Forward, Workman, to Victory.

You Have Nothing to Lose—You Have Nothing to Fear—Freedom and Happiness Is Within Your Reach.

WHEN READ PASS ON.

We live in the light and the shadow; Out of the golden darkness of joy, Out of the darkness, clear and bright, Here's wisdom to lift us up and granted To the choicest sons of men in this day.

Keep closer to the wheels boon fellows, As the might of American labor; For the grandest chapter of American history, And the most memorable in the life of our nation, Here's sold gold to the great nation good.

Our shoes are mortgaged, our health is tossed, Words that make us do more sound as it springs, But your great democracy is still rising, And the God who has given us the land Shall sing our song, and we stand fight and stand, We have the power, he will give the will To make our song and our freedom apparent.

Is not that a true picture of your condition, worker friends? How are "Vail, till, wall" make up the whole story of your life? Must you not give your hours, hour early morning till late at night, day after day, and your labor a fare and operations labor in deck and filthy shops and factories?
Does it not take all your efforts, all your industry and all your self-control, to win a bare living for yourselves and your little ones? Is it not too often, in the midst of conditions of workaday, when you have been through the year, you put a few dollars a week and find it hard to get along without the little necessary things for yourself, for your dear family, and clothes and shoes?

Do you not long for some of the comforts and luxuries that your employer enjoys every day? Do you not sometimes come to feel that you can never have these things, can never be prosperous, even for the done ones you are the dependents upon you?

Are you free? Can you have any comfort? Do you not always under the stress of business, dealing with the tempests of business, find more trouble, harder and faster for an employer's profit?

And your home—do they not have their grace and beauty through your work and hardships and sacrifices? Can they grow old long before their time?

Are not your children undressed and sadly clothed? Can you educate them as you would wish? Are you not compelled to sacrifice your own childhood by sending them to work in the factory when they should be in the school or in the playground?

You have added a holiday, adding a day that you can call your own, except when you are "out of work," and then, when it is so fixed upon you, you have not the chance to enjoy it; you want to use it in the best way possible from place to place. Allow you still find an opportunity for rest. Overwork or hungry classes, that is your choice.

What hope have you for your old age, which overwork and anxiety is hurrying on? Have you any hope of independence? No; your hope is only in the
Speak to yourself! Have you ever given enough thought to your condition? Do you allow yourself to enjoy the benefits of your condition? Do you allow yourself to enjoy the benefits of your condition?

Are you always thinking of how to improve yourself? Are you always thinking of how to improve yourself? Are you always thinking of how to improve yourself?

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might rise alone, leaving your fellow workers in their misery. Each for all and all for each is the true workingman's watchword today.

You would gladly hail the day when all men should be workers, and all workers should enjoy the rewards of industry, of society, of all, of all—when all should own life.

You aspire to this. What then must you do?

You must take this work as your own. You must not wait for others to do it for you. There are many of your fellow Workers who see the situation and wretchedness of our social system, and who are working with all their might to change it.

Join hands with them; teach them, and be taught by them; help them, and be helped by them. Struggle to, another, while coming from each other's book, gathering new strength from each success and new wisdom from each failure, forward toward a solution.

Consider now for the common cause the place and part of the Social Democratic Party, which, we think, is to organize the workers for the great conflict which will inevitability result in the birth of a new social order. It is for your class the workingmen, who is the people, to take the initiative, to work for the establishment of the Cooperative Order, to rid the world of the terrible scourge of private property, of poverty and dependence and hunger, which poverty and dependence and hunger shall be answered.

You the Free Men and Women of the Social Democratic Party: Work, fight, organize your fellow workers, for the benefit of your own country.

Forward in victory; together, under for freedom and for life—
New York People.