
To Our Comrades!

(September 24, 1898)

The summer's heat is ended, and with the bracing air of autumn comes the call to duty. The slogan has been sounded, and every true comrade will hasten to his post.

The Social Democratic Party has made a grand beginning. In its councils harmony and enthusiasm prevail. In every department there is confidence and goodwill. The local branches are composed of true socialists, and, with but few exceptions, are in excellent order. The party has made many of its nominations for fall election, and now steady work, unabating energy, and unfaltering courage are required to make the record of the campaign a certificate of the party's soundness and splendor.

Therefore, each comrade to his task — alert, dutiful, determined. The very mustering of the forces is an inspiration. The contemplation of the battle makes the blood flow quicker and the heart throb faster. What ecstasy for the soul not dead or stupefied! By its vivifying magic even the rag of poverty becomes a royal robe and the face of misery glows with the soul-born promise of deliverance.

The Social Democratic Party has buckled on its armor for the economic struggle. Its clarion call is heard on the highlands and the valleys. It is pledged to the overthrow of capitalism and the inauguration of socialism. Its principles are founded in the economic bedrock, and its triumph is assured.

Let each branch become at once a living, throbbing factor in the fight. Gather in every true supporter of our principles and spread our literature far and wide.

Pay your dues at headquarters and meet in the real socialistic spirit every demand that membership imposes.

The *Social Democratic Herald* improves with each issue. It is sound, wholesome, and effective. It is a credit to the organization and deserves the widest possible circulation. Let us all unite in the work with all our hearts.