and brought in free competition, so its development of the proletariat will bring its own disruption."

Here stand the two classes, the Bourgeois and the proletariat, which hold the fate of the industrial world in their grasp today. Any other classes are simply a survival from the past, and only retain their form as do Egyptian mummies, until the air and life of the new-born day of human co-operation burst upon them, when they will vanish forever into nothingness.

The two classes—the Bourgeoisie, (there is no English synonym for this term) which is the capitalist, propertied class, and the proletariat, a Latin word, also without an English equivalent, which means literally, "the people," or as we say, "the propertyless" class, are now in a life and death grapple. The middle class is going—gone! here into the millionaire class, and there ten thousand into the proletariat, through the multiplied and inevitable failures of competitive enterprise.

More and more until the finish, the Bourgeois fattens off the proletariat, and less and less the proletariat gets of the universal wealth which itself alone has earned. The combatants in the struggle see little of its meaning, but here and there one and another of the proletarians, and here and there one and another of observing, sympathetic, outsiders are conscious that it is a class struggle which can end only in the supremacy of a single class.

The heart must be less than flesh and blood that is not fired by devotion to the "under dog" in the fight, which today is the proletariat. There is class-consciousness in both ranks. In the bourgeois it takes the Lattimer expression, which bourgeois judge and jury justify. In the proletariat it comes as an awakening to the real place it occupies in society, and the disabilities, legal and social, that have been piled on it from the foundation of the world by the parasitic classes that have dined and wined off its flesh and blood. When this recognition comes, then comes the spirit of hate, with resistance and reprisal, which has left traces of blood through all the histories of civilized, i. e., capitalist nations.

Here we have class-consciousness. It is the mind force which works outward in demands for justice and for the final conquest of justice.

We in this generation have learned something of its power from the history of the French revolution. The

peasant proletariat, who was counseled by his feudal lord to satisfy the hunger of him and his by eating grass, one day stuffed the mouth of the dead lord with grass and hung him to a lamp-post.

It was unfledged class-consciousness with which in my childhood I gazed at Lowell, the founder of the cotton industry in the new world, as he walked the streets of his factory town, planning larger and larger surplus profit out of his neighbors, who were of the same stock as himself. They had only the aptitude for earning their subsistence by their own sweat, while he had the natural aptitude of appropriating their sweat as surplus profit, for the support of him and his to the latest generation. I looked at him in his aristocratic air and attire as I should now look at a man from Mars, should he cross my path.

A child sitting by, when the preacher of the family was calling in sacred robes and manners, said on his departure, "Mother, was that God?" The dim class-consciousness of the child-vagrant, in search of flowers and butterflies, was something like that, whenever I got in the sunshine of the cotton lords of New England.

Knowing as I do that hate destroys the hater, if not the hated, and that it is love alone that conquers all things, I yet feel the spirit of the French peasant when I think of what the factory people of New England have been fed upon for the past ninety years and are feeding on today.

Eliminate class-consciousness and there is no adequate force for the work of socialism. It has served the early Socialists to bear frost and heat and poverty and prison and wounds and death without forsaking the propaganda. If we find it feeble in us, and that we hanker for the flesh pots of the exploiting class, we should know that there is something rotten in us and that is dangerous to socialism in our professions.

Professor Ely in his French and German Modern Socialism, pages 7 to 12, depicts the ground which produces class-consciousness. LaSalle made use of it to rouse the good-natured German laborers to discontent and unrest.

And finally Marx, page 14 C. M., "The proletarian movement is the self-conscious (class-conscious) movement of the immense majority in the immense majority. It can not raise itself up without the whole superincumbent strata of official society being sprung into the air."

Some do not see the reason of Socialists inveighing against classes while we work for dear life to awaken the proletariat to class-consciousness. It is only by the organization of this mental force that all classes are to be swept away. In the process of evolution this will be done and must be done, before the humane system of co-operation can take possession of the world.

The great propagandist of Socialism concludes the matter thus: "When in the course of development, class distinctions have disappeared and all production has been concentrated in the hands of a vast association of the whole nation, the public power will lose its political character. Political power, properly so-called, is merely the organized power of one class for oppressing another."

To this may fitly be added from the constitution of the old international, of which Karl Marx was sponsor, these words: "The battle for the emancipation of the laboring classes does not signify a battle for class privileges and monopoly, but for equal rights and duties, and the abolition of class rule." Such are the expressions of class-conscious socialists, who will one day be recognized of all as the real saviors of the world.

A REMARKABLE ORGANIZATION.

The Social Democracy of Germany is a State Within a State.

The Social Democracy of Germany is the most remarkable party organization in the world. It is a state within a state. It is a democracy within the empire waiting only for an opportunity to throw off the imperial yoke. It has its own ministers of state, chief of whom is the minister of education. In 1894 the party was represented by thirty-seven daily papers and thirty-seven others appearing at intervals varying from one month to three times a week. The party pays its own officers. The editor of the principal newspaper organ of the party receives a salary of 7,200 marks a year, equivalent to about \$1,800, but much greater in purchasing power in Germany. The party pays its deputies in the Reichstag or German parliament. These cost it about 18,000 marks annually. They are strictly accountable to the party, and under no circumstances do they nor can they misrepresent the organization to which they belong. The whole theory of this thorough organization is that there can be but one state, and but one party in relation to the state. The measures to be adopted by the Social Democracy of Germany are fully discussed by its members. Each measure is considered by itself. Class distinctions are not excluded. Special privileges are not tolerated. Each man holds himself in readiness to obey the will of the party. This does not stifle individual and private opinions. Men are free to act and think as they choose, but not to thwart the will of the party as a whole.

What pastor in any great city can put his hand on the causes of sins, and not say that fully one-half of these sins come from frightful poverty or an overabundance of wealth—or from efforts to escape the one or acquire the other?—John Brisbane Walker.

Things are coming our way, comrades, Social Democracy is sweeping over the country like a cyclone.

WANTS A REFERENDUM.

IN ORDER TO REMEDY FAULTS IN THE CONSTITUTION.

Massachusetts Comrades Present Important Propositions to be Voted on by All Branches.

Massachusetts Branches 1 and 8, S. D. A. (Boston), at their respective business meeting on March 17 adopted the following application for a general vote, and gave instructions that it be submitted to the membership in order to secure the indorsement of the ten per cent necessary for its submission to a referendum vote:

To the Executive Board of the National Council of the Social Democracy of America:

The following named persons, being members in good standing of the Social Democracy of America, and comprising ten per cent of the total membership of the organization, hereby respectfully request your board to submit to a general vote of the membership of the party the following proposed amendment to the constitution of the party, viz.:

"3. A National Council, composed of one representative for every three hundred members, or fraction thereof, from each state and territory."

And as a part of the same proposition: That section 15 of the constitution of the National Council be amended to read as follows: "Sec. 15. The expenses of one representative from each state shall be paid from the general treasury, and the expenses of the additional representatives from the treasuries of their respective states, at the rate of three dollars (\$3.00) per day while in session, also railroad fares and hotel expenses."

The reasons for this proposed amendment are, briefly: 1st. That the present basis of representation in the National Council, viz., one delegate for each state, is not fair and just, as it would give to a state with but one branch of five members as much voice in the council as a state having five thousand members; and 2. That it is not sufficiently representative, in view of the wonderful growth of our organization and the varied necessities of different corners of our immense field of labor.

The second amendment is a corollary to the first, and if you look into it a moment you will see its justice. The weakest state is on a par with the strongest to the extent of one delegate, but if any state is strong enough to send two or more delegates it, of course, has a correspondingly large membership to bear the expense.

A word in regard to the amendment proposed by Missouri Branch No. 1. However desirable it may be from a democratic point of view, it is certainly utterly impracticable from a financial one. The National Executive Board would need the United States treasury back of it to meet the demand, especially with that three-dollars-per-day clause incorporated, which I hope to see some day eliminated.

In a country of such great distances as ours, to be practical, we will have to make more of state organization and not so much of national, for a while, at any rate. Missouri Branch No. 1's suggestion as to publishing the names of all branch secretaries once a month is capital. But would not the editor do it, if requested, without the trouble and expense of a general vote?

Now, will the branches that favor the Massachusetts amendment kindly vote upon it at once and send me the number voting favorably, duly subscribed to by the proper officers, so that I may have it by April 4 at the latest? Promptness is essential, as the amendment must be submitted as the general vote and the result known before the election of delegates the first Tuesday in May. Fraternally yours, MARGARET HAILE, Organizer Mass. Branch 8, 5 Glenwood st., Roxbury, Mass.

PROFITS OF NEW YORK CITY STREET RAILWAYS.

According to William Matthews Handy, in the New Time, the gross receipts of the street railways of New York City in 1896 were \$15,000,000, but the amount paid the city in taxes and in all other ways was only 2 per cent of the amount. The actual profits represent 20 or 30 per cent on the real cost of construction. These enormous profits are hidden by most liberal watering of stock. An instance will illustrate the extent to which this is carried. When the consolidation of the street railway lines was effected in '95-'96 the capitalization, including that of leased lines represented by rentals paid, was increased to \$51,000,000; while the track operated had increased to only 171 miles, representing a capitalization of \$300,000 per mile. Since 1895 the capitalization has been increased to more than \$65,000,000, the amount per mile remaining the same. Although the average cost of constructing a line of street railway with double tracks is but \$16,000 a mile, and \$50,000 would be a liberal allowance to cover all expenses, including rolling stock, power plant, etc., the company pays handsome dividends at the rate of \$300,000 per mile. The net profits during 1895-'96 were \$5,538,397.

SOCIAL FORUM

OUR COLONIZATION WORK.

Comrade F. G. R. Gordon, in March 19 issue, advocates handing over the colonization work to the B. C. C. I am sorry to find any Social Democrat entertaining much less suggestion, anything of the kind. The B. C. C. has made some progress under the leadership of N. W. Lermond (practically under his leadership alone) The original plan of the B. C. C. was precisely the same as the S. D. It got ahead of the S. D. by using the name of Eugene V. Debs as its organizer, and many of its members at the present time regard it as a part of the S. D. My purpose in writing this, however, is not to throw any discourtesy on the B. C. C. Let it go and may it prosper. He that is not against us is for us. There are devils enough in the competitive system to be cast out for all hands to work at; but to talk of handing over any part of the great work outlined in the constitution of the Social Democracy betrays a weakness that ought not to be encouraged. If the B. C. C. desires to establish the Co-Operative Commonwealth let it unite with the Social Democracy to that end. It is, in my judgment, unwise to be running two organizations for one and the same purpose. The leader of the B. C. C. and some of his colleagues took part in the convention which established the Social Democracy, and why an alliance of the two organizations was not then and there effected I was, at that time, and have been ever since, at a loss to understand. The only possible reason that I can imagine is that leaders are human, and the many Socialists have much need yet of that spirit which John the Baptist expressed when he said: "I must decrease, but He must increase." Let us appreciate good leaders by all means but Socialism more. If we are to hand colonization over to the B. C. C. why not the political work to the S. L. P.?

No, my comrades, there must be no placing of the colonization plan in other hands. The Social Democracy is too great to be controlled by any man; it must be wrought into practice and made effectual for establishing the Co-Operative Commonwealth along the lines laid down in the constitution of the Social Democracy.

WHY I JOINED THE SOCIAL DEMOCRACY OF AMERICA.

Every rational human being who takes a step, no matter in what direction or department of human endeavor it may be, always has some motive for such a procedure. My motive in joining the Social Democracy of America was because I preferred to meet all my brothers and sisters in reform in mutual organization for better protection, upon a higher level than that afforded by any party platform; because I am sure that from such exalted positions as co-operative energy affords we can do better battle in defense of our rights, and the land of our birth, which we all so dearly love, than we can from the low and disreputable party methods where, from force of habits, party prejudices and selfish hopes of designing and crafty politicians, we are sure to expend much of our ingenuity and energy in finding fault and aiming blows of hatred at each other, while we are, perhaps, defending individuals who may, on the morrow, betray our confidence, sacrificing us upon the altar of political treachery to satisfy selfish personal ambition. I have, I am free to confess, been entirely too slow in adopting the only strong and practicable measure of self-defense, that of co-operative colonization, which, by degrees, I have been forced to regard as the only means giving a reasonable assurance of ultimate triumph and indispensable to public security and individual safety. Nothing is better known to each one of us than that the courts are utterly incapable to hear our grievances and comprehend our wrongs and adjust our rights. Civil courts are chiefly organized to defend capitalists in their cruel, unjust and extortionate demands on labor. Individual reason alone furnished ample proof in justification of my action in placing my seal of condemnation on the disreputable methods now taught and practiced by political economists in the arena of modern politics. The position of reason would, it seems to me, involve at least one serious thought upon the conditions that surround us and lead us to embrace the first favorable opportunity to escape from present evils and prevent their repetition in the future. Reason tells us that favorable opportunity has arrived and I hasten to obey its mandate by enrolling my name on the roll of honor of the Social Democracy of America. These reasons, though brief and insignificant they may appear, are why I am co-operating with you, my comrades, in one common cause, for one common good of all humankind. Social Democracy if I interpret it aright, is the embodiment of brotherhood, redemption of character, service and mutual fellowship of all true men and women. Its purpose is to regenerate, uplift, transform and eventually transfigure the personal character of men and women—in fact, it is to be a school of human progress and development, where selfishness is to be eliminated from the problems of human life, making it more complete and acceptable. Social Democracy's first aim is man and woman, then men and women.

TO THE TOILER.

Ye cannot hope for better things, Ye toilers of this land, While crafty, robbing money kings Rule ye with iron hand. In patience have ye borne your yoke Of care, and want, and pain; Your oracles ye've oft bespoken, To bring ye peace again. Yet all your hopes are as the dust, And looking through the years, Ye see them forming mighty trusts And laughing at your tears. Yet there's a hope that truth and right Will win and set ye free, If ye but rise up in your might And work for liberty. Ye have the right your sires fought With blood and pain and tears, Then use it, wield it as ye ought, And bless the coming years. C. H. COULTER.

WAGON MISSION OF THE CO-OPERATIVE COMMONWEALTH.

The paramount duty of Socialists is to make non-Socialists think. The great economic and social change which the Social Democracy anticipates will come, as all change in human society comes, chiefly as a result of the action of thought—a revolution in the ideas of men. Freedom waits upon free men, and men are free only so far as they think. The man who never dared to think is a slave. Our cause is won and Social Democracy a possibility when the socially useful classes begin to make clear comparisons between the going and the coming order. To induce a revolt of the brain, the brain of the manual and mental workers, is the near end of the work which Socialists have to do, and so important is it, that if any new method is found to facilitate this work, it should be warmly welcomed and enthusiastically adopted. A comparatively new way for getting into touch with the people and pushing an active propaganda for Socialism will be tried during the summer of '98 by a party of earnest comrades consisting of Messrs. A. S. Edwards ("Seven Oaks"), Guy H. Lockwood, J. P. Beardsley and H. E. Garck, who, about March 25, will leave the Ruskin colony in Tennessee for an extended trip through the middle states. For this enterprise our comrades have secured a large and well-equipped covered wagon, originally put on the road by Dr. C. W. Woodruff of Cleveland, Ohio, the author of that admirable little book on the ethics of Socialism, "The Kingdom of Heaven is at Hand." The party will act as representatives of the Ruskin Co-operative association as selling agents for the colony's products. They will also canvass for the Social Democrat and the Coming Nation. Comrade Edwards has been appointed an organizer-at-large for the Social Democracy, and in communities where they stop will strengthen the ranks of the organization. All members of the party are vocalists, some of them good instrumentalists, and, combining their talents, will give attractive entertainments. Comrades Edwards and Lockwood will be the speakers and may be expected to talk plainly to the people who, like the camel, "kneeleth down and alloweth heavy loads to be put upon their backs."

WHO ARE THE SHAREHOLDERS.

"Every man in this country is a shareholder in the greatest nation on earth. He is one of seventy millions of human beings, all free. He belongs to a nation that can furnish millions of men to fight, and thousands of millions of dollars to carry on the war. What nation can equal us or hope to equal us? Our victory over any nation is as certain as the dispelling of night at the rising of the sun." The above choice morsel of patriotic gush and rhetorical rot is taken from a jingo editorial in the New York Evening Journal of Feb. 25. I would advise the flippant penny-a-liner to go over to Brooklyn and tell it to the marines. "Every man in this country is a shareholder in the greatest nation on earth." Will any one, out of the many who are supplied with intellectual pabulum by the disciples of Martinus Scriblerus, tell us what shares are held and what dividends are drawn by the tramping fraternity—those nomads who, in winter, skin their optics to locate a box car, who are familiar with the rude shingle that warns them to "keep out; bad dog; who are so often escorted by a guard of honor in the shape of a marshal, or constable, to a respectable distance beyond the town or city limits. What share have they in the greatest (?) nation on earth? Have they a share in anything besides the watered stock of McKinley prosperity? "He is one of seventy millions of human beings all free." The word "free," like "protection," has a nice sound. Some philosophers who have made a close study of acoustics tell us that all the notes of the gamut are discernible in the braying of the ass. In like manner the most sweet sounding words can be jumbled together so as to form what the dramatist calls "A tale told by an idiot; full of sound and fury, and signifying nothing." Seventy millions of human beings, forsooth, in a country governed by the despot Injunction! Where is Lattimer? What kind of freedom can exist there, when witnesses are afraid to testify in a court of justice; when Austrians and Russians, disgusted with the American brand, had to be supplied by their respective governments with the genuine article so as to be enabled to put the proper label on the much vaunted home product. Where was Coxey imprisoned for walking on the grass? Freedom! O, pshaw! The Duke of Marlborough was not far wrong after all when he spoke of American gutter journalism. I pity the intellectual status of those for whose delectation such rot is scattered broadcast by worse than flunkeyish, lickspittle, subsidized sheets that are a veritable excrement on the fair face of American journalism. O, greatest nation on earth! O, land of freedom, I hail thee! Shout yourselves hoarse, you abject Helots who enjoyed the free trips to Canton, who were marshaled in order and whipped into line like so many cowardly, covering curs, under the lash of the bosses. How your hearts glow with the emotion of true patriotism when you remember how "the honorable gentleman was almost moved to tears" when you held up your empty dinner pails, exclaiming, "We know, Mr. McKinley, you'll fill these for us." He filled them! To arms, ye mill hands of New England! Protect your dinner pails and the invisible gold dollar! CON DONOHUE, Aldridge, Montana.

AN APPEAL TO CHRISTIANS.

Socialism is a plan for equitably regulating the production and distribution of the commodities of life. It is an industrial measure pure and simple. It is in no wise inimical to religion; on the contrary, it may justly be considered the handmaid to this institution inasmuch as the fundamental principles underlying all religions are those of Love, Mercy and Truth. If to feed the hungry, clothe the naked and heal the sick is not a practical application of the Christian precepts then the Socialist's claim to recognition is not valid. It is, therefore, incumbent upon every Christian who would endeavor to emulate the life of the friend of the oppressed to earnestly investigate this method of alleviating human suffering, since not only faith but good works is enjoined upon all who would serve Him. An intelligent contemplation of Christ's methods will clearly point the way of Christian duty. CHAS. F. STEISS, JR.

You can't afford to miss our new edition of Merrie England; 10 cents will buy two copies.

LITERARY NOTES

"John Harvey," a tale of the twentieth century, by Anon Moore, published by Charles H. Kerr & Co., Chicago. Price, \$1. This work is Utopian in character, one of mixed romance and realism. The hero, John Harvey, having died unwept except by nearest relatives and friends leaves a commonwealth which assures him a perpetuity of fame. The method he pursued, the character and result of his labor, are pictured graphically by the author. The story opens with Lord Herbert Maxwell Dudley, an English peer, standing, on May 5, 1835, 14,000 feet above sea level, on the imposing heights of Pike's Peak. He surveys the cities far beyond the bounds of El Paso county and beholds the "Nationality"—its cities of grandeur and irrigated lands, equaled only by the gardens of Hesperides. This land is inherited by a happy, lofty-minded, and prosperous people. Upon visiting the country he meets Clothilde, a dignified and fascinating lady—the only surviving heir of John Harvey. Their affinity and their misunderstandings furnish the romantic interest which awakens and secures continuous attention, while the reader is carried through the country pictured by the author, which was founded and developed by the indomitable will, courage, and philanthropy of John Harvey, who, upon the discovery of almost inexhaustible gold mines, devised a process for making a metal of great strength and weight. With his wealth he purchased arid lands in Dakota, Nebraska, Colorado, Kansas and Texas, and then constructed aqueducts for irrigating them, running the main aqueduct from the Missouri and Cheyenne rivers, through southwestern Dakota, across western Nebraska and eastern Colorado, to the Platte valley. From this main stream, laterals were run off to the east and southeast, irrigating the entire body. He then received settlers, and planned and arranged a beautiful capital, as well as many smaller cities in the different townships or districts. Citizenship in the "Nationality" might be obtained by males over eighteen years of age, and females over fifteen years of age, upon compliance with certain rules and regulations. The system of administration was conducted by the people who were citizens. The male citizens, working to the age of forty-five and the female citizens, working to the age of forty years, were enrolled as laborers, not necessarily manual. They worked under officers chosen by themselves—a director for each one hundred, a lieutenant for each fifty, and a foreman for every ten. The maximum working day was eight hours, reduced according to the arduousness of the task. The offices of chief importance were filled by those who had served honorably their entire period as direct producers. The parliament, which appointed the chief executive officers and heads of departments was elected by the people. For services the citizens were paid in a medium of exchange issued by the "Nationality," the value and quantity being fixed every five years, based upon the estimate of the total production; there being a complete system of account with all the different departments, both local and national. The certificates issued to citizens and

JOYS OF ALTRUISM.

In the wretched attic, the abode of poverty and suffering, sat two persons, husband and wife. Pale, hollow-eyed, hopeless, with her hands folded in her lap, the wife looked drearily out of the window at the patch of blue sky visible beyond the blackened chimney pots and dingy roofs that answered for a landscape. The husband, gaunt with famine and misery, leaned his head on his hands in the attitude of one who had given up the battle. He had tramped the streets day after day looking vainly for work, and now, too proud to beg, he waited calmly for the end. With their last bit of fuel they browned their last crust of bread, which they steeped in hot water in a mournful effort to make a beverage faintly recalling the coffee of happier days. The afternoon sun, shining dimly through the smoke and fog that overhung the great city, sank behind a bank of gray clouds in the distant west, and the miserable attic became, if possible, darker and gloomier, but the wretched occupants heeded it not. The apathy of despair had settled upon them. A light footstep was heard ascending the rickety stairway. There was a knock at the door, and without waiting for an invitation some one entered the room. The husband and wife looked up. A girlish form stood before them. In the dim light they saw a young face, framed in clustering curls, the divine light of pity shining in the soft brown eyes that looked down upon them, and there was a thrill in the musical voice that spoke to them. "We have heard that you are in trouble," said the visitor, "and the Society of Willing Workers has commissioned me to bring you these." Thereupon she laid upon the little table a pair of slippers, half a dozen embroidered handkerchiefs, and a small bottle of quinine pills, and softly withdrew. Blessings on our Organized Philanthropists! What would the deserving poor do without them?—Chicago Tribune.

DECLARATION OF PRINCIPLES SOCIAL DEMOCRACY OF AMERICA.

Adopted at Chicago, Ill., June 21, 1897.

WE hold that all men are born free, and are endowed with certain natural rights, among which are life, liberty and happiness. In the light of experience we find that while all citizens are equal in theory, they are not so in fact. While all citizens have the same rights politically, this political equality is useless under the present system of economic inequality, which is essentially destructive of life, liberty and happiness. In spite of our political equality labor is robbed of the wealth it produces. By the development of this system it is denied the means of self-employment, and by enforced idleness through lack of employment, is even deprived of the necessities of life. To the obvious fact that our despotic system of economics is the direct opposite of our democratic system of politics, can be plainly traced the existence of a class that corrupts the government, alienates public property, public franchises and public functions and holds this, the mightiest of nations, in abject dependence. Labor, manual and mental, being the creator of all wealth and all civilization, it rightfully follows that those who perform all labor and create all wealth should enjoy the fruit of their efforts. But this is rendered impossible by the modern system of production. Since the discovery and application of steam and electric powers and the general introduction of machinery in all branches of industry, the industrial operations are carried on by such gigantic means that but few are now able to possess them, and thus the producer is separated from his products. While in former times the individual worker labored on his own account, with his own tools, and was the master of his own products, now dozens, hundred and thousands of men work together in shops, mines, factories, etc., co-operating according to the most efficient division of labor, but they are not the masters of their products. The fruits of this co-operative labor are, in a great measure, appropriated by the owners of the means of production, to-wit by the owners of machines, mines, land and the means of transportation. This system, by gradually extinguishing the middle class, necessarily leaves but two classes in our country; the large class of workers and the small class of great employers and capitalists. Human power and natural forces are wasted by this system which makes profit the only object in business. Ignorance and misery, with all concomitant evils, are perpetuated by this system, which makes human labor a ware to be bought in the open market, and places no real value on human life. Science and invention are diverted from their humane purposes and made instruments for the enslavement of men and the starvation of women and children. We, therefore, hold that in the natural course of social evolution, this system, through the destructive action of its failures and crises on the one hand, and the constructive tendencies of its trusts and other capitalistic combinations on the other, will annihilate the middle class, the basis upon which this system rests, and thereby work out its own downfall. We, therefore, call upon all honest citizens to unite under the banner of the Social Democracy of America, so that we may be ready to conquer capitalism by making use of our political liberty and by taking possession of the public power, so that we may put an end to the present barbarous struggle, by the abolition of capitalism, the restoration of the land, and of all the means of production, transportation and distribution, to the people as a collective body, and the substitution of the co-operative commonwealth for the present state of planless production, industrial war and social disorder—a commonwealth, which, although it will not make every man equal physically or mentally, will give to every worker the free exercise and the full benefit of his faculties multiplied by all the modern factors of civilization and ultimately inaugurate the universal brotherhood of man. The Social Democracy of America will make democracy the rule of the people, a truth, by ending the economic subjugation of the overwhelming great majority of the people. With a view to the immediate relief of the people, all our efforts shall be put forth to secure to the unemployed self-supporting employment, using all proper ways and means to that end. For such purpose one of the states of the Union, to be hereafter determined, shall be selected for the concentration of our supporters and the introduction of co-operative industry, and then gradually extending the sphere of our operations until the National Co-operative Commonwealth shall be established.

WE ALSO MAKE THE FOLLOWING SPECIFIC DEMANDS FOR RELIEF:

- 1. The public ownership of all industries controlled by monopolies, trusts and combines.
2. The public ownership of all railroads, telegraph, telephone, all means of transportation, communication, water works, gas and electric plants, and all other public utilities.
3. The public ownership of all gold, silver, copper, lead, coal, iron and all other mines; also all oil and gas wells.
4. Reduction of the hours of labor in proportion to the progress of production.
5. The inauguration of a system of public works and improvements for the employment of the unemployed, the public credit to be utilized for that purpose.
6. All useful inventions to be free to all, the inventor to be remunerated by the public.
7. The establishment of Postal Savings Banks.
8. The adoption of the Initiative and the Referendum, the Imperative Mandate and Proportional Representation.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

Address Communications to ELLA REEVE WARE, 597 Decatur St., Brooklyn. I know that love never is wasted, Nor truth, nor the breath of a prayer; And the thought that goes forth as a blessing Must live, as a joy in the air. —Lucy Larcom. Dear Children: I hope to have so many letters from you next week that our column will be running over with news of what the Social Democracy, Juniors, are doing for the cause and for our paper. All the senior Socialists are anxious to hear from you. Your comrade, ELLA REEVE WARE.

SPRING TIME IN THE CITY.

Children, don't you all feel glad that spring is here? I know some of you have already found the pussy-willows sticking out their soft little heads. I saw some this morning, and we have heard a twittering every morning, early, that makes us feel pretty sure a few birds have begun to think about their spring housekeeping. I've been looking for the very first spring flower. You know that the wise botanists have trouble to decide just which flower comes first in the spring. Now, some of my children who read our column live in the north and some in the warm, sunny south, but I wish you would all write me the name of the first flower you find growing in the woods or fields this spring. But I began to tell you about the spring in the city. I thought I'd go over to a crowded street in New York the other day and see how the spring was coming to children over there. At first it looked so dull I felt sorry and sad, but I began to find little bright spots here and there. In one tiny corner some workmen had left a lot of sand from making mortar, and the children had found it, and such a good time as they were having. It made me long to give every child in the city a little corner full of sand. A lot of little mothers, the patient sisters, were carrying the babies around to get a little sunshine and air. In a basement window a child had set a tumbler of water with a faded leaf in it, cherishing it because it was something like a flower. And what do you think I heard a little girl say in the very darkest, dirtiest place of all? She was playing with two or three little children right on the pavement by a gutter: "Now, children, we will play that this is the river shore, and we are having a picnic," she said. Just think! making the best of even that dirty gutter water. Then I passed a children's hospital, and I could see some of the little crippled boys and girls getting some of the spring brightness in the yard, some hopping around on crutches and some in wheel-chairs; their faces looked bright and happy, and through the window I could see rows of little white beds full of little ones too sick to get out of doors. They could just get whiffs of spring through the windows, but their faces looked cheery, too. Yes, in the dark city streets and alleys, in the places where suffering and sickness lived, in the hearts of these city children the springtime had come and the buds and blossoms of love and hope were growing green even in these dark and shady corners of earth. Here are two funny little stories from Uncle Herbert Casson's children's column in the Coming Nation: Jack's Mamma—"There were three slices of cake in the cupboard, Jack! and now there are only two. How did that happen?" Jack—"It was so dark in there, mamma, I didn't see the others." Algy—"I don't want you to wash my face." Grandma—"Why, I've washed my face three times a day ever since I was a little girl." Algy—"Yes, and just see how it's shrunk." A LITTLE HELPER. The treasurer of the Colonization Commission has received the following letter from a dear little girl in Brooklyn: Dear Mr. Borland—I am only a little girl four years old. My papa got me a little paper box bank when Mr. Debs was in Brooklyn, and I have been putting some pennies in it every day. I opened it yesterday and found I had \$1.04. I send it all to you to start a colony like Ruskin, only a heap bigger colony. Papa took me and mamma to see Ruskin last summer, and is going to take us again this summer. I played with all the little girls and boys in the park at Ruskin, and went bathing in Yellow Creek and had lots of fun. When you get a colony started write me a letter, and mamma and papa, and I will come, and bring little brother, too, and pay you a visit. I closed up my bank again after I took out the money, and will get more pennies and send you after a while. If all the little girls and boys would get pennies in their banks and send to you you would soon have—oh! lots of money—and could build a big, big, town, like Brooklyn, and then we would come and live with you all the time. Your little friend, ESTELLA ANNA HAMMOND, 75 Hooper st., Brooklyn, N. Y. A NOVEL WAY. Grandpa invited Dorothy to go with him to feed the chickens in the morning after her arrival at the farm. On her return to the house she inquired, shyly: "Grandpa, do all hens eat with their noses?"—Judge. COMFORT ONE ANOTHER. Comfort one another. For the way is often dreary, And the feet are often weary, And the heart is very sad. There is heavy burden bearing, When it seems that none are caring, And we half forget that ever we were glad. Comfort one another, With the handclasp, close and tender, With the sweetest love can render, And the looks of friendly eyes. Do not wait with grace unspoken, While life's daily bread is broken, Gentle speech is oft like manna from the skies. —New York Tribune.

SOCIOLOGICAL FAKIRS

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.) teachers like Spencer, and the socialists of social science fakirs like Demoulin. In proof of the inseparability of political and economic democracy, let attention be turned to the rapid growth of collectivity in thought, law, and action, though only in fragments as yet, to be seen and heard in all the English speaking communities of the earth.

Paradise Found

RUDOLPH LEONHART, A. M.

Author of "The Wild Rose of the Beaver," "Tononqua," "Through Blood and Iron," "The Children of the Outlaw," "The Treasure of Montezuma," "Dolores," "Either, Or," "Atonement," "Bridging the Chasm," etc.

(Continued.)

Without another word Hugh turned on his heel and led the way back to the council chamber. There he merely looked at the culprit expectantly, the other members imitating his example.

"Goodwill was evidently the prey of painful emotions. Again he flushed, then paled, and finally stammered: 'Circumstances which I do not wish to enter upon have transpired, making my withdrawal from this board necessary. I therefore now respectfully tender my resignation, and bid you a pleasant good morning.'

This denouement was evidently so unexpected that Mr. Goodwill had closed the door behind him before the others remembered that it is customary in civilized society to return one's 'good morning' with another.

"At last they collected themselves sufficiently to find their tongues and make use of them.

"What in the name of common sense does this mean?" Push inquired.

"It means 'Good riddance to bad rubbish,' that's one thing sure," cried Energy, rubbing his hands gleefully. "General, you deserve to be canonized for this trick."

"Tis the general's doings, then?" questioned Christ Humane. "I trust you haven't hurt the poor fellow's feelings unnecessarily."

"If he has, the fellow has only been paid in his own coin, for I, at least, have been sitting on nettles during these meetings for more than a month. General, am I on the right track if I imagine that the member from Plutopolis was in cohorts with the Plutocrats; in other words, that we were on the point of becoming the victims of a conspiracy in high circles?"

"My dear fellow, what are you talking about? Don't you know that conspiracies exist only among the lower classes? With the money aristocracy, such combinations receive the titles, combines, trusts and syndicates."

"I stand corrected, general; but if you intend taking another gang next week, I suggest the propriety of going to work."

"To work! To work!" cried Energy, "and they did work, not only all morning, but all afternoon, adjoining only when the clock struck half-past five. Then the members departed in a hurry for scenes of domestic bliss, only Hugh remaining a few minutes later to look over some mail brought in late in afternoon. While thus engaged, his ear caught sounds from the sweetest voice he had heard in all his life.

"Good evening, Mr. Taps," the voice said, and a soft white hand was stretched forth to meet his. Hugh fairly jumped from his seat. A ray of delight beamed from his eyes, a flush of pleasure spread over his face, and grasping the extended hand in both of his, he cried: "Miss Smith! Is it possible! How glad I am to see you, nay, to meet you!"

Then came the silvery laugh he remembered so well—"That is right, Mr. Taps," the voice resumed; "always be accurate in everything you undertake. I think that is your maxim, is it not?" "Possibly, but I must confess that I would have liked to use that other verb much better."

"Well, if you are a good boy, that time may come sooner than you think. This evening, however, I come partly to lecture you."

"Go ahead, then—I like to be lectured."

"Perhaps you'll change your opinion before I am through. May I take a chair?"

"Idiot that I am! I beg you earnestly to deliver the lecture in the severest key at your disposal."

"Don't you fear, sir. I would have done that, anyhow, for the subject of my lecture is idolatry. There, sir, don't you tremble?"

"That depends. If the Deity were Mammon or Bacchus I might feel like creeping into a mouse hole, but if it should be—"

"Be what?" with an attempt at severity.

"Miss Sarah Jane Smith, for instance."

He looked at her steadily, as if he wished to penetrate the veil. Did she blush, you ask? Now, pray, how can we tell? We are more than ordinarily clever, it is true; but we are not quite omniscient, and can't see through a dense veil. She ought to have blushed, however, and if we had been in her place we would have blushed, although hardly with Sarah's grace. But back to the subject, if you please.

"That's the very crime you have been guilty of, sir," she resumed, with the same severity of tone. "I read your speech at Fairville, and while I admit that it was fine and eloquent—"

"Thank you," he interrupted her.

"Oh, that was merely en passant, sir, not taffy to soften the severity of my rebuke. Deify Sarah Jane Smith! Whoever heard of such a thing? Listen: Saint Smith! How does that strike you?"

Here the visitor forgot the character of her role, the role of a severe lecturer, for she broke into the gayest laugh Hugh had ever heard thus far from that source. It certainly spoiled the effect of the reprimand, for the face of the culprit mirrored an inward delight, and his eyes twinkled with mischief, as he replied:

"That would sound odd, but supposing we Spaniardize it and say Santa Sara. What then?"

Another merry laugh. "You are incorrigible," she cried, with an attempt at pouting. "I wanted to lecture you and now you make me laugh and forget my text altogether. To punish you,

respectfully solicit absolute abstinence, with the imperious request to keep the finger out of the pie. So, there!

CHAPTER IX. A Tour of Inspection.

When the announcement was made that no more trains of Crusaders would be dispatched before early spring, a wall of disappointment was heard all over Vesperia. Already the beneficial effect of the movement had made itself felt in the country.

True, only ten thousand hungry mouths had been filled; only ten thousand homeless wanderers had been given a comfortable home; only ten thousand idlers, congenial and profitable occupations; but a beacon had also been raised, a beacon of hope and expectation, a beacon throwing light into hundreds of thousands of other wretched homes, acting as a guiding star, so to speak, saying to a suffering people, 'I am here. I shall continue to sparkle and with increasing lustre. Only a little patience, and I shall conduct you also to the region where your friends and relatives are now working out their joy and salvation.'

This and more did that beacon light say to the people, and great is the temptation to dwell on its glorious whispings, and watch despair giving way to hope, as the multitudes listen.

But while we talk, reader, we cannot act, and oh, there is so much to be done! Let us, therefore, leave this pleasant task to the Social Democrat, and take the Lightning Express for Arcadia, where Hugh and Paul are just getting into a strong, comfortable surry, drawn by two strong, fleet horses, reined and guided by Hans, who is to accompany the friends as charioteer, while Pry sits at his side, to wedge in his glib tongue where the monosyllables of Hans do not reach.

The quartet is to inspect the entire state, or rather the hundred colonies established in the same, and their report will decide the action of the board, one-half of whose members will spend the winter in Arcadia, while the other will manage the voluminous business of the East, consisting in organizing new lodges, receiving the contributions of the older ones, and answering the hundreds of letters of inquiry pouring in every day.

The tour is to begin at the eastern extremity of the state, going north over a line of counties and south the next, maintaining this zig-zag motion until the western terminus is reached. There are five counties in each tier, and twenty tiers, from east to west; but while each county measures forty miles from south to north, the western extension is only twenty-five miles, making the length of the state east and west five hundred miles, and the width from south to north two hundred.

The travelers began with the southeastern county, traveling north, and as they were in no particular hurry, and objects of interest presented themselves at almost every step, the reader may easily imagine that the trip was fraught with the keenest pleasure to our friends, especially those to whom the scenery was new.

If we were writing a book of travel, or a work on the geography of Arcadia, we would chronicle with minute fidelity every feature of interest presenting itself; but as our object is a different one, and our time, as well as space, limited, we reluctantly confine ourselves to a description of those things striking us as more than ordinarily important and bearing upon the project of the travelers.

(To be continued.)

THE DARK CHILL ROOM.

'Twas six o'clock one early morn, The city streets were still, The room in which the Josephs dwelt Was dark, and damp, and chill.

Upon the bed exhausted, sick, The pale-faced mother lay, With closed eyes and painful breath, A-wasting day by day.

And at her side, with bended head The husband, lost in gloom, Sat watching through the silent night Within that dark, chill room.

Two children, playing on the floor, Where they awoke from sleep, Were laughing brightly at their game, 'Ere they had learned to weep.

An hour passed by; another half, The father rose to go; He cast a hurried look around— An anguished look of woe.

'Now, Moxie, here is mamma's soup, And milk for Sadie too; And here's some bread (you're big, you know), That will be nice for you.'

'Don't worry mamma and be good, And don't let Sadie cry, Till 'pap' can't work again, And sees you. Now, 'bye, bye!'

He spoke those words with cheerful air; Then kissed his dear ones all, And with a last look of farewell, Passed out into the hall.

The children played and slept, and ate; And cried a little too; It was so lonely in that room; What could the poor things do?

The clock struck four. The woman's face Grew agonized and wild, Her turned about and feebly stretched Her arms toward her child.

'Come, Moxie, quick! bring baby here,' A groan—then all was still— The frightened children shrieked aloud; The room was dark and chill.

Then Moxie, slowly calmer grown, Told Sadie not to cry, 'Cause 'mammy' on'y went to 'slep An' wake up by an' by.'

'We'll 'kweep' in 'mammy's' nice, big bed, Then 'pap' soon come home, An' 'bing me cannies, nuts and pears, An' I give baby some.'

A hurried step upon the stair, The door flies open wide, The father looks toward the bed, And rushes to its side.

Close pressed to her, he calls his wife, Upon her freezing breast, Unconscious of the fearful sight, His baby's sweetly rest.

He sinks in terror to the floor, Then all again is still— No mean disturb the awful peace The room is dark and chill.

—Fannie Charsky.

If you want your friend to understand Social Democracy see that he reads "Three in One."

COLONIZATION DEPARTMENT

CYRUS FIELD WILLARD, EDITOR COLONIZATION COMMISSION—Col. RICHARD J. HINTON, Chairman. W. P. BORLAND, Treasurer. CYRUS FIELD WILLARD, Secretary.

REPORT OF RECEIPTS.

Table with columns for name and amount. Includes entries like 'Am't previously acknowledged, \$1,684.55', 'Ed Ehrlich .70', 'W. O. Betherford .10', etc.

Total \$1,684.55 W. P. BORLAND, Treas.

THE OUTLOOK.

Things are moving very rapidly. If our present negotiations are successful, as appears to be the outlook at the present time, we shall be in a position to establish the co-operative commonwealth on a large scale and in a scientific manner. The secretary of the commission has been away on business connected with the colonization commission, and it is anticipated that matters will be closed up shortly, so that we may be able to announce to our membership the facts relating to the whole matter. As soon as it is possible so to do it will be done. In the meantime we would suggest to our readers that if they have any money to spare that they send it in now rather than to send it later on. The reason for so doing was outlined last week and needs no further comment.

SOCIALIST PHOTOGRAPHERS.

Any Socialist photographer who is out of work and desires to join a movement which is in line with the general movement of the Social Democracy in colonization work, will do well to communicate with Comrade R. W. Harrison of Selma, Alabama. He is an enthusiastic believer in Socialist principles, and was the one mainly instrumental in forming the branch at Selma. He has some very well defined plans for assisting the general movement and raising funds for propaganda. All those communicating with him will undoubtedly be very much interested in the plan he has to present.

St. Louis, Mo. L. E. HILDEBRAND.

FREEDOM WANTED.

Editor Colonization Department: In response for your request for the views of comrades concerning the manufacture and consumption of beer, ale and high wines (intoxicants) in sub-operative commonwealth, I humbly submit what follows as my present opinion.

I believe this as well as all other regulations necessary should be controlled principally by and through the reasoning faculty of the individual. Reasonable exertion with reasonable comforts of life, one of which is properly prepared diet, begets reasonable ideas, tastes and habits.

Prohibition, as we have known it, does not prohibit. If we proscribe one article, will that not be the precedent to other proscriptions? I believe that control through reason is far more successful.

Should an offended brother find, Let's then forego the juicy treat, Until we liberate his mind. The evidence is not at hand to convince me at present that any excess the race has now or may suffer from ever did or will be the outgrowth of or chargeable to an excess of freedom.

And now a few words regarding an emblem for the Social Democracy. First, in criticism of some suggested "the cross," an emblem of suffering, a heathen form of execution. The gallows would be, as appropriate, for many have died thereon for the cause of liberty.

"The Indian and white child," etc., are also too suggestive to my mind of the history of the past, the never ceasing war of races, and we are not facing the past, but the ever-present and the future.

"The American eagle" has few equals as a tyrant. "The flag." Our hopes are broader than any country.

Now, I'll give the other fellows a chance to criticize. For our emblem let us look to the beneficence and grandeur of nature.

The sun. The center of our solar system, the source of our light and warmth, if not the cause of at least the sustenance of all life.

Or, if our clever designers can make it practical, our entire solar system. As a second choice, a red wood tree, which ever aspires to height and grandeur in life, and by its decay and death aiding its fellows to even greater advancement.

J. A. BANKER. Bay City, Mich.

A TOLERANT VIEW.

Editor Social Democrat—I want to come in with my little two cents' worth on the question of alcoholics in the colony. The matter didn't trouble me until recently, when it happened to come up incidentally at one of our branch meetings, and I was let into one of those crowded hours of not too glorious life which happen along occasionally. Some of our very best workers were quite fanatical on the subject.

Hum! I thought this matter must be attended to. The situation stands thus: Some men drink intoxicants. Some men don't. The "do's" tolerate the "don'ts" very well, but the "don'ts," who mostly imagine themselves to be very superior persons, rise up in their wisdom and say, if you bring your vile stuff within smelling distance of these meetings we won't work along with you, so there!

Personally, I have never taken a drink of "intoxicating liquor" in my life, but a great many better men have, and do. The average man drinks from various reasons. It is a custom; it is a part of good comradeship with the mass of the people; from bodily exhaustion, by reason of overwork and the other extreme, wrong kinds of

food and excessive quantities of it (cheap and nasty foods are part of our glorious commercial system). But whatever may be the cause, it is usually a life-long habit. Now, such habits are hard to break, and, no matter with what good intentions, to force their discontinuance is tyranny!

Ah, we're getting somewhere, ain't we? I believe the tea and coffee habit is bad, and, though quiet in its work, yet none the less deadly. I can see its effects in many of my fanatical temperance friends, but I drink a cup of tea occasionally myself, and should no doubt kick at prohibition. I sincerely believe all cereal and pulse foods—bread, cake, etc.—commonly known as starchy foods—are very bad for human beings. I believe three meals a day on any food whatsoever is gluttony, which never fails to bring its own reward; but what the good year, my partners, and shall there be no more cakes and ale because I and a few other insignificant atoms imagine we know things? Out upon this petty spirit then, say I, and let us expand ourselves.

The conditions in our colony will no doubt obviate many of the causes leading to the demand for alcoholics. There may not be excessive toil and the cares of the mind which are now so terrible in their results; but there will still be the wrong kinds of food, the gluttony, the consumption of tobacco, of tea and coffee, all paving the way to the desire for the so-called "stimulants." And whatever else, there will still be the life-long habits of many of the colonists. Wouldn't it somewhat damage the golden rule to compel these men to abstain from what they deemed to be essential to their happiness?—a luxury so easily procurable, too. The only fair course, it seems to me, would be to set the truth before the men, if you have it, and argue, if they and you like that kind of thing. If, in the end, they will have none of your wisdom and water, go thy ways in peace, and let the mills of the gods grind on.

Would it be advisable for the majority to say what the minority should drink? Then what becomes of the "production for use" theory? I think if ten men wish to have beer, or one man, for that matter, the collectivity should provide it, and see to it that the beer be good. Much of the damage done today is because of its adulteration.

Municipalizing the drink traffic did more to really stop drunkenness in Gutenberg than prohibition has done in some of our American states.

What we want most of all, however, is toleration—and plenty of it. Believe me, THY NEIGHBOR.

THE PROPOSED EMBLEM.

Editor Social Democrat: I have read with interest all that has been said about the most suitable emblem. I don't like the cross, for so many will do it purely Roman Catholic, and the eagle reminds us of the gold standard and the Indian of savagery. I have an idea which is purely socialist.

It is a man, his wife and four children, all well fed and clothed, smiling and happy, two boys and two girls. A middle aged man and his wife, sitting on a rustic seat under a large evergreen, or live oak tree, reading the Social Democrat, the earth beautifully carpeted with green grass and flowers.

At their feet sits a baby boy holding a small flag of the United States. A little further away is the oldest child and daughter, who has just gathered a beautiful bunch of flowers, and over all hovers a snow-white dove. You know the good book says, the spirit descending like a dove and lighting upon him. We will call it the spirit of socialism. Novis Homo's view of the liquor question suits me very well. We have had two well attended suppers here to raise funds for the pioneer who is ready and waiting for the call. We have a good programme and good attention every Wednesday evening. L. A. DE ARMAND. Vice Chairman Branch 4, Iris, Col.

Discouraged.—First Legislator—"After all there's mighty little money in politics." Second Legislator—"Yes, mighty little these days. I don't know but I'm about ready to vote for a bill to let the people elect their own senators."—Cleveland Leader.

food and excessive quantities of it (cheap and nasty foods are part of our glorious commercial system). But whatever may be the cause, it is usually a life-long habit. Now, such habits are hard to break, and, no matter with what good intentions, to force their discontinuance is tyranny!

Ah, we're getting somewhere, ain't we? I believe the tea and coffee habit is bad, and, though quiet in its work, yet none the less deadly. I can see its effects in many of my fanatical temperance friends, but I drink a cup of tea occasionally myself, and should no doubt kick at prohibition. I sincerely believe all cereal and pulse foods—bread, cake, etc.—commonly known as starchy foods—are very bad for human beings. I believe three meals a day on any food whatsoever is gluttony, which never fails to bring its own reward; but what the good year, my partners, and shall there be no more cakes and ale because I and a few other insignificant atoms imagine we know things? Out upon this petty spirit then, say I, and let us expand ourselves.

The conditions in our colony will no doubt obviate many of the causes leading to the demand for alcoholics. There may not be excessive toil and the cares of the mind which are now so terrible in their results; but there will still be the wrong kinds of food, the gluttony, the consumption of tobacco, of tea and coffee, all paving the way to the desire for the so-called "stimulants." And whatever else, there will still be the life-long habits of many of the colonists. Wouldn't it somewhat damage the golden rule to compel these men to abstain from what they deemed to be essential to their happiness?—a luxury so easily procurable, too. The only fair course, it seems to me, would be to set the truth before the men, if you have it, and argue, if they and you like that kind of thing. If, in the end, they will have none of your wisdom and water, go thy ways in peace, and let the mills of the gods grind on.

Would it be advisable for the majority to say what the minority should drink? Then what becomes of the "production for use" theory? I think if ten men wish to have beer, or one man, for that matter, the collectivity should provide it, and see to it that the beer be good. Much of the damage done today is because of its adulteration.

Municipalizing the drink traffic did more to really stop drunkenness in Gutenberg than prohibition has done in some of our American states.

What we want most of all, however, is toleration—and plenty of it. Believe me, THY NEIGHBOR.

THE PROPOSED EMBLEM.

Editor Social Democrat: I have read with interest all that has been said about the most suitable emblem. I don't like the cross, for so many will do it purely Roman Catholic, and the eagle reminds us of the gold standard and the Indian of savagery. I have an idea which is purely socialist.

It is a man, his wife and four children, all well fed and clothed, smiling and happy, two boys and two girls. A middle aged man and his wife, sitting on a rustic seat under a large evergreen, or live oak tree, reading the Social Democrat, the earth beautifully carpeted with green grass and flowers.

At their feet sits a baby boy holding a small flag of the United States. A little further away is the oldest child and daughter, who has just gathered a beautiful bunch of flowers, and over all hovers a snow-white dove. You know the good book says, the spirit descending like a dove and lighting upon him. We will call it the spirit of socialism. Novis Homo's view of the liquor question suits me very well. We have had two well attended suppers here to raise funds for the pioneer who is ready and waiting for the call. We have a good programme and good attention every Wednesday evening. L. A. DE ARMAND. Vice Chairman Branch 4, Iris, Col.

Discouraged.—First Legislator—"After all there's mighty little money in politics." Second Legislator—"Yes, mighty little these days. I don't know but I'm about ready to vote for a bill to let the people elect their own senators."—Cleveland Leader.

THE SOCIAL DEMOCRACY 504 TRUDE BLDG., Chicago, Ill.

BOOKS...

YOU SHOULD READ.

The Ancient Lying; or A History of the Ancient Working People; By C. Osborne Ward, elegantly bound in cloth. 12mo, cloth extra, gilt top (498 pages)..... \$2.10

The Equilibration of Human Aptitudes and Powers of Adaptation: A strikingly new and original work on the Labor Question, of great power and research. By C. Osborne Ward, 328 pages, 12mo, cloth..... 1.25

The Railroad Question. By William Larabee (later Governor of Iowa), 12mo, cloth extra, gilt top (498 pages)..... 1.50

Cesar's Column. By Ignatius Donnelly, 12mo, 367 pages, cloth, 12mo, paper..... 1.25

Beneath the Dome. By Arnold Clark. Large 12mo, 361 pages, cloth extra, gilt top, stamped in black and silver..... 1.25

Brook Farm: An ever fresh story of an interesting experiment. Historic and personal memoirs, by John Thomas Coffman. Cloth..... 1.10

The Inter-Mutual State: A Labor Catechism of Political Economy. By C. Osborne Ward, 304 pages, cloth, 12mo, paper..... 50

Equality: Bellamy's wonderful new book, cloth, 412 pages..... 1.25

Wealth Against Commonweal: By Henry D. Lloyd, 648 pages, 12mo, cloth..... 1.00

So the World Goes: By J. W. Sullivan, cloth..... 1.00

Voices of the Morning: By J. A. Edgerton, cloth..... 1.00

John Harvey: A story of the New Time. By Anon Moore. Cloth..... 1.00

A Daughter of Humanity: By Edgar Maurice Smith, crown octavo, 87 pages, cloth..... 75

The Juggernaut of the Moderns: By Rosa Hudson, crown octavo, 327 pages, cloth..... 75

Our Destiny: By Laurence Gronlund..... 50

The Co-operative Commonwealth: By Laurence Gronlund..... 50

President John Smith: By Frederick U. Adams, cloth..... 50

A Breed of Barren Metal: By J. W. Bennett..... 25

The Red Light: By Herbert N. Casson..... 25

A History of the Paris Commune of 1871: By G. B. Benham. The Proletarian Revolt, its Downfall and the Slaughter of the Helms by Friends of "Order" and the Proletariat of "Socialism." Full cloth, red and gold..... 50

Man or Dollar, Which? A story of the Co-operative Commonwealth in the United States. Paper, 199 pages..... 25

Woman in the Past, Present and Future: By Anna Bebel. Socialist representative in the Reichstag. The Book of the Age. Now issued in 28 languages. (7th edition in German sent for \$2.25.) Price of this, the latest English edition..... 25

Brotherhood: By Burchard Harding..... 40

Heterodox Economics vs. Orthodox Profits: A preliminary pamphlet. By Henry B. Ashplant..... 15

Bersford's Derringer: A Pocket Book of Statistics..... 15

Civilization Civilized: A crushing arraignment of the present social order. By Stephen Maybell..... 10

Direct Legislation: By J. W. Sullivan. New Edition..... 25

PAMPHLETS—Single Copies, 5 cents. Catechism of Socialism. Single-Taxer vs. Socialist.

Marx's Theory of Value: By H. M. Hyndman

Marx's Analysis of Money: By Edmund Saxon

Patriotism and Socialism: By G. B. Benham

The Red Flag: Crises of Capitalism: Evolution of Industry: By Wm. Watkins, Socialist Candidate for Governor of Ohio in 1907.

Hard Times: The Cause and Cure, by F. G. R. Gordon

ES Liberal reduction from this price in lots of ten or more copies.

Sent postpaid to any address on receipt of price.

THE SOCIAL DEMOCRACY 504 TRUDE BLDG., Chicago, Ill.

SOCIAL DEMOCRACY EDITION MERRIE ENGLAND

Printed on good paper, from large, clear type. This is the best book for propaganda purposes ever issued. The plain, common-sense talks of the author to hard-headed John Smith are just what you want to place before your neighbors whom you wish to convert. Order a quantity and make Socialists. The price is within the reach of all.

1 copy..... 6 cents

2 copies..... 10 cents

12 "..... 50 cents

25 "..... \$ 1.00

100 "..... 3.50

1000 "..... 30.00

Cash must accompany all orders.

Three in One!

This is the name of our new book, and it means three magnificent arguments for socialism bound in one neat pamphlet. It is just what you want for propaganda purposes.

We will send you the book at the following rates:

1 copy..... 6 cents

2 copies..... 10 cents

12 "..... 50 cents

25 "..... \$ 1.00

100 "..... 3.50

1000 "..... 30.00

Cash must accompany all orders.

FOR THIRTY DAYS!

We want everybody to read Comrade Casson's new book "The Red Light." It is a magnificent work, and is destined to become as famous as Merrie England. Until April 15th we will give a copy of this book as a premium for each yearly

THE SOCIAL DEMOCRAT

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY THE SOCIAL DEMOCRACY OF AMERICA.

TERMS: One year, \$1.00; Six months, 50c; Three months, 25c; For foreign countries, per year, 1.50.

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

CHICAGO, MARCH 24, 1898.

YOUR SUBSCRIPTION

Expires with Number on your Label. This number is 48. NO PAPER SENT ON CREDIT.

LIST OF SOLICITORS.

- James Osterling, Pullman, Ill.; E. B. Harris, West Superior, Wis.; W. K. Gordon, St. Louis; James Sheldon Ingalls, Chicago, Ill.; M. E. Kleminger, Chicago, Ill.

Get a subscriber for the Social Democrat.

Let us have a full representation at the coming convention.

Labor creates all wealth—and gives it to the capitalists.

Send for literature and spread the light of socialism.

Economic slavery and political freedom can not exist together.

When nations go to war the workers do the fighting, and pay the bills also.

It is your duty as a Socialist to point out the way of emancipation to your neighbor.

Don't neglect to vote on the propositions presented on first page. Time is short.

Convention time is but little more than two months away. Get a hustle on!

Capitalism makes criminals of men, but Socialism will make men of criminals.

What sacrifices you make for socialism today are for the benefit of your children tomorrow.

We must organize solidly and present a united front to the powers of capitalism, or we are lost.

Give heed to the demands of Social Democracy. They mean emancipation for you and your children.

While at Philadelphia Comrades Kellier and Debs were entertained at dinner at the Art Club by Dr. Taylor, editor of the Medical World.

The acquittal of Sheriff Martin and his deputies is another grand exemplification of the identity of interests between capital and labor!

A new branch has been formed at Whitman, Mass. It is composed of excellent material and will increase rapidly in membership.

Organization is the watchword of the hour; without it we can do nothing. But organization which does not contemplate the overthrow of capitalism amounts to nothing.

The Haverhill Branch starts off with a charter membership of 68, all first-class workers and thorough socialists. There will be no lagging there, and the Haverhill Branch will soon take first rank.

The payment of monthly dues is important. Each member must pay promptly in order that the branch may make full and prompt returns to the national council. Keep this well in mind. Don't forget it.

Another state has been added to the domain of Social Democracy. Local Branch No. 1 of Delaware has been organized at Wilmington and bids fair to roll up a large membership in the near future.

On the 15th inst. a largely attended meeting was held in Jersey City. Railroad employees were very well represented in the audience and a number of them joined the organization at the close of the meeting.

Prof. J. E. Darling, the well known lecturer, visited Comrades Kellier and Debs in Philadelphia to learn more fully about the Social Democracy and its work, and his eloquent voice will be heard in behalf of the new humanity.

Two new branches are reported from New York city, one composed of German speaking members, the other of English. The New York comrades are doing magnificent work, and their efforts are producing results of the right sort.

Colorado comes to the front with another new branch, located at Aspen. The Aspen comrades will hold meetings every Sunday, at 2 p. m., at Miner's Union Hall. They report excellent prospects, and promise a large increase in membership.

Comrade Paul Grottkow of San Francisco is making German speeches for the Social Democracy of Milwaukee. Comrade Grottkow is one of the oldest Socialist agitators in this country, having done good work for Socialism in Germany in the early 70's.

Our comrades at Paterson, N. J., have opened a club room for social and literary purposes at 266 Main street, known as the Eugene V. Debs' Club. It is proposed to have the rooms handsomely furnished and make the club an effective means of propaganda.

Comrade Margaret Halle has rendered yeoman service in New England. She shows a clear conception of the situation and is quick to take advantage of every opportunity to strengthen and build the organization. A wise counselor, with rare administrative ability, she is sure to be a strong factor in the emancipating crusade.

Our working force in Boston has been greatly strengthened by the addition of Comrade Helen J. Wescott, one of the "Hub's" brilliant young attorneys. She has placed her application with our Roxbury branch, and volunteered her services as a lecturer and organizer. Her whole being surges with the emancipating principles of the Social Democracy and her life is pledged to their triumph.

The reception given Comrades Debs and Kellier by the S. L. P. of Paterson, N. J., at their delightful club rooms is a most gratifying indication that Socialists are bound to get together. Comrade Matthew Maguire, who was candidate for vice president, and is now an alderman, and all his colleagues treated our comrades with true Socialist hospitality, and the occasion will be a memorable one in the annals of New Jersey Socialism.

On the evening of the 14th inst. a large and enthusiastic meeting was held at Krueger Auditorium, Newark, N. J. The veteran, Jos. R. Buchanan, occupied a seat on the platform, and the labor unions were also well represented. A large amount of literature was distributed, and many new members were admitted as a result of the meeting. The Newark comrades are very enthusiastic and promise good work.

The Wilmington, Del., News gave a full and favorable report of the Social Democracy meeting, addressed by Comrades Debs and Kellier, on the 18th inst. Speaking of Comrade Debs' speech the News says: "Debs has evidently been a thorough student of Marx and closely followed the German's reasoning, but reduced these arguments to much simpler language." The Wilmington branch meets every Sunday afternoon at 6:10 1/2 Market st. It is composed of splendid material and will make rapid progress.

We learn that Rev. H. S. G. Lake, whose contributions have appeared from time to time in the Social Democrat, contemplates a trip to the Pacific coast early in May, via St. Paul, and that she will make engagements with individuals or clubs to present the claims of the Social Democracy on reasonable terms.

Mrs. Lake has been upon the platform for twenty years, and is widely known as an earnest and able champion of the new social order. Address her at Cleveland, Ohio, 1585 Wilson avenue.

The Milwaukee comrades are putting up a gallant fight for the Social Democracy. They have a pretty hard time of it, the Democrats and Populists having "fused" and adopted a most demagogical platform in order to catch simple-minded folk. Even the Republicans have adopted a "municipal ownership of all public utilities" plank. Many so-called "labor leaders" are in the camp of the enemy, hoping to get offices, although their unions have declared in favor of Social Democracy. However, in spite of these drawbacks the prospects are very bright, and our comrades confidently predict a large vote for Social Democracy.

The meeting in Apollo hall, Paterson, N. J., on the 13th inst. was a well conducted and particularly enjoyable affair. Comrade Strobel presided in a very able manner. Comrades Debs and Kellier entered the hall to the inspiring strains of La Marsellaise, effectively rendered by a magnificent band. A particularly pleasant experience in connection with this meeting was the reception tendered Comrades Debs and Kellier by our S. L. P. comrades, as well as the reception which followed by the S. D. A. comrades. Paterson is O. K. and booming, and magnificent work is being done by our comrades there for the cause of Socialism.

The following are the S. L. P. candidates for aldermen of Paterson, N. J.: First ward, Chas. Bather; Second ward, John C. Butterworth; Third ward, Wm. Glanz; Fourth ward, Wm. Abbele; Fifth ward, John Tully; Sixth ward, Chas. Seidel; Seventh ward, Michael Durkin; Eighth ward, Matthew Maguire. As we will have no candidates of our own in this election, we hope our members will support the candidates of the S. L. P., and as the feeling is very friendly between members of the two parties, this will no doubt be done. We will be glad to hear that some of these candidates have been elected, especially the veteran crusader, Matthew Maguire who has rendered the cause yeoman service.

The meeting at Windsor theater, New York city, on the evening of the 13th inst. was a splendid success. The immense hall was packed to the roof, and a long and enjoyable programme, lasting until after midnight, was rendered. Comrade Baroness presided with great tact and ability. Able and eloquent addresses were made by Comrades Zametkin, Winchevsky, Caham, Miller, Kellier and Debs, and a magnificent musical programme was rendered, consisting of instrumental by a well-equipped band of able musicians, and vocal selections by one of the finest singing societies in New York. Our New York comrades never do things by halves. The success of their Windsor theater meeting was well deserved.

Send in your orders for Three in One; we can fill them promptly.

MEETINGS AT PHILADELPHIA.

Three satisfactory meetings were addressed by Comrades Kellier and Debs at Philadelphia on the 16th and 17th inst. The audiences were attentive and enthusiastic, and the results were in all regards most satisfactory. Only one disagreeable incident occurred, and that was the interruption of a fellow who imagines he is a Socialist but whose conduct showed that he has the instincts of a rowdy, coupled with the mental caliber of an idiot.

There is a small coterie of S. L. P. members at Philadelphia who attend meetings of the Social Democracy for no other purpose than to create a disturbance, and then write a column or two of rot about their wonderful conquests. This is the second time this has occurred. It will not occur again.

These misguided persons mistake kindness for cowardice. They are entirely wanting in the instincts of gentlemen, or they would not conduct themselves like barroom loafers in the presence of ladies. The next time the comrades will be prepared for them, and when they begin their game the proceedings will be promptly suspended and they will be taken in hand and thrown into the street. That is the only way to deal with such contemptible creatures.

On the first occasion, in October last, one of these persons clambered to the stage and made a drunken exhibition of his "scientific" Socialism, and State Organizer Gessner of the S. L. P. found it necessary to rebuke his members for their disgraceful conduct. On the last occasion several S. L. P. members apologized to the speakers for the execrable conduct of the cowards in question.

It is by this kind of bulldozing, "tactics" that it is proposed to advance the cause of Socialism! It will not work. Our members do not go to S. L. P. meetings to break them up, and their members will stop coming to our meetings for that purpose.

The great body of the S. L. P. are men and comrades, and we respect them as such. The very few who are filled with venom and come to our meetings to squirt it over the audience will stay away or they will meet with a reception which will be something of a revelation to them. They may take fair warning.

A CALL.

To those who wish aid in furthering the work of education. Dear Comrades and friends: Working for the cause of emancipating the working classes from wage slavery and for the promotion of the human race, we find that education is a great factor in this movement. And recognizing this fact, we have decided to open a free library at our headquarters, 374 1/2 Grand street, New York. Our purpose is to collect in this library all works on social revolutionary lines, as well as all other works that help to promote the human intelligence.

For the furtherance of this educational enterprise, we appeal to all lovers of education and to all those who are interested in the present struggle of emancipation to aid us by contributing books to our library.

This is a very important work, a work that ought to be the first in every socialist organization, and we therefore hope that we will get all the aid and encouragement from the readers of the Social Democrat.

VOICE OF LABOR, N. Y.

Alex. Kahn, secretary, 118 Broome st., New York city.

All communications to be sent 374 1/2 Grand st., Voice of Labor, and all donations to Voice of Labor, care Forward, 32 Suffolk st., New York City, N. Y.

RICHMOND COMRADES TO THE FRONT.

The Social Democrats at Richmond, Ind., being the only organized representatives of Socialism in their city, and the conditions being deemed propitious for such a step, have followed the example of our Milwaukee comrades and nominated a full city ticket to battle with the representatives of capitalism for control of the political power in their municipality. The following city ticket has been placed in nomination:

Mayor—John W. Newbern. Clerk—Joseph M. Jacobs. Treasurer—Jefferson Cox.

This ticket is an excellent one in all respects. The comrades who have received the nominations are earnest socialists and are true to the interests of the people. They will no doubt receive generous support. At the convention at which these nominations were made the ward ticket was not completed, aldermanic nominations being made for only the fourth and sixth wards, Comrade Joseph Brunner being nominated for the fourth, and Comrade Henry Burk for the sixth. The remainder of the councilmen were to be nominated at an adjourned meeting of the convention, and their names have not yet been received.

The platform on which our comrades will ask the suffrages of the people of their city is in all respects excellent, and ought to gain them generous support. The platform is a clear-cut arraignment of our economic system and a fearless presentation of socialism as the only remedy for existing evils. With a view to the immediate improvement of present conditions, the comrades present the following specific demands:

- (1) That steps be taken to secure the absolute recovery by the city of the municipal franchises, privileges, rights and property that have already been alienated to private corporations and protest against any further such grant or alienation under any circumstances or upon any conditions whatsoever; to the end that all such franchises be operated by the city. (2) The municipal ownership of railroads, electric light and power plants, gas works and all social service and industries requiring municipal franchises, the same to be operated cooperatively, under the control of the municipal administration; the employees to elect their own superior officers, and no employee to be discharged for political reasons.

MEETINGS OF LOCAL BRANCHES

[Notices of meetings will be published under this head for 25c per month.]

CALIFORNIA. No. 6, San Francisco, meets every Sunday at 2 p. m., at 909 Market street. The general public is invited to attend.

COLORED. No. 1, Denver, meets every Sunday at 3 p. m., at 1715 California st.

ILLINOIS. Cook County Central Committee of the Social Democracy, meets 3d Saturday of each month at 138 E. Madison street, Chicago. Corresponding Secretary, Seymour Steiman, room 504 Trude Building.

INDIANA. No. 1, Chicago, meets every Sunday at 3 p. m., at 324 South Halsted street.

INDIANA. No. 2, Richmond, meets 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings, 6th and German Benevolent Society, corner 6th and Main streets.

INDIANA. No. 2, Baltimore, English Branch, meets every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at 1006 East Baltimore street.

MASSACHUSETTS. No. 1, Lynn, meets every Friday at 8 p. m., in Woman's Christian Temperance Hall, cor. Oxford and Washington sts. Business last meeting in month. All other meetings educational.

MASSACHUSETTS. No. 1, St. Louis, meets every Friday at 8 p. m., at 1223 N. Broadway.

MASSACHUSETTS. No. 1, meets every Tuesday. Club rooms are open for friends also on Thursday, Saturday and Sunday, 256 Pacific street, Paterson.

MASSACHUSETTS. No. 2, meets every Wednesday evening at 8 p. m., sharp, at No. 5 Clinton st., Newark. Good program. Visitors welcome.

NEW YORK. The Greater New York City Central Committee of the Social Democracy of America, meets every Saturday at 8 p. m., at its permanent headquarters, 58 E. 4th st., at the corner of 1st street, at Nicholas Alekinkoff, secretary, 27 Nassau street, New York City.

NEW YORK. Combined Lectures of Branches 7 and 12, Brooklyn, held every Sunday evening at Erie Hall, 435 Broadway, at 8 o'clock, sharp. Musical program.

NEW YORK. No. 1, New York City, meets every Friday at 8 p. m., sharp, at 209 E. Broadway. Lectures before business meetings.

NEW YORK. No. 2, New York City, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month, at 347 E. Forty-ninth street at 8 p. m. I. Frank, chairman, 173 East 10th st.

NEW YORK. No. 5, meets first and third Friday evenings. Lectures and discussion at each meeting.

NEW YORK. No. 6, 12th Assembly District, S. D. A., meets every Friday at 8 p. m., at American Star, No. 115 Clinton street, New York City. Alexander Kahn, 118 Broome St., Secretary.

NEW YORK. No. 7, Brooklyn, holds educational meetings every Sunday evening at hall corner of Bushwick avenue and 1st street, at 8 o'clock. Open to the public. Business meetings 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month, at same place.

NEW YORK. No. 8, New York City, 5th assembly district, meets every Friday at Shearers Hall, No. 20 Orchard street, at 8 p. m. Dr. C. Rayevsky, 75 Rivington street, secretary.

NEW YORK. No. 9, Tenth Assembly District, New York City, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month at 8 p. m., at Huron St. All workmen cordially invited to attend meetings. Secretary, H. Y. Brown, 150 Fillmore st.

NEW YORK. No. 10, Buffalo, meets every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Council Hall, 8 E. Huron St. All workmen cordially invited to attend meetings. Secretary, H. Y. Brown, 150 Fillmore st.

NEW YORK. No. 11, New York City, meets every Wednesday at 8 p. m., at 203 East 76th street.

NEW YORK. No. 12, Social Democracy Debating Club, meets every Monday, 8 p. m., at 370 Bedford avenue, Brooklyn.

NEW YORK. No. 13, 23d Assembly District, meets every Friday evening at 8 p. m., at 177 E. 96th street, New York City. Secretary, Jacob Peraky, 222 E. 93th street.

OHIO. No. 2, meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, Stengel's Hall, cor. Pearl and Monroe streets, Cleveland.

OHIO. No. 15, Toledo, meets at Knopka Hall, cor. Vance and Division sts., every Friday evening, 8 P. O. Otken, secretary, 1103 Nebraska st.

PENNSYLVANIA. No. 1, meets every Sunday and Tuesday at 8 p. m., Co-operative Hall, 1125 Poplar street, Philadelphia.

PENNSYLVANIA. No. 7, Pittsburgh, meets in K. of P. Hall, 215 Fifth avenue, fourth floor, on the second and third Sundays of each month, at 2:30 p. m. Secretary's address, 121 Bedford avenue.

PENNSYLVANIA. No. 10, Allegheny, meets every Sunday evening at 2:30 Beaver avenue. Secretary's address, 174 Manhattan avenue.

PENNSYLVANIA. No. 12, Philadelphia, meets every Friday evening at northwest corner Howard and York sts.

TENNESSEE. No. 1, Nashville, meets every Tuesday at 7:30 p. m., at 602 1/2 Church st. First meeting in month for business only. All others for discussion and education. Visitors cordially invited.

TEXAS. No. 1, Houston, meets second and fourth Thursday of each month in Union Men's Hall, on Franklin street, between Main and Travis streets.

TEXAS. No. 3, Dallas, meets every Sunday at 3 p. m., at Social Democracy Hall, 223 Main street.

WASHINGTON. No. 1, Palouse, meets in the Council Chamber at 8 p. m., on the 2d and 4th Tuesdays of each month. D. W. Foster, Secretary.

WASHINGTON. No. 2, Tacoma, meets every Sunday at 2 p. m., at People's Party Clubrooms, Old Court House, C. Street. Interesting program. Public cordially invited.

WISCONSIN. Central Conference, composed of the executive committees of the ten branches of the Social Democracy in Milwaukee. Meets first and third Monday evenings of each month at 22 Chestnut street, Milwaukee. Frederick F. Heath, Secretary.

WISCONSIN. No. 3, Sheboygan, meets on the 4th Thursday of each month at Burgard's Hall on Pennsylvania avenue.

WISCONSIN. No. 5, Business Meetings Friday, Nov. 19, 1897, and every fourth Friday thereafter. Open meetings for discussion and education Friday, Dec. 3, 1897, and every fourth Friday thereafter, at Sigel's Hall, 1 E. Corner of 9th avenue and Orchard street, Milwaukee.

MERRIE ENGLAND: Six cents in stamps buys one copy.

MEETINGS OF LOCAL BRANCHES

[Notices of meetings will be published under this head for 25c per month.]

CALIFORNIA. No. 6, San Francisco, meets every Sunday at 2 p. m., at 909 Market street. The general public is invited to attend.

COLORED. No. 1, Denver, meets every Sunday at 3 p. m., at 1715 California st.

ILLINOIS. Cook County Central Committee of the Social Democracy, meets 3d Saturday of each month at 138 E. Madison street, Chicago. Corresponding Secretary, Seymour Steiman, room 504 Trude Building.

INDIANA. No. 1, Chicago, meets every Sunday at 3 p. m., at 324 South Halsted street.

INDIANA. No. 2, Richmond, meets 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings, 6th and German Benevolent Society, corner 6th and Main streets.

INDIANA. No. 2, Baltimore, English Branch, meets every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at 1006 East Baltimore street.

MASSACHUSETTS. No. 1, Lynn, meets every Friday at 8 p. m., in Woman's Christian Temperance Hall, cor. Oxford and Washington sts. Business last meeting in month. All other meetings educational.

MASSACHUSETTS. No. 1, St. Louis, meets every Friday at 8 p. m., at 1223 N. Broadway.

MASSACHUSETTS. No. 1, meets every Tuesday. Club rooms are open for friends also on Thursday, Saturday and Sunday, 256 Pacific street, Paterson.

MASSACHUSETTS. No. 2, meets every Wednesday evening at 8 p. m., sharp, at No. 5 Clinton st., Newark. Good program. Visitors welcome.

NEW YORK. The Greater New York City Central Committee of the Social Democracy of America, meets every Saturday at 8 p. m., at its permanent headquarters, 58 E. 4th st., at the corner of 1st street, at Nicholas Alekinkoff, secretary, 27 Nassau street, New York City.

NEW YORK. Combined Lectures of Branches 7 and 12, Brooklyn, held every Sunday evening at Erie Hall, 435 Broadway, at 8 o'clock, sharp. Musical program.

NEW YORK. No. 1, New York City, meets every Friday at 8 p. m., sharp, at 209 E. Broadway. Lectures before business meetings.

NEW YORK. No. 2, New York City, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month, at 347 E. Forty-ninth street at 8 p. m. I. Frank, chairman, 173 East 10th st.

NEW YORK. No. 5, meets first and third Friday evenings. Lectures and discussion at each meeting.

NEW YORK. No. 6, 12th Assembly District, S. D. A., meets every Friday at 8 p. m., at American Star, No. 115 Clinton street, New York City. Alexander Kahn, 118 Broome St., Secretary.

NEW YORK. No. 7, Brooklyn, holds educational meetings every Sunday evening at hall corner of Bushwick avenue and 1st street, at 8 o'clock. Open to the public. Business meetings 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month, at same place.

NEW YORK. No. 8, New York City, 5th assembly district, meets every Friday at Shearers Hall, No. 20 Orchard street, at 8 p. m. Dr. C. Rayevsky, 75 Rivington street, secretary.

NEW YORK. No. 9, Tenth Assembly District, New York City, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month at 8 p. m., at Huron St. All workmen cordially invited to attend meetings. Secretary, H. Y. Brown, 150 Fillmore st.

NEW YORK. No. 10, Buffalo, meets every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Council Hall, 8 E. Huron St. All workmen cordially invited to attend meetings. Secretary, H. Y. Brown, 150 Fillmore st.

NEW YORK. No. 11, New York City, meets every Wednesday at 8 p. m., at 203 East 76th street.

NEW YORK. No. 12, Social Democracy Debating Club, meets every Monday, 8 p. m., at 370 Bedford avenue, Brooklyn.

NEW YORK. No. 13, 23d Assembly District, meets every Friday evening at 8 p. m., at 177 E. 96th street, New York City. Secretary, Jacob Peraky, 222 E. 93th street.

OHIO. No. 2, meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, Stengel's Hall, cor. Pearl and Monroe streets, Cleveland.

OHIO. No. 15, Toledo, meets at Knopka Hall, cor. Vance and Division sts., every Friday evening, 8 P. O. Otken, secretary, 1103 Nebraska st.

PENNSYLVANIA. No. 1, meets every Sunday and Tuesday at 8 p. m., Co-operative Hall, 1125 Poplar street, Philadelphia.

PENNSYLVANIA. No. 7, Pittsburgh, meets in K. of P. Hall, 215 Fifth avenue, fourth floor, on the second and third Sundays of each month, at 2:30 p. m. Secretary's address, 121 Bedford avenue.

PENNSYLVANIA. No. 10, Allegheny, meets every Sunday evening at 2:30 Beaver avenue. Secretary's address, 174 Manhattan avenue.

PENNSYLVANIA. No. 12, Philadelphia, meets every Friday evening at northwest corner Howard and York sts.

TENNESSEE. No. 1, Nashville, meets every Tuesday at 7:30 p. m., at 602 1/2 Church st. First meeting in month for business only. All others for discussion and education. Visitors cordially invited.

TEXAS. No. 1, Houston, meets second and fourth Thursday of each month in Union Men's Hall, on Franklin street, between Main and Travis streets.

TEXAS. No. 3, Dallas, meets every Sunday at 3 p. m., at Social Democracy Hall, 223 Main street.

WASHINGTON. No. 1, Palouse, meets in the Council Chamber at 8 p. m., on the 2d and 4th Tuesdays of each month. D. W. Foster, Secretary.

WASHINGTON. No. 2, Tacoma, meets every Sunday at 2 p. m., at People's Party Clubrooms, Old Court House, C. Street. Interesting program. Public cordially invited.

WISCONSIN. Central Conference, composed of the executive committees of the ten branches of the Social Democracy in Milwaukee. Meets first and third Monday evenings of each month at 22 Chestnut street, Milwaukee. Frederick F. Heath, Secretary.

WISCONSIN. No. 3, Sheboygan, meets on the 4th Thursday of each month at Burgard's Hall on Pennsylvania avenue.

WISCONSIN. No. 5, Business Meetings Friday, Nov. 19, 1897, and every fourth Friday thereafter. Open meetings for discussion and education Friday, Dec. 3, 1897, and every fourth Friday thereafter, at Sigel's Hall, 1 E. Corner of 9th avenue and Orchard street, Milwaukee.

MERRIE ENGLAND: Six cents in stamps buys one copy.

UNION MADE BRAND AND OVERALLS PANTS. ARE YOU A UNION MAN? THEN STAND UP FOR THE PRINCIPLES OF ORGANIZED LABOR AND WEAR UNION MADE CLOTHING... HAMILTON CARHARTT & CO. DETROIT, MICH.

"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.

Volk's-Anwalt. Officielles National Organ der Social-Demokratie von Amerika. Erscheint jeden Samstag. 34 SELZER AVE., CLEVELAND, O. P R E I S : Vierteljahrlich 50c, in Vorausbezahlung. Den deutschesten Mitgliedern der Social-Demokratie beifens empfohlen. "Volk's-Anwalt" bringt alle officiellen Mitteilungen des Hauptquartiers und ist das einzige deutsche Parteivorganblatt, das originale sozial-politische Informationen bringt.

TREATMENT FOR MEN. TRIAL WITHOUT EXPENSE. The famous Applications and Remedies of the Erie Medical Co. now for the first time offered on trial without expense to any honest man. Not a dollar to be paid in advance. Cures Effects of Excesses in Old or Young. How to Enlarge and Strengthen Weak Portions of Body. Absolutely unflattering Home Treatment. No C. O. D. or other scheme. A plain offer of high standing. Erie Medical Co., 64 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.

THE NEW TIME THE GREAT REFORM MAGAZINE. A FRANK, FEARLESS FORCEFUL UNCOMPROMISING OPPONENT OF PLOUTOCRACY. Editors: B. O. Flower, Frederick Upham Adams. Monthly, 100 large pages, illustrated, not a dull line in it. It is fighting your fight—it deserves your support. One dollar a year, 10 cents for a copy; sample number mailed for six cents. THE NEW TIME, 56 Fifth Ave., CHICAGO.

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. CUT THIS OUT AND SEND TO THE SOCIAL DEMOCRAT.