



THE PEOPLE.

Published by the Socialist Labor Party, Henry Kuhn National Secretary, at 61 Beaman St., Room 305, New York.

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Table with 2 columns: Term (One year, Six months, Single copy) and Price.

Entered as second-class matter at the New York, N. Y., Post office on April 6, 1891.



SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES.

Table with 2 columns: Year and Socialist Vote.

Yet in each soul is born the pleasure Of yearning onwards, upwards and away, When over our heads, lost in the vaulted azure,

The lark sends down his flickering lay.— When over crags and play highlands The poising eagle slowly soars, And over plains and lakes and islands The crane sails by to homeward shores.

GOETHE.

TO READERS AND COMRADES.

Take notice that the inscription "Henry Kuhn, Nat'l Sec'y, S. L. P.," is inserted on the front page of THE PEOPLE, immediately under the title, to the right of the date.

THE "TRUST SMASHERS."

The American capitalist politician can double discount any other country's; he can even discount the proverbial Heathen Chinee, who, for ways that are dark and for tricks that are vain, has come down the galleries of history as peculiar.

The approaching storm of the Social Revolution is beating ahead foamed waves that carry the moanings of "Anti-Monopoly," "Anti-Trust," and the like inarticulate sounds.

Fifty years ago lace curtains were a luxury which only rich people could afford to have. To-day, lace curtains may be found in the humblest homes of the workers.

To the uninitiated, the news must have come like a clap of thunder from a clear sky that no less a "Trust-Smasher" than James K. Jones, of Arkansas, the Chairman of the Democratic National Committee, is deeply interested in a certain Trust of peculiar offensive character to the very farming class that the "Trust-Smashing" Democracy claims to build upon and to come to the rescue of.

Now, then, it is in this very Trust and Company that the Anti-Trust Chairman of the National Committee of the Trust-Smashing Democratic party is interested!

It may be "personall," but he who will not look at the sources of the living of a class, will never understand the meaning of the political slogans of that class.

THE FUTURE CITIZEN.

The News Boys' strike, now going on in New York, may be matter for congratulation in that the spirit of revolt, always admirable, especially fascinating when seen in the young, the proverbially most defenceless; it may also be a matter for congratulation in so far as it is serving the mighty purpose of advertising broadcast and exposing the fact of the niggardly instincts and hypocrisy of the Hearsts and the Pulitizers—against whom the News Boys are striking.

Another paper, with the lowly instincts of people who are tickled by the sight and suffering of crippled animals, gives an account of some of these News Boys as follows:

The press, supposed to be an engine of Enlightenment, thus manifests itself, in the hands of the capitalist class, as a co-adjutor of Ignorance and Coarseness. Large blocks of the youth of the land, deprived of the opportunities to acquire the refinement of culture, are thrown upon the streets, and there, like jackals, the "press" swoops down upon and turns them to use.

The children, the children,—their voice cries up to heaven and to men for protection and redress.

Does that mean that the workers of today are better off than were the workers of fifty years ago? Let us see.

What do the Socialists say to all this? They say the machines must be owned collectively by the workers, that will enable them to work short hours at good pay and be independent and happy again.

In view of the permanency into which the coal mining troubles have gone the pamphlet "Tragic Pages," recently announced in these columns, is more than timely and useful. The

pamphlet deals, not with the economic side of the question only, but with all its various features, notably the rôle played by the lackeys of the employers, the Labor Fakirs, in keeping these miners down.

Again do we find the "veterans of the Spanish war" put into requisition to suppress a capitalist-incited "Labor Riot." The Fifth Regiment of the Ohio National Guard, "which saw service in Cuba," was the first to be called upon to help place Cleveland under a state of siege during the street railway strikes that are yet pending.

John N. Parsons, who, no doubt with the consent of the Post Master of New York—Parsons is a political letter carrier,—engineered the trolley strike into the ground, is now busying himself to "start a new Labor Party," and to that end has invited—whom?—The Citizens' Union, the German-American Reform Union, and such other concerns consisting of blood-sucking capitalists and their understrappers!

Lack of space keeps out of this issue the final receipts for the Slatersville strike, the list being long. Will be in next issue.

POLITICAL AND ECONOMIC.

The Slatersville strike is having odd sequels for the Messrs. Capitalists of Rhode Island. It is bringing to light never-imagined facts, that go to prove how the legislation of the State has been clandestinely conducted with an eye single to placing the employes of the mills wholly at the mercy of the mill-owners.

The Lima, O., "People's Advocate" must have been very hard up for copy, or must have been caught napping, when it hastened to reproduce in its columns a long indecorous editorial from the Chicago, Ill., "Workers' Call," in which Section Greater New York is deliberately libeled, in which the "Workers' Call" strikes the pose of "savior of the Party," in which it proceeds from the theory that all constituted authority in the Party is wiped out, and which bears all the corner-grocer ear-marks of the belief that this is the time "to buy cheap."

The following choice bit of contradiction from a metropolitan capitalist press speaks volumes. Commenting on the gigantic mass meeting held by Section Greater New York last Monday in Cooper Union, and reported elsewhere in this issue, the New York "Times," of Tuesday morning, says at the start:

There were several hundred Socialists gathered at a mass meeting in Cooper Union last night.

The Springfield, Mass., "Proletarian" has this to say on the significant development that Section Greater New York, S. L. P., has recently undergone:

Human thought is always progressive. As long as the associations of men, no matter what their form of organization may be, progressive thought will ever struggle for supremacy against static or reactionary thought. Hence there is always fight and wrangling, sometimes veiled and sometimes open, and this, at times, assumes the shape of bitter factional fights.

The Springfield, Mass., "Proletarian" has this to say on the significant development that Section Greater New York, S. L. P., has recently undergone:

FISHERS OF MEN.

Watch the French shore. Watch the game England and France are playing in New Foundland, and get thereby a little lesson in the methods of capitalism. New Foundland is rich in every way. There are square miles of the mellowest soil, mines of coal, copper, iron; endless quarries of marble, granite, gypsum; there is some of the finest timber in the world.

When France was stripped of her American possessions, England, in a moment of good-natured weakness, conceded to her certain rights on the west coast of New Foundland, and gave her two small islands, St. Pierre and Miquelon, as harbors for her fishermen.

Her own fleet, anywhere from three hundred to four hundred sail, comes when the ice breaks up and danger from the drift is passed. The fleet is made up of everything. Chinese junks, barques which hold together by the grace of God, ex-pleasure yachts, men-of-war with a record some time in the last century, a few serviceable schooners and a great many condemned Gloucestermen.

A little government pap is given the French in the form of a subsidy, thus allowing the owners of the ships an excuse for not giving the men enough to live on.

The English translation of Karl Marx' "Eighteenth Brumaire," that some time ago ran through THE PEOPLE, is now to be had bound in an elegant volume of 78 pages, with Marx' picture as frontispiece.

Hail, the Alliance!

Steadily onward doth march the Alliance, Arming the weaponless, laboring mass; Yielding to none, ever full of defiance, Storming the forts of the gold-grabbing class.

help in that trouble brewing in the Transvaal. The U. S. monkey when it has chestnuts in the fire can use the English cats-paw. When the coals glow too hot for England, who but Uncle Sam has a reach long enough to pull out the goods? To be sure this means alternate scorching and ultimate falling out, but for one of the three nations there is a prize in the fishing grounds, with its poor degraded beings, possessors of the only instincts, and a courage unequalled on this side of hell.

The few men left along the coast are wonderfully courageous and long suffering, but of late years the taint of civilization has overcome them. They scrimp and strain in order that they may creep through the winter without being pinched too hard.

The receipt of a sample copy of THE PEOPLE is an invitation to subscribe.

The next supplement to the Socialist Almanac (No. 3) will appear in a few days. Subject: "Taxation." Price, 5 cents. Send your orders to the LABOR NEWS CO., 147 East 23d street, or to HENRY KUHN, National Secretary, 61 Beekman street, New York.

The receipt of a sample copy of THE PEOPLE is an invitation to subscribe.

LABOR NEWS COMPANY,

147 East 23rd Street, New York City.

Table listing authors and titles for the Labor News Company, such as Thomas Hickey, Wm. S. McClure, James Connolly, etc.



Uncle Sam and Brother Jonathan.

BROTHER JONATHAN (with a look of much concern and resolution).—There is no help for it; we MUST have a revolution in this country; it is bound to come; look at the way the trolley strikers came off; don't you see clearly that a revolution is certain?

UNCLE SAM.—Don't know about that; what I do know is that there will surely be no revolution until our working class knows what it is to fight for.

U. S.—And then it won't need to fight; it will be able peaceably to get all it wants.

B. J.—(somewhat startled).—How do you mean that?

U. S.—It is like this: The men who struck on the railway lines can't be said to have known what they wanted. If a man is hungry and looks for bread from a bramble-bush, he surely don't know what he wants. The strikers, still misled by labor fakirs, placed themselves in a contradictory position; they uphold with their ballots the social system that makes merchandise out of them, and at the same time they rebel against being treated as merchandise.

B. J.—And how will they get what they want, even then?

U. S.—How many of us are there to every one of those capitalists who live upon us?

B. J.—Well, 100 to 1.

U. S.—At the very least; 1,000 to 1 would be nearer it. Now then—

B. J.—Why, our thousands could grab their ones by the throat and choke them.

U. S.—Not necessary. Why that useless effort? When our workers know what they want no revolution of the "Chocking" sort will be needed; all they will have to do will be to drown the capitalists at the ballot box under a flood of the S. L. P. ballots.

B. J.—And if the capitalists refuse to recognize the flat of the ballot?

U. S. (holds his sides and roars aloud).—"Refuse," did you say. "To recognize the flat of the ballot?" Why, man, there again you are putting the car before the horse. A revolution (such as you mean) now, will slaughter us; but when our fellow wage slaves shall know clearly what it is they need; when they shall, being intellectually clear, have the moral vigor to stand up for their rights; then, if the capitalist class does ignore the flat of the ballot the forcible revolution will slaughter, not us, but them, because then we shall not stand in contradiction to ourselves, but they will stand in contradiction to the Spirit of the Age. Let them, if they dare.

The receipt of a sample copy of THE PEOPLE is an invitation to subscribe.



