

To Organize the Slaves of Capital to Vote Their Own Emancipation

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THE WORKINGMAN'S PAPER

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NUMBER 53.

Socialism Enlightening the World



The Workingman's Hope for the Twentieth Century.

He sees the beautiful form of Socialism rising with the torch of Real Liberty in her uplifted hand! Workingmen, rejoice, for deliverance from Wage Slavery is at hand!

SOCIALIST UNITY SECURED.

The Indianapolis Convention a Perfect Success. No More Factions. The Socialist Party Formed. St. Louis the Headquarters. Leon Greenbaum the National Secretary. Independence Guaranteed to State Organizations. National Dues paid by State Organizations. Great Flexibility Secured. "Immediate Demands" only a Guide for Local Affairs.

The full report of the Unity Convention must await the new Secretary's official statement.

While we regret that Comrade Lux was too fatigued to write more fully, we can present the main features as reported in various eastern papers.

The Convention lasted four days adjourning Thursday night, Aug. 4.

At the close, Vietor Berger, of Milwaukee, presented the following resolution, which was adopted with only one dissenting vote.

"Resolved, That the Social Democratic party, with headquarters at Springfield, Mass.; the Social Democratic party, with headquarters at Chicago; the Socialist party of the State of Texas; the Socialist Democratic party of the State of Kentucky, Iowa, Kansas and Nebraska, hereby surrender their separate and independent existence and merge and amalgamate into one organization."

This marked the end of Capitalist attempts to sow dissension between the Springfield and Chicago divisions.

TELEGRAMS TO AND FROM DEBS.

These telegrams are self-explanatory: "E. V. Debs, Terre Haute: Be not deceived by false newspaper reports. Unity Convention is harmonious and enthusiastic. The Union of Socialist forces will soon be an accomplished fact. Convention sends cordial greetings. You have our esteem and love now, as you have always had. Three cheers for the international Socialist movement and the Social Revolution. United we stand."

Later in the day, Comrade Debs wired: "The expression of the Convention is gratifying in the extreme.

May a united and harmonious party crown your labors. I am a Socialist. A thousand thanks to the delegates for their personal expression. But for illness in my family I would be with you."

NUMBERS REPRESENTED.
Chicago S. D. P. had present 48 delegates representing 1,360 members in 12 states. Springfield S. D. P. had 69 delegates representing 4,880 members in 15 states. Three unaffiliated states (Kansas, Iowa, Texas), had 8 delegates representing 352 members. Alto-

(Continued on Page 4.)

ARMORY HALL!

MONSTER MEETING SATURDAY NIGHT—STRIKING IRON WORKERS TURN TO SOCIALISM.

THE IRON WORKERS DECIDED ON WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON TO CALL A MASS MEETING OF ALL UNION MEN AND SYMPATHIZERS IN SEATTLE TO CONSIDER THE RELATION OF STRIKES TO SOCIALISM.

THE MACHINISTS, BOILERMAKERS, PATTERN MAKERS AND HELPERS NOW ON STRIKE FOR THESE MANY WEEKS FOR A NINE HOUR DAY, HAVE AT LAST CONCLUDED THAT THE INDEPENDENT POLITICAL ACTION OF THE WORKING CLASS RECOMMENDED BY SOCIALISTS, IS THEIR GREAT HOPE.

THESE WEEKS HAVE REVEALED TO THIS BODY OF HIGH CLASS WORKERS THEIR EMPLOYERS' OBDUROCY. THE METAL WORKERS' ASSOCIATION, HEADED BY THE MORAN COMPANY, AND SUPPORTED BY THE CAPITALIST PRESS, ARE MORE THAN USUALLY BRUTAL AND UNREASONABLE IN THIS CITY. THEY REFUSE ALL OVERTURES FROM THE UNIONS AND AT THEIR MEETING THIS WEEK DECIDED TO CALL OFF ALL NEGOTIATIONS.

VERY WELL, SIR. WE'LL SEE ONE OF THESE DAYS WHO ARE MASTERS IN THIS LAND. YOU HAVE SHOWN THE AGELY THAN ELSEWHERE. IT IS ALL ONE.

THEREFORE, THE STRIKERS ARE TAKING THE RIGHT COURSE AT LAST. AT THIS MEETING, THE TRANSFORMATION OF UNIONISM INTO SOCIALISM WILL BE FULLY DISCUSSED. IT WILL BE IN FACT A FITTING CELEBRATION OF THE FORMATION OF THE GREAT SOCIALIST PARTY AT INDIANAPOLIS LAST WEEK, WHICH PASSED RESOLUTIONS DISTINCTLY FAVORING TRADES UNIONS.

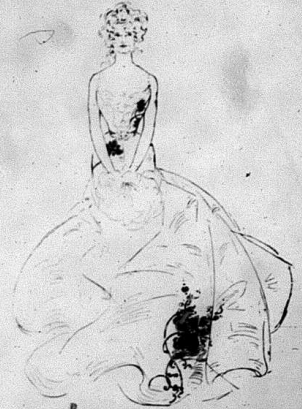
THERE IS NOTHING ELSE TO BE DONE. THE STRIKE AT THE BALLOT BOX IS THE STRIKE THAT WILL WIN. EVERY WORKER IN SYMPATHY WITH THE IRON WORKERS SHOULD BE ON HAND SATURDAY NIGHT. WILL MACCLAIN, OF VANCOUVER, B. C. HIMSELF A MACHINIST, WILL BE A PRINCIPAL SPEAKER AND OTHER UNION MEN OF FIRST CLASS ABILITY WILL SPEAK.

WORKINGMEN, UNITE.

Snap Shots at Capitalism.



THE DAUGHTERS OF THE WORKINGMEN.
Their fathers create all the wealth. They have so little they can be neither healthy nor good. They will sell their bodies for clothes. They are the natural result of capitalism. Their fathers produce 2,000 Millions a year more than



THE DAUGHTER OF THE CAPITALIST.
Her father gets all the wealth. She has so much it kills out the heart of a woman in her. She will sell hers for a Duke. So is she. She can consume.

There is no Class Struggle! Oh, No!



TENEMENT HOUSE ANGELS.

This is a Typical Product of Capitalism, portrayed by one of its own artists. The Tenement House, home of the Workingman and his Poverty. What Else do you expect of him!

Man is the product of his conditions. We Socialists agree with you, but of this hell come the aged child, the idiot, the maniac, the hag, the thug, the gambler, the harlot, the "drunk" and Death itself. And what do you propose to do about it, you capitalist "philanthropists"? How will you cure Poverty!

Will you keep the "Stock Yards" of Chicago and abolish the "Back of the Yards"? You cannot. The "Back" is the inevitable product of the "Packingtown." Capital and Wage Slavery cannot be separated.

But Socialism has its perfect remedy. Abolish the private ownership of those yards, conduct them no longer for the production of dividends, but solely for the production of meats for the millions, and your Tenement-House and its Angels will disappear. Capital is the source of every crime. Capital is crime.

Easter Morning Pictures

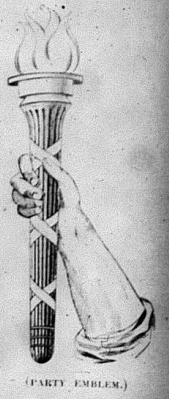
The Torch of Knowledge



The Easter Show



The Easter Shadow



Socialism Enlightening the World

We present here a pair of companion pictures, snap shots at capitalism, taken on Easter morning at the same hour.

Number one is a beautiful cluster of Easter lilies, is it not? Fair flowers of life's spring. A little forced and hot-house grown to be sure, but full of color and health, glowing with the joys of life.

They are such children as ought to be found all over the earth. Reared under the most favorable conditions, with plenty to eat, sheltered from the cold of winter and the heat of summer, with opportunities for culture of mind and tastes, if not of heart, here they are facing you and the clergyman. Charming enough to fill life's dream.

But see the reverse—that puny child and victim of poverty. He was born in a southwestern prairie home, where every child had to work from its very infancy to help pay for the farm. Slender in form, delicate and sensitive in

temperament, the ague soon made a yellowed invalid of him, but could not quench his spirit of hope and love of beauty. He drew pictures on the sands. At the little schoolhouse he caricatured the lank teacher on the blackboard. At 12 he ran away to St. Louis, sold papers on the streets, got together a few dollars, reached New York, took lessons in art at the Cooper institute, getting a drawing accepted about once in six months by some paper, took steerage passage to Hamburg, reaching at last the goal of his long hopes, the Latin quarter of Paris.

And here he is, after three years devoted to the study of art in Paris—never a picture accepted at the Salon, dying of hope deferred. You can guess his Easter morning reflections. "La Patrie," home and country, do not exist for him. He is one of the disinherited, a crushed flower, withered and lost. Fate and capitalism have no use for his genius. He had not the force

nor the finesse to make his way in the world, and his mortuit, "a pebble in the ocean." And what forbade his development? Why was the race deprived of his contributions to the sum of human achievement? Why this tragedy this fair Easter morning?

Had he been born to like favorable conditions with those lovely girls, could he not have mated with one of them and bestowed still fairer children upon the unfolding race?

Tell us, why, possessing every facility for supplying all human beings with every condition of food and shelter that is needed for full growth and glorious achievement, why three-fourths of American laborers are represented by our sad Easter day picture, rather than by the glad one?

Capitalism—that system which allows private ownership of the means of production and private ownership of the products—is the sole and only cause.

Picture Copied from the Seattle P-I

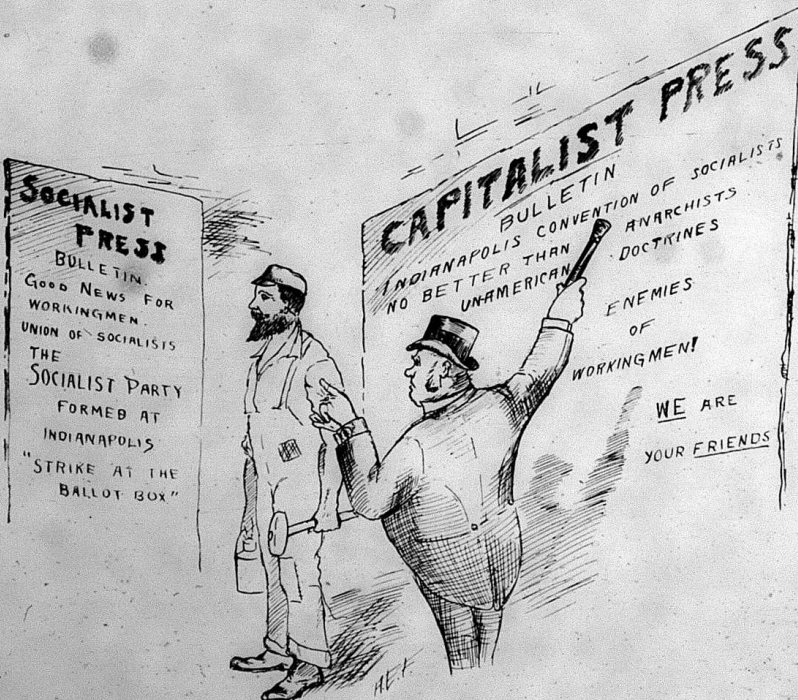


Mrs. Theodore Sealskin gives a dollar to Jim Shivers. Jimmy's father drives a team for Mr. Theodore Sealskin at \$1.50 a day. Mr. Sealskin makes \$3 a day out of old man Shivers; that is, Shivers earns \$1000 a year which Sealskin robs him of.

Then Mrs. Sealskin piously and benevolently takes pity on the Shivers youngster, and "gives" him one of the thousand dollars his father earned but was robbed of by the Hon. Theodore Sealskin. Shivers and Sealskin stand for wage workers and capitalists the world over.

Workers, unite. You have nothing to lose but your poverty. You have a world (of your own) to win.

The Capitalist Press Trembles at the Growth of Socialism



But their lies will no longer blind the workers. Socialism is coming. It is inevitable.

CHARITY.

Came two young children to their mother's shelf
(One was quite little, and the other big).
And each in freedom calmly helped himself,
(One was a pig.)

The food was free and plenty for both,
But one was rather dull and very small;
So the big smarter brother, nothing loath,
He took it all.

At which the little fellow raised a yell
Which tired other's more aesthetic ears;
He gave him here a crust, and there a shell,
To stop his tears—

He gave with pride, in manner calm and bland,
Finding the other's hunger a delight;
He gave with pity—his full left hand
Hid from his right.

He gave and gave—O blessed Charity!
How sweet and beautiful a thing it is!
How fine to see that big boy giving free
What is not his!

200,000 Men on Strike

The Workingman
Who Voted for
Four Years More
of the
Full Dinner Pail!



(We will print this picture again two years from now.)

Good King Carnegie!

The people go broke as they dance for the joke,
And wish they never were born.



THE FAKE STRONG MAN.

Friend Morgan is only making a play to the gallery. The people

But—
under the smoke and chimneys—
What?

Carnegie the Saint, or Carnegie the Criminal, Which?

Napoleon conquered Europe to glorify himself and France. Rockefeller corrupted legislators, killed competitors, established the Standard Oil Monopoly, and now glorifies himself and his church by founding colleges and endowing Christian institutions.

Carnegie amasses Three Hundred Millions of Dollars to glorify himself and a hundred cities with his benefactions.

A century ago Frenchmen from end to end of France were shouting Vive L'Empereur to the Corsican butcher, who brought trophies of his victories to beautify Paris.

Today Americans in Seattle and Tacoma and every other city where the Iron King has graciously granted a Library Building, are crying aloud, "Great is Carnegie. Long live his kind."

Where did Bonaparte get his power and wealth? By robbing the thrones of Europe.

Where did the Pittsburgh Iron Master get his power and wealth? By robbing the workmen of America!

Some of you say, "No, he got it by honest means."

We Socialists say no to you, and we prove to you he got it by the sweat and blood of the men who worked in his foundries.

You see those chimneys and the black smoke behind Carnegie in the picture there. That's where his wealth and power came from.

The men down there at those blazing furnaces, they made it all, every dollar and cent of it. Thousands and tens of thousands of them, and other thousands and tens of thousands of toiling women and children—all these are the victims of this great modern monarch.

Again you say, O, no, he gave a splendid library and art institute to educate the poor of Pittsburgh, and he has provided pensions for his faithful employes in his old age.

But the Socialists say to you, you are blind worshippers. You cannot see the awful facts. It is the fifty thousand men that work for him, it is these who make all his wealth and power.

What did he pay them? Wages. How much? Just enough to get them and keep them, that is, a bare living. Not one of those thousands of workmen have got rich. Forty-nine thousands of them are so poor they must be pensioned in their old age or die of want.

Think you, for thirty years Andrew Carnegie has stripped these thousands of workmen of all the wealth they created by their toil except enough for them to live on—barely enough to keep their poor families alive in their miserable shanties.

From every man of those thousands he took at least as much as he paid him. Carnegie himself says in four years he could replace his wealth, if you leave him his "organization," that is, his men, low and high.

Suppose, now, each of his 50,000 men is paid \$2 a day. Carnegie gets an equal sum—the surplus labor of \$2 a day from fifty thousand men, a hundred thousand dollars a day, a million dollars in ten days, thirty millions a year!

You say, "Impossible!" We tell you, No. That is what Carnegie made these last years right along, and that is where and how he made it.

That is why he got his troops out at Homestead and hired Pinkertons to help him. Wages must not rise. If they do, profits disappear. Give every man of that 50,000 employes of the Iron King four dollars a day instead of two dollars, and Carnegie's millions would never have been accumulated, the Pittsburgh institute would never have been founded (by Carnegie), Seattle and Tacoma would never have had to thank Carnegie for their library buildings, the Billion Dollar Steel Corporation would have been unheard of.

Never forget, you worshippers, that all this amassed wealth, every dollar of it, was extorted from the individual workers because they could not help themselves. They must work somewhere to get a living. Carnegie had the land and the machinery, and hence all power over them. There were plenty of other men to take their places, if they wanted to quit. There was nothing to do but work for barely enough to keep body and soul together. Carnegie took everything above that. And that's where he got his millions and where all the rest of them got their millions.

There is no other way to get rich but to get what some other man made but could not keep.

The entire secret of wealth lies in wages. There is no such thing as high wages. It would not be wages then. It would be the full product of one's labor.

This is why we say, Capital is Crime, because Capital cannot exist without wages, and wages is robbery. Carnegie robbed his workmen and made himself king by means of the Wage System. Rockefeller, and Morgan, and Jim Hill, all of them, did the same. Under the present Capitalist system there is no other way.

Therefore the Socialist demands the abolition of the system. He does not fight Carnegie so much as Carnegieism. A system which makes kings destroys men. Mankind and kinghood cannot co-exist.

Carnegie with his libraries and Rockefeller with his churches—and all the other Christian and philanthropic capitalists, only make capitalism more dangerous because they hide its hideousness.

If Carnegie said, like Napoleon or Croker: "I am a robber. I know it. But I can't help it. Your system is to blame. I must either be robber or robbed," then we could not blame him very much.

But now he justifies capital and wages. He defends the hellish system.

Therefore we attack Carnegie the Saint as Carnegie the Criminal, making himself a reputation for goodness while being really a monster of wrong and injustice.

Scene I. The Vulture took the Meat and left the Bone.

Scene II. The Dogs Fight Over the Bone.

Scene III. The Vulture Kills the Dog that Gets the Bone.



Workingmen, Turn and Kill the Bird.

The three "scenes" given above the picture tell the Exact Truth!

That terrible blackbird, called Capital, makes all the trouble with Workingmen.

There would Never be any Strikes if Capital was Destroyed! We mean by Capital all the Land and all the immense plants owned by the Few, and used to exact Rent and Profit out of the Many Workers.

What you call your Wages is only a Fraction of what you Produce! It is only a Picked Bone they allow you in the form of Wages.

You really earn Four Times what they pay you! In two hours' work you produce enough to pay your own wages and they take the surplus of the other six or eight hours to make their fortunes with. That's how those Billion Dollar Fortunes are made—by Robbing Each One of You of Six Dollars a Day that You Create. And that's why we say "Wages is Robbery" and "Capital is Crime."

The true definition of Capital is this vast and splendid machinery of modern times that you machinists make which is now used to fleece the men who run it.

When they can't make Profit out of you, they shut down the machinery and will till they can.

You can never get more than the Bare Bone of Wages so long as you leave the Land and Machinery in their hands.

Ask yourselves why these Scabs are there. Some of you may have been Scabs sometime. And some of those Scabs were in the Unions last year. Why are the Workers divided into Unions and Scabs?

You know why. Because there isn't Work enough to go around! All the work can be done by half the workers, and the half not working get desperate for a job and scab it on the working half whenever the Unions try to force capital to give them a little more of what they earn.

So there you have it. Capital has Picked the Bone of All the Meat, leaving barely enough for half the workers to live on—and what can the workers do but fight together for that picked bone!

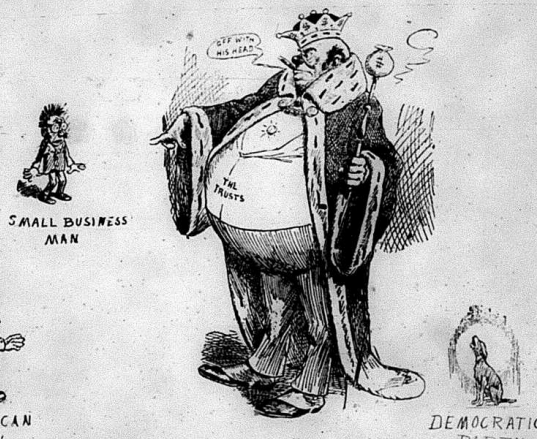
What can they do? I'll tell you what they can do. Turn from fighting each other and pitch on that foul thief of a bird that first picked away the rich meat and left you only a bone.

Join together in the only way you can get all the meat. Join together at the Ballot Box. Outvote your Masters! You have the Votes and hence the Power! Why do you let them divide you into Democrats and Republicans, and make fools of you!

Unite, Workingmen, Unite! And get the whole quarter of beef. No longer fight over a picked shin-bone.

The King and his Subjects

(Life Size.)



Goodby, Mr. Small Business Man, the King is After You

The day of the small storekeeper is passing. On every hand the large capitalist is organizing the big department stores, and the trusts are setting the price at which the little fellow must retell his wares. The small business man has got to swallow a cold, repulsive economic truth—He must either act as an ill-paid clerk of the trust, with a mighty slim hold on even that unenviable position, or else join the ranks of the proletariat, a wages slave, seeking a master at an ever decreasing wage. To avoid such a fate he may adopt all kinds of schemes to bolster up his falling fortunes and embrace all manner of "reforms" to head off the bigger fellow who is choking him. But there is no escape. Absolutely none. His day is gone, never to return. The only hope of the future, for him and for all dispossessed and propertyless, is Socialism. The quicker he recognizes this truth, and works to help establish it, the shorter will be the period of his suffering. Will he be wise or foolish?

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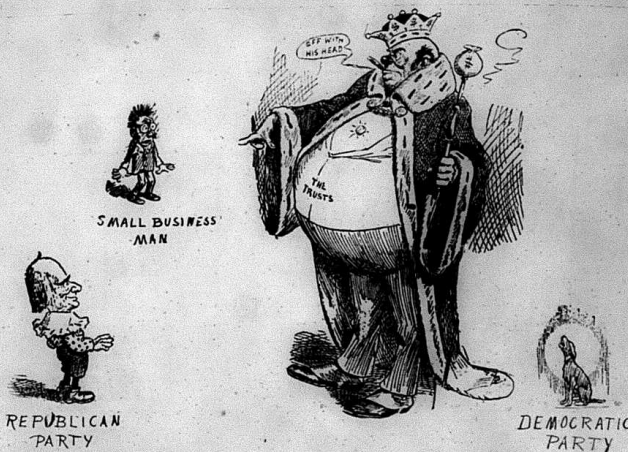
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Socialist Unity.

(Continued from Page 1.)

gether 20 states besides Puerto Rico were represented. It is estimated that these stood for a total membership of about 12,000.

REPORTS OF TWO BOARDS.
Springfield reported total number of locals 229. 147 of these reported membership of 7,328, with no report from 32. Liabilities, \$677.02; assets, \$853.29.

Chicago reported more briefly, showing liabilities of \$1,683.55.

SHARP DEBATE.

The longest debate occurred on the "Immediate Demands," consuming Tuesday afternoon and evening and Wednesday morning. Margaret Haile, Hoehn, McCartney, Berger, Sieverman, Goebel, Mills, Herron, Morgan and others spoke for the retention of the "demands." Simons, Murphy, Clemens, McSweeney, Backus, Max Hayes, Lux, Spring and others opposed them. Finally, with modifications and explanations, they were adopted by a vote of 5,358 to 1,325. It was distinctly understood that these measures were to be for the benefit of the exploited class and not for the reduction of capitalist taxation and these words were added: "In making these demands as steps in the overthrow of capitalism and in the establishment of the co-operative commonwealth, we would warn the people against the public ownership demands made by capitalist political parties, which always result in perpetuating the capitalist system through the compromise or defeat of the Socialist revolution."

ST. LOUIS CHOSEN.

For Headquarters, Chicago, Cleveland, Indianapolis, St. Louis and Davenport, Iowa, were named. Max Hayes withdrew Cleveland in favor of St.

Louis while Indianapolis and Davenport were not seriously considered.

The fight between St. Louis and Chicago was close and stormy, but the old factions were both split up on the vote, many Chicago men favoring St. Louis and Springfield men supporting Chicago. St. Louis finally won by 421 majority, the Puerto Rican vote really deciding the matter.

A PROVISIONAL NATIONAL COMMITTEE.

A provisional committee of 5 to serve till the full national committee is organized in February, 1902, was chosen from the locality of St. Louis, consisting of Comrades Baird, Hoehn, Hildebrand, Putnam and Dunn. Leon Greenbaum, late Socialist candidate for Mayor of St. Louis, was elected National Secretary.

CONSTITUTION.

The constitution is less rigid than before.

It first adopts the name, The Socialist Party.

It then provides for a National Committee, "composed of one member from each organized State or Territory and a quorum of five to be elected from the membership of the locality of the seat of the committee." The members are to be elected by referendum vote in each state. They are to elect the sub-committee or "quorum" of 5 and the National Secretary.

State organizations are to have sole jurisdiction over the membership in their states and sole control of all matters pertaining to the propaganda, organization and financial affairs within the state." On the question of dues the constitution has these words, "The State Committees shall pay to the National Committee every month a sum equal to 5 cents for every member in good standing within their respective territories." That makes a dues-paying

state instead of a dues-paying membership.

SPECIAL RESOLUTIONS.

Here is a good one: "Resolved, That no member of The Socialist Party shall become a member of any armed force of the capitalist class."

And another: "Whereas, The injunction has become, in the hands of the judiciary, an instrument by which the capitalist class seeks to destroy the civil and political rights of the workingmen."

"Resolved, That we, the Socialist party, in convention assembled, call the attention of the working class to the fact that our judiciary is but a service tool in the hands of the capitalist class and hostile to the interests of labor, and we call upon the working class to use the ballot in defense of their own interests by voting the Socialist ticket."

The Convention adjourned with cheers and songs and unbounded enthusiasm.

Now, Comrades, for the conquest of the nation! More than one delegate predicted victory in 1908. The Republican party was far weaker in 1852 than The Socialist Party is today and it won in 1860. They fought for the Emancipation of a few million negro slaves. We fight for the Emancipation of 50 millions of slaves of capital and their dependents in America and the ultimate deliverance of the human race itself.

BRIEF REPORT FROM DELEGATE LUX.

Indianapolis, Aug. 2, 1901.
Editor Socialist: The convention is past and its object is accomplished. Unity of all Socialists (outside the old S. L. P.) is assured from now on. All sessions were stormy but orderly. While there was great diversity of opinion the desire for one party on

the part of EACH member over-awed—

all else.
The of pri are bu state : to coll adopt if the conflict of prin Headi Wh conve every fough of the me in party long.

I c hope paper many prom feel t

Ne cialis Hall the "True Citizenship."

Never received so many returns from an advertisement in my life.—[Second avenue merchant.

Ten weeks of this paper for ten cents. Try it.

Go to Germania Hall next Sunday night and hear what machines have done for men.

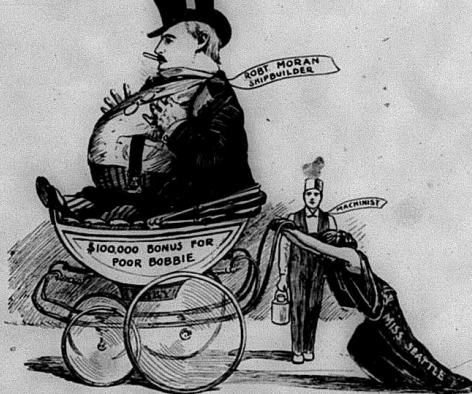
Socialism is the only hope of the race.

SHRINKS FROM PUBLICITY.

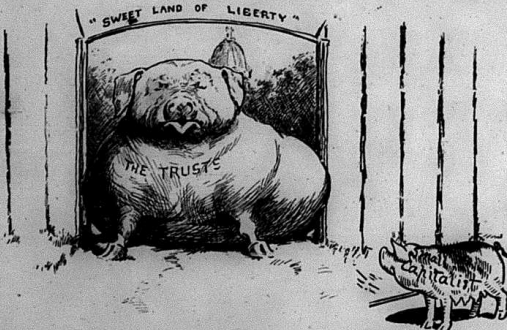
through the roots of the trees and the grass!"

ORGANIZE! ORGANIZE!
Socialists who wish to organize and wishing an organizer to come can secure the services of Assistant State Organizer J. M. Cameron by defraying expenses. By co-operating with towns in close proximity expenses can be greatly reduced.

You promised to support our advertisers, don't you know?



MISS SEATTLE: Mr. Machinist, when will Little Tootsey be able to go alone? He wheedled a cool hundred thousand out of me to help him get his battleship contract!
MACHINIST: Ask me something easy, Miss Seattle. He's whining for me to give him Ten Thousand a year now out of my wages, and it looks like he'll be a baby as long as you and I'll stand it.



Poor Little Hog!

The small capitalist is doomed. The trusts are wiping him off the face of the earth, as a sponge sucks up water.

The only thing left for him to do is—to root, root for wages. For a little while yet he will try to continue at his old trade of small capitalist—only now it will not be at production, but distribution. He will invest in a small "store," if it is only a peanut stand or pop-corn counter.

But the big hog will soon have him

What are you going to do about it?

there, too. Look out p. d. q. for the disappearance of these "small stores" and the appearance of the department store on a big scale, with branches in all parts of the city and other branch-stores in every village.

Good bye, Little Capital! Big Capital is after you, and you are strictly "not in it." The Socialists have been telling you for the last thirty or forty years that this was sure to come—

which shows they know what they are talking about.

The only chance left to you is to vote, vote, before the big hogs take away your vote under the mask of some new primary law built to catch "reformers." If all of us who have to root for wages vote together, we can take possession of all the powers of government and then we shall be inside that fence and out the big fat hog once for all. See?

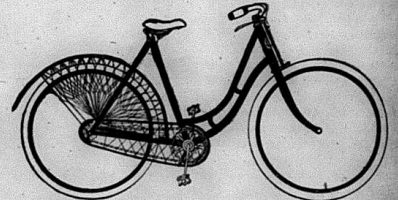
Shoes! Shoes! Shoes!

For Good and Reliable Footwear go to

Ranier Shoe Store, 318 PIKE ST.

Wallin & Nordstrom, Proprietors

COLUMBIA BICYCLES



As usual the LEADING BICYCLE of the world. The most perfect; the highest type of construction. Awarded the FIRST and BEST PRIZE at the Paris Exposition the world. The price is: \$75 for CHAINLESS, \$50 for CHAIN WHEEL. CHRISTOPHER BROS.—\$50 for HARTFORD, \$25 for VEDETTE.

A large line of second-hand wheels cheap. All kinds of repairing cheap. 1112 2d Ave.

SIMISON BROS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

Boots and Shoes.

707 Second Ave., SEATTLE, WN.

We urgently invite comparisons of prices. No test is too severe to suit us.

GREEN'S GROCERY CO.

NORTH SEATTLE'S LEADING GROCERY

We sell Goods CHEAPER than any other grocer in the city. We sell for Cash only. Tel. Union 66. FIRST and CEDAR ST., SEATTLE, WASH. 9-36

VIRGINIA RESTAURANT

1933 First Avenue.

First Class Meals Served. Open Day and Night. Private Seats for Ladies.

McTavish & Suddreth

Professional Cards.

DR. SAMUEL J. STEWART, 20 1/2 Star.

Boyd Bldg., Pioneer Sq., Res. "Rainer."

DR. FORDA NAIKAU, 311 Burke Bldg.,

Office Phone Main 788. Res. Buff 191.

DR. F. in the dentist for good, reliable

work, 602 2d Ave. Prices to suit time.

(CHAS. E. CUMMINGS, M.D., Third Ave.

and Pike, Hussey Bldg., Res. Phone 114.

EDWARD HOLTON JAMES, Lawyer,

P. I. Bldg.

DR. G. W. KILLINGWOOD, Positive care

Cataract, Piles, Female Troubles, Rheu-

matism, Rem. 12 1/4 Pike, cor. 3d

A. SWIM, Book and Shoe Binding, Best

material, reasonable, 1911 First Ave.

If you like this paper, you can get more of it by sending 10 cents or 25 cents or 50 cents to 114 Virginia St., Seattle, Wash.

Study our advertising page.

Wedding Presents Silver and Cut Glass

GOLDMAN'S

Cheapest Place in Seattle for fine Goods

SECOND and MARION

Burke Building

High grade Watch Repairing reduced

Main Springs \$1.00

Cleaning \$1.00

Johnny Morgan plays the organ,
And Chauncey blows the horn;
The people go broke as they dance for the joke,
And wish they never were born.



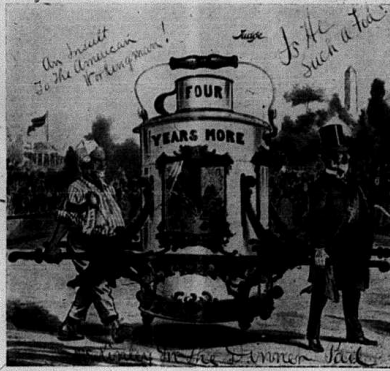
THE FAKE STRONG MAN.

Friend Morgan is only making a play to the gallery. The people are really carrying the load and don't know it. It will soon be openly shifted onto their shoulders in exchange for interest-bearing bonds, provided these "step-at-a-time Socialists," who only know enough to holler "government ownership" and applaud a capitalist Jones or Johnson every time they promise something of the kind, are not headed off.

The scheme to saddle the people with a perpetual debt is assuming shape. The Denver Times says "a gigantic scheme is under way to transfer the railroads of the United States to the government. A western financier declares that within a few years Rockefeller, Hariman, Vanderbilt, Gould and Morgan interests would turn over to the government every line of railroad in the country, the government to pay the total value of \$10,000,000,000, a string of banks to be controlled by the same interests and to finance the deal." The people can then own the railroads and the capitalists will own the people. Thus Morgan, et al., can escape the worry of management but still swipe all the profits, as usual. And the "public ownership of public utilities" Socialist, in his pitiful ignorance of the class struggle, is helping along this scheme of modern bondage all he knows how.

Nothing in it--

but McKinley!



The Dance of the Slave

This is the republican view of the workingman. Behold him dancing like a fool at the tail end of the capitalist procession. Even the dinner pail is emptied of his cold lunch and filled with the fat McKinley. No Classes in America, oh, no! That pompous gentleman in fine clothes stolen from the man who made them!

The dinner pail itself, the easy-going president, the grand capitalist, are all made by that poor slave who skips along like a dog under his master's coach. We say this picture is an insult to the American workingman.

The Working-Glass and the Leisure Class

Homestead Steel Works

New York Yacht Club



The Wealth Makers.

Harper's Weekly, which calls itself a journal of civilization—that is, a journal of capitalism—furnishes us these two class pictures, published on successive weeks.

The two together comprise a complete picture of capitalist civilization. They are like two sides of one coin. You cannot have one without the other. They are the hell and the heaven of modern life, as inseparable as the theological hell and heaven.

Those naked men in so hot an atmosphere that even a cotton shirt is intolerable, laboring like Titans to make armor plate for vessels of war!

And those other men, "gentlemen," lounging in their cool lunch-room, with wine and cigars, discussing the coming international yacht race, the prospects of Sir Thomas Lipton's "Shamrock" and Pierpont Morgan's "Columbia."

Now, what is the relation between these two classes?

We Socialists reply, exactly the relation which existed between the slave and the slave owner.

The slave is a slave because he must work for wages. The slave-owner owns those slaves because he possesses capital. And what is capital, and how was it got?

The Socialists reply, and no economist can refute the reply—capital was brought into existence by the labor of the wage-slaves and rightfully belongs to them. Every bar and beam and wheel and furnace in that steel plant was made by some laborer's work. Every table, chair, coat, dish, cigar, wine-glass, jewel, coat, yacht, sails and masts and engines—all were created by the hands of workmen. If these laborers were given the wealth their labor creates

and the leisure it would allow them, they and their children would be just as cultivated, refined, recherche, as "my lords and gentlemen" in their "grill room."

The grandfathers of those clubmen were blacksmiths, sailors, shoemakers, machinists, what not. They got their advantage and their riches by robbing their employes of a portion of what they produced.

Now, every reader make a note right here. There is no other way (barring accidents) of getting rich but by paying wages, and wages always means robbery. Go and find out what that means, for it is the truth, the deep down fundamental truth of modern industrial life. Socialism is based on this scientific fact, that wages is always robbery.

What has made so much wealth in these modern times, never dreamed of

before? What made the nineteenth century different from all others? Just one thing, very simple: The machine, machinery, inventions, steam, mills, factories, railroads. By means of machinery, man has subdued the earth and brought forth enormous wealth.

Now note another simple thing: This machinery, revolutionizing all old methods, belongs to a few men, and all the rest of men have to work for these few or starve. That makes wages—just enough for the workers to live on. All the rest of the vast product goes to those who own the machinery.

The workers can never be free till they own the machinery. They can never own the machinery till they take possession of the government by voting together.

That is Socialism. See?

on the platform with him, refuse to appear on the platform with the king of England or the Sultan of Turkey, with his hundreds of wives? Not on your life. They would be trampling on each other to get on the platform. Yet, these things have never been said of Herron. The king represents the system, and is therefore immune! He could commit no crime that would cause his being shut out of the society of men whose innumerate purity prevents them being on the same platform

with Professor Herron. But of such ever have been the creeds and their upholders. Christ did not so with the Magdalen. The ministers are playing to the credulity of the galleries.—Appeal to Reason.

The Socialist is the strongest advertising medium in Seattle.—(Pike street merchant.

If you don't get your paper regularly let us know.

A Man can do an honest day's work if he begins breakfast with

Good Coffee

It is the best stimulant known. Our coffee we import and there some better sold. Every grade.

We buy CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE in jobbers' lots and name lowest prices on

Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Odd Piece Art Ware, Etc.

Rhodes Bros.

1331-2 Second Ave.

(Sign of the Big Coffee Pot.)

Agents for The Socialist in B. C. New Westminster, Grace Robinson. Vancouver, Geo. Love. Nanaimo, J. S. Johnson. Victoria, Harold Burnett.

Exceedingly good returns from my ad. in The Socialist.—Many merchants.

Have you forgotten to send in your renewal? It will save us a lot of trouble if you will send it along tonight.

Do you know how to use a Coin Card?

THE SUPERIOR CANDY AND CRACKER COMPANY'S NEW PLANT IS NOW IN OPERATION.

Ask for their product and get the Best. They are not in any fruit. 115 to 119 Main Street.

WE ARE WITH YOU!

Pike Street Pharmacy

L. F. SWIFT, Propr. SEATTLE, WASH. Tel. Main 983. 419 Pike Street

Builders' Hardware

Mechanics' Tools, Bicycles, and All Kinds of Household and Kitchen Utensils at Reasonable Prices.

Geo. H. Woodhouse, Company 1409 2d Ave., Seattle.

SEATTLE Coffee & Butter STORE

Dealers in Teas, Coffees, Spices, Ices, Creamery Butter, Eggs and Cheese. Low Prices for Good Goods. 2221 First Ave. Phone Blue 921

It Pays Us to Please You...

If you have been paying a high price and are not just satisfied, try our 25c Challenge Coffee, or Utah Home M. & T. 35c grade. We guarantee satisfaction.

RAST INDIA TEA CO. 222 Pike St. Phone Green 905.

Ragley Shaw Drug Company

(Successor to Barrington)

1405 Second Avenue

Telephone Main 982

FREE DELIVERY

to all parts

of the City

We fill Prescriptions

Reasonably.

Job Printing

The kind that attracts. That's the kind we do. It's the kind you want.

The Socialist

114 Virginia St.

DUWAMISH DAIRY CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers

Milk and Cream

Ice Creams Specialty. Phone Main 150.

YOUR LOOK ASSURED

If you buy Fishing Tackle of...

Prichard Hardware Co.

125 Pike Street (3-41) Seattle

PLAYING TO THE GALLERIES.

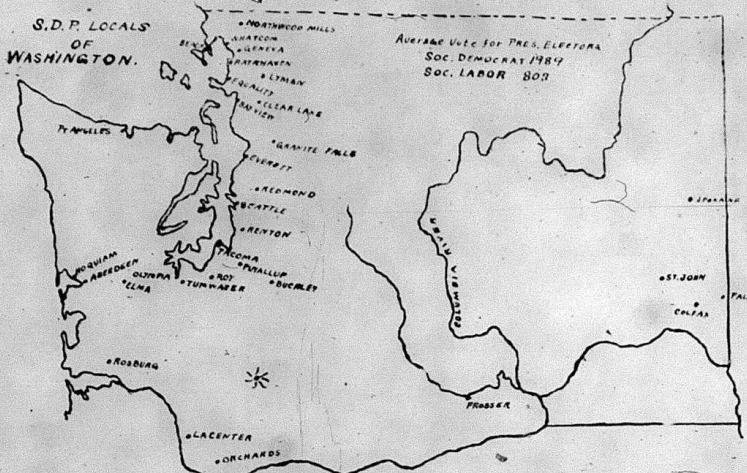
The Irish People, O'Brien's paper, published in Dublin, has been confiscated because he said of King Edward that he is "an old and bald-headed rooster, a lover of every woman of fair features, who has appeared in English society for forty years, including titled dames and actresses—the English gentleman perjurer of a historic divorce case, the polluted hero of one of the maladorous scenes in Zola's rotten novel—Nana—the centre of a score of the most dis-

graceful scandals of the most contemptible type, and an old and worn-out descendant of a race of scoundrels and practical professors of hideous morality."

There is no effort to disprove or even make O'Brien prove these things—they are facts of common knowledge. But that is neither here nor there. What I thought as I read it was this: Would the ministers who have excommunicated Herron and would Bishop Potter and others who have refused to appear

Washington and Socialism

The Phenomenal Growth of Socialist Sentiment Confronts the Capitalist Enemy.



NEW LOCALS

(Since the above map was published six months ago the growth of Socialism in this State has gone forward by leaps and bounds, the growth of organization following closely the extending circulation of The Socialist. Here are the new locals:

- | | | | | | |
|------------|----------|---------------------------|-----------------------------|-----------|----------|
| BELMONT, | MATLOCK, | MILAN, | OAKESDALE, | THORNTON, | POMEROY, |
| ARLINGTON, | CAMAS, | NORTH BEND, | ST. ANDREWS, | ISSAQUAH, | |
| WILKESON, | BALLARD, | LOWELL (being organized), | HARTFORD (being organized), | | |

Capital Skinning His Wage Slaves

"Government is only a Committee of the Capitalist Class to Execute Its Will."—Karl Marx.

Most people fondly fancy this is a government by the people, for the people, so forth. Did you read in a late issue of The Socialist how the U. S. Constitution was formed? Did you know that men like Randolph and Mason declared in the convention: "This constitution was a bold stroke for a monarchy or an aristocracy and was sure to end in one or the other."

See the silly little Willie in the picture. He can only stand and look on while his great Father Capital chases and skins the workers.

This cartoon teaches more Socialism than the reform papers thought. The Seattle Times is constantly copying cartoons from The Examiner, but you didn't see this one in The Times, did you? It teaches too much Socialism.

That is just what capital is doing all the time, skinning the worker and letting him go to grow more skin. All capital, all wealth, has been accumulated just that way. It is inhuman robbery and we can prove it mathematically. Read a little on Socialism if you want to be convinced.

Science has proved just how capital and trusts have grown by skinning the workman alive. You go and learn what "Surplus Value" means, and you will discover the most gigantic injustice of all time. In the picture, notice how "Taxpayer" is right under the horrible hand and can't escape. "Taxpayer" is the fast disappearing "Middle Class," the small mill owner, the small lumber seller. The small glass factory, the small iron foundry, the small salt factory, the small slaughter houses—all gone. What becomes of them—these middle-class men? They, too, must go to work for wages—maybe big wages, but only wages. No chance to become capitalists themselves. The picture ought to be different in one thing. These workmen trying to run away instead of two or three ought to be represented as millions. There are about 12 millions of them in 15 millions of voters. Instead of even trying to escape, most of them are going up and asking to be skinned alive. Only 150,000 of them in the last election stood up like men and said, "We won't be skinned." The rest of the 12 million voted to be skinned.

WILLIE AND HIS PAPA

President "Willie" or Emperor "Willie," or any other Government—all same "Papa"



"Yes, Willie, Papa is a better hunter than Teddy. Teddy kills game and takes their skins, but Papa doesn't kill them; he merely skins them and then lets them go, to grow more skins, and then he skins them again. Teddy has lots to learn, Willie."

Poor Old Uncle Sam



Mad, but Blind and Helpless

President Hadley of Yale has a new remedy for the mad that new potent in the capitalist sky—a remedy more potent than legislation, namely, Public Sentiment.

Well, there is a picture of Uncle Sam, full of Public Sentiment. He is mad with Public Sentiment. Public Sentiment means to clinch his fist and set his teeth.

But what can all his sentiment do to the Trusts? They are Railroad Express Train coming right up behind him. He doesn't get out of the way—so much the worse for him and his sentiment.

Stop the operation of an Economic Law by Public Sentiment. Stop the going down of the Sun by Public Sentiment. Hadley's first name should be Joshua and his record be found in the Book of Joshua.

Can Public Sentiment stay the marvels of Modern Industry, destroy the enormous productive power of Modern Industry, prevent the unemployment by Improved Machinery of millions of laborers, check the exploitation of wage-workers by the Labor Capital, command masses of Capital to disintegrate? In a word, Public Sentiment issue an edict that Economic Progress should be back two centuries and primitive methods of supplying the wants be restored?

Hadley and all his kind ought to know that Public Sentiment is the offering of Industrial Life, never its parent.

Uncle Sam can do nothing but stand there blind and helpless till this was spoken by a prophet shall come to pass.

"Proportionate to the decrease in the number of Capitalist Potatoes, who usurp and monopolize all the advantages of the period of social evolution, is the growth of misery, oppression, slavery, degradation and exploitation, but also of the organization of the working class constantly growing, and better and more disciplined, united and organized by the very mechanism of Capitalistic production. The monopoly of capital becomes a fetter upon the mode of production which has grown and flourished until now, and thanks to it. The socialization of labor and the concentration of the means of production reach a point where they can no longer be held within their Capitalist envelope. This envelope is burst asunder. The knell of Capitalist property is tolling. Its expropriators are about to be, in their turn, expropriated."—"Capital," Karl Marx, 1867.



MARX.



DEBS.

THE KING OF KINGS

A UNIVERSAL OWNER

I came to a mill by the riverside,
A half mile long and nearly as wide,
With a forest of stacks and an army of men
Tolling at furnace and shovel and pen.
"What a most magnificent plant!" I cried,
And a man with a smudge on his face replied,
"It's Morgan's."

I entered a train and rode all day
On a regal coach and a right of way
Which reached its arms all over the land
In a system too large to understand.
"A splendid property this!" I cried,
And the man with a plate on his hat replied,
"It's Morgan's."

I sailed on a great ship, trim and true,
From pennon to keel and cabin and crew,
And the ship was large of a monster fleet;
A first-class navy could scarce compete,
"What a beautiful craft she is!" I cried,
And a man with akimbo legs replied,
"It's Morgan's."



I dwelt in a nation filled with pride;
Her people were many, her lands were wide;
Her record in war, and science and art
Proved greatness of muscle and mind and heart.
"What a grand old country it is!" I cried,
And a man with his chest in the air replied,
"It's Morgan's."

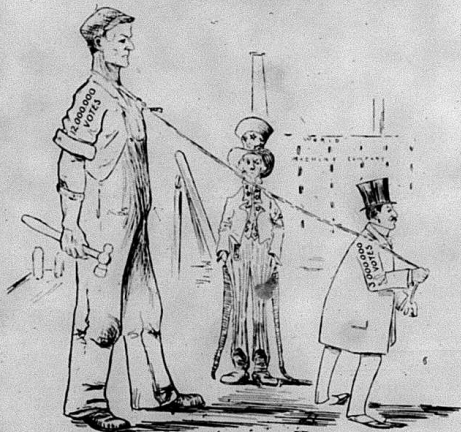
I went to heaven. The Jasper walls
Towered high and wide and the golden halls
Shone bright beyond. But a strange new mark
Was over the gate, viz.: "Private Park."
"Why, what is the meaning of this?" I cried,
And a Saint with livery on replied,
"It's Morgan's."

I went to the only place left. "I'll take
A chance in the boat on the brimstone lake,
Or perhaps I may be allowed to sit
On the griddled floor of the bottomless pit."
But a leering lout with horns on his face
Cried out, as he forked me off the place,
"It's Morgan's."

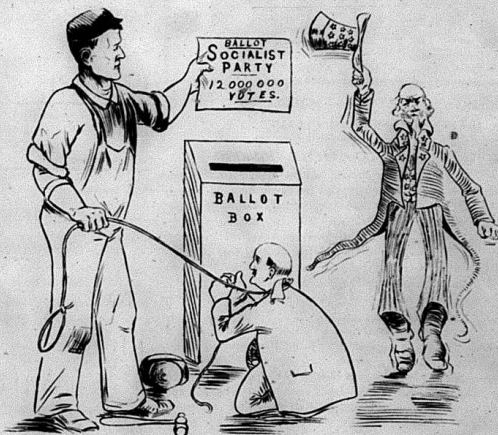
—Edmund Vance Cooke, in *Cleveland Plain Dealer*.

Governments are only Committees of the Capitalist Class
to execute Their Will.—Karl Marx.

Working-Class Growth



Waking Up.



Waked Up.

SUCKED IN

SIXTY MILES OF SALMON.

The Fate of the Small Fry—The Trust Devours the Small Business Men—No Escape From the Terrible Law of Concentration of Capital.

The sockeye salmon run every four years. Nobody can tell how they know their time. But when their time comes they come. They come in untold millions, this year a solid stream of them sixty miles long. They push on up into the fresh waters where they spawn and die. They never return.

They follow an inevitable and irresistible law of nature. This year is "The Biggest Run on Record." Into every river's mouth from the Columbia to the Fraser, and on along the Alaska shores, these unnumbered throngs of the finest fish in the world come back from their ocean homes in obedience to the law of their being.

The Law of the Trust.

This custom of the salmon furnishes us a splendid cartoon. For the small capitalists are like the salmon. They too, in obedience to inexorable law, are on the home stretch into the jaws of death. Karl Marx said, 40 years ago: "One capitalist always kills many." It is a whirlpool race now from which no small business man can draw back. He is like the salmon. He must obey. The most momentous fact of the century is the disappearance of the Small Capitalist. This is "The Biggest Run of the Season." The Middle Class is disappearing into the maw of the Big Capitalist Class. There are practically only two classes left—the Capitalist Class and the Propertiless Class. Two political parties represent them—the Republican Party and the Socialist Party. To which do you belong?



Put Up or Shut Up, Mr. P.-I.

The Post-Intelligencer of Seattle, Wash., in an editorial Aug. 6, said, "the teaching that the interests of employer and employe are directly opposed to each other is criminal and vicious." It is up to the P.-I. to prove how an employer, profiting off the fruits of labor, can enlarge his share without diminishing the portion the employe gets from the same source. If the flea drinks more blood, does not the dog lose?



The "Friendly Relations" of Labor and Capital.

Wheel of Vice

Capital is the Devil Which Keeps It Going



You Can't Stop It and Leave the Devil There.

OH, YE REFORMERS, DO A LITTLE THINKING.

Reformers and reform parties are forever trying to stop that whirlwind wheel of vice and crime. And that's all the good it does. Carrie Nations, Dr. Parkhursts, Geo. Cotterills, Law and Order Leagues, churches and ordinances, all of them left topsy-turvy, swinging in mid-air, trying to stop the terrible wheel at the circumference. That's like applying the brakes and leaving the steam on. To stop that wheel any fool can see you must begin at the center and stop that devilish power that keeps it going.

Puck gives us this picture, and it says that the devil turning the crank is Human Nature.

As if men loved vice by nature! No doubt men like the excitement of games. But that's quite another thing from spending their lives chasing after chances to get rich.

The whole business world is poisoned by the gambling spirit. It is the hope of a good chance that sends men to Alaska for gold and to South Africa for diamonds and to Wall Street for stocks.

But why? Why? Why? That's the eternal question to ask and get answered. Why are men so crazy for a chance?

Because they must get a living somehow, and honest ways are scarce. Thousands of men everywhere are idle—seeking a living and not finding it. They want to work, but only a few comparatively are needed to do the world's work in these days of big machinery, and those few must be the very best, the picked men, the men best fitted to get work out of the big machines.

The vast herd of ordinary men and especially thousands of men of only ordinary ability, the professional men and small business men that used to find work for their ordinary talents are now thrown out. Witness this city and every city and town in America, swarming with impetuous lawyers, doctors, ministers, merchants, agents, adventurers, gamblers, saloon keepers, prostitutes—what not!

Why is the world so full of these people who simply must live by their wits?

Because Capital is King and Wages is his Slave. Capital is the Devil that keeps this hell going.

Capital is the leering Satan at the center of the system—and you can't stop the system which makes men and women into criminals till you kill that Red Mephisto who grinds away like the mills of the Gods.

Oh, but you exclaim, what nonsense! Capital is only the wealth men employ to make more wealth. You might as well call a cotton mill or a watch factory a Devil as to talk in this senseless fashion about capital.

Well, wise objector, a cotton mill idle is not capital any more than gold dollars buried in the earth.

Mind this: Machinery at work, not idle, but at work making things, is capital, and is a devil creating poverty and crime.

Why? Because this vast modern machinery we call capital, by which we are able to produce enough for everybody to be rich, is owned by private parties who get all those riches for their own private pockets. These capitalists fleece every man that works for them, paying what they call wages. Whoever pays wages robs the laborer. The laborer must work for the owner of the capital for starvation pay. Starvation pay is inseparable from capital. Vast reserve armies of unemployed are inseparable from capital. Poverty is inseparable from capital. Crime is inseparable from capital. All your vice is the product of your vast unemployed army of men thrown out by capital.

They must live, even by crime and vice. It is not human nature, but modern industrial conditions; in a word, Capital. That is the devil to be killed.

Private ownership of the means of production, and hence of life—that is what Socialists mean by capital.

Socialism is a political party composed of the disinherited masses of men and women who are slaves of capital. We are going to vote out that Red Devil that makes earth into a hell.

Reformers, can you not see the point? This is the reason Socialists are revolutionists.

THE STAR CLOTHING CO.
1317-19 Second Ave.

MENS' and BOYS' Clothing, Shoes, Hats and Furnishing Goods

We carry a complete line of Workmen's wearing apparel and also a special line of Boys' Clothing and Shoes.

If you wish to get your dollar's worth, in up-to-date and white man's made goods, call on us, and you will always be satisfied.

The Star Hoffman & Freudenbegen. The Star

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