

IF IT HURTS YOU TO THINK DON'T READ THIS PAPER

Haverhill Mass. SOCIAL DEMOCRAT

Democratic Social State Convention of Massachusetts Will be Held Sept. 9 at Boston. ALL FALL IN LINE.

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YOUR TORCH WILL HAVE NONE THE LESS LIGHT FOR LIGHTING YOUR NEIGHBOR'S

What glorious moonlit nights they were!

Did you hold any open air meetings?

Haverhill Local's moonlight excursion to Black Rocks was a social and financial success.

The christening of THE CLARION is delayed another week because our special dispensation has not arrived from Uncle Sam.

We regret that much valuable correspondence has been crowded out of this week's issue. A larger paper is needed.

Get into your soul the spirit of the opening stanza of Omar Khayam's Rubaiyat:

Wake! for the Sun, which scattered into flight The stars before him from the field of night,

Drives night along with them from heaven, And strikes the Sultan's turret with a shaft of light!

"There isn't a shadow of doubt but that all of us, even the Populists and Socialists, would be millionaires if we got the chance, and it isn't showing a good spirit to kick at the other fellow just because he has been more lucky than we have."

Yes, but we Socialists might still have the grace to spend our million, like our Comrade H. G. Wilshire, in spreading the truths of the co-operative commonwealth.

The New York Journal says, as quoted elsewhere in this issue, that the possession of one good idea today makes a man ineligible for the presidency.

Is it not high time for the voter to begin to put a premium on good ideas?

It's up to you, my friend. Study Socialist principles and the men who stand for them.

Beginning with the September issue the Social Crusader of Chicago will change its name to the Socialist Spirit. It will be a moving spirit, too.

Once more the "trace of the bear" The Czar of Russia a mediator be-

tween the Boers and their oppressors! The man who has abolished the guaranteed constitution of Finland, whose two and a half million people are superior to the Russians in learning and the arts!

It is his pride to be the official head of the Greek Orthodox church. Has he never read: "Thou hypocrite, first take out the beam that is in thine own eye, and then shalt thou see clearly to remove the mote that is in thy brother's eye?"

By the way, methinks our own William I. once offered to mediate between the British and the Boers!

Dr. R. J. Gatling, famous as the inventor of the Gatling rapid-fire gun, has in his declining years, turned his attention to more peaceful pursuits and invented a motor plow which, guided by one man, can break the surface of a 30-acre field in a single day.

This plow will at present knock out farm laborers about as effectively as the gun, but in the day of Socialism, when the workers get the benefits of the economy of machinery, it will be a blessing.

This is more than can be said about the gun.

Is it unfair to ask: If Dr. Gatling had had the will, could he not have devoted his inventive genius to plow-making in the first place? Of course somebody else would have made the gun. But it wouldn't have been Gatling, and we might have said of him now: "Mark the perfect man and behold the upright," as well as the rest of the epitaph—"the end of that man is peace."

How shocked the "This-system-is-good-enough-for-me" people are when a Socialist proclaims himself a revolutionist!

We would like to reassure them. Some of our fair girls, O contented one, are proud to have their names enrolled as "Daughters of the Revolution," and delight to hunt up revolutionary ancestors in order to get a new bar on their ribbon. What a difference between then and now! Distance lends enchantment surely.

If you do not regard yourself as a worker and feel a fellowship with workers there is something the matter with you.

You are probably having too much done for you. It will do you good to wash your own clothes

next week instead of sending them to the laundry. You will be a better man or woman if you prepare your own meals a few days, wash your own dishes, scrub your own floor and cooperate with your own saw-horse.

There is a moral effect about waiting on yourself that is unique, and without which a human being is not quite a man or woman.

The course of treatment above outlined will, if followed faithfully, restore you to normal condition. It will fill you with respect for the workers of the world and prepare you to vote for Socialism. Try it.

It's all right to get beyond work say you have done your share, but to get above it! Never. The thing only be done.

The Haverhill Gazette paid the Socialist press of the country a high compliment in a column editorial last Saturday.

I find some newspapers taking credit to themselves for being the real friends of Labor because they "uniquely declare their belief in the labor organizations." But they are almost a hundred years behind the times. The right of labor to organize and to work through union has been legally recognized ever since the repeal in 1824 of the Combination Act by the British parliament.

I think the right has never been legally questioned in the United States. Such papers might gracefully proclaim friendship if they or their kind had been found previously to 1824 "uniquely declaring their belief in the organization of labor," at a time when trade union leaders were banished and the treasurers of the unions had to receive the members' dues by stealth in the corners of the fields by night.

But what we want to know of the daily press now is: "What do you think about 20th century issues? What do you think about the yet un-conceded right of workmen, over and above mere wages, in an industrial plant which they have helped to create?"

And what do you think about the rights which would naturally follow if that right were conceded,—such as the right to have a direct voice in the management of the respective industries in which they are

engaged? What do you think of this property right?

Speak up, good friends of labor! Socialism says this right is valid. What do you say?

But still further. There have been two great revolutions in history that were not military, the Industrial Revolution, and the Agrarian Revolution.

Read them up in any history of economics and don't fall down because Socialists are Revolutionists.

The disease called "Americanism" is likely to show more virulent symptoms when the bread trust gets in its work. The trust controls a new bread-making machine which it seems to carry on the heroic service for which Mr. Pillsbury of Minneapolis received a salary of \$50,000 a year, namely the extracting from wheat of most of the nutriment that nature puts into it. The object of the process is to make the bread "whiter" and "finer in texture."

But the whiter the bread the whiter the complexion of the masses who live on it. We commend the Trust's bread to those of the negro race who wish their "color" would fade.

On the eve of that great day in 1830 when every political slave in the British dominion was to be freed, thousands of bondmen in India did not go to sleep. So eager were they for the day of freedom, that many of them went to the tops of the highest mountains to shout down to the relays below that the sun had risen!

Hail, now, to you, comrades of industry on the mountain tops, tell us of every grey streak of dawn.

Good friends right and left are cautioning me not to use in these columns phraseology that has anything to do with religion. But I am prepared to lead men whenever I find myself ahead of them and follow them when I find myself behind.

Know then, ye "fearful and unbelieving" that religion is more than sectarianism, more than denominationalism, more than churchianity, more—to use the bonny Scotch phrase of Ian Maclaren—than all "ye can haul wi' yir hands or see wi' yir een." It is the soul, as Economics is the body, of Socialism.

Many churches will not allow Socialism to be mentioned in their pulpits. It is poetic retribution indeed for Socialist papers to keep the churchianity of these churches out of their columns. But it would be too bad to retaliate on Religion!

The religion of Socialism makes men brothers, members of a world-wide human family. Catholic, Protestant, Jew, Tanton, Saxon, Latin and Slav find themselves bound to one another by a tie which no distinction of race or church can sunder.

"How is it," asked a Catholic priest of our comrade and late candidate for governor, M. H. O'Neil of Nashua, "that you can link arms with the Unitarian minister of Peppercorn and walk down the street with him?"

"Because," was the answer, "Socialism is of the heart and kindles the love of men."

My testimony is that I never knew a Socialist yet, however materialistic his phraseology, and even though avowing atheism, who was not really and essentially spiritual and religious.

When you are working for Socialism remember that in an argument light is better than heat.

Philander C. Knox, the new attorney general of the United States, who was formerly a lawyer of the Carnegie Steel Company, when asked now to enforce the anti-trust laws against the Steel Trust, says, with a marble face, that he "does not know of any Steel Trust."

Blush, gentle reader, if you happen to remember that you voted the republican ticket less than a year ago.

Our Newkirk, Okla., contemporary prints it this way: OKLAHOMA SOCIALIST. (Successor to Kay County Populist) It's a front-silder, you see."

At the Pittsburg Labor Day celebration President Shaffer of the Steel Workers said: "LET THE WORKERS COMBINE. LET THEM VOTE AS THEY MARCHED TODAY. I DON'T CARE IF YOU CALL THIS SOCIALISM, OR WHAT YOU CALL IT, JUST SO, WHEN ELECTION DAY COMES AROUND, YOU WILL REMEMBER TODAY

AND MARCH UP AND CAST YOUR VOTE FOR WORKINGMEN. NO MATTER ON WHAT TICKET THEY ARE RUNNING."

All good doctrine except the words, "no matter on what ticket they are running." Mr. Shaffer will change his mind about that after just a little more study.

By W. A. K.

If you are afraid of the truth, and are afraid that it will make you (or somebody else) free, don't read a Socialist paper.

If you want this to become a better paper send us some more subscribers. Every dollar in the till means a corresponding improvement in the paper. The subscriptions are coming in faster and faster, but we still have accommodations for a few thousand more.

The man who works next to you doesn't know what Socialism is. Why don't you see that he knows what it stands for? Then let him think it over, and if his thinker is in gear he will vote with you instead of against you.

Some of the beauties of private property in social utilities are to be seen on the trolley trip from Lawrence to Haverhill every day,—such as an insufficient number of cars, making it necessary for men and women to stand in front of others who have outstripped them in their mad scramble for a seat.

At one place the track is torn up for several hundred yards and the passengers are obliged to walk to another car, but as there are nearly always two passengers for each seat this transfer looks more like a free-for-all foot race,—women running with babes in their arms, and aged persons taxing their feeble powers, only to find that younger and less handicapped persons have seized the seats.

Of course young folks ought to be deferential to aged ones, even under "free competition," but that's another story. Meanwhile the railroad company virtually compels a large proportion of its passengers to stand and get a better view of the scenery. And still they don't see

that Socialism would operate these roads for human use instead of profit.

A Haverhill man wants to know why it is that he can ride from the fare limit, half-way between Lawrence and Haverhill, to Groveland for five cents, but has to pay ten cents from the Haverhill postoffice to Groveland, less than half of the same trip. This is determined by the same principle of capitalistic justice that enables American manufacturers to sell their wares in Europe for half what they get in this country and still make a profit. The people are exploited as much as they will stand.

The suicide mama still manifests itself, as seen by the dispatches yesterday, the victims being a woman, whose body was found in a pond at Sabbath park, Taunton; a minister, who hung himself in a church belfry in Oxford, N. J., and a grocery clerk in Malden, who took poison on account of losing his position in the store where he had been employed. There is need of inculcating a horror of self-destruction that will serve to restrain would-be suicides. There is nothing in the civilization of the present day reflecting such a shadow upon our boasted claims of progress.—Brookton Times.

Right you are, Mr. Editor, there is nothing in the "civilization" of the present day reflecting such a shadow upon our boasted progress, even the progress boasted of by the Brookton Times.

In fact, it even throws a shadow over "McKinley prosperity."

As to inculcating a horror for suicide, it might be well to petition William the First, as he is now on so intimate terms with all the potentates, to make a special treaty with His Majesty, the Devil, to give American suicides a hotter brand of hell, and then make due announcement of this arrangement in the Brookton Times.

Earth is getting to be so much of a hell for the majority that, if some such measures are not taken, they will either commit suicide as masses pretty soon, or else destroy private capitalism and set up Socialism. An ordinary hell has lost its "horrors."

Lamson & Hubbard Take Off Your Hat Fall Style, 1901 Hat. Summer vacations are ended, and it has been a tough one on hats, they are all looking a little more seedy than usual and an early change is a necessity. TAKE OFF your hat now and buy a NICHOLS and MORSE SPECIAL TWO, it's UNION MADE, fast black, silk stitched and trimmed, has patent sweatband, and fits easy on the head. They are worn by the most fashionable dressers in the city and the price only \$2.00. NICHOLS & MORSE, Headquarters for Hats, 14 MERRIMACK STREET.

THE SYMPOSIUM. We have space for only a brief reference to the political symposium which took place at the Pines, Labor Day. The great audience listened for two hours to Mr. Crawford of New Hampshire, Gamaliel Bradford and our Comrades Gordon and Ellis. It was a grand opportunity well improved for Socialism.

Fall Suits. Now Ready. Our large and extensive line of Fall Suits have arrived and they are the best patterns ever shown to the public of Haverhill and vicinity. The new military cut is the swell-suit for this fall. Call early and inspect this line. You will never regret doing so.

THANK YOU. Thanks are due to Comrade Geo. R. Whitney for several interesting "cello solos" at our last week's reception. MET DEATH AT HIS WORK. George T. Rogers, a Haverhill shoe shop operative, was caught in the shafting Tuesday and fatally injured. He leaves a widow. Thus does the workman carry his life in his hands. The program of Socialism would at least provide for those who are left behind.

SOCIALISTS, REGISTER! The Board of Registrars of Haverhill will be in session next Friday, Sept. 13, from 7.30 to 9 p. m. for the purpose of adding names to the voting lists. WILSHIRE'S NEW ENGLAND TOUR. H. Gaylord Wilshire, the millionaire Socialist, will speak in Concord, N. H., Sept. 16; Lowell, Sept. 18; Haverhill, Thursday, Sept. 19; Amesbury, Friday, Sept. 20, and in Boston, Sunday, Sept. 22. Subject: "Shall the Nation Own the Trusts?"

AN EARLY DISPLAY OF Autumn Clothing. A decided change has taken place in the styles of men's suitings. Rough faced goods will have the call. Scotch effects, modest in design, but with a little dash of color seems to be the most popular, although we have smooth faced worsteds in modest stripes for the conservative dressers. Prices as usual with us are very moderate. A Trade Winner. A Reading hair line suit made in first class manner. Very neat in design, sizes 34 to 44. \$7.98 JUST RIGHT FOR BUSINESS. Let us show you some of our good things this fall.

IN A WORD TO THE WISE SUFFICIENT? Labor lacks co-operation. Some will say, take the trade unions into consideration. Yes, co-operation is their foundation, but how inadequate are they when social and political problems are concerned. The Republican party dazzles the eyes of a part of labor with the reflection of a new dinner pail, and the Democratic with the reflection of free silver; while labor, blinded to the infamy and boodle of both, guides its pen on election day by the brightness of party claims. HERE IS WHERE CO-OPERATION IS NECESSARY—NOT AFTER THE VOTES HAVE BEEN COUNTED AND THE LABORER FINDS THAT HIS DINNER PAIL IS FULL OF EMPTINESS, AND NOT AF-

TER OFFICIALS AND PARTY, ENEMIES TO LABOR AND ITS CAUSE, HAVE BEEN ELECTED. The trade union is a good beginning. Use it for a foundation of a structure of co-operation which will tower high above the power of capital.—THE HOME DEFENDER, Chicago.

ORATOR OF THE DAY. Our comrade, Representative James F. Carey, was the orator of the day at Rochester, N. Y., on Labor Day. The Challenge, published at Los Angeles, Cal., by Comrade Wilshire, is to be removed to 28 Lafayette place, New York.

Burr Oak Plug. You will get a fine plug, made by EMERSON LABOR in an independent factory. We also stock "TRINAC" AND "GOOD WILL" plug, and "OUR OWN" about our own factory. Write to the Coach, and to the Trust Gold Street, Boston.

Harry Wessinger Tobacco Co. 68 MERRIMACK STREET, Haverhill.

Rowe & Emerson, 68 MERRIMACK STREET, Haverhill. Warren Emerson, Corner of Fleet Street.

YES It's Our Ad. That people always point out first. They have come to know that there are always items worthy of their attention in it. This week it is our CHILDREN'S SUITS. Plenty of styles to choose from with big value in every suit. Knee Pants 25c, 39c, 48c and 75c, and hundreds of them. Good School Suits, 11.00, 12.00 and 13.00. And Better Goods to \$15. THE KEMPTON CO