

TO ORGANIZE SLAVES OF CAPITAL TO VOTE THEIR OWN EMANCIPATION

Vol. I.

SEATTLE, WASH., SUNDAY, SEPT. 23, 1900.

No. 7

LIEBKNECHT'S VICTORY

MAGNIFICENT DEMONSTRATION

From the Hearts of German Workingmen. Socialism such as this Can Never Die. International Solidarity of the Workers of the World. American Socialists, Read this and become Class Conscious. Breathe the Air of the Greater Patriotism. Join the True Grand Army.

The saddest, but at the same time the most glorious and inspiring function I have ever witnessed, is over, and our comrade, Wilhelm Liebknecht is at rest in his honored grave.

Delegated by the Executive Council of the S. D. F. to attend the funeral, I left London on Friday night.

I took with me the wreath, which I had brought from the Executive, of red and white flowers, with Liebknecht's initials in red geraniums in the center. The dead man's small study, with its piles of papers, where so many well-known men and women had sat and talked with him, was strangely still and silent, and the air was laden with the almost overpowering scent of the innumerable wreaths and flowers which had already been sent from all parts of Europe. By the actual time of the funeral five thousand of these had arrived, and the Berlin Postoffice states that never for Kaiser or for King had such a wealth of flowers passed through their hands. Of Mrs Liebknecht and the family it is of course, impossible for me more than briefly to speak. In tears they clasped hands and welcomed me as a bearer of affection and sympathy from the England which husband and father had loved so well.

Let me say once for all that the whole funeral is indescribable. No written or spoken words can convey any sense whatever of its simplicity, its grandeur, and its strength, for the latter word is the best I can use. From seven o'clock this morning tens of thousands of people from all parts of Germany poured into Berlin, and when we reached Charlottenburg we found a living sea of humanity.

Presently bared heads noted that Liebknecht had begun his last journey. Never can I forget that journey. We had to march ten miles from the west to the east of Berlin. In long procession 100,000 men and women guarded the body, and in the streets it is no exaggeration to say that a million more must have been present. For the whole of the ten miles, on both sides of the streets, they stood always ten deep, and in many instances twenty. As we passed the side streets we saw that as far as the eye could reach they were also full. Every window, and every one of the balconies for which Berlin is famous, had its own crowd. People had climbed to the roofs of six-story houses, and the scaffoldings of unfinished buildings were black with humanity. And it was no mere impulse of sight-seeing. These people had waited patiently since the early hours of the morning. Often the tears were streaming down their faces and we could see on their countenances the signs of a solemn

strain of grief. We left the house at one o'clock and did not reach the cemetery till six, and all the way it was the same. Even the police, who for once with admirable discretion had almost effaced themselves, leaving to the people the management for one day of their own business, acknowledged that never had Kaiser or King held such a royal reception in their death. No such scene had ever taken place in Europe. Our French comrades said that the nearest approach to it was the funeral of Victor Hugo. The correspondent of an English newspaper told me that the week before he had been to the funeral of the Duke of Coburg, and that all the talk there had been of the grief of the people there was absolute rubbish, for he was hated. I told Lafargue that our Fabians believed that Marx was of the past and that the future was with Bernstein. "Ah," said Lafargue, grimly, "let Bernstein die and see if he can gather round him such a funeral as this old Marxist."

The hearse was followed by the Socialist members of the Reichstag, headed by Bebel and Singer, whose faces were white and drawn with pain. Then came the Socialist municipal councillors, the foreign delegates, the "Vorwaerts" staff and the representatives from the cities of Germany. It shows the bitter feeling of the Bourgeoisie when I mention that not a single member of any of the other political parties in the Reichstag openly attended the funeral. But the dead man did without them, as he has done while living. We were told that there were six bands in the procession but we heard not a drum nor a funeral note. The concourse was too enormous. Nothing for hours but the steady ceaseless tramp of conscious Socialism, and it was the music of that which, could Liebknecht have heard it, he would have valued above all else.

As the evening shadows began to lengthen we learned that ahead of us was another procession of Liebknecht's constituents. A mile from the cemetery gates we found that, with their wives and children, thousands of them (he gained over sixty thousand votes at his last election), had lined each side of the road and were waiting for us with bared heads. And so the body of their loved leader, member, and friend passed through a human aqueduct, the living walls of which were his personal friends.

We turned at last into the peaceful dwelling of the dead. The cemetery is a communal one belonging to the city of Berlin, and it was chosen because in it the police had no power to prevent speaking. For this, permission had been given by the municipality. It is a beautiful place, leafy, winding walks, and trees and flowers in

abundance. From the gate to the small communal hall in the center is about half a mile, and the road was lined on both sides with sad-faced men and women, over a thousand of them, mute as statues but with tearstained faces, each bearing a wreath. Every trade union in Germany had sent one. Through them we passed hearing for the first time during the day the wailing strains, not of the Dead March in "Saul," with its hackneyed military associations, but of Beethoven, and Chopin's Funeral March.

Into the little hall, which would only hold about 200 of us, the coffin, a wooden one encased in a massive copper sarcophagus, was reverently carried and placed in an alcove which was embroidered in ivy and laurel and lit by scores of massive wax candles. By this time the growing strain had become intense, and it culminated when from an ante-room we heard the notes of a weird funeral dirge exquisitely sung by an invisible workmen's Socialist choir. The undercurrent of sobs from men and women was almost a relief, for the strain was growing too great to be borne. Gently Singer beckoned the foreign delegates to take their places by him, and then Bebel stepped to the side of the coffin and delivered the funeral oration over the body of him who for thirty-five years had been his closest intimate friend. Broken by emotion, his words told of the dead man's character and work and of what in him we had lost. Then in a quick and brief succession Adler, his spare form quivering with emotion; Lafargue, with passionate declamation for revolutionary Socialism; Gerault-Richard; myself, with our message of sympathy from England; Anseele, with his fervid Belgian eloquence, and comrades from Holland, Denmark, Switzerland, Hungary, Poland, all voiced, not merely lamentation, but hope for Socialism of tomorrow. Then another dirge, and slowly we took our way to the grave. In the rays of the setting sun the procession twined in and out of the winding paths, and through the green trees the sheen of the coffin and the red of the wreath ribbons gleamed, curiously enough, like a rosy dawn, typical of what the Socialism for which Liebknecht had lived and died should yet be. The closing and impressive oration at the grave was delivered by Singer. Two more songs by the choir, with a growing note of triumph in them, the countless wreaths, their ribbons detached to be given to Madam Liebknecht, were piled in picturesque confusion, and at last Liebknecht, the old soldier of the revolution, was at rest, as he would have wished, under the benedictions of his comrades and friends. For hours the vast crowd filed silently

past with bared heads to take the last look at their leader, comrade and friend.

One thing more I want to say. These utterly inadequate words of mine will go all over the world to our comrades in many lands. Many of them have never been in Germany, and probably never will go. I would that I could convey to them any real idea of the strength and solidarity of the German Social-Democratic party. The extraordinary and perfect discipline and power of organization which was manifested at the funeral is a marvel. But it is not mere discipline, not mere perfunctory organization. These are the outcome of that conscious Social-Democracy which in Germany has seized hold of the minds, the hearts, the brains of the flower of the German workers. They are organized and disciplined because they know that only thus can they really emancipate themselves and their fellows. And among them there is no quarreling. Differences of opinion there are as is natural, for Social-Democracy would be doomed at once were we all in the same mental groove; but those are of the outside. The inner strength arises from the conviction that Socialism and it alone holds the key of the social future, and that not for one moment shall be tolerated one particle of those personal jealousies which in the past have been stumbling-blocks in the path of great causes. For all of us in all countries, unity and solidarity must be the watchwords of the present and the future. For this Wilhelm Liebknecht lived and toiled—we should foul his memory and his grave were we to fall behind.—Herbert Burrows, in London "Justice."

DEBS A WENDELL PHILLIPS.

(From the Woman's Journal, Aug. 25)

"When Mr. William J. Bryan was coming to California, four years ago, a number of Pasadena women wrote to him asking him not to forget the women in his speech. One lady wrote him that it had been said that the few but strong words spoken by Mr. Debs when there, had done more for woman suffrage among the workingmen than all the women had done, and she trusted he would do as much among the Democrats and Silver Republicans. These letters were handed him by a committee that met him at San Bernardino. But, although his text was the 'equality of all before the law,' and although in many portions of his speech it seemed as though he must include women, not one word did he say. I have since learned that he is opposed to the enfranchisement of women. Mr. Debs is a far better man, a deeper thinker, and ambitious only to do what is right. Debs is the Wendell Phillips of the producing classes."

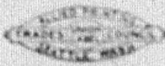
The Socialist

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AMONG THE PROSPECTERS.

From Island County, beyond the bounds of Imperial Prosperity: "Several have promised me to subscribe for *The Socialist*, and I hope to soon, but just now cents are as scarce with me as sense with a Democratic or Republican workingman."

Dr. Angus, from Prosser, Yakima county, has a good word: "Say, old man, I like our paper. How it hurts my plutocratic friends here!"

We keep the precinct flooded with all the good things and expect to give a good account of ourselves Nov. 6."

Say, yourself, Doctor, why don't you send us the news over there? They say you have a county ticket in the field. Is that so? And what are you Yakima comrades doing to organize your county?

Please consider yourself news correspondent for *The Socialist*. And you other county committeemen, Ditto.

Emil Herman, of Lyman, Skagit county, who is not afraid to sign himself "Socialist Worker," and that's better than Socialist speaker or Socialist organizer, or Social candidate, or any other sort, this Socialist worker writes: "I tell you the amount of Socialist votes we scare up here this fall will surprise some of the old burgers."

Thurston county comrade: "I am catching L for endeavoring to complicate the political situation here, but think I can stand some warmth, as the days get cooler." As "the cold day" for Rogers comes on, he means.

Palmer Mass: Received sample copy. Thanks. Send me one copy for 10 weeks for enclosed 10 cents. Hope you will furnish some wide awake reading, and thereby promote the cause of Socialism." If you get sleepy reading *The Socialist*, don't renew your sub. when that ten weeks is up.

From Nelson A. Lee, Northbend, King county: "A stray copy of your paper fell in my hands. Have long since been a Socialist. First in this part of the country. All the rest are due to my labor, and there are a good many now." That's the story from all over the state—"a good many now." Help us to find them, comrades, with our "stray copies." Send any address of any Socialist you know or ever heard of anywhere in Washington.

"Socialist: Enclosed find 10 cents for your paper for ten weeks. If it is good I will take more. You bet anything is good that will benefit the working people and knock the villains out that have us by the throat"—Clallam County.

Comrade Hogan spoke last Friday night at Roslyn coal mines, from a wagon under an electric light. "Genuine slave-camp." "One of the boys told me this morning the Manager of the Northwest Improvement Co., seeing him speaking to me after the meeting, advised him "to be more circumspect in the society he kept."

Hogan goes now to Ellensburg, North Yakima, Pasco, Walla Walla, Dayton, Pomeroy, Colfax, Spokane. Look out for him.

Organizer Burgess is doing efficient work in Whatcom and Skagit counties. Organized new Local at Beach, on Lummi Island, with six charter mem-

bers, sending \$8.50 dues for whole year. Must have been catching salmon lately at Beach.

Capt. J. H. May, one of the oldest Socialists in the state of Washington, a G. A. R. man from the Soldiers' Home, well known throughout the State, has been appointed Deputy-organizer for King, Pierce and Kitsap counties. He too, will "live off the country." The State pays only his traveling expenses.

Last Sunday a few of the Seattle comrades, led by Wm. F. Hanbury, went across the Sound to Colby to hold a meeting. They came back with Charter application signed by six names and reporting that many others were ready in the near country. So it goes all along the line. Every indication of a big vote if we only find it and get it out.

COUNTY TICKETS AT ONCE.

The State Committee is confronted with a peculiar situation. In many counties there is no S. D. P. organization. Yet there are many scattered Socialists in every county. Our constitution requires that all candidates shall have been active members of the Social Democratic Party for six months. At the outset of a new party it is impossible to enforce this provision literally. Socialism has grown faster than its organization.

The question is, What shall be done in counties where there is no organization but where Socialists desire to put up a ticket? Such a ticket must be put up before October 16—only 23 days from now.

There are two ways of proceeding:

First. This is the best way and there is no reason except that of expense, why it should not be followed, if done at once. This is it: Organize at once as directed in No. 5 or No. 1, of *The Socialist*. Immediately thereafter issue a call to other Social Democrats in your county to meet at a given place and time, not later than October 14. Publish your call in this paper. Hold your convention, make and file your nominations as directed in No. 5. If there should happen to be two or more calls issued in the same county, the State Committee will harmonize them at Headquarters.

Second. In case you find it impossible to organize—for lack of time or money—any Socialist or Socialists, one or more, may issue the call and proceed exactly as above directed.

In order, however, to use the Social Democratic Party name, the State Committee would require a pledge from every man named as candidate that he would immediately organize a Local in his vicinity and thus become a member of the party.

One other word. No true Socialist will be guilty of any trading of votes in this or any election. No nomination for the Social Democratic ticket will be used for purposes of personal gain or to promote or hinder the chances of any Republican or Democratic nominee, if the State Committee of the S. D. P. can prevent. It is to preclude the possibility of such trading that our party is constituted as it is. It is not an open organization like the other parties. Its membership is voted on and registered. Every comrade has subscribed to certain principles and is pledged to certain tactics. Fidelity to the working class and absolutely no compromise with a capitalist party or candidate, are fundamental. We will not be sold out by any traitor, and any nominee under the S. D. P. name who shall do any political bartering in the coming campaign will be exposed and denounced by this paper, and the State Committee will undoubtedly take every means in its power to make his future connection with the party impossible.

ODD AND NOT ODD.

Odd. That a Labor Union paper, pure and simple, should take a political stand, even while protesting it is "not in politics."

Odd. That a Labor Union "official" program should contain an advertisement of Republican candidates and Democratic candidates, and never a chance offered for the Workingman's own candidates, the Socialists.

Odd. That a Labor Union paper should claim that "organized Labor" was "slapped in the face" by the Democratic and Republican conventions, when organized Labor had not authorized a single candidature before any of the conventions.

Odd. That a Labor Union paper, "not in politics," should publish a labored editorial on Politics, in which the only party expressly attacked is the Laboring man's party itself.

Odd. That a Labor Union paper, "not in politics," should knife the most eminent and respected Union man in America, Eugene V. Debs, simply because he is the Social Democratic candidate for President.

Odd. That an intelligent editor should not see that a Socialist Party is the only possible "Labor Party," that a "Workingman's Party" without the Socialist demand; "The Capitalist must go in order that the Laborer may be free," would be an absurd and helpless party, the prey of politicians and false leaders, a ship without power, rudder, captain or port.

Odd. That an intelligent editor should give as a reason for not supporting Debs, that "those avowing Socialist principles are worse divided than the Workingmen," when the fact is all Socialists are a unit for Debs and Harriman, except a mere fraction of the Socialist Labor Party, the personal following of De Leon, of New York.

Not odd, not at all odd, that all these things should occur under the control of one of the most active Democratic politicians in Seattle, secretary for years of the Democratic County Committee, Business Manager of the Union Record and Secretary of the Western Central Labor Union.

A SELF CONSCIOUS INFANT.

A Lusty Infant. Out in Washington the comrades are bringing out a little but lively paper, *The Socialist*, that is improving with every issue. In the last number is an account of the way they did up some Single Tax orators in Seattle, until they decided they did not want to debate with the Socialists. We used to have that same kind of fun in Chicago, but the Single Tax club passed a resolution over a year ago that it was not "profitable to hold any further debates with the Socialists."—The Workers' Call, Chicago.

The Washington comrades are issuing a bright little campaign weekly from the headquarters at 220 Union street, Seattle. The Social Democrats of Washington seem to be working with characteristic Western vigor and the national and state tickets will both be heard from in November.—The People, N. Y.

One of the brightest Socialist papers we see is *The Socialist* of Seattle, Washington. It is small but it manages to crowd a great deal of the "straight stuff" into its short columns.—People's Paper, Santa Barbara, Cal.

Sample copy of *The Socialist* received and am much pleased with same. The style is neat, the matter bold, clean and truly Socialistic. May it meet with the success it deserves. Enclosed find my subscription for same.—Arthur L. Stone, State Secretary S. D. P., St. Louis.

In all precincts with 250 voters you must register by Oct. 16. Have you?

PREMIUM OFFERS.

First. For three 10-cent subscriptions to *The Socialist*, we will forward by mail a Debs and Harriman campaign button, fine enamel finish, with photographs of both Debs and Harriman on it and bearing the legend, "Socialist standard bearers, 1900" forming an elegant and effective campaign instrument, which every Socialist should wear from now to election.

Second. For three 10-cent subscriptions we will mail a copy of Job Harriman's great book, "The Class War in Idaho," the only true account of the Bull Pen outrages in the Coeur d'Alenes; a thrilling story of wage-slavery, written by our own nominee for Vice-President. This book would be published by a Capitalist book company for at least one dollar.

Third. For five 10-cent subscriptions we will send both the above-named articles.

The only condition of these premium offers is, the subscriptions, with addresses plainly written, shall be mailed to us by October 8th, 1900, and reference made to notice.

ANOTHER OFFER.

If you receive a copy of this paper with this notice marked with blue pencil, you are invited to send to us the address of at least one person in your neighborhood, who is a Socialist or Socialistically inclined. For this favor we will send you a copy of Harriman's Class War in Idaho, a book containing a full history of the Ten-years' conflict between the poor miners and the Standard Oil Company, right here in our Neighbor-State. Reads like a romance, and worth a dollar.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

Receipts.

Amt reported last week	\$165.67
Sept. 14—A. F. Lindwall, 4-5 (10 subs.)	1.00
14th—Subscriptions	9.00
15th—E. E. Martin (7 subs.)	.70
15th—L. N. Kirk (10 subs.)	1.00
15th—J. D. Curtis 4- (20 subs.)	2.00
15th—H. F. Titus 6 (5 subs.)	.50
15th—H. W. Titus 6- (5 subs.)	.50
15th—H. Holtkamp 6- (5 subs.)	.50
16th—J V Mudgett 5-6 (10 subs)	1.00
16th—Ida W Mudgett 5-6 (10 s)	1.00
16th—H. H. House 5 (10 subs.)	1.00
16th—Geo. Vonderheid 5-6 (10)	1.00
16th—Chas DeMotte 2-3-4 (15 s)	1.50
	\$186.37

Expenses.

Amt. reported last week	\$112.57
13th—Pigott & French Co., 2,000 copies 5 and 6	37.45
13th—Seattle Eng. Co. (2 pictures)	3.00
15th—Postage	.10
	\$153.12
Balance on Hand	33.25
	\$186.37

MEETING OF STATE COMMITTEE.

Sept 16, 1900.

Present: H. F. Titus, Mrs. I. W. Mudgett and J. D. Curtis.

Moved and carried to pay expenses of first campaign meeting at Ranke Hall, amounting to \$16.75, \$6.20 of which was paid by Local Seattle.

Moved and carried to approve expense of organizing Colby, amounting to \$4.50.

Applications of Renton and Beach for charters were approved.

Organizer reported that Wm. Hogan had been sent to the eastern part of the State to prosecute the campaign there.

Expenses of Treasurer to and from the meeting were allowed.

Adjourned. J. D. CURTIS, Secretary.

White Slaves to Be Treated As Black Ones.

DISFRANCHISE THEM BOTH, SAYS
LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

If there is a large and vicious negro element in the South, there is also quite as large and just as vicious a white element among the ignorant voters massed along the seaboard and in our great cities. They come fresh from the purlieus of vice and the dens of anarchy and Socialism. They march with the red flags and they carry the assassin's dagger. They have no more respect for our constitution and flag than they had when they lived in foreign slums. Yet these creatures, who have regard for neither the virtue of women nor the property rights of men, flock to the polls of the great cities of the North and West, cast their votes, and have them counted on the same basis as the vote of every decent man.

There have been times when this element has virtually dominated the politics of New York, San Francisco and other cities. Negro domination could not be worse than that which they inflicted. Such evils have occurred, and may occur again, and communities that have suffered from them have a special sympathy for the people of the South who have refused to submit to the domination of the ignorant and the vicious; but the policy of repression must be broad enough and just and fair enough to meet the exigency in the North as well as in the South, and there will therefore, be a general acquiescence in the recommendation of ex-Gov. McCorkle in favor of an honest educational and property qualification, administered fairly for the black and the white voter.

Dens of Anarchy and Socialism.

Red flags and Assassin's Dagger.

Read how they mix things up, to deceive and confuse their readers. The Red Flag that stands for Blood-Brotherhood, "the incalculably aged flag of labor," is coupled with the assassin's dagger. Socialism that stands for peace and co-operation even more than the Quaker himself, disregarding all National boundaries in its assertions of the common interests of all workers, that Socialism is coupled with anarchy—not ignorantly but wilfully in order to excite prejudice and passion.

Capitalism with its "decent men," makes its "ignorant voters" and its "purlieus of vice" and then proposes to deprive them of the ballot lest they dominate the rich and decent and virtuous.

Treat these white workers as you have the black workers of the South, disfranchise them by "an honest educational and property qualification." If the educational qualification is not sufficient, add a property qualification. Then the intellectual proletariat as well as tramp proletariat will be excluded from the functions of government.

But your McCorkles and Thompsons and Steunbergs and McKinleys would better go slow. This is still a nation of white men, not coolies, black, brown, or yellow, and if the ballot be denied to descendants of the Vikings, those who sow the wind must expect to reap the whirlwind.

A postal card costing one cent, containing the names and addresses of Socialists in your own and adjacent localities, would do as much good to the cause as one dollar in the hands of the State Committee. A man happens to see a copy of The Socialist—result, the foundation of a good local.

SOCIALIST SNAP SHOTS.

No intelligent disinterested person can really doubt the manifold and supreme advantages, to the many, that would arise from public ownership. That trees would not bear fruit nor hens lay eggs unless the shadow of a capitalist fell upon them, seems to be the opinion of some people we hear pretending to discuss the matter. They may be divided into two classes—those densely ignorant of economics, and those who hope in some way to profit by the system of Capitalist exploitation.

Say, you working men, who believe in competition. There never was a better chance for you than right here in Seattle. Have just heard a man speaking of the needs of Seattle for certain enterprises. Mr. Hill is building those big ships, but there's that question of a sugar refinery, for instance. A little matter of ten millions might at least suffice to establish the plant. Go through your old clothes and rake up your rusty nickels. Get a move on you and "compete" with Mr. Havemeyer.

Did you see anything in the Capitalist newspapers about the great funeral of Wilhelm Liebknecht, in Berlin? Suppose it had been the funeral of a king, an emperor, or even some petty prince or capitalist. Would you not have found a lengthy account of it on the first page of our dailies, with big headings and illustrations? Yes. But Liebknecht was one of the fathers of Socialism, you see. A hundred thousand people formed a lining wall on either side, miles in length, through which the earthly remains of the people's beloved friend was borne to the grave. The representatives of Socialism from every nation stood by his bier. More than a million people thronged the streets of Berlin. Over five thousand floral tributes were sent through the mails alone. Liebknecht was one of the world's truly great, the emancipator and friend of Humanity. Newspapers, such as ours, the mouth-piece of Capitalist class, as a rule do not publish that kind of news.

I can not get the editor to quit talking about the Single Tax, that benevolent scheme which offers to our class so much more advantage than Socialism does. Our class, the class that owns things, ought to stand by it. A scheme which offers to free from taxation our diamonds, our gold and silver plate, our palatial mansions, our coaches and six, our steam yachts, etc. It makes me groan to think they are even now sometimes taxed, but under Socialism we wouldn't even have them if we didn't earn them ourselves, and we will die in the last ditch, fighting that kind of a thing.

The proper thing to tax, of course, is a poor man's farm. Many a poor nigger and white man in the South, who owns a little farm, frequently has six bits left when the cotton gin owner gets done with him, and why shouldn't that go for a land tax?

That's what Niggers and poor white folks are for—to pay taxes (even though the darkey is disfranchised, and by the Single Tax party) to pay taxes and furnish profits for private capitalists. That's what they are for, and possibly God made 'em for that.

"Secure in faith we wait the day,
As watchers wait the morning light,
The false alone need dread the day,
For time will only strengthen right."

ELEANOR SHELL.

THE WORKERS' POLITICS.

I felt in my bones that there was the usual amount of lying in the newspapers about the fishermen's recent strike on the Fraser River, in British Columbia, so I wrote to a member of the Fishermen's Union at Vancouver and have secured what I believe to be the bottom facts in the case, or at any rate I would rather believe the statement of a unionist than an Associated Press dispatch dictated by the cannery owners.

The papers tell about the piles of money the fishermen are making. This union man says that, taking a number of years together so as to get good and bad conditions, the fishermen average in debt for a bare living! The canneries intentionally misled the unsuspecting public by telling of a rare catch, as though it was an every-day affair.

The Fishermen's Union wanted 25 cents a fish, but the canneries swear that that exorbitant price would bankrupt them in a holy minute—and then turned right around and paid that amount, with duty added, to the American fishermen across the line!

And the canneries have a subtle devilry of receiving a portion of the catch at regular prices and then claiming that they are fully supplied, and will pay only 10 cents for the "surplus." So no matter what price they ostensibly gave, this meanness would cut down the average price to beggars' level.

The canneries had the soldiers called out to compel the fishermen to obey the law. Well, lets see how much real respect the cannery owners have for the law, themselves.

They have an agent in Japan, shipping Jap fishermen over to Fraser river, and furnishing them with the necessary papers, falsely sworn to, the requisite amount of money furnished them, etc., to enable them to get a fisherman's license, all and sundry being a direct and flagrant violation of the fishing laws. Oh, how they love the law—which is for the fishermen, and not for the cannery owners.

The fishing laws allow each cannery to have 10 licenses each, but the cannery owners evidently believe that the law means some "hole of 10, as they have from 50 to 100 each in open and brazen violation of the law. To get a license a fisherman has to swear that his outfit is his own. The canneries have hundreds of raw men fishing, giving one-third of the catch for the use of the outfits owned by the canneries, but who allow the "raws" to put their name and number on the boats in order to get a license. But the owners are all "honorable men."

There are 3000 fishermen in the Fraser river, who are so close together, according to my informant, that it is impossible for the fish to pass them all and get up to head waters to spawn. Those that do manage to escape the nets are so bruised and disabled that they drop their spawn in deep water and it is lost. So ruin stares the fishermen in the face.

He declares that the number of licenses must be reduced by half—but I ask him which half? Does he suppose that it is only in the fishing business that there is an overplus of workers? The carpenters need to be reduced one-half, as much as do the fishermen, and so all along the industrial lines.

W. C. B. RANDOLPH.

SIGHTS AND INSIGHTS.

I don't understand that sign there across the street—a large hand, pointing downward to a dark basement, and above it the words "Mechanics' Home." I wonder where the mechanics' children live.

Perhaps this ragpicker can tell me. No, he has not time to think. With downward head, his eyes are fixed on the filth of the street. Why should Labor, which produces everything, live in a basement, on alleys or at half numbered?—Does Labor get everything?

A candidate on the Republican ticket showed me his card, upon which was printed—"Expansion and a full dinner pail." A tin pail full of bread and meat! To the builder of palaces and the reaper of harvest:—You may have that if you vote for me!

A delegate to the last convention said the other day: "What is there in it for you fellows, anyway?" A suggestion that we were working from principle was greeted with a loud laugh. Why should working from principle seem funny to a Republican? I wonder how it would seem to a Fusionist.

This suggests a problem for the curious. What would Judge Winsor have done if he had not received a nomination? He had just previously avowed himself a Socialist. During the recent telephone strike a friend of mine said in reply to the telephone girls' "hello," "Why don't you go out with the other girls and not be a scab?" "Why, the company just treats us splendidly," was the reply, "they board us at the finest hotel in the city." She was answered, "This is the price you receive for being a traitor to your class."

The bids on Seattle's High School building varied from \$180,000 to \$145,000. Are the interests of the working class identical with either one of these contractors? Are the interests of the tenant, borrower and profit payer identical with those of the landlord, money loaner and profit taker?

Opposing interests then call for opposing parties. The Social Democratic Party is the party of the exploited class. Our ultimate success is certain and that, too, in the near future. In the meantime, we are the only party that can relieve the working class, because we are the working class. So-cious.

SOCIUS.

SOCIALIST NOTICES.

SEATTLE, WASH., Sept. 18, 1900.

A mass convention of the Social Democratic Party of King County, Wash., is hereby called to meet at Social Headquarters, 220 Union St., Seattle, Wash., Saturday, October 6th, 1900, at 2 p. m., to nominate a full county and legislative ticket. A member of the party can attend by proxy if the proxy is given to a comrade of his own Local, and certified to by the chairman or secretary of said Local.
HENRY KNUST.

Membership cards and copies of the new constitution may be obtained of the State Treasurer, Mrs. Ida W. Mudgett, 510 Washington Building, Tacoma, Washington, at 50 cents per hundred or one cent each in smaller quantities.

The receipt of a sample copy of this paper is an invitation to subscribe.

THE PLATFORM AND TICKET

THE NATIONAL PLATFORM.

The Social Democratic Party of the United States, in convention assembled, reaffirms its allegiance to the revolutionary principles of International Socialism and declares the supreme political issue in America today to be the contest between the working class and the capitalist class for the possession of the powers of government. The party affirms steadfast purpose to use those powers, once achieved, to destroy wage slavery, abolish the institution of private property in the means of production, and establish the Co-operative Commonwealth.

In the United States, as in all other civilized countries, the natural order of economic development has separated society into two antagonistic classes—the capitalists, a comparatively small class, the possessors of all the modern means of production and distribution (land, mines, machinery and means of transportation and communication), and the large and ever increasing class of wage-workers possessing no means of production. This economic supremacy has secured to the dominant class the full control of the government, the pulpit, the schools and the public press, thereby making them the arbiters of the fate of the working class, while it is reducing it to a condition of dependence, economically exploited and suppressed, intellectually and physically crippled and degraded and its political equality rendered a bitter mockery; and the contest between these two classes grows ever sharper. Hand in hand with the growth of monopolies goes the annihilation of small industries, and the middle class depending upon them; ever larger grows the multitude of destitute wage workers and of the unemployed, and ever fiercer the struggle between the class of the exploiter and the exploited, the capitalists and the wage workers.

The evil effects of capitalist production are intensified by the recurring industrial crises continually rendering the existence of the greater part of the population more precarious and uncertain, which amply proves that the modern means of production have outgrown the existing social order based on production for profit.

Human energy and natural resources are wasted for individual gain.

Ignorance is fostered that wage slavery may be perpetuated. Science and invention are perverted to the exploitation of men, women and children.

The lives and liberty of the working class are recklessly sacrificed for profit.

Wars are fomented between nations; indiscriminate slaughter is encouraged; the destruction of whole races is sanctioned in order that the capitalist class may extend its commercial dominion abroad and enhance its supremacy at home.

The introduction of a new and higher order of society is the historic mission of the working class. All other classes despite their apparent or actual conflicts are interested in the upholding of the system of private ownership of the means of production. We therefore charge, that in this country the Democratic, Republican and all other parties which do not stand for the complete overthrow of the capitalist system of production are alike the tools of the capitalist class.

The working class, cannot, however, act as a class in its struggle against the collective power of the capitalist class except by constituting itself into a political party, distinct and opposed to all parties formed by the propertied class.

We, therefore, call upon the wage workers of the United States, without distinction of race, color or sex, and upon all citizens in sympathy with the historic mission of the working class to organize under the banner of the Social Democratic party, as a party truly representing the interests of the toiling masses and uncompromisingly waging war upon the exploiting class, until the system of wage slavery shall be abol-

ished and the Co-operative Commonwealth shall be established.

Pending the accomplishment of this our ultimate purpose, we pledge the effort of the Social Democratic party for the immediate improvement of the condition of labor, and also for the securing of its progressive demands.

"Workingmen of all countries, unite! You have nothing to lose but your chains, and a world to gain!"

As steps in that direction, we make the following demands:

First—Revision of our federal constitution, in order to remove the obstacles to complete control of government by the people irrespective of sex.

Second—The public ownership of all industries controlled by monopolies, trusts and combines.

Social Democratic Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT,

EUGENE V. DEBS, of Indiana.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

JOB HARRIMAN, of California.

FOR GOVERNOR,

W. C. B. RANDOLPH, .. Carpenter, Seattle.

FOR LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR,

E. S. REINERT, Section Laborer,
..... Loon Lake, Stevens County.

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE,

JAMES H. ROSS, Blacksmith, Tacoma, Wn.

FOR TREASURER,

J. J. FRASER, Machinist, Tacoma.

FOR AUDITOR,

CHAS. S. WALLACE, Purchasing Agent,
..... Fairhaven, Wash.

FOR ATTORNEY-GENERAL,

DAVID W. PHIPPS, Lawyer, Seattle.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC
INSTRUCTION,

JOHN A. KINGSBURY, Teacher
..... Prosser, Yakima County.

FOR COMMISSIONER OF PUBLIC LANDS

JEROME S. AUSTIN, Carpenter
..... Lynden, Whatcom County.

FOR CONGRESSMAN,

WILLIAM HOGAN, Laborer
..... Equality, Skagit County.

FOR CONGRESSMAN,

HERMON F. TITUS, Physician Seattle.

FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS,

HENRY WIECK, Laborer Spokane.
LEWIS THOMPSON, Laborer
..... Geneva, Whatcom County.

WALTER GRIGGS, Teacher Equality.

ALONZO G. SEIBERT, Bricklayer, Seattle.

Third—The public ownership of all railroads, telegraphs and telephones; all means of transportation, and communication; all water works, gas and electric plants, and other public utilities.

Fourth—The public ownership of all gold, silver, copper, lead, iron, coal and other mines, and all oil and gas wells.

Fifth—The reduction of the hours of labor in proportion to the increasing facilities for production.

Sixth—The inauguration of a system of public works and improvements for the employment of the unemployed, the public credit to be utilized for that purpose.

Seventh—Useful inventions to be free, the inventor to be remunerated by the public.

Eighth—Labor legislation to be national, instead of local, and international when possible.

Ninth—National insurance of working people against accidents, lack of employment and want in old age.

Tenth—Equal civic and political rights for men and women, and the abolition of all laws discriminating against women.

Eleventh—The adoption of the initiative

and referendum, proportional representation, and the right of recall of representatives by the voters.

Twelfth—Abolition of war and the introduction of international arbitration.

THE STATE PLATFORM.

The Social Democratic party of the state of Washington in convention assembled, lays down the following platform:

First—We reaffirm our belief in the principles of International Socialism, endorse the nomination of Debs and Harriman, and the platform as adopted by the Unity Committee of the S. D. P. and S. L. P.

Second—The principles of International Socialism, based on the irrepressible struggle of wage-labor against modern capitalism, are fundamental to our existence as a party. We arraign capitalism as a system incompatible with freedom and justice. We assert that capitalism and wage-slavery are inseparable twins. We demand the abolition of human slavery, the emancipation of the wage-working class, the destruction of capitalism.

Third—We affirm this irrepressible class-struggle to be a historic fact, a process of social evolution. Our demands are therefore in the line of progress. We are as sure to succeed as the laws of nature are inevitable.

Private property based on personal labor is honorable and just. But that has been superseded by private capitalistic property, based on the exploitation of labor by others—which is robbery.

The Social Democratic party aims to unite the exploited and robbed laborers into a political unit, fully instructed and conscious of its historic mission and power.

We, therefore, call upon all wage workers to vote for their own class interests, to forsake all parties and measures that do not recognize and advocate the supreme issue of modern times, namely, wage-slaves against capitalist tyrants.

We are fighting for no half-way measures. We will not be content till every workingman understands how he is exploited and robbed by the capitalist and understands also that he has an immediate weapon in the ballot whereby to achieve his own emancipation.

We propose to show every worker with hand or head that he is being expropriated by his capitalist masters, and that the time has come when the expropriators must be expropriated.

Ours is no sentimental fight for human brotherhood though we believe that also will ensue upon our victory. We demand justice. We fight for justice. We will obtain justice.

Fourth—While aiming at the ultimate collective ownership of all the means of production and distribution, we demand as intermediate steps direct legislation, public ownership of public utilities, abolition of the contract system in all public improvements, use of the taxing power to establish a system of public improvements, upon which the unemployed shall be employed.

Fifth—While we recognize the Labor Union movement is a necessity under the capitalist system, we wish to point out the fact that it is impotent to bring any permanent relief to the working class. We feel it our duty to stand by the unions in all their struggles and in turn call upon them to complete their emancipation by united political action.

Sixth—We denounce all wars of aggression and we call upon all workers everywhere to cease to bear arms in the interest of capitalists who seek to make cannon-food out of those who create all wealth in order to perpetuate their mastery over the workers.

Resolved, That we chose a State Executive Committee of five members who shall also act as a State Campaign Committee and instruct it to abide by the result of the referendum now being taken by the Unity Committee.