

"The expropriation of the mass of the people from the soil forms the basis of the capitalist mode of production."—Marx.

The Social Democrat

"ON EARTH PEACE, GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN."

"A State may be very miserable, even though a few individuals gather colossal fortunes."—Siemond.

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NEWS COMMENTS

Private Property in Its Relation to Socialism.

The Wire-Nail Trust Reduces Wages—Sheboygan Comrades Gain a Strong Point.

"O spirit, burning for the right, Thy symbol is this torch of light, That wastes itself until its ray Goes out, and then is thrown away."

"I would be happy could men's eyes Behold the vision of the wise; But far more happy, could I heal The wound that in their hearts I feel."

The new wire-nail trust has notified its 800 employees at Anderson, Ind., that their wages will be reduced, some as much as 33 per cent. The least reduction is 9 per cent. These reductions are to be made in all of the fourteen plants controlled by the trust, and will affect about 19,000 men. The trust mills will also be run on a strictly non-union basis.

This degradation of the workers is a strictly logical result of these capitalist combinations, and it will proceed in spite of all the protests which trade unions, as at present organized, direct against it. It is only by organizing under the banner of Socialism and taking possession of the industries now controlled by trusts, that the workers will be able to protect themselves from slavery, and secure the results of their labor. The sooner they learn this the better will it be for humanity at large.

The corporation method of tagging and numbering the serfs of modern industry is looked upon with favor by the authorities at Washington, and will be employed by the government for the purpose of identifying such of its soldiers as may be shot down in battle. At the time of the civil war corporate methods had not reached the perfection they have attained of late years, and our soldiers were not tagged. As a result we had many unidentified dead, and thousands of those who lost their lives in that conflict are buried in unmarked graves throughout the country. This will be rendered impossible in the future. Every patriot who engages in the war for Cuba, libre will receive a tag, bearing his number and indicating the company and regiment to which he belongs, and when he is fatally pierced by a Spanish bullet or hacked by a machete, it will only be necessary to refer to his tag to make identification absolutely certain. It will undoubtedly be a source of extreme gratification to the soldiers to know that they are not doomed to sleep in unmarked graves, when they are shot down by the enemies of their country, and the fact furnishes an additional reason why the soldiers should venerate a government which looks with such keen solicitude after their welfare! N. B.—Officers will receive no tags. They will be left to take their chances.

A comrade in Salt Lake City, Utah, asks for light on the question of private property, and wants to know how the matter will be treated under Socialism. There can be no definite statement as to what the status of property will be under Socialism, for the reason that the property idea is subject to the same evolutionary forces as affect all other forces of organic life, and the forms in which the idea manifests itself change with each historic period, and correspond always with the prevailing economic environment. As to the future form of property, that will be decided by the future, not by the present.

But the conscious attitude of present-day Socialism with regard to property is another question. On that point the voice of Socialism is clear and distinct.

The material things which are comprised under the term "property" at the present day may be roughly classified as means of production and means of consumption. The great evil of the present system lies in the inequitable distribution of the latter class of property. It deprives the mass of the people of their property rights in the means of consumption, and so produces distress and starvation. This evil is due to social recognition of the right of private ownership of property in the means of production. As it is the purpose of Socialism to abolish this evil, it naturally follows that Socialism must abolish the cause of the evil, and must therefore deny the right of private property in the means of production. Collective ownership of the means of production—capital—is a necessity of Socialism. This logically means a greater diffusion and more equitable distribution of property in the means of consumption—wealth—and implies its individual ownership. The statement that Socialism means the owning of the means of production by the community, and the means of consumption by individuals, represents fairly enough its practical aim.

This, however, is a very general statement, and furnishes no clue to the necessary distinction between the two classes of property. What is means of production to one person may be means of consumption to another, as also, under different circumstances, the same thing may be both means of production and means of consumption to the same person. How is this difficulty to be met? Will Socialism establish arbitrary rules and put the determination of the question of classification under the direction of public

LONDON LETTER.

Socialist and Trades Union News from England.

Sad Death of Eleanor Marx Aveling—Conference of the I. L. P.—Capitalist Combination.

April 3, 1898.

Eleanor Marx Aveling committed suicide at 11 o'clock last Thursday morning, and as the news travels round the world it will leave a deep mark of sorrow behind it. Hers was a type of militant Socialist woman that is rare, and her personal abilities were of so high an order that she leaves a chasm that can be filled by no one else living. The daughter of Karl Marx, and his right-hand assistant in the "International," she had, since her father's death, given all her time and great talents to the worldwide working class movement. Whether it was to speak at a demonstration a hundred miles away, to talk to a handful of toilworn enthusiasts in a dreary back room in London, to write an article for a labor paper in any of the numerous languages she knew, to keep the accounts of a struggling little trade union or Socialist branch, to translate, compile, lecture, write or organize, she was ever to the front. Now she is dead—and by her own hand! Many in America will remember her lecturing tour in 1886 in company with Liebknecht; and Dr. Aveling, and they will know her, as we do, as a brilliant and sympathetic exponent of the cause of the workers and a stern and formidable opponent of the shams, the lies, the cowardices and the crimes of dominant plutocracy. Her earlier years in England were full of privations, and it was only recently, when Frederick Engels left her a legacy, that her livelihood was secured and freed from care. In her home at the "Den," Sydenham, she was engaged upon a new book, an address delivered by Karl Marx to the Council of the International Workingmen's Association on June 20, 1865, and right in the middle of her work, and in but her fortieth year, she has ended her life by swallowing prussic acid. In the grief at her tragic death all animosities will be forgotten, those animosities that the labor movement is unfortunately so prolific in producing, and international Socialism will be in mourning for a dear friend.

The first regularly organized branch of the Workers' Union was opened last night at Edgeware Road, London. Another branch, largely composed of engineers and engineers' laborers, is forming in the East end, and will start with 250 members. Five more branches are in the egg in London alone, and all over the country pro tem secretaries are organizing under the Workers' Union banner. The essential for its success is, I should say, if at the movement should partake of the nature of a crusade, and go with an enthusiasm and a rush. The apathy of the average mechanic, clerk or laborer is so dense that only a dramatic coup will clear it off and divert his thoughts from backing horses and studying futile politics to something nobler and more profitable.

The day of combines is here, and fresh evidence pours in. The latest of which I have had authoritative information is a large paper-making combination which is to comprise many of the largest firms in the United Kingdom and to have a capital of about \$18,000,000. The revenues from "economy" are to be enormous. You know what that means—more machine-made poverty, misery and degradation.

The I. L. P. is to hold its annual conference at Birmingham next week, and we are promised an interesting session. Nearly every branch has been discussing the question of uniting with the S. D. F. to form one Socialist party, and this subject is to be adjudicated upon by the delegates in conference assembled. A definite scheme for finding the necessary funds for properly and effectively fighting the next general election will probably be broached. Then there are the administrative changes and the alterations in rules and constitution, which somebody usually thinks important enough to worry over. Altogether a busy time is looked for. It will only last two days.

The stagnant permanent officialdom of the Durham Miners' Association is having its collective mind troubled by the appearance of a new and progressive party within the limits of the association. The first factor wishes to free the association from the shackles of party politics which the old-line men have suffered to be fastened upon it, and to press forward the legal eight-hour day, trade union federation, the minimum wage, and other progressive measures.

Twelve platforms are to be stationed in Hyde Park for the Labor Day demonstration, one of which will be an international stand. A second will be reserved for the youngsters where they will sing Socialist songs ere the struggle for existence kills the melody of their souls.

The honor of a capitalist is a suspicious thing. The body of these gentlemen who run our docks, after the triumphant labor struggle of 1889, promised to observe faithfully and honorably the condition of the Mansion House agree-

ROSA PROLETAIRE

Continues Her Interesting Notes to Brother John.

American Insurgents and Reconcentrados—A Warning to the Capitalist Politicians.

My dear Brother John:—Never mind. Whether there be war or no war, these "patriotic wage workers" will soon be cured of their folly. It is not ridiculous for our American wage workers to howl for war?

Indeed it is, John, it is, because we American wage slaves have all the war we want. We have more war than we can stand. We have an eternal war against capitalism—a war that costs us our very lives; a war that swallows the lives of thousands of men, women and children.

We have our American insurgents—the organized toilers—struggling for their rights; we have five million reconcentrados, five million unemployed wage workers, who are starving on the highways and byways of the country or in the filthy alleys and tenement houses of our cities.

"Down with Spain!" I don't know, Brother John, what interest we poor wage slaves have to see Spain go down. I say: "Viva la Nacion Espanol!" but down with the Spanish plutocracy!

The feudal aristocracy, combined with a capitalist plutocracy, and assisted by an ignorance-breeding churchocracy, have ever oppressed the people of Spain and the Spanish colonies. Don't blame the Spanish people for the brutalities and outrages committed in Cuba. Spain has her Mark Hannas, her Carnegies, her Pullmans, her Vanderbilts. Spain has her Wendell Phillips, her Lovejoys, her Garrisons, her E. V. Debbes! Spain has her brave and heroic trade unionists; Spain has her noble Social Democrats, who sacrifice their lives for the cause of labor and humanity.

"Down with Spain!" Say, ye jingoes among the American wage workers, do you really know what you are howling for? Don't you know that the plutocracy of Spain and the plutocracy of America do not care an iota for your interests? America has her homestead, her Cripple Creek, her Pullman, her Hazelton; Spain has her Barcelona, her Bilbao, her Montjuich, where discontented, suffering wage workers were shot down by the mercenaries of plutocracy—murdered because they demanded their inalienable rights as human beings.

In the name of the Social Democracy of America I beg leave to address the following words to our brothers, the wage workers of Spain:

"Brothers and Fellow Wage workers of Spain!—The Socialists all over the world are enemies of all bloody wars. The time has come when the masses of the people must raise their voice against the murderous work of the ruling classes. On the pretext of saving the national honor of America and Spain the plutocrats of these two countries would not hesitate to sacrifice the lives of hundreds of thousands of wage workers on the battlefield. The blood of our brothers would be new manure for the fields of capitalist speculation. We protest against war; we desire peace, labor and freedom. Let us break down the barriers of capitalism at home—and Cuba, Spain and America will be free. Workmen of Cuba, Spain and the United States, join hands and unite under the glorious banner of Social Democracy and International Peace. Proletarians of all countries, unite. Viva el Partido Socialista Espanol! Viva el Proletariat Internacional!"

I sincerely hope that the national council of our American Social Democracy will forward the above appeal to our comrades in Madrid, who will undoubtedly publish the same in their official organ, "El Socialista." Address Senor Pablo Iglesias, Redactor de "El Socialista," Madrid, Spain.

Now, as to our movement at home, I must inform you, Brother John, that we must start work right now to be ready for the great political battle that is to be fought between capitalism and Socialism in 1900. The time for action has come.

Our comrades in Milwaukee and Sheboygan have done well. Indeed, it is a splendid result—3,000 straight Socialist votes in Milwaukee! Two Socialist Democrats elected in Sheboygan! Our Social Democracy in Milwaukee polled 2,500 votes; the Socialist Labor party had 500 votes. And this result was reached in spite of the fact that the old capitalist parties were campaigning with their municipal ownership planks.

A comrade has just sent me a Western capitalist paper that contains the following warning to the capitalist politicians:

The vote polled by the Social Democracy in the Milwaukee municipal campaign may turn out to be the "little cloud like a man's hand" that will loom up large in the political future of this country. This is the first vote of the new Socialist party started by Mr. Debs on the wreck of the old Railway Tradesmen's Union. The vote would probably have been much larger but for the fact that both the old parties took much of the wind out of the new party's sails by strongly advocating municipal ownership. Politicians and others will be interested to note that while the Social Democracy

NOT OPPOSED TO SOCIALISM.

The Masses Are Only Opposed to What They Think Socialism Is.

The masses are not opposed to Socialism. They are opposed to what those opposed to Socialism have told them that Socialism is. Of Socialism itself they know nothing, says the Appeal to Reason, and never will if those who profit by their ignorance can prevent it. It was Ruskin who said that it was harder to unlearn what we had learned wrongly than to learn the truth. In order to prejudice the working people against Socialism the ruling classes denounce Socialism with the very crimes that its opponents are daily committing. Ninety-nine crimes out of each hundred are committed by Republicans and Democrats, but the principles of these parties (if they have any) are never denounced because of these actions of their members. But if one Socialist commits a violation of the law, or holds views antagonistic to the prevailing ideas, Socialism is held to mean that thing. Socialism does not mean a division of the property of the nation among the people, yet how many people really believe it does! It does not mean a bloody revolution and a general turning of things upside down, yet how many people believe it does! It does not mean that the lazy will eat the bread of industry, that genius and skill will go unrewarded, that intellect will be of no more account than the foolish; that food and clothing will be doled out to the people by public officers like rations to soldiers, that all the people will dress alike and live in like houses—yet how many people foolishly believe these things that have been told them! It does not mean to destroy home life, abolish marriage and establish "free love," yet how many oppose it on the idea that it does all these things! You see the reasons that people oppose Socialism—and every one of them will bring up one or more of these things as objections—are not reasons at all, for none of these things are what Socialism demands. The present system produces all these things, but Socialism would produce none of them. It would free the people physically and mentally. It would give every man and woman the opportunity of developing the best in them. It would enable each to live elegantly, dress elegantly, and enjoy life to his or her full capacity, on his or her own labor. It would allow each to be placed in possession, for use, of the means of making the most for themselves and society. It would make the interest of each mutual instead of antagonistic as at present, thus making all people brothers in interest. It would make it impossible for any one to profit by crime and cheating. It would offer no reward for cunning, deception or fraud. Having the possession of all the wealth each could use, for a little labor, the good of the race instead of the getting of personal wealth would be the object of life. The whole human family would be engaged in trying to make each other happy instead of trying to skin each other. Wealth would cease to be worshipped, because it would bring no honor nor exempt the holder from his share of the labor society requires to produce the needs of the people. The noblest actions of life are such as we honor in a Washington, a Lincoln, a Paine or a Patrick Henry, and not the feelings we have for the Astors, Vanderbilts, Rockefellers and Morgans. Such honor will under Socialism be the greatest incentive for noble deeds. Our richest men would rather have the adoration the nation pays to Washington than all their wealth. Learn what Socialism is before you believe or condemn it. Get books on the subject and read with a desire to learn.

SOME FASHION NOTES.

It is still fashionable to strain your eyes looking for prosperity.

It is still stylish for capitalists and bums to live without working.

Low wages or no work at all is still very fashionable amongst the poor.

It is quite fashionable to pay larger profits to small dealers than to big stores.

If it is not stylish for capitalists to have hard hands, fleecing labor is not hard work manually.

It is entirely out of fashion for working people to attend first-class theaters; they can't raise the price.

The most fashionable kind of holiness, now-a-days, is the kind you see in the clothing of the working classes.

The fashion of farmers owning their farms is going out and the fashion of landlordism is coming. "Its English, ye know."

The most fashionable kind of pocket-books for the wives of workmen are those in which are kept the accounts of the butcher and grocer.

As the system of fleecing labor develops, charity on the part of the fleecers gets more fashionable. It makes them feel that they are going to make another profit of a hundred-fold up above the sky.—Rochester Socialist.

CURRENT NOTES.

Showing the Trend of Events Throughout the World.

A Recent Wonderful Invention That Will Displace Thousands of Workers.

A \$10,000,000 carpet manufacturing trust is one of the latest.

A milk trust has been organized at Scranton, Pa., and all the little dealers have been crowded out.

The Liberals and Socialists of Belgium have arrived at an understanding to make a fight for universal suffrage.

The flour mills of Seattle, Wash., are running night and day because of the great demand for breadstuffs from China and Japan.

A conservative estimate places the number of parliamentary seats that will be won by the Belgian Socialists in the general election in July at ten.

Nearly all the pig iron manufacturers and furnace men in the country are entering a pool for the purpose of raising the price of their products 50 cents a ton.

The Standard Oil Co. is investing capital in the brickmaking industries of the east, and a \$6,000,000 trust is being formed, with fourteen concerns on the inside.

A notable event in municipal engineering is the operation of an electric plant at Shorehitch, London, in which the steam is generated by the combustion of city refuse.

According to Boston papers men have now gone out of service as telephone operators in that city. Here is one occupation, at least, claimed exclusively by women.

New Zealand Socialists are organizing. With half the population of the state of Kansas, New Zealand has just appropriated \$600,000 to provide homes and pleasures for her aged citizens.

Estimating the population of the United States at 75,000,000, there has been paid in interest on the public debt since 1865 about \$40 for every inhabitant of the nation. Still we owe.

Liebknecht, the senior German Socialist leader, has served his four months' imprisonment for lese majeste. He employed the time writing his memoirs. A grand ovation was tendered him by the Berlin Socialists and workmen.

During the last four years of the Seddon ministry in New Zealand, 14,000 tillers of the soil have been settled on the land. Premier Seddon says that industrial conciliation has been the means of saving over a million pounds sterling in New Zealand.

One of the most wonderful of recent inventions is a roller-bearing for car wheels which does away with the use of lubricants. There will be no more hot boxes. One wheel has had a test of 170,000 miles in the west without the application of a drop of oil. The new device will displace thousands of laborers in a short time.

The Amalgamated Society of Engineers, which has just gone through one of the bitterest industrial fights known to history in England, and have come out with their union still intact and the membership still increasing, are now voting to assess themselves 15 cents per member to help the strikers in the cotton mills of the New England states.

While the great, exultant American public is talking about war the cool and collected members of the American trusts are attending strictly to business.

Dispatches from New York report the formation of a new trust as follows:

"Representatives of about fifty knitting mills met at the Gilsey House and entered into an agreement to form the knit goods manufacturers' association. The combination will file articles of incorporation in New Jersey and be capitalized for \$30,000,000.

"All the mills which enter into the agreement will sell their plants and machinery to the association, and all buying of raw material and selling of finished products will be done through one office, which will be in this city."

It is expected that more than 100 mills will enter into the agreement within the next two weeks.

In a lecture at the London School of Economics, Miss Tomm said the Swiss Referendum was expensive. Where it was optional, professional politicians made a business of getting up the necessary petition, which had to be signed by 30,000 electors. The result of these agitation was that the people were prejudiced against laws before they came to vote on them. In the cantons, where the referendum was compulsory for all laws, there was no previous prejudice; but the people got weary of voting, and the percentage of voters had fallen as low as twenty per cent. In one canton, where it was necessary for half the electors to vote, twenty-six laws had to be dropped. In Zurich, where voting was compulsory, the number of blank tickets rose as high as twenty-three per cent, so that the laws were still made by a minority of the people.

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As to the Socialist Labor party, I cannot help expressing deep regret about the dangerous tactics some of our comrades from that side are pursuing. Remember, I esteem and honor the members of the Socialist Labor party. I have been acquainted with many of the leading S. L. P. members, and I know them to be true, sincere and enthusiastic Socialists. However, some of these comrades have been misled to wrong tracks, and now they have fallen into the habit of calling every man a fakir and a rascal who does not exactly agree with the ruinous tactics of some of their leaders. Comrades of the S. L. P., be men! Act as Socialists! Will denunciations and misrepresentations of other comrades be no Socialist agitation. If Socialism means anything, it means truth. Now, let us be true to each other. Let us respect each other as men and as comrades.

Is it not a shame to fill the columns of Socialist papers with vile and foul language? Never be afraid to tell the truth, but leave out all insinuations. Remember, the time will come when all the Socialists will unite into one organization, fight under the same banner, on the same battlefield. And when that time comes some of you may feel very much ashamed of some of your actions in the past, especially when by your own experience you have become convinced that this comrade, although a "Debsomaniac," is a true and honest comrade after all. Remember the words of Franklin: "Either we hang together or we shall hang separately."

Socialism is in the air. Our comrades who attend the national convention of the Social Democracy of America must know the full responsibility of their mission. The June convention will decide the fate of our organization. Keep this well in your minds, comrades!

If the June convention in Chicago will act in accordance with the spirit of the time; if the convention will be intelligent enough to decipher the handwriting on the wall of American politics, all well and good. If not, our organization will have to make room for something better.

However, I have not the least doubt that our national convention will strike the chord whose ringing music will reach into the hearts' depths of the American people, of the American wage workers. Above all, I must call attention to the fact that henceforth no true reform party can be a success that upholds the banner of fusion with capitalist parties. Social Democracy cannot fuse, except with Socialism and Socialist parties.

No fusion! No compromise! No "single plank" platform business! These mottoes, and nothing short of these mottoes, will lead Social Democracy to victory and success.

The Social Democracy is the advance guard of the labor movement. In order to make Social Democracy a success we must ever be in close and intimate contact with the general labor and trades union movement. Our national convention must speak in clear voice to the labor organizations of the country, give them credit for the work they have done, show them what they must do in the future.

In France, in Germany—everywhere Social Democracy is making a noble fight. Social Democracy will be heard from soon. Ours will be the future.

Brother John:—Our general executive officers in Chicago have appealed for funds for agitation purposes. Comrades of America, do your duty. Don't hesitate one minute. Let every branch make a donation of \$20, \$10, \$5 or \$1. Let every comrade do his share. "I am too poor," you say. It is not true. You are not too poor. Look at Europe! See how the "paupers" of Germany, Spain, France, Austria, Italy, Belgium, etc., are collecting millions of dollars for Socialistic propaganda. Collect the dimes, nickels and cents from your friends. Go to work right now; inside of a week you ought to send the money to Chicago. Have you ever seen such effective Socialist-agitation done as by Comrades Debs, Hogan, etc., in the past few months? This agitation costs money. It is for you to provide it. If the poor wage slaves of Germany can contribute millions of marks for Socialist propaganda during one campaign, why, you "free American sovereigns" should certainly be able to do the same. It is the duty of every branch of our Social Democracy to make an immediate donation; it is the duty of every comrade to give his \$10, \$5 or \$1 bill, or his quarter, dime, nickel or cent. I know you are able to do it. The question is: Will you do it? I hope you will, and become enthusiastic workers for the noblest cause the world has ever seen.

Hoping to see the Social Democracy prosper and grow under your tender care, I remain, your beloved sister,

ROSA PROLETAIRE.

Peace a Merrie England in the lands of your friend.

SOCIAL FORUM

WOMAN'S POLITICAL ENFRANCHISEMENT.

"Straws show which way the wind blows," and the recent remarks of a clergyman show which way the conservative clerical and plutocratic thought of the day is tending.

The Rev. Arthur C. Dixon of Brooklyn declared in a sermon on "American Womanhood," "that woman are mentally, spiritually and physically incapable of properly interpreting the scriptures and that under their guidance man sinks incomprehensibly low."

This woman question is a deep one; it lies at the foundation of the whole economic movement that is convulsing civilization. The enslavement of woman was the beginning of industrial servitude—her complete emancipation will be the end of slavery in all its forms.

Our laws are man made laws and always have been. They are laws made in the interest of the few and at the expense of the many. Our religious doctrines are interpreted by men, and we may be very sure that their interpretation fits in exactly with the political and industrial management of affairs.

Our laws are man made laws and always have been. They are laws made in the interest of the few and at the expense of the many. Our religious doctrines are interpreted by men, and we may be very sure that their interpretation fits in exactly with the political and industrial management of affairs.

Now this is the exact question that I want to propound to the Social Democracy of America: Does it stand with priests and political rulers in their attempts to keep woman out of political affairs—does it stand for freedom for men and slavery for women—or does it stand for justice, pure and simple, without regard to sex or color?

I ask this question because there are those in the ranks of the S. D. who believe this question is a basic one and must be met and settled.

It has been noticed that our "declaration of principles" follows in the same old beaten track of ostracizing women that other political organizations have pursued; that it is a man made declaration for men that takes no notice of the existence of women.

Now, I for one, as a Social Democrat, ask that when we organize for effective political work in June, we shall correct these deficiencies in our declaration of principles and demand in our platform the political enfranchisement of women.

I ask this, not merely for woman, but in the name and for the sake of the republic. No nation has risen, and no nation can rise above the status of its womanhood. The very impulse that impels men to ignore and deny the just rights of woman renders them incapable of standing for a great moral movement. False in one direction, they will be false in others.

If the Social Democracy hopes to represent the highest thought of the age it must, at its first national convention for political action, place foremost on its platform of principles a demand for the political enfranchisement of woman.

By that sign it will conquer, for it will draw to itself the freedom loving, energizing spirit of the age. But derelict of honor in this regard it will be one more political wreck on the shores of time.

Hartford, Conn. J. W. BROWN.

NEW ENGLAND ORGANIZATION.

We need an organizer for New England. Why should not the New England states co-operate for the purpose of keeping an organizer in the field all the time? It can easily be accomplished, and without extra tax on the members, I believe.

At present each member pays into the national treasury 15 cents per month. At the outset of a movement so large as ours this was necessary, but as the membership increases the dues per capita can be decreased. We can count upon a reduction of at least 5 cents per month per member being made at the coming national convention. Even were they reduced to 25 cents for three months, or \$1 per year for each member, I believe that with our present membership the work of the national executive board would not be crippled.

My suggestion, therefore, is that the 5 cents per capita per month thus remitted should be paid into the state treasury. Branch No. 5 has instructed its delegate to submit this proposition to the state union, and, in the absence of a state committee, to respectfully request the branches in other New England states to bring it before their respective state unions, and ask their co-operation in this plan for securing an organizer.

Massachusetts will have by the 1st of May certainly 600 members. Five cents per month from these will give \$300 per year. Connecticut has at least 200 and New Hampshire at least 100 members, making \$180, or \$540 from these three states. We could pay an organizer \$10 a week to begin with, which salary would be supplemented by sale of literature, etc. He could be sent into Maine and Vermont, and in a short time bring these states also into our federation.

Let each of these three state unions elect a representative to a New England organization committee. Perhaps the three state secretaries could form such a committee. All the business could be done by correspondence. Plans should be made for only six months, as the proportion paid by each state into the organization fund will be lessened as new states join us. That is to say, three states will have to raise \$250 the first six months; but at the end of that time we hope to have at least five states to co-operate in raising the other \$250 for the next six months.

All the Massachusetts branches that have heard of this plan favor it. The

WAR A CHRISTIAN DUTY.

By James Russell Lowell. Thresh away—you'll have to rattle On them kettle-drums o' yourn; 'Taint a knowin' kind o' cattle That is ketchin' with molly corn.

Es fer war—I call it murder; There you hev it plain and flat; I don't want to go no furder Than my testiment fer that; God hez said so plump an' fair; It's ez long as it is broad, An' you've got to git up airy.

What's the use o' meetin' goin' Every Sabbath, wet or dry, Er it's right to go a-movin' Feller-men like oats an' rye? I dunno but wut it's poaty 'Trainin' round in hobbit coats, But it's cus Christian duty This 'ere cutting folks' throats.

WHAT SOCIALISTS MIGHT DO THROUGH CO-OPERATION.

The following article from the I. L. P. News of London, Eng., written by Mr. Geo. Hines of the Co-operative Wholesale society, is applicable to conditions in America, and contains suggestions which American Socialists might profitably follow:

It must have been a puzzle on the face of it, to many others besides myself, why up to now there has been so little rapprochement between Socialists and co-operators, seeing that the ideal of both must, of a certainty, be the same. The true co-operator looks forward to the most equitable distribution of wealth, and the highest degree of comfort and happiness for the community. This is the Socialist ideal also.

Co-operators began with voluntary action; it was the readiest way available at that period, and practically the only way under the then existing political and social conditions. Their movement has grown up and met with considerable success on those lines.

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SHAMELESS MENDACITY.

Editor Social Democrat: Comrade Carl Pankoff seems surprised in his letter in the Social Democrat of the 14th that Comrade Debs has been libeled in the New York "People" in having been charged by that paper with riding on railroad passes.

Let me give him a few more instances selected from a score or more that I know to be falsehoods.

In the N. Y. P. issue of March 27, Organizer T. A. Hickey, in a two-column communication full of abuse, charges Debs with having seen Samuel Ross, the strike leader, on his visit to New Bedford in February, and having been in conference with him, etc., etc. As the result of this alleged interview Debs is denounced in vilest language.

The fact is, as I happen to know, that Debs did not see Ross at all, and Ross was in Washington at the time, and the whole statement is pure fabrication from beginning to end.

In the issue of the same paper April 10 one M. Weber, claiming to have been an A. R. U. man, charges that until last June Debs was opposed to colored men being admitted to the A. R. U. This is notoriously false, as all who know the record of Debs know that he has always been opposed to drawing the color line, and the records of the A. R. U. will show that from the very beginning he fought with all his ability to have colored men admitted on equal terms with others, but was voted down in convention by Southern delegates.

Next, the same paper denies in the issue of the 10th that Debs and Kellher were given a reception by the S. L. P. at their club room in Patterson. Another deliberate falsehood, as I know, for I was there. Here are three false statements, and each of them can easily and overwhelmingly be proven so.

What must be thought of a paper that resorts to such baseness? And these are the tactics we are called upon to adopt.

No self-respecting comrade, be he S. L. P. or S. D., will approve of such distasteful methods.

This paper has destroyed its reputation for veracity, and honest comrades will refuse to believe what it prints.

I am glad, Mr. Editor, you maintain a dignified policy and stick to the truth. It will win in the long run.

HE WANTS A RED CIRCLE.

Editor Social Democrat: I would suggest a plain red circle as a suitable emblem of the Social Democracy; it is simple and suggestive, both as to color and form.

If we succeed in establishing the Co-operative Commonwealth and thereby solve the industrial problem, the liquor problem will solve itself, but I would like to see equal suffrage incorporated as one of the principles of Social Democracy. C. G. CROFELT.

MUSINGS OF A MOSSBACK.

By Bigge Eddy. In a far off city, a long time ago, a little girl, the head of her Sunday school class, was barred from participation in the Easter exercises because she had not a white silk dress and a black and white silk scarf.

Nothing of this kind could happen now, of course, because the followers of Christ have become so thoroughly inoculated with his teachings that they hold, as he unquestionably did, that the rich and poor are equal in the sight of God.

How ignorant those foreign people in that ancient time must have been to have held the idea that our Savior said "suffer little children to come unto me—in white silk dresses and black and white scarfs."

When great grief comes to a man he realizes the sympathy and kindness of his fellowmen. Then the mask they are forced to wear in the fierce competitive strife drops away, and they stand revealed in the kindness exemplified in the life of the Prince of Peace.

It is as if the armistice were declared; that they recognize a brother in one whom, under ordinary circumstances, existing conditions force them to consider an unrelenting foe, and not only brotherly sympathy but material aid is offered as freely to a comparative stranger as though connected by ties of blood.

While this is very gratifying, and helps to lighten the deepest sorrow, one cannot but regret that a condition exists that forbids the exhibition of this feeling only under the most painful circumstances.

We need this spirit in joy as well as sorrow, but we stifle it because it is incompatible with our material advancement.

So long as we must compete with our fellow men for individual advancement, instead of competing for the common welfare, that our interests may be advanced with the rest, just so long must brotherhood and sympathy be at a discount in the everyday walks of life.

The loss of a brother, cut off in the prime of life by a painful accident, has been the occasion of so much sympathy and kindness that it were ungrateful not to attempt to show my appreciation.

No one who has not passed through a similar experience can realize how much the kindness of mankind means at such a time.

How flippant, in the light of such experience, seem the arguments that "human nature" stands in the way of advancement of humanity!

In spite of a system which says that brotherhood is weakness; in spite of a system where material success depends upon fratricidal strife; the spirit of brotherhood shines forth, and illumines with its brightest light the darkest spots.

Let no one imagine that there is any "system" which is too good for mankind.

Drafts upon humanity only go to protest because there is a suspicion as to the motive which inspired the demand.

Remove the possibility of this suspicion and it will respond in every instance.

History shows that the better instincts of mankind have always been in advance of systems, never behind them.

As it always has been so it will ever be.

You turn up your nose and scoff in derision at the miserable dilapidated tramp, but what assurance have you that you yourself will not be a tramp to-morrow? Supposing you have got a job, you haven't got a mortgage on it. You don't know how long it will last. To-morrow your master may become dissatisfied with you, perhaps a younger, stronger, more active man may offer to take your job at even less wages, a labor saving machine that will dispense with your skilled labor may be introduced; your masters who for years have been bitter competitors may form a combination and decide to curtail production, or any one of a thousand other causes may result in making you a tramp to-morrow.

How far are you removed from the road or the poorhouse? A few weeks' idleness and you become a "Wandering Willie," an outcast, one of those miserable individuals whom you now so thoroughly despise.—The Beacon.

SELF-CONSCIOUSNESS.

Self-conscious, comrade, ah, why not? If all the past we wish to blot, Where memory holds but misery—The false-note of humanity.

Self-conscious, loved one, is the cry. To free the hopes of you and me, Enslaved 'neath Plutocratic lie, Wrongs foulest curse—our enemy.

INCENTIVE.

While it is undoubtedly true that without incentive there can be no progress, says the Beacon, nothing could be more libelous than the charge that wealth and the desire to secure it is the only spur to human advancement.

Sordid and vile as are the most bloated of the bloated wealth getters, even with them the mere accumulation of wealth is not the final end in view. Wealth of itself does not satisfy. In almost every case its accumulation is but the means to an end. To stand out above the mediocre; to be recognized as a separate individuality, distinct from the common herd, and worthy of higher consideration, is primarily the real incentive that actuates men.

It is natural for men to seek the approval and approbation of their kind. Under present economic conditions all doors are open to wealth. Only those who are successful in securing and piling up the miserable dross are considered worthy of attention or respect.

The successful man in life is he who has accumulated riches. The road to fame lies through gates of gold and all who wish to pass must pay a heavy toll.

Mankind to-day worships at the shrine of a false god. The real hero it covers with thorns, while it showers fame and honors upon its miserable de-poiers.

Under Socialism the accumulation of wealth would cease to be an incentive. Men would not struggle and scramble, aye, even lay down their lives in the greedy endeavor to pile up riches. Higher things would be demanded of them. Men would mount the ladder of fame because of valiant service performed in the cause of humanity.

The possession of wealth would no longer be considered a badge of honor. Under Socialism men could win the approval of their kind only by the performance of deeds worthy of the highest and best.

Socialism would hold forth far greater and purer incentives to urge men in the path of progress, than the present economic system possibly could. It would free the noble spirit of emulation and crown with laurels of glory the true man, the man most successful in the performance of noble deeds and worthy service.

WHAT SOCIALISM WILL DO FOR LABOR.

Under the present system the laborer's maxim is to render as little labor as possible for his wages, and he is entirely supine in regard to his co-workers' conduct. Neither does he care for the waste of tools, for a saving here does not add one cent to his weekly income. But under Socialism every laborer would be watchful that none shirked his duty, for self-interest and justice would demand that each should render a just labor energy for his share of the product.

We may be assured that the man who worked faithfully would not permit the sluggard to come in for an equal share of the product. When the laborer shall receive the full product of his toil, and only that, it will be for the interest of all to be faithful, for that which they produce will be their share of the social product.

Under Socialism, then, it would be for the interest of laborers to produce as much as possible, inasmuch as their enjoyment will depend on the social product. But to-day it is more to their interest to sterilize their productive power, for the less productive their labor, the more labor will be needed and the higher its price.

In a study of co-operation and profit sharing, where industrial income depends upon the social product, we find that instead of impairing the motive to exertion, the exact opposite results. This of itself is sufficient to negative this objection.—Modern Socialism.

PENSIONS UP TO DATE.

Interesting Statement of That Subject Made by Secretary Bliss.

In sending to congress a deficiency estimate of \$,890,892 for pensions for this year Secretary Bliss makes an interesting statement on the general subject of pensions up to date. Secretary Bliss says:

On the first of July, 1897, there was available \$140,000,000 for the payment of army and navy pensions; \$4,000,000 of this amount was set apart for navy pensions, leaving \$136,000,000 for payment of army pensions. The total number of pensioners on the roll June 30, 1897, was 976,014, while on the 28th of February, 1898, there were 989,613 on the rolls, a net increase of 13,599.

Between the latter dates there were disbursed for payment of army pensions \$5,370,872.46, leaving the sum of \$40,629,127.54 for the payment of pen-

SECURE A SITUATION.

Arthur Hamlin, a grandson of Hannibal Hamlin, vice president of the United States when Lincoln was president, was arrested in this city on Monday last and charged with vagrancy. Hunger drove him to desperation, so he went into a restaurant, and after eating a hearty meal, left without paying.

The proprietor of the place made the charge. The "culprit's" defense was that he was without either money or friends, had not eaten for days, and could not obtain employment, which he had earnestly sought for a long time. Judge Conlan very properly dismissed him, but, probably "ironically," commanded him to "secure a situation."

Can the judge secure it for him? Hundreds come into our office every week looking for that very thing, and we can say—because we know—that even most highly educated and refined men are grateful if they can secure a "place," even as "common laborer," which in most cases is impossible, for the "market" is glutted. When men have free access to the land, no willing hand will be idle, no honest man will be charged with crime.—San Francisco Star.

THE CRY OF THE DREAMER.

I am tired of planning and tolling In the crowded hive of men, Heartweary of building and spoiling, And spoiling and building again, And I long for the dear old river Where I dreamed my youth away For a dreamer lives forever, And a toiler dies in a day.

I am sick of the snowy seeming Of a life that is half a life, Of the faces lined with scheming In the throng that hurries by, From the sleepless thoughts' endeavor 't would go where the children play; For a dreamer lives forever, And a thinker dies in a day.

I can feel no pride, but play, For the burdens the rich endure; There is nothing sweet in the city, But the patient lives in the poor, Oh, the little hands so skilful, And the child mind choked with weeds; The daughter's heart groans willful And the father's heart that bleeds.

No, no; from the street's rude bustle, From trophies from mart and stage, I would fly to the wood's low rustle, And the meadow's kindly page, Let us dream as of yore by the river, And be loved for the dream away; For a dreamer lives forever, While a thinker dies in a day.

A few more labor saving machines and a little more monopolization of natural opportunities, and men will have lots of time to think. They will also have a good strong appetite to help them think.—Living Issues.

We hear much about restoring good relations between capital and labor. Opinions differ as to how to do it, but there are no disputes as to how it can not be done. It can not be done by shooting men down by the score because they have been guilty of the crime of passing along the public highway.—Oskaloosa Journal.

APPLICATION FOR CHARTER FOR A LOCAL BRANCH OF THE Social Democracy of America

TO THE EXECUTIVE BOARD: Dear Sirs—The undersigned respectfully petition for a Charter for a Local Branch of the Social Democracy to be instituted at _____

County of _____ State of _____

Temporary Secretary, _____

NOTE.—Five or more persons may apply for a charter. The admission fee is 25 cents per member and the dues 15 cents per month, for which each member receives a copy of the official paper.

Cut out this Application, and after filling out, send to SYLVESTER KELNER, SECRETARY SOCIAL DEMOCRACY, 504 TRUDE BUILDING, CHICAGO.

Children's Column

ONE LITTLE STAR. "One little star in the starry night, One little beam in the noonday light, One little drop in the river's might— What can it be? Oh, what can it do?"

Each little star has its special ray, Each little beam in the noonday light, Each little river drop, impulse and way, Feather and flower sing, songlet help too.

Each little child can some love-word find, All can be gentle and useful and kind, Though they are little, like me and like you.

Dear Children: We have four such nice letters this week I'm going to have them all printed at once, even if they do crowd out a story. I know you will enjoy them. I wish some of you would write and tell me how you are getting along with those subscriptions for our paper. Wouldn't you like to see it in the homes of all your friends? I know the grown up Socialists must feel encouraged when they see how much in earnest the children are.

This morning these two letters came all the way from Boston: "I am ten years old and I read the Children's Column in 'The Social Democrat.' I would like to see a world where there's no poor and no rich. I think it would be better that every one shall have what he needs, than it would that one man should have too much and another shan't have any at all. The United States has enough of bread to support the whole world and yet there're people starving. I would like to see a bunch of young socialists, and who would like to join shall please write their names and addresses in 'The Social Democrat.' Samuel B. Finkel."

Isn't Samuel going to work in earnest for socialism? And the other Boston letter comes from the same family and is just as much in earnest. "I am eight years old and read The Children's Column. Now, when I see little boys selling papers in the streets on a cold day, bare-footed, I think it is wrong. Why should the little boys not be in school? I do not know exactly what socialism is, but I read it in the Children's Column last week and I think if we had socialism the little boys would be in school, and no one would go bare-footed. Joseph Finkel."

Joseph seems to understand socialism better than many grown-up folks, doesn't he?

One of our Chicago "Juniors" has written such a good story about the last part of Lincoln's life, I think you will all be glad to read it: "Dear Madam: My father belongs to the Social Democracy, Branch 22, Chicago. He often told me to write to you, so I thought I would today. I read your stories every week, and my brothers and sisters enjoy them too. I hope we shall have more than one column, soon, so that we can read more of your stories. I have read the story that Rebecca Sukenik wrote and enjoyed it very much. I thought I would try to write a sketch of Lincoln's life, because you said you would like some one to write another.

Abraham Lincoln was born in Kentucky, Feb. 12, 1809. He had to write letters for his father and neighbors, because they could not write. He hired out as a hand on a flat boat and made a trip to New Orleans. When he returned he took the family to Illinois. When they reached their destination he split rails and built a home for them. At twenty-five years of age he was sent to the legislature. In 1846 he was sent to congress and served one term as representative. In 1858 he was candidate for senator against Stephen A. Douglas.

Lincoln was afterward elected as president. Everybody loved him, and he was often called "Honest Abe." His greatest work was the emancipation proclamation. At first he did not wish to free the slaves, but when he saw how the civil war was going on he said we'd better free the slaves now, because this question would bring great discussion after a while. He served one term as president and had just begun the second, when he was killed by J. W. Booth in Ford's theater, April, 1865. Respectfully yours, Minnie Reinhardt, 1226 N. Sawyer avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Now here's a letter all the way from Yale, Kansas, and it has interested me so much in the mining camps out there I want to ask Ella to write soon again and tell us more about the life there. Do children have to work in the mines and what kind of work must they do? Do they have good schools? We'd all like to hear more about Ella's home.

"Dear Mrs. Ware: I read the little letters in the Social Democrat and they give me encouragement to try and write you a short letter from this part of the east. I think there aren't any socialists in Kansas they are badly left, especially among the miners. Papa is a red-hot socialist and he has done lots of good in the way of education, by scattering socialist books and papers. I will ask the little children, 'Did you ever live in a mining-camp?' If you did not I hope you may never do so, as it is not a desirable place to live—sometimes there is an explosion and so many men are killed! Some day I hope to meet some of the children who are writing for this column in the colony and then I can tell them about the mines. We can hardly wait for the time to come to hear where the colony will be located. But we have the utmost confidence in the patriots of Social Democracy and we know our cause is in the hands of the true, the noble, and the brave. Enclosed find fifty cents, which give to the colonization fund. Yours fraternally, 'Ella Renfro.'"

Paradise Found

BY RUDOLPH LEONHART, A. M.

Author of "THE WILD ROSE OF THE BEAVER," "TONONGUA," THROUGH BLOOD AND IRON, "THE CHILDREN OF THE OUTLAW," "THE TREASURE OF MONTEZUMA," "DOLORES," "EITHER, OR," "ATONEMENT," "BRIDGING THE CHASM," ETC.

(Continued.)

Hugh nodded approvingly. Suddenly a thought seemed to strike him, and he asked, with considerable curiosity: "But what of our rival factories? Have they been abandoned? I see no trace of them here."

"No, they have been pushed with considerable zeal, and are about complete. It looked at first as if it was the intention to erect them under our very noses; but that idea was abandoned when the planners saw that they would be compelled to purchase all the building material from us. That wouldn't do, you see," with a mischievous twinkle of the eye; "so they transferred the scene of action to Homewood, thus securing the advantages of railway facilities."

"We'll get even with them when our rails arrive."

"Certainly we shall. At first I was afraid that the conspirators would cripple and injure us, but of late I have discarded this fear as groundless. I need not tell you that I place a great deal of faith in Santa Sara's judgment, and she writes that we needn't mind these tricksters at all. This is what she says in her last letter: 'You just go on, Cousin John—you see, she sticks to my Bible name—as if these fellows didn't exist, I cannot explain just yet, but simply say that I have the bulge on them.' By the bye, how do you like that for slang? These lines have set me completely at ease, for Santa ALWAYS means what she says, and if these chaps become saucy she WILL put her bulge on, don't you forget it. Do you know what I did the other day just for a joke?"

"I do not; I ain't quite that far developed as yet. I thought, in fact, that you SMITHS NEVER joked."

"The Tepees do, though. I see. Well, I'll tell you. I heard that the managers of the rival factories couldn't get fuel cheap enough, so I made them an offer to supply them with electric power at a reasonable rate."

Hugh burst into a hearty laughter. Leaning back in his chair he abandoned himself to the irresistible impulse of merriment, and it was fully a minute or two before he could collect himself sufficiently to reply: "That is generosity with a vengeance, and no mistake. Heaping fiery coals upon their heads, eh? If you ain't careful it will surely singe their handsome curls. Well, they looked sheepish, didn't they, and respectfully declined your offer?"

"Not they, my boy. You forget the boundless cheek growing luxuriantly in those quarters. Declined? Not they. On the contrary, they snatched eagerly at the offer, and here is the contract growing out of the proposal, increasing our revenue fully \$500 a month, and more, if they consume our electricity beyond a certain limit."

"Well, they say it is good policy to build golden bridges for a retreating foe; only THIS foe isn't retreating yet."

"It soon will, depend upon it. So you expect to increase the monthly immigration to twenty thousand?"

"We'll have to, unless we wish to suffocate at Lakopolis."

"Well, it is all right; only I wish I had come and we had carried the election."

"We surely shall. I had a letter from Progress the other day, in which he predicts such an event as absolutely certain. There are fifty thousand voters in Arcadia now, and of them over one-half belong to the Liberal party. With the addition of the ten thousand votes cast by our men this fall, our majority is not merely assured, but will be overwhelming. Progress writes that the splendid conduct of our people has won the admiration and good will of the entire state. How are the different settlements flourishing?"

"Immensely. I have inspected nearly all of them, and there is not one which does not show marked improvement. The main difficulty presenting itself is the want of rapid transit from one to the other, and this is a feature claiming our first and principal consideration when the new order of things has been inaugurated. Things have otherwise surpassed my most sanguine expectations. But I fear that the crisis is near at hand—the moment when capital and old-fogysm will combine to impede our progress. Do you not think I am right?"

"It certainly looks that way. But when the new constitution has been formed and submitted to the people are you not afraid that the radical character will frighten many a timid soul?"

"It may, Paul. But, on the other hand, you must remember that by that time fully twenty thousand more commoners will have acquired citizenship in Arcadia, an addition calculated not merely to offset the timid and wavering, but greatly increase our majority."

Thus they discussed matters of interest and the prospects in store.

Meanwhile, however, train after train pours its thousands into the state. It may look as if such an influx might create confusion and distress, but the reader must remember that the state contains a hundred counties, and that the immigrants were scattered over a vast area and amongst a very thin population. Each country received only two hundred men, and granting that the families of the married Crusaders increased this contingent to fully four hundred, the increase was hardly noticeable.

She was more than ordinarily pleasant, and expressed her gratification at meeting the pair.

"But what on earth induced you to visit this God-forsaken country, Aurelia?" Caesar exclaimed, with an unmistakable touch of irritation.

"Was it the fact of its being God-forsaken that brought you here, Caesar?" she retorted with another question.

"Well, WE have business in Arcadia; but you—"

"Have business as well. I came to collect the dividends of my investment, Caesar."

Her brother felt the irony, and retorted: "You might possibly have been successful if you hadn't insisted upon such foolish kinds of manufacturing."

Aurelia's eyes danced with mischief. "What do you mean, brother? The goods I ordered couldn't be finer if you tried. We manufacture the most elegant shoes, the finest woolen fabrics."

"I know we do, and there is where the blunder comes in. I want you to countermand that order. I want you—"

"What!" the girl exclaimed, with well-feigned surprise. "Countermand my order? Do you think I will manufacture brogans for the clodhoppers or slippers for washerwomen? Not if I know myself, sir."

Caesar stared at her in wonder over words so antagonistic to her well-known sentiments.

"If these are your real sentiments, sister," he said, after a pause, "I wish you would sell me your shares, or—"

"Or?" she inquired.

"Buy ours."

"I will not sell," she replied, with more mischief in her eyes; "but I am willing to buy your shares at—a discount."

Seeing his increasing wonder, she resumed: "Ah, I am learning business, you see. You couldn't sell to-day for more than fifty cents on the dollar; but I shall be merciful, brother, and if you gentlemen will allow me a discount of twenty-five per cent—"

"And you persist in manufacturing these high-priced goods, sister?"

"That's what I do, Caesar."

"Then take my shares."

"And mine," echoed Crassus, and fifteen minutes later Aurelia Croesus found herself sole owner of the rival mills of Arcadia, at the price of \$275,000 in all. She had insisted upon this discount because she wished to teach her brother a lesson and show him that the throwing of the boomerang is a risky business. We shall see later what she does with the property.

The second Tuesday of November has set in. A bright sun shines upon the crowds gathering around the polls, and the last attempts at electioneering are being made. Here, however, the procedures are comparatively pure; for no gold can well be offered in broad daylight, and liquor on the premises is forbidden. Few or no changes of conviction are therefore made, and ballot after ballot is deposited in the urn.

A large number of members for the senate and state senate are on the ticket, and it is this class of candidates on which the public interest centers; for it is well understood that if the Radicals secure a majority in both houses a bill for a radical reorganization of Arcadia will be introduced during the next session.

The sun rises to his meridian, slowly the fiery horses haul the wagon to the horizon, and at six the polls close.

Now begins the counting of the votes, and the excitement of the masses grows. Almost every voter keeps a tally sheet, and when the work is over at his particular poll, and his politics have prevailed there, he shouts himself hoarse over the victory.

But the local victory does not insure that of the state; so he hastens to the bulletin of the nearest leading periodical and waits impatiently for telegram after telegram, until the small hours make their appearance, and the fact that the Radicals have carried the state with an overwhelming majority can no longer be doubted.

Reader, let us greet the news with a "Hip, hip, hurrah!" ourselves, and then retire, for I can assure you that to-morrow will be a busy day for us, and that we count upon your faithful assistance.

(To be continued.)

SETTLERS.

Guns! Shot! Powder! Troops! These things were everywhere. Ultimatums were frequent. The cable was hot. "What's the matter?" Thus the innocent. "Cuba." It was the wise one who spoke. "Are these things for Cuba's good?" "Yes." "How can they benefit her?" "By settling the Cuban question." More guns! More shot! More powder! More troops! "Mister!" "Suppose Spain yield?" "You mean in case we don't have a war?" "Exactly." "Then it will be all right." "But what will we do with all these guns, powder, shot and troops?" The wise one winked. "Wait till there's another strike, my friend, and you'll find out."—Twentieth Century.

"Now, Thomas," said a certain bishop, after taking his servant to task one morning, "who is it that sees all we do and hears all we say and knows all we think and who regards even me in my bishop's robes as but a vile worm of the dust?" And Thomas replied: "The missus, sir."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

In Reading, England, two Socialists were re-elected to the school board without opposition. Their past record on the board was of such telling effect that neither of the other parties ventured to oppose them.

Those who talk about "natural monopolies" should give an example of a monopoly that is not "natural." They are all the result of competition.

Buy 100 copies of Merrie England and distribute them among 100 of your acquaintances who are on the fence.

COLONIZATION DEPARTMENT

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

REPORT OF RECEIPTS.

Amt. previously acknowledged	\$2,028.78
N. B. Clark	100.00
J. B. Fowler and wife	100.00
W. E. Poet	2.00
E. H. Doescher	1.25
N. J. Nelson, Branch 4 of Mo.	20
Henry Fox	3.00
T. B. Miles	5.00
W. H. McCluskey	1.10
J. F. Porter	5.00
M. H. Conner	5.00
Ella Renfro	1.50
Friend	1.50
Dennis G. Moran, Br. 2 of Mass.	4.00
C. A. H.	5.00
Total	\$2,555.83

W. P. BORLAND, Treasurer.

EVERYTHING IN SHAPE.

We had anticipated this week to lay before our members the full details of our plans and purposes.

This, however, we cannot do. Affairs are in such shape that we could not give out matters this week without jeopardizing the success of the whole proposition.

Everything is in good shape, and the prospects were never brighter. The whole question of preserving collective ownership with a just and equitable system of co-operative labor under scientific administration, while preserving democratic purposes and government, has been carefully studied and met.

Many legal points have arisen which have delayed matters, but which had to be met and have been met successfully.

We desire above all things to place everything before our members so that they can know everything that is going on. This we will do just as soon as can be safely done.

Our members need not fret because the spring has come. When we get ready to move it will be seen that all these things have been provided for properly.

The secretary and treasurer will probably be out of town when this is published. The reason for their traveling will appear later.

We think our members will be perfectly satisfied with the results later on. The officers of the organization feel confident at the outlook of affairs and when we start our first pioneers, as we shall soon, the reason for our confidence will be apparent.

Our comrades who are tired and sick of the competitive system will soon have an opportunity to devote their energies to building up the co-operative commonwealth. Until such time as they are notified, as they will be as fast as needed, they would do well to notice the second clause in the letter accepting their services. With confidence and hope in the future, we look forward to a speedy inauguration of our Commonwealth Colony building.

NO EFFERVESCENT ENTHUSIASM.

Editor Social Democrat:—I am glad to see that we may soon expect an authoritative and definite statement about the colonization scheme. We must learn to cultivate patience (although it is a virtue that don't seem to grow much by practice) at this important stage in our efforts at social improvement. Some of us in the earlier stages of a movement of this kind are apt to mistake effervescent enthusiasm for invincible courage and generous impulses for strong, sober common sense. Such can only learn wisdom by experience.

Among many things upon which we must agree to differ, the subject of religion, I think, seems paramount. It is lamentable to see men, actuated apparently by the noblest motives in the reformation of social maladjustments, dumping unmitigated spleen upon the pretensions of Him spoken of in the pompous language of sacred lore as the "Desire of all nations," whilst the apocryphal defense must be couched in language of meekest apology, as if the prestige of Socialism must suffer by the association. Let us learn to estimate the insignificant status our acrid and nimble personalities occupy in the great scheme of human emancipation. Then we will be willing to admit the truth of our Savior's statement, "He that would be great must serve among you, let him be your servant." Yours very truly, PETER WOOD, Philadelphia, Pa.

LET US REASON TOGETHER.

Editor Social Democrat:—In answer to your request that comrades give their opinions regarding the handling of liquor in the colony, I wish to express a few thoughts briefly.

But first, let me thank Rosa Proletaire for her compliment on my letter in January 6 issue. I prize the small, but most complimentary, from such a thinker more than I should Hanna's gold or Free Silver Bryan's notoriety.

Now to the liquor question. I do not blame any person for being opposed to the use of liquor who has been injured directly or indirectly by its use, or rather, by its abuse. Yet, if those persons will reason and examine closely into the cause, they will find that our whole system of government and education, which includes the church, and greed for gold is responsible for 99 per cent. of all the mischief which is now charged to the whisky traffic.

The revenue, high license, etc., are the producers of the tipping shops and the saloons, and this revenue, etc., is the result of legislative enactment; hence man-made law is at the bottom of this, as well as 99 per cent. of all other human troubles. Abolish the laws that pertain to the manufacture and sale of spirits, and four-fifths of the trouble with liquor is settled. Then anyone who chooses can make it, and will make a pure article, and pure spirits are of benefit to man if used properly. The other fifth of

WANTS THE EMBLEM ADOPTED.

Editor Colonization Department:—In regard to the adoption of an emblem, as well as an intelligent and significant emblem for the S. D. A., I would suggest that it is high time such an important detail for the great party of the near future were settled. It is a detail which deserves the attention of every member, because of the favorable sentiment which an appropriate insignia will arouse, and on the other hand, because an ill-chosen emblem may arouse undesired hostility. For the foregoing reasons, and also the fact that the insignia should be worn by all delegates to our coming convention, it would be well to give a time limit, say up to May 14, for suggestions and descriptions of emblems, at which time the most feasible and appropriate suggestion be published after the formal selection by a committee or executive board. Then all such suggestions should be passed upon by the members at their branch meetings, and the emblem receiving the largest vote should be the one adopted. It will be impossible to find an emblem which will escape criticism, but the plurality vote will no doubt bring out the most suitable emblem.

I would suggest the picture of a rising sun with the words, "Social Democracy" distinctly engraved thereon, and in full (not abbreviated to S. D. A.); the initials and a suggestive view or picture will not give to the outside world the knowledge we wish to convey with an emblem. The picture of the rising sun with the name "Social Democracy" will, even by a child, be accepted as an indication of a thing to come, to be realized, and the coming and the realization, to be as inevitable as the coming of the noon-

day sun. What is it that is to be realized, that is to come? The thing, the name of which is written in a semi-circle across the sunburst; all this will present itself to the mind of even a simple child, and it is simplicity we want; it is simple intelligence we wish to convey in a simple form. We must not adopt an emblem regarding which a single question relating to its meaning need be asked.

The emblem herein suggested has been indorsed repeatedly by our comrades in these columns, and has received but little adverse criticism; but I will feel surprised if someone does not soon object because of the commercialism connected with a picture of the rising sun, through the unscrupulousness of the maker of a certain stove polish. Such critics I would refer to Casson's poem, in which he expresses his gratitude to the Creator because he has hung the sun, the moon, the stars and planets so high that the combines and plutocrats cannot monopolize their heat and light, and dole it out to their fellows at so much per. It is just as impossible for the inspiration, hope and splendor suggested by the rising sun to become besmirched because it has been monopolized as the trademark of a dirty stove polish. Let us take action and promptly adopt an insignia which will become the hope and inspiration of the millions.

L. E. HILDEBRAND.

St. Louis.

Editor Colonization Dept.: The reasons why I am an S. D. First—I believe all men are born with equal right to old Mother Earth.

Second—Socialism offers the only plan that will free the wage slave.

Third—Because I do not believe in some having more than they can use and some starving for lack of necessities.

Fourth—When I vote for a candidate I want to have "a string tied to him."

Fifth—Socialism encourages and enables a man to observe the Golden Rule.

Sixth—Socialism will not rob the worker.

Seventh—Socialism will establish a government, and not the rule of a gang of robbers.

Briefly, I was born as a Socialist, and I do not intend to give up the birthright. Being one of the common people I submit, as one of them, my views on "Liquor" in the colony.

I am not in favor of the manufacturing or sale of intoxicating liquors in the colony, even for medicinal purposes. No drink, no drunkards—no drunkards, no human beasts. Good, sober and moral men is the class required to start and keep up the existence of a co-operative colony. While we write so much let us also do something substantially. Delay is perilous—let every one who can contribute towards the support of the proposed colony. Donations of money, food, wearing apparel, machinery, farm animals, farming implements, books—in short, anything and everything that will be of use.

Fraternally,
C. J. S.

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It is impossible for a man with a good soul to be satisfied with this world as it is.—Robert G. Ingersoll.

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SOME SAMPLES OF SPELLING.

A Jersey City druggist is making a collection of the queer orders he receives from people who send children to the store for things they need. Here are a few samples of them:

"This child is my little girl. I sent you five cents to buy two sitless powders for a grown up adult who is sick."

Another reads: "Dear Daughter, ples gif barer five sense worse of Auntie Toxyn for to gargle babi's throte and oblage."

An anxious mother writes: "You will please give the little boy five cents worth of epicac for to throw up in a five months old babe."

"N. B.—The babe has a sore stum-mick."

This one puzzled the druggist: "I have a cute pane in my child's diagram. Please give my son something to release it."

Another anxious mother wrote: "My little baby has eat up its father's parish plaster. Send an antedote quick as possible by the enclosed little girl."

The writer of this one was evidently in pain: "I haf a hot time in my insides and wich I wood like to be extinguished. What is good for to extinguish it? The enclosed quarter is for the price of the extinguisher. Hurry, pleas.—N. Y. Sun.

Mother of Nine Children—Well, Bridget, I am quite sure we shan't have to darn stockings in heaven after 10 o'clock at night.

Bridget—Shure, and that's thrise for you, ma'am; for all the pictures of angels that iver I saw was barefaced.

It is about a certain family of dandelions which I told to Margery and my other children many years ago that I'll now tell to you, my little comrades, the Junior Social Democrats. Here it is:

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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.

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YOUR SUBSCRIPTION Expires with Number on your Label. This number is 52 NO PAPER SENT ON CREDIT.

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PROPAGANDA FUND. Two hundred contributions of ten dollars each are called for under this head, for the purpose of putting organizers in the field, and distributing literature, to extend the scope and influence of the work of the Social Democracy.

Will you have Socialism or John D. Rockefeller?—that is the question. Don't forget to circulate literature. That is the way to make Socialists.

The purchasing power of the rich represents what has been stolen from the poor. The Social Democrat is your paper. Increase its usefulness by increasing its circulation.

The convention is almost upon us; it should be made an epoch-making event in the history of Socialism. Under Socialism we shall work for each other's benefit, not for the satisfaction which comes from defeating and destroying each other.

There will be no tramps and no paupers when Social Democracy takes the helm of government, and no bond issues for the purpose of paying interest to plutocrats.

Charters for five new branches have been issued during the past week, at the following points: St.reator, Ill.; Somersworth, N. H.; Weiser, Idaho; Portland, Ore., and Rochester, N. Y.

The American Fabian speaks very favorably of Clemens' "Primer of Socialism." If you want to read it and two other splendid articles on Socialism, send six cents for a copy of "Three in One."

The organized Socialist movement throughout the world has steadily taught workmen that they must help themselves, and that paternal Socialism is simply a wolf masquerading in sheep's clothing.

Change the prevailing methods of production and exchange; place them on the peace-footing of co-operation, instead of on the war basis of competition, and there will inevitably follow a change in our whole social organization.

This evening, Thursday, April 21, a public meeting will be held by Branch 5, Columbus, O., at Frech's hall. An elaborate and interesting program of exercises has been arranged, and a large attendance is expected. Everybody welcome.

Comrade James L. Taylor, 96 Grange avenue, Toronto, Ont., is taking steps to organize a Branch of the Social Democracy in his city, and with that end in view, he desires all readers of the Social Democrat in Toronto to communicate with him at the above address.

Contributions to the propaganda fund are beginning to come in. We have already received returns from two of our comrades and we expect the list to increase rapidly. This is a work of great importance to our movement, and we trust the comrades will take it up with vigor and enthusiasm.

Tennessee Branch No. 1, located at Nashville, is carrying on a persistent and effective campaign of education in its territory, and is accomplishing excellent results in the distribution of literature. Our Nashville comrades are doing excellent work among the trades unionists of their city, and their efforts are bearing fruit.

Branch 9 of Illinois held a very interesting meeting at Uihorn's hall, corner Sixty-third street and Center avenue, on the night of April 11th. Comrade Kehler was the speaker of the evening, and he delivered a fine address. Prof. H. Verbeck enlivened the proceedings, and added much to the enjoyment of the occasion by rendering several fine piano solos. The most interesting feature of the meeting was the splendid piano duet rendered by the two young sons of Comrade De

Vries. It evoked great applause and was the source of much satisfaction to the audience. The meetings of Branch 9 are always interesting, enjoyable and instructive, and the comrades are entitled to much credit for the excellent manner in which they are conducted.

The Socialists of Tacoma, Wash., succeeded in breaking the bondage of party lines, and placed a ticket in the field for the municipal election, held on April 5. They polled 102 votes, and would have done much better had they entered the campaign earlier, as a great many Socialists, believing that they would have no chance to vote for their principles, neglected to register, and so deprived themselves of the opportunity to vote. They are now well organized and will hereafter carry on an aggressive campaign, and will be found upholding the banner of Social Democracy in the next election.

Next Sunday, the 24th inst., will be a red letter day in the history of our "Forward" comrades of New York city. The date is the anniversary of "Forward," and it will be fittingly celebrated. Two theaters, Windsor and Thalia, have been engaged, and high-class concerts will be given in each. Addresses will be delivered by Herbert N. Casson of Lynn, Mass., and James Carey of Haverhill. Mrs. A. Konikow of Boston is also expected to be present. Tickets will be sold at prices ranging from 15 to 50 cents, and every effort will be made to make the event one long to be remembered in the history of "Forward."

By a vote of 36 to 23 the Central Trades and Labor union of St. Louis, Mo., on Sunday, the 19th inst., adopted a resolution condemning in no uncertain terms the verdict of the jury in the Martin trial. The resolution was presented by Comrade G. A. Hoehn, of Missouri Branch No. 1, S. D. A., and reads as follows: Whereas, Twenty-four poor striking miners were killed and fifty men wounded on September 11, 1897, in Hazleton, Pa., by Sheriff Martin and his deputies, and whereas, Sheriff Martin and his deputies were indicted for the murder, tried and acquitted by a jury composed of people under the influence of the capitalist corporations; therefore, be it resolved, That we condemn the Hazleton murder and the Sheriff Martin murder as a disgrace and a shame upon our American institutions, and that the crimes committed under the pretext of law and order in Pennsylvania are equally as heinous and barbaric as the crimes committed by the Spanish plutocracy during the present war in Cuba.

Local branch No. 7 is beginning to feel the direct benefits of the visit of Comrades Debs and Kehler to this section, and although nearly a month has passed since we had the pleasure of listening to them, the increased interest in our meetings can be attributed in the main to the mastery manner in which Comrade Debs handled his subject.

We have opened permanent headquarters at 104-106 Grant street, room 6, in the Moorhead building, where we have a reading room which is open to the members every afternoon and evening. Quite a number of papers and periodicals are kept on hand, prominent among them being the Social Democrat and other aggressive journals.

A friend presented us with a bookcase and the nucleus of a library has been contributed by a few of the comrades. Comrade Schick has volunteered to act as librarian and all contributions to the library will be thankfully received by him.

Comrade Thomas H. Grundy, who acted as chairman of the Debs meeting in the old city hall, was read out of the local S. L. P. for such an unpardonable offense. At last week's meeting he was unanimously "adopted" as a member of Branch No. 7, and as an infant in the movement is making himself heard in a manner that would do credit to many of the most eloquent statesmen in the land.

The Sunday afternoon meetings in the reading room are destined to be of great interest, judging from the last one, and the members need but little urging to attend.

The movement is not what may be called a popular one, but it is more than that, it is an instructive and interesting one. We look forward to the future with great hope, as the work of the past few months has been one of pleasure and encouragement, and it is probable that the dawn of universal co-operation is much nearer than any of us think. The wind is blowing just strong enough to move the straws, and to one who is watching them closely they are all pointing toward a better and nobler social system, and if the gleaners are only careful and painstaking the most of them can be gathered into the Social Democracy.

MILWAUKEE NOTES. At the last meeting of the central committee of the Social Democracy of Milwaukee it was decided to keep Paul Grottkau in Wisconsin for organizing purposes. Ways and means will be devised to start him out at once through the state to introduce the movement to the towns and cities having large German populations, in anticipation of the fall's campaign. The success in Milwaukee has filled us with renewed determination to make the most stubborn fight possible for the new movement, and we expect to show results when the time of the congressional elections comes round that will be inspiring and creditable to this section of the country. Mr. Grottkau is a battle-scarred veteran in the Socialist movement, having consecrated his life to the work when still a young man. At one time he was local editor of one of the leading Socialistic dailies of Germany. Already he had become famed as an agitator and orator. In common with the others who were battling for the great principle, the authorities were watching him closely, and as matters got warmer and warmer he was kept under stricter surveillance for fear he would leave the city. He eluded their vigilance, however. On a certain day he addressed a vast concourse of people. He timed himself so as to close his address at the right moment, and then, stepping down and mingling with the crowd, succeeded in getting into a cab and reaching the railroad station

without his movements being noticed. Without a minute to lose, he made his train, and was soon on his way toward America. Since that time he has been an active Socialist in this country, being at one time editor of the German Socialistic daily in Milwaukee. Latterly he has been a resident of San Francisco and one of the stoutest defenders of the new Social Democracy against its S. L. P. detractors. As a speaker Mr. Grottkau is peerless. His addresses are scholarly, poetic, persuasive and full of the inspiration of human kindness and brotherhood. He has his audience at his will from the moment he opens his mouth. With such a man at work organizing Wisconsin our comrades all over the country may rest assured that Wisconsin will do her duty this fall.

In my letter of last week I find that, in my efforts to say a good deal briefly, I tended to create a false impression regarding the local S. L. P. and the official ballot in the election just over. I should have said that that party could have gotten a column of its own if it had had members enough. We had a sufficient membership to hold a city convention with the required number in attendance and also to hold ward meetings or caucuses of the required size. I find also that in stating the size of the S. L. P. vote I gave them more than I should have done. While in the newspapers their vote appeared to be 486, an inspection of the tally sheet which I have just made in the city clerk's office shows their total vote to be 423.

The success of the Social Democracy in the Milwaukee election has been very disquieting to the local populist leaders, and they are busy devising means by which to head off the growth of the young giant that has dared to invade their fold. They are particularly angry because we sounded a word of warning to the toilers and tried to spoil their infamous game of delivering the workmen over to the Democratic capitalist party. They claim that our tactics lost us votes, but their own conduct shows that they know better. If our tactics had lost us votes they would be jubilant instead of furious. One of the local leaders tells me that it has been decided to arouse the populists of the country against our party, for the reason that the interests of the Social Democracy are against the interests of the populist party. In proof of this Robert Schilling's paper, The Advance, comes out this week with flaming headlines over a full page article, written in such style that it is clearly intended for outside readers. The article is written to throw a question over Mr. Debs' motives and sounds the first note of a proposed war on our organization. There is nothing in this to frighten anyone. I do not know how it is throughout the country, but here in Milwaukee the populist party consists mainly of leaders who maintain the party organization chiefly for purposes of barter for offices, a disgraceful scramble for spoils of the recent Democratic victory being even at this moment in progress, the leaders of the emasculated party holding meetings all most nightly to decide on what offices they are to make united demand for.

As opposed to these leaders the rank and file of the old populist party have left the leaders and are with the Social Democracy, either openly or in a quiet way. Fusion for office was what disgusted them, for they began to see that their party would do nothing for the working class, and that it was, after all, but a duplicate of the old parties, so far as its aims, or lack of aims, was concerned. The course of the Social Democracy under these circumstances is plain. Ignore the shallow leaders of the "busted" party, but lose no opportunity to show the members that their only hope for bettering the social and industrial conditions lies in uniting with the one workingman's party, the Social Democracy. A politician merely for the sake of office, is an abomination and an imposition on the workers whose votes he seeks to secure. He is an enemy of labor, a more dangerous one than the capitalist politician, for he strikes a blow at the integrity of the labor movement.

The cry of the populist leaders that the Republicans helped defray the Social Democracy's campaign expenses in the Milwaukee election has been taken up by the S. L. P. This shows that our friends, the New Yorkers, are willing to make common cause with anyone, fair or otherwise, for the sake of badgering the Social Democracy. This is about as bad as the conduct of certain labor delinquents in Milwaukee, who said they could not vote for Robert Meister, our candidate, because he did not belong to a union. So they voted for David Rose, a capitalist. Recede. See the consistency? Robert Meister, who works at a machinist's lathe ten hours a day and lives in a flat in a laboring-man's district, was not worthy of their vote; they had to cast them for David Rose, a professional lobbyist and fencer, who never sells his hands with work who lives by rent, interest and profit, and who resides in a mansion on a well-thoroughfare, with a vestibule finished off in onyx! HEALTH.

SOCIAL DEMOCRACY NOTES. The difference between a gold bug and a silver bug is 0.

In free-silver countries times are as hard as in gold-bug countries.

People starving in a land of plenty? Is this the best you can do?

What think you, my friend, of a system that drives honest men to suicide for want of work and honest women to prostitution?

Comrades, a word with you: Always do your best to increase the circulation of the Social Democrat. There is no work that will produce such good results.

The 142,000 iron and steel workers in this country will in six months' time produce all the iron and steel the nation requires. Will the "advance agent" of Mark Hanna's prosperity tell us how these 142,000 workers are to secure steady work?

The Rothschilds have bought over 100 silver mining claims in a single district in New Mexico. I suppose this

is for the purpose of giving us some of the "dollars of our daddies" or bimetalism about 1900.

Comrades, always attend your branch meetings; it gives encouragement to all. Always carry Socialist literature in your pocket. If ten comrades in any city or town would give one night a week to this cause, in distribution of literature, getting "subs." for Socialist papers, selling "Merrie England" or conducting a house-to-house canvass, the Social Democracy would poll 1,000,000 in 1900.

Samuel Johnson says: "Wage slaves, beware of your friends; watch them; be ever vigilant. Remember that you and you alone can successfully emancipate yourselves."

In 1890 there were 2,227,944 small farmers with an average farm of 49 1/2 acres and an average net income of 32 CENTS PER DAY. These men are ready to learn Socialism, and the Socialist party that fails to make propaganda with them makes a mistake.

In 1890 there was \$706,000,000 invested in new machinery in this country. Four hundred millions of this went directly to supersede or displace labor of all kinds at an average cost of 8 cents a day per man. F. G. R. GORDON.

MEETINGS OF LOCAL BRANCHES. [Notices of meetings will be published under this heading for 25c per month.] CALIFORNIA. No. 6, San Francisco, meets every Sunday at 2 p. m., at 909 Market street. General public is invited to attend.

COLOrado. No. 1, Denver, meets every Sunday at 3 p. m., at 1715 California st. ILLINOIS. Cook County Central Committee of the Social Democracy, meets 2d Saturday of each month at 128 E. Madison street, Chicago, 12:30 p. m. Secretary, Seymour Steadman, room 604 Trade Building.

INDIANA. No. 1, Terre Haute, meets 1st and 2d Sundays of each month at 2 p. m., at Central Labor Club, 225 W. Wabash ave. Ladies are invited. P. K. Reinbold, Chairman. Ed. Evinger, Secretary.

MASSACHUSETTS. No. 1, Boston, meets every Thursday evening for business, and every second Sunday for lecture and discussion, at 74 Washington st., Boston. Secretary's address 1043 Washington st., Boston.

MISSOURI. No. 1, St. Louis, meets every Friday at 8 p. m., at 123 N. Broadway. No. 3, meets every 2d and 4th Tuesday at 10th and Wyoming sts., St. Louis. M. Dorn, secretary, 193 Lamont street.

NEW JERSEY. No. 1, Newark, meets every Thursday evening for business, and every second Sunday for lecture and discussion, at 74 Washington st., Boston. Secretary's address 1043 Washington st., Boston.

NEW YORK. The Greater New York City Central Committee of the Social Democracy of America, meets every Saturday at 8 p. m., at 11 permanent headquarters, 4th st., St. Paul Wilzig Hall, Nicholas Aelinkoff, secretary, 27 Nassau street, New York City.

PENNSYLVANIA. No. 1, Philadelphia, meets every Sunday and Tuesday at 8 p. m., Co-operative Hall, 1125 Poplar street, Philadelphia. No. 7, Pittsburgh, headquarters room 6, Moorhead building, 104-106 Grant street. Open every afternoon evening. Public addresses every 4th Sunday afternoon in Moorhead Hall, third floor, same building.

TENNESSEE. No. 1, Nashville, meets every Tuesday at 7:30 p. m., at 60 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, 105 Franklin street, between Main and Travis streets. No. 2, Dallas, meets every Sunday at 3 p. m., at Social Democracy P. Hall, 522 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. No. 3, Tacoma, meets every Sunday at 3 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 402 Chestnut street, Milwaukee. Frederick P. Heath, Secretary.

meets every Monday, 8 p. m., at 270 Bedford avenue, Brooklyn.

No. 16, 23d Assembly District, meets every Friday evening at 8 p. m., at 17 E. 26th street, New York City. Secretary, Bernard Sacks, 209 E. 26th street.

No. 2, meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, Stenger's Hall, cor. Pearl and Monroe streets, Cleveland. No. 3, Bucyrus, meets 2d and 4th Sundays of each month, at Fisher's Hall, cor. Main and Rensselaer streets.

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No. 2, Shelbyton, meets on the 4th Thursday of each month at Burgard's Hall on Pennsylvania avenue. No. 9, 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, S. E. Corner of 9th avenue and Orchard street, Milwaukee.

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