VOL. III. NO. 46.

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1894.

PRICE 3 CENTS.

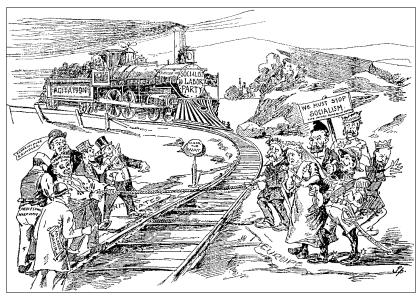
**EDITORIAL** 

## **OUR CARTOON.**

## By DANIEL DE LEON

HE cartoon that illuminates this issue's first page reproduces no mean historic event; it draws in graphic lines a leading and instructive occurrence, written in the course of the week that has just passed upon the pages of the Social Revolution of our times.

That the ignorant and those in whose interest it is to bolster up a falling cause should strive to resist the march of events, is nothing new. The Indian of old, who saw the iron horse plowing through the prairie, but understood not either its deep significance or its irresistible force, tried to



America's Labor Fakirs and Europe's Crowned Fakirs Perceive a Common Danger and Join Hands.

impede it by holding a stick across its tracks—and got flung for his folly.

That the ignorant and those in whose interest it is to bolster up a falling cause should strive to resist the march of events, is nothing new. The Indian of old, who saw the iron horse plowing through the prairie, but understood not either its deep significance or its irresistible force, tried to impede it by holding a stick across its tracks—and got flung for his folly.

That the crowned heads of Europe—the crowned, feudal barnacles or the

uncrowned bourgeois or capitalist barnacles of our social system—should, with the unerring instinct of the Indian, scent evil to themselves from Socialism, and that, with the Indian's ignorance, they should imagine they could, by any means at their command, check a great historic movement at this great critical and historic era of the world's history, is in the order of things. Accordingly, we saw them decide last week to utilize the wedding of one of them as an occasion for the gathering of all, or most of them, "to the end," so it is announced, "of intimidating the Socialist Movement by a show of combined royal powers." Nothing new in this.

Again, that the American professional workingmen, bankrupt Labor adventurers, and Labor fakirs generally, should, with the same unerring instinct of the Indian, suspect their own doom and foresee the end of their monkeyshines in the tremendous growth of the Socialist Movement in America, and that, with the identical Indian's stupidity, they should imagine they could, by any of their old tricks—wind, bluff, bluster, violence, vitriol conspiracies, humbug, etc.—retard or balk the march of Socialism, is likewise entirely in the order of things. Accordingly, we saw them last week, in Chicago and New York, forming "leagues" and bamboozling societies "to the end," as announced by one of the papers, "of putting down Socialism." Nothing startling in that.

The startling instructiveness, and instructive startlingness of these occurrences lies in their simultaneity. History does not consist of isolated events. Historic events are connected; and he who would understand modern history, i.e., current events, must be able to perceive their connection. That the crowned heads of old Europe and the bankrupt Labor fakirs of young America should do the identical thing at the identical time is a circumstance that throws light on both. It reveals the intimate connection there exists between the crowned barnacles and slum barnacles; it reveals the oneness of their interests; it accentuates the high civilizing mission of the Social Revolution.

High and low, the barnacles fear for their lives; high and low, the barnacles are menaced by Socialism!

Transcribed and edited by Robert Bills for the official Web site of the Socialist Labor Party of America.

Uploaded October 2002