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...OMISED LAND FOR THE POOR

...n General Booth Would Use England's Pauperized Workers And The Pilliga Scrub For the Glory of God.

...n the "Daily Chronicle" of Friday ...ptember 22, 1905, it was stated ...t Mr. Caruthers, the Premier of ...w South Wales, wrote to Mr. Dea..., saying that his government had ...ilable for General Booth's fami... 1,800,000 acres of land known ... the Pilliga Scrub, 350 miles from ...ney.

...What generosity Mr. Carruthers ...d the Government of New South ...les are displaying! New South ...les has an area of 192,000,000 ...es, and the Pilliga Scrub is the ...e blot on it. Squatters and land ...culators have gone out to Mount ...rown, Tippaburra, and right up in... the Northwest Corner, 900 miles ...m Sydney, but have always fought ...y of the Pilliga Scrub, which you ...ll notice is 550 miles nearer Syd... For nearly a generation, the ...lliga Scrub has been open for sel...tion on improvement lease; that is ...ay that no rent is to be paid, ...t certain improvements are to be ...de, such as fencing, tank-sinking, ..., and yet Australia has hundreds ... men who (literally) would go ...rough hellfire itself to make inter... and profit on what they call their ...oney, but they know what the Pil... Scrub is just as well as Mr. ...rruthers does. It is reckoned, ...at at the very lowest estimate it ...ould take 25 acres to feed one ...eep, Its principal characteristics, ...far as men, women and children ...e concerned are the "sandy blight" ...hat is, sore eyes almost in perpet...ty), the Barcoo rot (festering, sca... sores), and the Barcoo sickness, ...hereby a dinner will turn sour on ...e stomach as soon as it is eat..., and has to be vomited out again. ...Who shall dare to deny the gener...ity, the philanthropy, the single ...indedness of the clique, who would ...ant 20,000 men, women and help...s children in such a spot, to be ...crificed all for the love of God!

...Let us make a comparison. New ...outh Wales has a population of less ...an 1,500,000 persons on 192,000,-...0 acres af land; Great Britain ...d Ireland has a population of 43,-...0,000 persons on 72,000,000 acres ... land; yet in New South Wales, ...ide Government "Labor Gazette") ...ey have the unemployed problem ...ere the same as in this country. In ...93-4, dogs, men, women and chil...en fought for the dainty bits in ...e refuse-bins of the hotels, restau...nts and private houses in Sydney, ...d possibly are doing so today. ...eneral Booth has his social wings ...t there the same as here, picking ...n out of the gutter and shoving ...elve in by so doing; all to back ...o this horrible scheme, which in ...is country has 13,000,000 people ...tting with hunger and 26,000,000 ...res of land held out of use. In the ...ritish Isles taxable incomes have ...one up during the last nine years ...er £272,000,000, and wages this ...ar will be £70,000,000 less than ...ey were five years ago. A return ...ued by the Taxation Commission...s about six weeks ago stated that ...turns from incomes sent in for the year 1904 showed that rents had gone up to the extent of £40,000,000 during that year, and it is to perpetuate such a state of affairs, to glorify landlords and God, that the "General" will transport 20,000 people into the Pilliga Scrub, presumably because they are not suffering sufficiently here.

A little over twelve years ago— at the time of the huge bank swindle, when the Government of the day, (nearly all interested persons) made it possible by act of Parliament for the bank to lock up for a term of years the deposits on which they were paying 3 per cent., 4 per cent. or 5 per cent., and loan out to the same depositors their own money at 8 per cent. and 10 per cent., besides issuing millions of pounds of Treasury notes at a charge of 2½ per cent. to the banks—I skirted the river side of the Pilliga Scrub and walked 60 miles without seeing man, woman or child; but that was not to be wondered at, for who would want to be in such a cursed place; still it has to be remembered that at that time it was computed that 60,000 men were tramping New South Wales seeking employment. Yet the Pilliga Scrub is the place where English men, women and children are to be dumped down, to be stricken blind with that horrible scourge, "sandy blight," and to rot with the Barcoo, while in this fair country, in England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales, millions of acres of land are being starved for the want of labor, and the people are chloroformed by pious hypocrites under different guises of religion.

Says Gerald Massey—

"Thus saith the Lord, 'Ye weary me
With prayers, and waste your own
short years.
Eternal truth ye cannot see,
Who weep and waste your sight in
prayers.
In vain ye weep and watch the skies,
No better fortune thus will fall.
Up from your knees, I bid you rise,
And claim the earth for all.
They ate up earth and promised you
The Heaven of an empty shell,
'Twas theirs to say, 'twas yours to
do,
On pain of everlasting hell.
They rob and leave you helplessly
For the help of Heaven to cry and
bawl,
Heaven didn't make your misery,
The earth was given for all.
Behold in bonds your mother, Earth,
The rich man's prostitute and
slave;
Your mother, Earth, who gave you
birth,
You only claim her for a grave.
Then will you die like slaves, and see
Your mother left a fettered thrall?
Nay, act like men, and set her free
As heritage for all!'"

If General Booth and Mr. Carruthers, with the others of that ilk who back them up, could be put in the Pilliga Scrub on Christmas Day, and kept there until the end of March, I am certain if they survived the ordeal they would come out wiser, though sadder, men.— R. M. Andrews, in London Justice.

SOCIALISM THE NEW DOCTRINE

...on an Article in The North American Review, by Professor Hall, of Union Theological Seminary.

In Socialism, a new hope and a ...w faith have found definite expres...on. In view of such possible riv...ry, it is high suggestive that the ...conomic world conditions today re...roduce, in many ways, those which ...greatly farthered the spread of an ...rganized and dogmatic Christianity. ...ow, as in the days of Rome, the ...orld is physically united, as it has ...ot been since the fall of the Em...re. Since then, not until the last ...entury was travel as safe and as ...requent as in the days of Roman ...omination. Now, as then, the ...orld is intellectually under the do...inion of a common stock of ideals ...nd methods, What Greece did for ...he Roman world, experimental ...cience does for us. Now, as then, ...hree tongues give any teacher the ...ars of the world's real leaders, and ...he wide extent of the world's dom...ion gives a freedom of utterance ...hich the smaller conditions of life ...ade impossible before, and which ...eminds the student of the really as...onishing liberty of speech permitted ...y Rome. Moreover, now, as in the ...ays of the Empire, the land open ...o exploitation is rapidly passing ...nto a few hands, and the city pop...lation increases at the expense of ...he country as it did in the days of ...ero, and equally to the alarm of ...he responsible power-pressing class. ...The economic factors that shaped ...o largely the fortunes of early ...Christianity have never been fully ...welt upon. But the modern his...orian is beginning more and more ...o recognize the fact that the Old ...Catholic Church rose to power be...ause, under existing economic con...ditions, it was the only organization ...with sufficient strength among the ...proletariat to reorganize the bank...rupt world. Moreover, the whole ...history of organized Christianity is ...to a great degree dominated by that ...inherited responsibility. It is noteworthy that the strain and tension of that day Hatch finds reproduced in our own. Not indeed, that Christianity was the only organization among the proletariat:

"The Roman world was overspread with religious societies. There was no longer any fixed religion, but there were religions in plenty. . . . There were none, especially of the lower classes of the people, who did not belong to some union of the kind. . . . The members of the societies were even formed into a sort of general brotherhood."

In fact, the Christian Church fell heir to a mass of proletarian organizations in a manner only comparable to the way in which today Socialism is falling heir to trades unions and reform agencies of even middle class origin.

Something, however, had happened in the religious world of lower class Rome. As Sohm says: "Their heaven had been emptied of its gods." Just that has happened in the home of Marxian Socialism. In Germany, the narrow dogmatism of a formal and middle class state church has left the working man to his fate. And into the breach Socialism has rushed. The day in which the Socialist lecture hall is taking the place of the church begins to alarm even the dull leaders of a decaying orthodoxy. Says Mr. Austin Lewis, one of the most thoughtful and sane Socialist writers:

"In Berlin today, five out of six people, who are to be seen on the streets going to some meeting or other, are going, not to church, but to hear addresses from the platforms of the Social-Democrats upon the rights and duties of the working classes. When their children have acquired the habit of substituting the lecture hall for the church, the latter will no longer confront a careless proletariat with no religion, but a sturdy proletariat with a very definite, if materialistic, substitute for a religion, with an organization, with speakers who are at least as able as the theological colleges can produce and without any doubt as to their working class sympathies."

What gives Socialism an incalculable advantage over all trades unionism and independent societies is its tremendous organizing faith in a final world conquest. Going out of the close and often sordid air of trades union squabbles into the atmosphere of Socialist idealism, even the calm and hostile critic must feel the force of this faith in the great unseen dream of an ultimate and complete victory. This uplifting vision was what marked the message of early Christianity, as over against the most effective and most democratic of the other religious unions. These offered, indeed, temporary refuges, promising to every member some warmth and shelter while he lived and a decent burial when he died. The Christian guild was profitable both for this life and the life to come and stirred men's blood by the promise that soon, no man could tell how soon, the meek, the oppressed, the poor and the slave would inherit the earth, and would reign triumphant, where they were now suffering seemingly final hefeat in life's battle.

Out of this proletarian character, so strongly marked in the early church, came another peculiarity which also is noteworthy in Marxian Socialism. A possessionless class is not only a relatively unstable population, but one in which national feeling is weak. The Christian or Socialist group is bound to become cosmopolitan in sympathy. The group is no longer based on geographical considerations; the organizing conception is a common discontent and a comman hope. The proletariat of the days of Jesus, like the proletariat of today, felt itself cut off from national ambitions, and class feeling became stronger than all national feeling. The common burden of economic inferiority acted powerfully in detaching the various possessionless classes from the old group lines, and bringing them together in a new solidarity of common interest. This could not happen without a struggle in the days of Jesus. Paul's principal battle was for just such a new solidarity on the basis of a common faith. He felt, and rightly felt, that the future of Christianity was staked on that issue.

In precisely the same way, the old National Socialist Party of Germany, now decently buried, was an attempted protest against the cosmopolitan character of the Social-Democracy. It was an utterly vain attempt, and died an ignominous death.

The National Socialist Party failed to take into account an entirely new standard of valuation produced by the very conditions of the proletariat life and hope.

The real strength of Socialism is not its dogmas, but its faith in a supersensuous reality, a profound faith in a coming reign of its ideals of righteousness.

Thus, in all attempts to understand the rapidly swelling tide of Socialist enthusiasm, it must be steadily remembered with what we are dealing. No intellectual defeat of the political economy of Karl Marx will have any more effect upon Socialism than the philosophic sneers of ancient Rome at the miracle stories of early Christianity.

The really vital question before the existing order today is: How far is it ready to meet the tremendous strain of changing economic conditions, or how far is it really as rotten as Socialist enthusiasm proclaims it to be? If the Socialists are right, and to them fall the responsibilities of reorganizing a weary and autgrown civilization, then it is to be devoutedly wished that they may become accurate students of the rise of the Old Catholic Church, and that they would more carefully guard themselves against the dangers that beset it in the hour of its victory. If the existing order is to maintain itself, then it must find some more zeal-inspiring dream than any yet on the horizon of either feudal Romanism or individual Protestantism.

OUR THIEVES IN BROADCLOTH

Differ From Ordinary Sneak Thieves Only in the Quality of Their Raiment and the Magnitude of Their Thievery.

The recent disclosures in the affairs of the Equitable Assurance Company furnish a series of object lessons rich and juicy with food for meditation.

The most "eminent" financiers, statesmen, promoters, politicians and moralists in the land are in the list of thieves and grafters who, if justice were done—which, of course, is a very foolish "if"—would all go to the penitentiary, not as common criminals, but as professional cracks. men, caught in the act of rifling the contents of the bank vaults of the people. ...

The list includes such well known Christian gentlemen—gentlemen and thieves—as Levi P. Morton, Chauncey M. Depew, August Belmont, Robert T. Lincoln, degenerate son of his illustrious sire, George Gould, et al.

There are more than twenty multimillionaires in the gang.

Of course!

That is the way to get rich in capitalism and these are the buccaneers who are held up by the public press—while they hold up the people—as paragons of purity, and models of manhood who were once poor, and unaided and alone "worked" their way from poverty and obscurity to wealth and fame.

One of our humorists commenting on the experiments that are being made to produce, by grafting, a seedless apple, said that the gentlemen above named and their pals were engaged in the larger and far more important work of producing, by grafting, a cashless insurance company and a coinless community.

These gentlemen are the very cream of capitalist society; they represent the highest expression of its ethics and morals.

Caught in the act of robbing the unsuspecting people while admonishing them to be virtuous, honest and law-abiding, a snap-shot at the group reveals at a glance the brazen effrontery and vulgar duplicity of these rich and respectable rascals.

With them, stealing is a fine art.

They are at once the best and the worst specimens of their system, the capitalist system, conceived in crime, brought forth in corruption, developed in robbery and perpetuated in slavery.

In this system to take from another clumsily and by force to satisfy an actual want or a pressing need is theft and punished accordingly, but to organize a gang of pirates in high life and for these pirates to concoct their conspiracies to rob the whole people of all they have is an achievement in finance and statecraft of such dazzling brilliancy as to merit the highest commendation.

Here we have a complete vindication of the theory of economic determinism.

Morals are but the reflex of economic conditions. The most eminent specimens the capitalist system has produced prove to be its most conscienceless scoundrels, its most colossal thieves.

The reason for this is self-evident. The Capitalist competitive system is essentially immoral, brutal, hypocritical and heartless.

These capitalist sand-baggers all attend church and solemnly join in the prayers that God Almighty may increase the opportunities of the prayers.

What a picture; And what an invitation for Jesus Christ and his rich man's cat-o'-nine-tails!

Since the eruption of Equitable Assurance, the pus has been flowing like tides of lava down mountain sides. It is the tapping of but one of the ulcers of capitalism. The rest are equally ripe and will be reached in due order.

Down with the capitalist system! Down with the exploitation of the working class! Down with the rich and respectable robbers!

Up with the working class! Up with the Socialist Republic! Up with Freedom and Humanity.

The end of the old and the beginning of the new are near. — E. V. Debs, in The Vanguard.

Mount Blanc by electric railroad is a possibility set by the traction men for 1911. The line, on which work has begun, starts from St. Gervais and ascends the north-western slope of the mountain as far as the peak Aiguille du Gouter, attaining a height of 3,873 meters at the terminal. The trains will make the trip to the top in four hours. There will be a number of stations along the line, where the trains will stop to let the passengers enjoy a good view of the prospect and to enable them to accustom themselves to the rarefied air as the cars pass up the mountains. The trains will be composed of an electric locomotive and two trailers, carrying a total of eighty passengers. From Aiguille de Gouter, the ascent to the summit, at an altitude of 4,810 meters, can be made in five hours.

The fellow who makes the most fuss about "dividing up" is usually the one who wants to play the whole "hog" himself.

Rocked in the billows of the deep Pacific ocean, a wood-built non-magnetic sailing vessel of about 600 tons is expected to make a clockwise spiral course from San Francisco, through the entire northern part of the ocean for making a magnetic survey. The total length of the proposed cruise is about 70,000 knots, and the estimated duration is about three years. The scheme is the outcome of the recent commercial activity in the Pacific regions which has necessitated more reliable values of the magnetic elements. Except for date from occasional expeditions and such as were acquired in wooden vessels years ago, the present magnetic charts in use depend largely upon observations made on islands and along the coasts, whose prevalent local disturbances make true values difficult to determine.

A $500,000 bloom and ingot foundry to be added to the National tube plant, at Lorain, O., will make it the largest in the world.

CLASS STRUGGLE IN HUNGARY

The Workmen Lay Down their Tools and Engage in Gigantic Demonstrations For Universal Suffrage.

Events have recently taken a strange turn in Hungary. For many years there has been continuous friction between the Hungarian and Austrian elements. This largely took on the form of a quarrel about the use of the Hungarian language. Recently the question came up of a renewal of the Ausgleich, as the bond of unity between the two countries is commonly called. The Hungarians came forward with the demand for a further recognition of the Hungarian language. The Austrian Minister of the Interior thinking he saw an opportunity to spread confusion in his opponent's ranks proposed to couple the grant of this with a law providing for universal suffrage. He certainly accomplished his object, but he also conjured up forces of whose existence he evidently never dreamed. The aristocratic Hungarian patriots who had been shouting so loud for a free Hungary at once drew back in dismay at the proposition of a freedom which should include the working class. The socialists, on the other hand, who had stood somewhat aloof from the language question, now suddenly became most enthusiastic patriots, at least so far as this question of universal suffrage was concerned. From Politik, of Prague, we take the following description of the result:

"Throughout the whole country, meetings with almost countless attendants are being held. Whereas the socialists have hitherto come only from the Magyars, at the present time they find themselves supported by a great mass of people of all nationalities." Indeed so far has this agitation has gone, Hungary is practically in a state of revolution. Old party lines have been wiped out both in Austria and Hungary, and the minister of the interior is so badly frightened at the result of his political trick as to consider the advisability of withdrawing it.

On the 15th of September the Hungarian parliament met only to adjourn again, until the 10th of October. The occasion of the meeting, however, was utilized for a tremendous demonstration in favor of universal suffrage by the workers of Budapest. We take the following account from the Berlin Vorwarts:

"The tremendous movement which is being carried on by the Hungarian working class for the attainment of universal and equal suffrage reached its highest point in the march upon the parliament building which was held today. . . . Amidst the ringing sound of the Marseillaise the laborers marched towards the parliament building. From all ends and corners of the great city the revolutionary song sounded. Budapest has never before seen such a popular assemblage. All industries were closed, partly because of a fear of the "red terror," partly because of the simple fact that the workers were taking part in the demonstration. All the schools were closed. In the early hours of the morning, the curious were occupying every street where the procession of laborers was expected. Red placards were fastened upon the walls of the houses, calling upon the workers to take part in the demonstration by marching.

"Lay down your work!" read these placards, "Out upon the streets, workers! Demonstrate for universal suffrage!"

Seven places had been chosen for assembly, and by half past seven these were thronged with laborers ready to begin the march, so timed as to arrive at the opening hour of parliament, half past eight. At eight o'clock the march began. From Constitution Street came the first sounds of the Marseillaise. It was the type setters who were singing. Red placards were carried by them bearing the inscription, "Give us the right to have a fatherland." Following them came a long line of women, factory workers, marching, also singing the Marseillaise, towards the meeting place. These wore placards across their breasts with the inscription, "Give us universal suffrage!" On the open space before the parliament building the great assemblage gathered until it was estimated that over 60,000 people were present. The red placards in their hats formed long flaming lines. Over their heads waved the flags and the banners and out of the tumult rose the red placards with the inscriptions. Far back from the main body ran streets black with human beings, unable to reach the meeting ground. After some preliminaries a committee was at last admitted with a petition reading as follows:

"Honorable President! The petition which I, with my comrades, bear, speaks in the name of the unprivileged millions of this country to those who have the right which we desire, and who, because of this privilege constitute the present Hungarian parliament. If you, Mr. President, will look around you, and throw your glance out upon the parliament grounds you will gain a picture of what is taking place throughout the entire country. We are but a few here, many more remain without before the door of parliament, and further out in the land there are yet millions more standing at the door of the constitution. Because of an out-grown election law Hungary is divided into two parts: into the citizens of a first and second degree. Law, which should be a common good of all, uniting all, drawing us all closer together, creates priviliges and raises barriers between us. To raise this privilege to a universal right, since all are worthy of it, is our desire. To tear down these barriers is our object. It is our firm belief, and our inmost conviction, that this is not only the desire of the millions of unprivileged inhabitants of this country, but that this is the only possibility and offers the only means by which Hungary may become great, large and strong. For the social, cultural, and political progress we are firmly convinced there is only one way and that is through the whole people, who are today surrounded with barriers, and we therefore petition this house of representatives to abolish these barriers and then the stream of millions will press forward with irresistible power on the road of progress and cultural development. We know well that we can receive no answer here, but we wish to make it known that the word we raise here is the word of the people, and that parliament may respond to it as an announcement of popular will to determine whether it will prepare the way to the aqolition of the present condition, a condition antagonistic to progress, unjust and hostile to the people. We have come to the knowledge and we go out from here with that knowledge that today will remain famous in the history of Hungary. Even though the people may stand in vain before the door of the constitution, and be driven back without result, we know this, because we know that today is only the beginning of the battle that is to set the whole people in motion. We hope, however, that the present day may not only become noteworthy in this manner, but still more, because it will indicate the beginning of victory and the introduction of a new epoch in the history of Hungary in which the people will be given that which to the people belongs, in which the fatherlandless shall be given a fatherland"

After an indefinite and uncommunicative reply from the president the deputation withdrew and the assembled thousands dispersed to take up anew the agitation with great enthusiasm. — International Socialist Review.

NEW WAY OF MAKING BREAD

The reduction in the price of the quartern loaf from sixpence to threepence is the prospect held out by Mr. Apostoloff, of London, Eng., who has invented a new method of bread-making.

He claims that owing to a remarkable process of milling which he has discovered it will be possible for bakers in this country to convert wheat into bread within the space of three hours, and that the bread can be sold at a handsome profit at a reduction of half its present price. This startling development he says, will be brought about by next Christmas.

Mr. Apostoloff states that by his process, not only will the miller's fee be saved, but that the output of loaves will be increased by twelve to twenty per cent.

One of the inventor's mills is in Upper Thames street, and although of small size the utility of the mill is enormous.

It swallows the wheat grains and ejects from three shoots flour, middlings and husks, or bran. The bran is packed away for farmyard use. The flour goes into a receptacle prepared for it in the bakehouse, while the middlings are not handed over to the gluten buyer, as was hitherto the case, but are passed through troughs of tepid water, where they are so treated that nine-tenths of their substance remains in solution.

Mr. Apostoloff, in securing this nine-tenths of the "middlings" to the baker, and, through the baker to the consumer, states that he has achieved that which millers and bakers have been in vain endeavoring to bring about for centuries.

And not only that, but at one stroke, while compelling the wheat grain to yield up its nutrient qualities to the last atom, he would seem also to have abolished the middleman miller, and to have rendered flour-blending a work of supererogation, for it is declared by the new method of bread making by far the best loaf will be procurable from home-grown grain.

When he announced his discovery to the National Association of Master Bakers and Confectioners, Mr. Apostoloff was challenged to a demonstration of his machinery.

He accepted the challenge, and it is reported that he showed clearly that the process was capable of doing everything he had claimed for it.

Already the new plant is being set up in Birmingham for a daily production of sixty tons of bread.

The total number of cotton spindles in the United States is reported as 24,077,524, of which 8,211,134 are in the Southern, and 15,865,790 in the Northern States.

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THE SUPREME TASK.

The working class at the present time controls no economic power. The resources of the earth and the machinery of production being the property of the capitalist class, affords the means whereby that class absolutely controls the production of wealth and appropriates the product of labor. The capitalists are thus placed in supreme command of the workers, who, as they cannot exist without access to the means of production, are forced to accept such terms in regard to their employment, as the capitalists may dictate. These terms express themselves in wages and hours of labor, and are in turn dictated to employers by the circumstances and conditions of the labor Market, i.e., the number of laborers in the market as compared to the number necessary to meet the requirements of capitalist production. As to whether the terms be favorable or otherwise to the workers depends solely upon these conditions of the market. The greater the number of laborers available, as compared to the number of jobs, the harsher the terms. The conditions of the labor market conducive to low wages, long hours and a continual intensification of labor are becoming more pronounced each day. This arises from the continued improvement of the machinery and the method of production which enables the capitalists to meet the requirements of the market for their products, by the employment of fewer laborers. This widens the margin between the number of laborers and the number of jobs and still further emphasizes those conditions that make for lower wages, longer hours and intensified exploitation.

Of course the workers will resist the downward trend of things by every means within their power. Squads of them here and there along the field of industry will, for a time, succeed, through combination and peculiarly fortunate circumstances surrounding their particular line of work, in withstanding the pressure, that tends to force them towards the acceptance of worse conditions. Their success can, however, be but temporary. The ever increasing pressure being brought to bear upon the wage-point by the continually widening margin of laborers for whom there is no place in capitalist industry, will eventually break down their resistance, and sweep them, with their fellows, all along the line, into the swamp and bog of still worse conditions.

As the capitalist system of production becomes more highly developed through the improvements in its mechanical factors, this development expresses itself in the huge combinations of capital that today rule supreme in the field of wealth production.

These huge combinations, few in numbers and bound together as one by a mutuality of interest which arises from the fact that the stock of numerous corporations, is in many cases held by the same persons, become the very embodiment of mobilized economic power; a power so vast, far-reaching aod complete, that it not only controls that portion of the field of wealth production covered by the direct holdings of these huge corporations, but such scattered means of production as may still remain nominally the property of lesser capitalists outside of these corporations.

This mobilization of economic power, attained by the resistless onward march of capitalist progress, has of necessity, been marked by a corresponding progressive loss of power upon the part of the working class. As economic power becomes more completely massed in the hands of these giant combinations of capital, it becomes more completely lost to the workers. The one circumstance is predicated upon the other. The more complete the mastery of capital the more absolute the slavery of labor. Slaves have no control over the means of wealth production. They are without economic power. The olden-time worker, in the days of handicraft and the guild, owned the tools of production and the raw materials, with which and upon which he worked. He was in control of economic power, and therefore possessed the basis upon which to build an economic organization. So long as the tools of production remained at that stage (hand tools), his organization survived and wielded no small influence upon the affairs of his time. His successor—the wage-slave of today—controlling no factor of wealth production, therefore being without economic power, has no basis upon which to build an economic organization. His efforts along such lines result in the erection merely of a house of cards that collapses with the first adverse wind that blows. Capital stands supreme in its control of the field of production, because of its ownership of the means upon which the workers of necessity depend for an existence, i.e., the resources of the earth and the machinery of production. By such ownership, the capitalists are placed in complete mastery over the workers. The latter produce wealth; the former owns the product. That is all there ever was to human slavery.

The rule of capital, like all class rule, depends solely upon the state. The State is essentially a class institution or instrument. Without the State, and its organized powers of repression known as government, the rule of capital could not stand. It depends solely upon government to establish its title of ownership to the means of production, through which its mastery over its wage-slaves is asserted, and to defend its property rights against any assault that might be made upon them by the slaves when in rebellious mood. When tne slaves break out in revolt, the first thing they run up against is the power of the State, as expressed through its executive, its courts, or its legislatures. Without this power at their backs to protect them the capitalists and their property would at once be at the mercy of their rebellious slaves. The function of the capitalist State then is to hold the slaves of capital in leash for exploitation at the hands of the modern slave-driving class—the capitalists,

It logically follows that the first blow to be struck by the slave class if it is to attain its freedom, is to dislodge the capitalist enemy from that stronghold by possession of which he is enabled to maintain his economic dominion over the hosts of labor. He must be ousted from his control of the powers of government, the State.

Once the working class is in control of the machinery of the State, the road to deliverance from wage-bondage is made easy. The powers of the State, legislative, executive, and judicial can be utilized for the purpose of "expropriating the expropriators," by converting capitalist property in the means of wealth-production into the collective property of the working class. This will bring to an end the capitalist system of production carried on by wage-slaves for the profit of masters, and substitute therefor the production of things for use by they who do the work.

The utilization of the state for the purpose of effecting this transformation of property will be its last act. With the end of class rule, this essentially class institution will become obsolete. It will "die out." As the transformation goes on in one industry after another, government will lose its fangs and claws—powers of repression—because they will be no longer needed. When the circuit of industries has been completed, Capitalism and its hideous counterpart of Wage-slavery will be no more. Along with the State they will pass into the lumber-room of history along with the paraphrenalia of previous slave civilizations.

The supreme task of the hour for the working-class is to capture the machinery of the State. Until this is accomplished the workers are as powerless as their present masters will be afterwards.

IT IS IN THE AIR.

Our exchanges, whether outspokenly revolutionary or of more moderate tone, bring to us the same story of an ever-increasing activity and interest in the Socialist movement. Where but a few years ago an occasional meeting was held, they are now being held by the hundreds and where but an occasional person was at all interested, thousands are now manifesting the deepest interest. Almost every paper brings to us the names of speakers and other active workers hitherto unknown to us, and perhaps the most cheering sign of all is that the utterances of our propagandists everywhere are marked with a clearness of conception of the Socialist movement, the purpose it is to achieve, and the methods of its achievement, that was most painfully lacking among Socialist propagandists but a few years since. Our movement is growing strong, because it is growing in clearness. The confusion which beset us in the earlier days is becoming dissipated and each day do we more clearly understand the problem to be solved by the proletariat, all things having a bearing upon it, and the means to be used to effect the desired solution.

It is a revolutionary movement alone that can strike terror to the heart of a ruling class. Palliative patchwork and reform movements they can view with the same tolerance that an indulgent parent might exercise towards a fretful child. But a revolutionary movement will receive neither tolerance nor mercy at the hands of rulers. True to that brutal instinct that is the basis of all rule, they will resort to every vicious measure their vile brains can concoct to crush the revolution and maintain their rule. It is only in those countries where the military power is weak, and the political and other conditions make possible a sudden and overwhelming revolutionary uprising that the proletariat may expect to effect its deliverance from wage-bondage to capital without drenching the soil with its blood. Signs everywhere upon the horizon, indicate the near approach of the Revolution that is destined to break the strangle-hold of capital upon the throat of Labor. Every person who reads, knows full well what is now going on in Russia, where a long plundered working-class, armed with but little else than the courage of their convictions and a class solidarity engendered by their common misery, and quickened into activity by a common purpose, are bravely battling against a vicious, blood-thirsty, unscrupulous and conscienceless semi-feudal autocracy, in an effort to break its hold upon their lives. In Austria thousands of the proletarians march to the parliament house and demand that restrictions of the suffrage be removed so that they may freely express their will at the ballot and these thousands give voice to the revolutionary spirit that inspires their action by singing the Marseillaise, the song that causes the erstwhile sluggish blood of the slave to course hot through his veins and the master to quake with fear. The tread of millions of the proletarians of Italy, France, Germany, Belgium, Holland, Denmark and other countries of continental Europe, may be heard approaching the capitals of these countries, the citadels of the robber class, and from which they issue their edicts of plunder and spoilation against their enslaved workers. The tread of the approaching hosts has an ominious, a portentious sound that presages trouble in the near future for the occupants of these "robbers' roosts." From the stolid, stubborn, patient, long-suffering English proletariat comes up a sort of muffled growl that bids fair to develop in the course of time into a roar that will signify to the British ruling class that its brutal rule has been tolerated long enough. When the hour strikes these proletarians of the British Isles will "rise like lions after slumber, in unvanquishable number" and clean out the gang that has made of them a profit-grinding shambles.

That the ruling class of the United States scent danger in the uprising Socialist movement is evidenced in more ways than one. From a multitude of cities and towns come accounts of the efforts of the police to prevent Socialist street meetings by breaking them up and arresting the speakers. Some of these occurrences have been marked by a brutality that would do credit to the Russian autocracy, notably one in St. Louis, recently, when over 100 men, women and children were most brutally clubbed, and many of them seriously injured. There is ample evidence that a studied encroachment is to be made upon the right of suffrage, at least in various States of the Republic. Measures have already been introduced in some of them with this object in view. While the ruling class of the United States has sprung from the "counting room" and the "bargain counter" and might logically be expected to conform in its rule to the trick, deceit, fraud, swindle, flim-flam, misrepresentation and humbug that are a part of the office furniture of business, that which happened in Colorado during the strike of a year ago may safely be taken as an indication of what drastic measures this "counting room, bargain counter, pack-peddling, labor-skinning, wooden nutmeg gang" will resort to when it becomes necessary, in order to maintain their rule. Although they have inherited no traits of chivalry from a feudal ancestry, nor hold any title to belly-crawling adulation as majesties, lordships, highnesses, worships, etc., they may be safely counted upon to comport themselves in accordance with the ethics of the ruling profession when it comes to a "show down," by ordering that the landscape be ornamented with the tattered "innards" of those who dare dispute their right to rule.

Revolution is unmistakeably in the air. Countless thousands are breathing it in. Many a man in high place, nauseated by the horrible stench arising from the rotting carcass of capitalism, as expressed in the Insurance scandals, the various municipal and other government scandals, the uncovering of the inner workings of the meat and oil combines, and similar exposures that are becoming so frightfully common, has in spite of himself, been innoculated with the spirit of the Revolution and fallen into the hbbit of voicing its demands, in season and out regardless of consequences. The spirit of the Revolution is permeating almost every walk of life, and men of the most diverse callings, and from every social degree from poverty to affluence are giving voice to it though perhaps, in many cases unconsciously. Staid old Conservative newspapers, and other journals, that but a few years since would cry in horror against it are now quite in the habit of discussing at least, some part of its program approvingly. In spite of the Conservative attitude of their leaders, the rank and file of the trade unions are falling into its ranks. The conditions leading up to class war and the Revolution, have been long developing. It is but a matter of recent years upon this Western continent that the class line between the exploiter and exploited has become so clearly marked as to enable the exploited to see it. It has now become so clearly drawn, that thousands see it and are lining up for the class struggle that is to come in the near future, a struggle between the capitalists' class and the working-class, for control of the sole point of vantage from which either can enforce its economic program. That point of vantage is the State.

The capitalists will use every power that they can conjure forth to maintain their present control. The workers will do likewise to take it from them. With the triumph of the workers the Revolution is accomplished.

The social atmosphere is already "surcharged with the electricity of the coming storm." Revolution is in the air. Let it come.

PLENTY COTTON; FEW SHIRTS.

The average cotton crop of the United States amounts to about 5,000,000,000 pounds. This is equivalent to about 60 pounds to each man, woman and child in the country. The value of the average yearly output of cotton goods is approximately $500,000,000. An enormous quantity of raw cotton is shipped to other countries. The power used in operating American cotton machines amounts to fully one million horse-power. It should be remembered, however, that cotton is not grown and spun into cloth for the purpose of supplying human beings with wearing apparel, but for the purpose of bringing profit to the coffers of capital, which controls the industry. That is why so many American sovereigns haven't a second shirt to their back, in spite of the enormous quantity of cotton produced. The vast majority of them appear to like it, however, as they continue to give their support to the rule of capitalist property. They evidently prefer to go shirtless for the glory of capital rather than that production should be carried on for the purpose of making themselves, as wealth producers, comfortable, by a plentiful supply of needful things. In the production of cotton cloth as well as all other necessary things, the productive power of the United States is amply sufficient to enable the producers to feed, clothe and shelter themselves, at least comfortably, with the expenditure of a trifling amount of labor, provided they first attend to the little formality of ousting the capitalist class from its control of the nations' resources and machinery of production. This little job must be attended to before the slave class can experience any relief from its semi-shirtless condition. The more cotton the wage-slave produces under capitalism, the more abbreviated will be his own shirt.

Between Sept. 1, 1904, and the the same date this year, there was exported from the United States, 8,834,929 bales of cotton, valued at over $400,000,000. This was 1,144,452 bales more than was ever exported in any previous year.

Socialist Directory

Every Local of the Socialist Party of Canada should run a card under this head. $1.00 per month. Secretaries please note.

SOCIALIST PARTY OF CANADA. Headquarters, Vancouver, B. C. Dominion Executive Committee, A. R. Stebbings, John E. Dubberley, Ernest Burns, C. Peters, Alf. Leah, A. J. Wilkinson, treasurer; J. G. Morgan, secretary, 551 Barnard St., Vancouver, B. C.

LOCAL VANCOUVER, NO. 1, S.P. of Canada. Business meetings every Monday evening at headquarters, Ingleside Block, 313 Cambie Street, (room 1, second floor.) Educational meetings every Sunday at 8 o'clock p.m., in Sullivan Hall, Cordova Street.
D. P. MILLS, Secretary. Box 836, Vancouver B. C.

LOCAL TORONTO — Meets 2nd and and 4th Tuesdays, Temperance Hall Bathurst St. F. Dale, Secretary, 41 Henry street, W. G. Gribble, organizer, 130 Hogarth Ave.

Our esteemed pigtailed brethren of the slanted optic and yellow hide, it seems are engaging, to no inconsiderable extent, in the importation of young white girls from Canada and the United States into the Celestial Empire for immoral purposes. Some of the "goody-goody" folk profess to be greatly shocked thereat. And yet this sort of traffic is no new thing. It has been carried on for lo, these many years. In fact this delectable traffic forms no small part of the trade of the great commercial countries of England, Germany, France, Austria, Holland and the United States. From these purlieus of capitalist rule, thousands of young girls are driven by stress of circumstances to become victims of the traffic, and large numbers of them are scattered to the four corners of the earth upon its miserable tide, It is but one of the many foul ulcers incidented to the capitalist system of production, which is based upon that world-wide traffic in human flesh known as the wage system. Foul ulcer that it is, it is just as clean as the system that breeds it.

The twenty-fifth annual convention of Sammy Gompers, will be held in Pittsburg, Pa., on Nov. 13. Sam will talk to himself, and about himself, in his well known convincing and bombastic style. He will also throw a large and varied assortment of lovely bouquets at himself. After indulging in a not unreasonable amount of platitudinous ponderosity and passing the usual stock of stereotyped terrifying resolutions, Samuel will re-elect himself to another term of office, and solemnly adjourn to "innocuous deseuetude" for another twelve months in order to give the Earth a chance to make one more journey around the sun. Then Samuel will convene again.

Such rapid strides are being made in increasing the size and armament of naval fighting machines, that no sooner has a battleship slid down the "ways," than she is discovered to be out of date. The battleship Mississippi, building for the United States government, and launched this month, is a case in point. Although costing $7,000,000, she is already out of date. Great Britain is building one to cost $10,000,000 and the end is not yet. If this craze for military power and glory (?) is to be taken as an indication that the "Gospel of Peace" has made any headway during the last 1900 years, the earth must have been peopled with a choice type of blood-thirsty cut-throats and ruffians at the time of Christ.

Strikes and rioting still continue in Russia. The rioting is not all done by the striking workmen, however, A meeting of the members of the Revolutionary Party at Monsk, on Oct. 21, was dispersed by the Cossacks, and police. Many persons were injured. A similar incident occurred in Moscow on the same date. The government has ordered the police of Odessa, in the event of disturbance, to fire directly into the "mob" without any preliminary volleys in the air. In spite of all the repressive measures instituted by the government, the outbreaks continue to increase both in numbers and vigor. The Revolution will not down.

Union Directory

When They Meet; Where They Meet.

Every Labor Union in the province invited to place a card under this head. $1.00 month. Secretaries please note.

Phoenix Trades and Labor Council. Meets every alternate Monday. John Riordan, president; Edward Brown, vice-president; P. H. Lacasse sergeant-at-arms; W. H. Bradbury, secretary-treasurer, P. O. Box 198, Phoenix. B. C.

Phoenix Miners' Union, No. 96, W. F. M. Meets every Saturday evening at 7.30 o'clock in Miners' hall. Francis Knott, president, Charlie F. Berry, secretary.

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"MODERATE" WINNIPEG SCRIBE

Gets Gently Chided for His Idiosyncracies and Peculiar Conception Relating to The Socialist Movement.

Some time since there appeared in the Voice a letter signed "A moderate Winnipeg Socialist." The letter shows that the sympathies of the writer are with the socialist movement, but shows at the same time that he has an exceedingly vague idea of socialism. If nothing else shows it his nom de plume does so. There can be no such thing as a "moderate" socialist.

* * *

Socialism is a science treating of the gradual evolution of human society through various stages to the present time, showing how all the social and political institutions change with every change in the method of the production and distribution of wealth, showing how the working class is robbed of the greater part of the wealth produced by it and how, as in every other stage of society evolution the oppressed class will eventually overturn the present system and bring the method of distribution into harmony with the method of production, that is to say, the working class, by becoming possessed of the means of production, will usher in the Co-operative Commonwealth. A man either accepts or rejects socialism, he becomes a socialist or remains a non-socialist, there is no "moderate" half-way house. The socialist movement aims to hasten the evolutionary process which shall bring us peace on earth, the end of industrial war. "The greatest good for the greatest number."

* * *

"The government does what it can to make the chances of life as equal as possible for all," says "moderate Socialist." This statement shows that his understanding of socialism is very moderate indeed, which is, perhaps what is meant by his signature. The government belongs body and bones to the ruling class, it is the political arm of the economic masters, it gives them command of the law-making power, the army, navy, militia and other persuasive methods of obtaining the continued obedience of the working-class. The government does what it can to make the rule of the capitalist class absolutely secure.

* * *

Our moderate friend has the old notion that socialists expect "the State" to do everything for us in the future. It is a notion that dies hard. "The State" as we know it now will almost entirely have disappeared. It exists now principally to act as policemen over property interests. In the future when all will have enough, the policemen will be unnecessary and "the State" will consist merely of those chosen by the citizens engaged in the various industries to so order the production that there shall be neither shortage nor waste and to attend to any other matters that may be of interest to all the citizens.

* * *

"Moderate Socialist" fails to see that the trust, railway magnate, departmental store, etc., are the results of leaving everything to individuals. The competition between individuals causes the individuals to combine with one another. The competition between the combines of individuals forces the employment of ever greater amounts of capital and we see joint stock companies formed. To save themselves from ruin many companies first combine to uphold prices and later become merged in a "trust." The trusts sooner or later clear the field of competitors in their line. They must do it or go out of existence. The enormous accumulation of capital in the hands of the trusts is ever seeking new investment It must be invested or it perishes. This is the cause of a trust engaged in one line of industry launching out in another. The time is slowly but surely approaching when a few trusts will own all the industries and in the meantime thousands of bookkeepers, commercial travellers and what not will have been rendered unnecessary and will be crowded into the already crowded ranks of the army looking for jobs. While this goes on around us it will also be going on elsewhere. Countries which now buy the surplus products of other countries will be producing surpluses of their own, the market for capitalist products will grow smaller, causing production to be curtailed with a corresponding increase of misery and distress among the working class There is no fear that the working-class will consent to be put out of existence. It is the mission of the socialist to point out the way to deliverance. To go backwards, to restore the individual manufacturer, to restore the grocer whom the departmental store has squeezed out of business would be, if possible to do, but to go through the process of concentration of capital over again. The concentration of capital is making smooth the approach to the Co-operative Commonwealth.

* * *

The iron law of wages, the law that, wages, on the average, are at the subsistence point is accepted by all socialists, and many non-socialists. It cannot matter to the wage earner whether sugar is cheap or dear. If sugar is included in his established standard of living his wages will be sufficient to cover the cost of sugar. It is evident that "Moderate Socialist" believes that we are robbed as consumers. Another notion that dies hard. "Moderate Socialist" should study socialism, at present he is but a sentimental socialist or idealist, without any knowledge of the science but those of us who have graduated from the old political parties have been through just the same stage at which he is now, we have progressed and so, doubtless will he.—SPARTACUS, in Winnipeg Voice.

THE REIGN OF BUSINESS

According to the Philadelphia Ledger, there exists in that city what is commonly known as the "White Slave Syndicate." This is merely a business concern that has grown to no inconsiderable proportions by following the usual routine of the business world. Much of its success is no doubt due to the remarkable business sagacity and foresight of its owners, which has enabled them to recognize opportunity and turn it to good business account whenever offered.

The business of the "syndicate" is the buying, selling and renting of young girls for purposes of prostitution. Its business has grown to such proportions that it now has over 100 separate establishments in the Quaker City to accomodate its retail trade. The "Syndicate's" wholesale trade is said to be of like enormous proportions, shipment of its wares being made to all parts of the globe. It also maintains well-established agencies in other cities for the purpose of procuring the raw material required, and otherwise facilitating the transaction of its business.

As it receives the support and backing of the Republican organization of the city in return for services rendered in the delivery of the votes of certain wards, and maintains mutually satisfactory business arrangements with the police force, it becomes next to impossible for any of its wares to escape its clutches once it comes into possession.

With commendable business sagacity it exercises careful discrimination in the selection of the goods it handles. Girls as young as fourteen, if of attractive personality, are readily purchased by the "syndicate," from its agents and solicitors, the price ranging from $2.50 up. The price charged by the "syndicate" for the choicest export article is said to range as high as $250. Only in rare cases will this concern consent to deal in girls over 16 years of age.

In each of its 100 retail establishments in the city, there are from four to twenty girls. These girls are veritable slaves down to the most disgusting and horrible detail that human slavery can imply. Herded like cattle in a corral, guarded like prisoners in a jail, allowed such a limited amount of clothing that their condition is that of semi-nudity, without money, and without friends, these wretched young creatures are offered up as a sacrifice upon the altar of profit in order that a sweet savor may arise unto the nostrils of the god of "Business."

The undertakings of the "White Slave Syndicate," are merely matters of business; nothing more and nothing less. It is engaged in this buying and selling of human flesh, including all of its attributes, good, bad and indifferent, for the purpose of profit. That is all there is to business anyway. The conduct of the "syndicate" is merely that of business. Its operations should, therefore, meet with the hearty approval of every devotee of business that is at all worthy to worship at the shrine of that "Moloch."

It is needless to mention from what class in human society these hapless victims of business sagacity are drawn. Everybody knows that these human wares could only be drawn from the ranks of the slave class, as the necessities of the master class would not force its girls within reach of the business vampires that fatten and batten upon the traffic in human flesh and human virtue.

From the offspring of the working class, the enslaved class, are these wretched slaves drawn. Owing to the poverty of parents, they are too often thrown upon their own resources at an age when they are still unfit to breast the currents of the business cesspool known as the modern city, and are in consequence easily drawn into that horrible undertow of traffic—prostitution—that annually swallows up more than 350,000 women in the United States alone.

The devotee of business need not lift his hands in holy horror at this traffic in womankind, no matter how great its magnitude. It is but one of the various phases of traffic that must inevitably spring from that basic crime upon which our boasted civilization is builded. That basic crime is the enslavement and consequently the robbery, of labor. Prostitution is a vice unknown except as an offspring of a slave civilization. Just so long as labor is enslaved, every human attribute and every human virtue will alike remain legitimate wares to be trafficked and trafficked upon in the marts of business. So long as a stupid working class consents to remain a subject of exploitation at the hands of brutal rulers; so long as it meekly submits to being robbed of the products of its toil to furnish the means whereby those brutal rulers may engage in the loathesome and disgusting arts of business; so long as it bends its neck in meekness to the yoke of capitalist property, and consents to barter its manhood for a slaves' pittance, it must pay the price of its folly by submitting to the commands of Business, the supreme deity of this glorious age.

Let trade and commerce increase. Let the business world extend the ramifications of its traffic to include every human attribute and virtue that may thus far have escaped its net. Let there be rendered unto the god of Business, all, keeping back neither jot nor tittle. Let no sacrilegious hand be raised; let no sacrilegious mouth utter word of protest; let no sacrilegious snout dare sniff against the traffic in the flesh and blood, and bone and marrow, of the men of labor, and the bodily charms and virtue of their wives and daughters. Let all sacrilegious ones remember that "Business" wills it, and Business is the modern God.

To this modern god of Business do we bow down in reverent worship. Long may he reign over us. Although we know deep down in our heart that he is a rank, stinking and unsufferable fraud that pollutes everything that comes within his slimy reach, we cannot forget the "lesson we learned at mother's knee"

—o—

The so-called conspirators in the operations based upon the recent leaks in the United States Government cotton crop reports, are said to have cleared up the neat sum of $200,000, as a reward for their "thrift," industry and enterprise. The Portland Oregonian speaks of this as the "profits of fraud." While having no disposition to appear unduly curious, we would like to know if profit was ever made by any other process than that of fraud? It rather appears to us that the profit of one, is obtained as a result of fraud practiced upon another, or others.

Just as soon as this new process is introduced into Vancouver, we shall cut the wages of the Western Clarion employees accordingly. We are even now quite certain that the scale of wages is too high, and when the slaves can buy the same amount of bread for less money, we shall become positive of it.

—o—

HIS DAY OFF.

He was the boss; was the first to come
When the day began—and he made things hum.
He would hustle 'round with impatient jerks
And instil some life in the lazy clerks
It was fine to hear how he'd scold and scoff
At the thought that he ought to take a day off.

Why, he'd doubt the clock when it chimed at noon,
And he'd swear that the hour had come too soon.
Go out to eat? Waste that time at lunch?
Not he! He would sit at his desk and munch
And sputter the crumbs when he took a bite
And told the stenographer what to write.

Year in, year out, he was on the go.
He said: "Too busy to rest, you know."
And the dollars grew to a wondrous pile,
But still he would wear that sarcastic smile.
When some one suggested a time for play,
Or told of the need of a holiday.

It was yesterday that we met him last—
We were on the street, he was riding past,
And we stopped and looked as we turned to go,
For the wonder was that his pace was slow.
But the rig was new and the horses trim—
It was his day off, for they buried him.

—W. D. Nesbit, in Chicago Tribune

"LABOR."

(By Tomasso Campanella.)

This remarkable sonnet, written 300 years ago by the Italian reformer, the author of the Utopian work, "The City of the Sun," has never received the attention it deserves. It is a passionate lament for the blindness, the apathy, the lack of class consciousness among the workers, "whose own is all things between earth and heaven," but who, generation after generation, permit themselves to be cruelly exploited by their inhustrial and political masters. The translation is by John Addington Symonds, with a change in the name from "The People" to "Labor."

Labor is but a beast of muddy brain
That knows not its own force, and therefore stands ...
Loaded with wood and stone; the powerless hands
Of a mere child guide it with bit and rein;
One kick would be enough to break the chain;
But the beast fears, and what the child demands
It does, nor its own terror understands,
Confused and stupefied by bugbears vain.

Most wonderful! With its own hand it ties
And gags itself—gives itself death and war
For pence doled out by kings from its own store.
Its own are all things between earth and heaven;
But this it knows not; and if one arise
To tell this truth, it kills him unforgiven.

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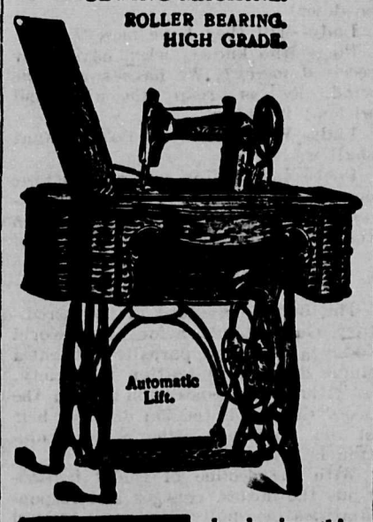

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PLATFORM OF THE SOCIALIST PARTY OF CANADA

We, the Socialist Party of Canada, in convention assembled, affirm our allegiance to and support of the principles and program of the international revolutionary working class.

Labor produces all wealth, and to labor it should justly belong. To the owners of the means of wealth production belongs the product of labor. The present economic system is based upon capitalist ownership of the means of wealth production; therefore all the products of labor belong to the capitalist class. The capitalist is master; the worker is slave.

So long as the capitalists remain in possession of the reins of government all the powers of the state will be used to protect and defend their property rights in the means of wealth production and their control of the product of labor.

The capitalist system gives to the capitalist an ever-swelling stream of profits, and to the worker an ever-increasing measure of misery and degradation.

The interest of the working class lies in the direction of setting itself free from capitalist exploitation by the abolition of the wage system. To accomplish this necessitates the transformation of capitalist property in the means of wealth production into collective or working-class property.

The irrepressible conflict of interests between the capitalist and the worker is rapidly culminating in a struggle for possession of the power of government—the capitalist to hold the worker to secure it by political action. This is the class struggle.

Therefore, we call upon all workers to organize under the banner of the Socialist Party of Canada with the object of conquering the public powers for the purpose of setting up and enforcing the economic program of the working class, as follows:

1. The transformation, as rapidly as possible, of capitalist property in the means of wealth production (natural resources, factories, mills, railways, etc.,) into the collective property of the working class.

2. Thorough and democratic organization and management of industry by the workers.

3. The establishment, as speedily as possible, of production for use instead of production for profit.

The Socialist Party, when in office, shall always and everywhere until the present system is abolished, make the answer to this question its guiding rule of conduct:. Will this legislation advance the interests of the working class and aid the workers in their class struggle against capitalism? If it will the Socialist Party is for it; if it will not, the Socialist Party is absolutely opposed to it.

In accordance with this principle the Socialist Party pledges itself to conduct all public affairs placed in its hands in such a manner as to promote the interests of the working class alone.

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP IN THE SOCIALIST PARTY OF CANADA

I, the undersigned, hereby apply for membership in ....

Local..... .....Socialist Party of Canada.

I recognize the class struggle between the capitalist class and the working class to be a struggle for political spremacy, i. e. possession of the reins of government, and which necessitates the organization of the workers into a political party, distinct from and opposed to all parties of the capitalist class.

If admitted to membership I hereby agree to maintain or enter into no relations with any other political party, and pledge myself to support by voice, vote and all other legitimate means the ticket and the program of the Socialist Party of Canada only.

Applicant .....

Address ....

Occupation ....

Age..... Citizen.....

Admitted to Local.....19.....

.....Chairman .....Rec.-Sec.

CHINA AWAKENING.

An Imperial Commission consisting of seventy diplomats is being sent by the Chinese government on an extended tour of all the principal countries of the earth for the purpose of gathering such information as will enable China to move up, in governmental and industrial methods, abreast of the advanced capitalist countries. The commission is to study commercial and political affairs in the various countries visited, and report in the end a new theory of government for China. In the news dispatches chronicling the creation of this commission, the following significant passage occurs:

"China has been gradually withdrawing within itself, cancelling concessions granted to people of other countries and reserving to Chinese capitalists and others the work of developing that country."

To develop a country from the capitalist point of view, means to convert the resources and workers of that country to the purposes of capital, i.e., to utilize the resources and machinery of production, as a means of plundering the workers out of the wealth they produce and converting as much of it as possible into profit for the plunderers. So long as the resources of a country are not utilized to the fullest possible extent for this purpose, such a country is not fully developed from the capitalist standpoint.

The commercial buccaneers of Europe and America long since discovered that Asia with its vast resources and millions of people afforded a magnificent field for capitalist exploitation, once her people could be cajoled or forced into bending their necks to the capitalist yoke. In the course of their marauding expeditions "John Bull," and "Uncle Sam" knocked at the door of China and Japan, and demanded that it be opened in order that the plunder accumulated by the brutal ravage of their own working people at home, might be offered for sale to the Mongolian family within. As the rap on the door was emphasized with ugly looking cannon, the Mongolian was compelled to choose "discretion" as the "better part of valor," and consent to the opening.

No country can become a purchaser of goods from other countries without either falling unher the sway of the selling country direct, or adopting its method of production and trade and entering upon a similar career of exploitation and buccaneering. China and Japan forced to open their doors to the trade of Western capitalism at the mouths of cannon, have been compelled to don the capitalist garb, move up abreast of the Western nations in production and exploitation, and plunge into the world's market with the proceeds of their plunder. In other words these countries are being forced to adopt the capitalist form of property and method of production. The only alternative is to be reduced to vassalage and even extinction at the hands of the robber nations of Europe and America.

When "John Bull" and "Uncle Sam" impudently knocked at the Mongolian door, and demanded admittance, they probably little dreamed of the stature and adaptability of the giant who dwelt within. Had they realized that if disturbed in his repose of centuries, he might stalk forth as a "pack peddler" himself, and give them both a run for their money in the world's market, perchance their knock upon his door would have been less peremptory.

Japan has made rapid and gigantic strides within recent years in the adoption of Western civilization with its capitalist form af property, and wage form of slavery. At least some idea of the powers that have long laid dormant in the Mongolian race, may be gained from the achievements of the Japanese in the recent war with Russia. Enough has already transpired to show that they will prove equally as proficient in the art of capitalist production as they have already proven in the art of capitalist murder. There is no reason why they should not as these two arts are really but one, the latter being but the former's highest expression.

The advancement made by Japan in adapting herself to the methods and ethics of Western civilization, wil, be speedily duplicated by China. In fact China has already taken gigantic strides in that direction. As an instance of this it might be mentioned that the daily papers of late are reporting a large and increasing exportation of young girls, from Chicago and other cities on this continent, to the interior of China where they are sold for immoral purposes.

If the purpose of the commission referred to is as stated, and the "Chinese authorities are drifting towards a broader scope of government," and are "cancelling concessions" granted to foreigners with the intention of reserving the privilebe of skinning Chinese wage-slaves for Chinese capitalists, it presages a painful dampening of the hopes of a multitude of labor skinners of the white race, whose mouths have long been watering in joyous anticipation of the voluminous and tasty streams of profit to be brought to their coffers from Chinese sources. The signs are not lacking to show that the Chinese melon is not to be cut in just the fashion to suit the capitalist hyenas of Europe and America.

The Socialist must view with keen satisfaction the efforts of these Eastern nations to adopt the civilization of the west and lift themselves into the very forefront of capitalist brigandage. The sooner they accomplish this, the sooner will the conditions in the United States, England, Germany, France, etc., force the proletarian Revolution, and the end of capitalism and its degrading wage-slavery. Every outlet for the plunder taken from the European and American working class that is cut off from their capitalist exploiters hastens the day of reckoning. On that day the rule of capitalist property will be broken. Production carried on by wage-slaves for the profit of capitalist masters will end. Production carried on by free men for the purpose of supplying themselves with needful things will henceforth be the order.

Everything works out for ultimate good. When "Johnny Bull" and "Uncle Sam" arbitrarily ordered the Mongolian to open his door to traffic, it was but the entering of capital upon the last quarter of its triumphal journey around the globe. However rude and harsh the measures used to awaken the sleeping giant of Asia and compel him to join in the march, they are perfectly justifiable as a necessary part of the great scheme of things. The human race moves forward, not in part but as a whole. That portion of it which cannot keep step with progress will be exterminated by the advance guard. The advance guard prodded the Mongolian contingent, which had been lagging behiod for centuries, in activity and marching order, and this contingent now gives assurance of proving a powerful factor in bringing to a close the tragedy of capitalism and clearing the stage of events for the next order of human society. May the commission be successful in its labors, and may a Chinese capitalism speedily arise, powerful enough to so completely and thoroughly skin its wage-slaves as to flood the markets of Asia, and thus compel the labor-skinners, buccaneers and "pack peddlers" of Europe and America, to stay at home with their plunder, and settle with those whom they have plundered—the working class. Once a Chinese and Japanese capitalism gets well under way, it will soon have troubles of its own in the shape of a proletariat that will imbibe the revolutionary ideas of the Western world just as readily as its masters imbibed those of Western capitalism. And then the curtain will be speedily rung down upon the last act of capitalism.

AS IT IS IN HELL.

"And in the last days a triple-headed dragon shall devour the people; and the monster's heads, each ravenous and rapacious, shall be called Rent, Profit and Interest."

* * *

Scene: A magnificent mansion fronted by velvet lawns with singing fountains, facing a broad avenue shaded by lofty trees.

Persons: The Lady, a beautiful woman, gowned in silks, with diamond flashing rings and golden ornaments. The Poet, a man of uncertain years with a mysterious light in his eyes that told of converse with the heart of things.

The Lady—I was at the church of the Holy Spires, yesterday.

The Poet—I, too, was there.

Lady—Oh, the soul lifting music! It bore my soul to celestial heights—as if I heard the chanting of angels around the throne.

Poet—When the great organ pealed I heard the wail of the wretched, the sob of the infant stifled for the want of pure air and moans of the dying in the foul room of the tenement.

The Lady — How horrible! What brought such morbid fancies to mat the sweet concord of that sacred place?

Poet—I knew that from the most hideous dens of the seething nether-world came the rents that gilded the shrine of and decked the altar of this temple of Mammon: That from abused souls was wrung the gold that paid for the pealing music.

Lady—Who can search the source of things we have? It would poison our joys. Let us accept the things God sends us without question.

(An old woman goes by, dirty, foul and ragged, with a large bundle upon her back.)

Lady—How disgusting! Why can not the poor be clean? Their filthiness repels sympathy.

Poet—It takes time and wealth to be clean. This woman is a sweater's wife and a sweater's mother. Twelve persons in two small rooms, eat, sleep, work and die. There is no time to waste in keeping clean. Ever the specter of Rent, side by side with the Hunger-Wolf clutches at their throats. Even the craving for food is never satisfied. Personal pride perishes. Only the animal desire to exist lives. They are the scape-goats for the "lillies of the field."

Lady—Why do men pay so little for their labor?

Port—That they may make Profit.

Lady—Why do they so long for profit that they "grind the faces of the poor."

Poet—That mansions like this may be built. By forcing thousands into filthy dens the despoiler may have a palace. They are unclean that you may wear diamonds. The blood from a million cements these stones.

Lady—I take nothing from them. I receive money for investments. You are mad to speak thus to me!

Poet—Nay, I am sane. It is you who are mad to wear the gauds of selfishness and to take, unrequited, the toil of the humble.

(A little girl goes by with strange, wolfish eyes and a gray face. Her feet are bare and a tattered gown covers her. An apple core lies in the gutter. She grasps it and devours it greedily.)

Lady—Did you see that? Even the children are as swine! It makes me sick to think of ones eating that foul refuse!

Poet—You might do the same in spite of your daintiness.

Lady—Never!

Poet—She has had nought since yesterday morn. Her parents came from the mountains to work in the great mills and the fever carried them into tne jaw of Death. The mills gather the children, also. She toiled among the shifting shuttles, twelve long hours a day for a dollar a week. The hot sun flamed upon the metal roof, the dust and lint rose thick and dense, the throb, throb of the accursed machines pounded their way into the brain of the child, until it seemed as if great hammers were beating at her temples, keeping time with the pulsations of the mighty engines. Near the end of the day the walls went round and round before her eyes and the machines reeled in a devil's dance through the dust-filled atmosphere in mocking glee. The little one staggered and the tiny hand caught in the merciless cogs. Then they turned her from the factory's door; for commercialism has no use for cripples. Now she chores and runs errands for other miserable slaves of the machines—a slave of slaves—fed yesterday—today glad for the foul morsel the streets contain.

Lady—Why do men let these things be?

Poet—That large interest may come from their investments. The many suffer that the few may revel in unholy luxury. The little ones feed on the refuse of the streets that you may have strawberries in January.

Lady—It is not true! It is not true, I have nought to do with it!

Poet—This home cost a million. Your jewels are worth thousands. Your silks cost hundreds. Whet did you do to obtain them?

Lady —Nothing, my father gave them to me.

Poet—How did he get them?

Lady— He bought them with profit from his business.

Poet—And these profits came from whom?

Lady—I do not know. I take the things God meant me to have. I have not sinned to obtain them. The misery and the crime of the world is not my work.

Poet—No, but it is the work of a system black with wrong. You profit by this system, selfishly, and take no thought of the evil wrought to others. Your life of silent approval condemns you.

(A great tumult is heard in the city. Shots are fired. Smoke spirals curl high into the air as if fires were breaking out. A horseman covered with blood and grime rides recklessly up the street.)

The Rider—Fly, fly, the rabble is in insurrection, and killing and burning!

Poet—(Quotes)—

"The world is very evil;
The times are waxing late;
Be sober and keep vigil;
The Judge is at the gate."

Lady—Merciful Heaven, can we not escape?

Poet—It is too late; we are surrounded. See, they have cut the rider down! ...

Lady—Will they have mercy?

Poet—Who knows, when have they received mercy? We have sowed the wind, let us reap the whirlwind without flinching.

Lady—What shall we do? What shall we do?

Poet—Nothing, as you said, let us accept that which God sends us without question.—Frank Stuhlmann, in the Vanguard.

THE BRITISH LANDLORD.

The British landlord of the hereditary class stands before the world today a confessed parasite without a single duty or obligation to society, or title to his possession beyond the proof that he is the son or legal heir of the previous owner. His evolution is interesting.

With the decline of feudal institutions the duties, charges and responsibilities originally attaching to land ownership were gradually whittled away, and the end of the seventeenth century saw them practically abolished. Legislation during the reigns of Charles II, and his brother James, made land titles practically absolute and set the land owning class free to exploit the community according to their own sweet will and pleasure, an opportunity they have by no means neglected. Land owning has become completely commercialized, the revenue from it being the prime almost sole consideration. This change is recent and concurrent with what is called absenteeism, the latter almost as prevalent in England as Ireland, The time was, and not very distant, when a landlord spent the larger part of the year upon his estates, and relations more or less intimate and human existed between him and those who lived on his land. All this is swept away. Between landlord and tenant there exists only the cash-nexus of Carlyle, and between the land-owner and the land-worker there is a social and economic gulf that is never crossed from either side. The home of the landlord is first London, second the social resorts of the continent and last and least such time on his estates as sport or the social code demand, and during which he can only be approached through his minister, his agent or steward.

"Let the land to whom and on what terms you please, but I must have at least a nett income of £6,000 a year out of it or give up my town house."

Such were the imperative instructions given by a Yorkshire baronet to his agent, whose intimate friend gave me information, and it illustrates very well the relations existing today. By the way, the title of Baronet was created by James I to raise the royal wind, and sold to tuft hunters of that day at something over a thousand pounds per tuft.

Capitalism has indeed reduced all to merchandise. Kings and princes have "a bit" in railways or rubber, and titled guinea pigs preside over a railway directorate or a doll's eye factory indifferently. The yeoman and peasant with the old-time landlord are gone, never to return. Awaiting a new shuffle in the body politic and watching with deep interest the quick moving scenes in these transitory times, we may still say with Mazzini of those who carry the weary burden of civilization on their backs; workers in town and country, "Once ye were slaves, then serfs; now ye are hirelings."

I would ask what, with the ballot in your hands, will ye be next? —STONEHENGE, in Winnipeg Voice.

VANCOUVER LOCAL, NO. I.

The regular weekly business meeting of the above local was held at the headquarters on Monday evening, Oct. 23.

After adopting the minutes of the previous meeting, warrants for amounts aggregating $10.90 were authorized.

On regular motion of Comrades Sibble and Norton, the reading room was ordered closed on evenings of propaganda meetings from 7.45 to 9.30 o'clock.

A motion to instruct the secretary to write Mrs. Lewis, asking whether she will be here definitely on the 29. and enquiring as to her terms, was carried after some debate.

The Secretary suggested that if the Comrades would pay up their dues to the end of the year, it would greatly facilitate the business of the Local.

The financial report for the week showed receipts to account of

General Fund	$5.15
Literature Sales	1.10
Dues account	12.50
Total, ...	$18.75

The meeting then adjourned.

D. P. MILLS,
Secretary.

BUSINESS BRAINS.

For many days the policeman on the beat had been watching a boy who seemed to be lounging about the crossing in a down town district. At length the policeman accosted the boy, saying, "Tommy, or whatever your name, it seems to me you are doing entirely too much loafing about here."

"Me loafing!" ejaculated the boy, indignantly. "Not on your life, I am in business."

"You in business," queried the policeman, "why, I never have seen you doing anything."

"No," replied the boy, "business men do not generally tell the perlice their plans. The real work of doin' in business is not visible to everybody."

"Well, what is your business," asked the policeman rather harshly.

"Why, I'm a contractor," said the boy.

"A contractor! What sort of contracting do you do?"

"I have the contract for keeping these crossings swept, and I give work for these guys as is doin' the sweepin'."

"But you don't do anything," said the burly policeman.

"De h—ll I don't. I'se furnishin' the brains for dese four guys wot's doin' the easy work while I lays de plans."—D. Burgess, in Toledo Socialist.

A GROWING VICTORIA CONCERN

About six years ago Messrs. Smith & Champion started a small repair shop for mattresses, upholstery, carpets, etc. By careful attention to all orders, large or small, and by charging moderate prices, their business has increased until now they have found it necessary to enlarge their already large premises by adding the store lately occupied by Mr. W. J. Hanna. The firm now occupy the whole block, which gives them a floor space of 6,354 square feet, workrooms included.

The front half of the top floor is devoted to the display of upholstery. The rear half of this floor is the upholstery workroom. On the ground floor are two showrooms. In one is to be found all that one may desire in the way of iron bedsteads, woven wire springs, mattresses of all kinds, pillows, etc.

In the other, (the new showroom), are kept carpet squares, rugs, mats, linoleum, and materials for upholstering, etc. Window blinds and awnings are two of the firm's strong lines. The basements are used for storeroom and mattress making room. Upholstery and mattress repairing have been and always will be one of the firm's specialties. Besides this the firm last spring installed an electric carpet cleaning machine, which has given splendid satisfaction. Rain or shine, your carpets can be cleaned in the most scientific manner. The enlargement of the premises will enable the firm to undertake much more work than has hitherto been attempted, and while Messrs. Smith & Champion are grateful for past patronage, unhesitatingly request for a continuance. Those who have not hitherto paid the firm a visit are cordially invited. The firm say it is no trouble to show their goods and the premises. See their ad. elsewhere in this issue.

TAKE LIFE EASY.

Negroes, negroes everywhere, and not a man to work is the plight of the south. In constructive operations during the last year the negro laborer was found willing to work at the exceptionally high wages for about half the time. In railroad work, the men averaged about twelve days each per month. Wages are on a steady increase, many cities paying from $1.50 to $2 per day. With white employees an increase of wages generally is followed by an additional effort. Not so with the dark man, on whom an advance in the wage scale produces exactly the opposite effect. He works only long enough for actual maintenance, and with augmented wages he promptly makes a direct and corresponding reduction in effort. His improvidence and shiftlessness is reflected in the section's annual reports, which show in Mobile county, Alabama, for instance, that for the average fiscal period more than one-half have been buried as paupers at the public expense, the extent of this economical loss being defined in the statement that about one-half the entire population of the country, or something like 20,000 are of negro descent. Meanwhile the south's industrial expansion has produced a labor demand which is supplied neither by natural increase of natives nor by the arrival of aliens.—Exchange.

The negro worker of Alabama who will only work long enough to supply himself with the needful things is about the most sensible workingman we ever heard of. He should be encouraged in such a laudable conception of the duty he owes to himself in thus conserving his energies rather than wasting them by playing the working hog as so many workingmen do. We fancy the south is not so much in need of workers, as it is of cheaper, and more docile, and willing ones. The south is here used to designate southern employers. When the negro will not work, and cheaply at that, the employing class cannot skin him. No wonder they howl.

There is an alarming falling off in the birth rate in the British Isles. That is, it is alarming to the capitalists who see in this a possible shortage in the supply of labor power in the future. It would indeed be too bad should it become so scarce that the price would advance. It would be still worse should it become so scarce that the loafing capitalists would have to do their own work.

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