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WORKERS OF THE WORLD UNITE

The WESTERN CLARION

PUBLISHED IN THE INTERESTS OF THE WORKING CLASS ALONE

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THE OLD COUNTRY POLITICAL CRISIS

We are in the throes of a general election which, according to the Liberal story, has been forced on the country by the rejection of the Budget by the House of Lords. Immense sums are being spent in the campaign, it being firmly believed that the party which spends the most money is most likely to win. And this is largely true. Such is the unreadines of the electorate that bribery, more or less veiled, still plays a prominent, or even a predominant, part. Even the bare returning officers' fees in each constituency are so heavy as to seriously hamper the electoral activity of all but the wealthiest of organizations. Money is also being lavished on picture-posters, some of which are quite works of art, but the lesson to be drawn from them is in most cases just the opposite of that intended.

The ray of hope to us in this matter is the knowledge that the charm of money must fail to act on the working class, and all capitalist blandishments be wasted, as this class obtains a better grip of its position, a better knowledge of its interests, and a clearer conception of the magnitude of the issues at stake in the political struggle. So the propaganda of Socialism is the paramount need of the day, the rest being relatively of little consequence.

Readers of the Western Clarion, however, may be interested in knowing more about the parties engaged in the present struggle, for the situation in Great Britain is an interesting one from many points of vew. Let me, then, pass the various parties rapidly in review.

Protection is the panacea offered by the Conservatives, and with their election cry of Tariff Reform they have put in an immense amount of work. They batten upon the anti-foreign prejudices of the electors, and make fraudulent promises of more work and higher wages. By the most unscrupulous manipulation of figures they try to hide the fact that poverty and unemployment are rife and, despite temporary fluctuations, tend to increase under both protection and free trade; and that the wage of the worker in every country has a direct relation to his cost of subsistence, but none whatever to the existence or otherwise of tariff walls. They have got hold of Robert Blatchford, of "Merrie England" fame, and are paying him to work up a naval and military scare through the columns of the Tory Daily Mail. The economic interests and political ambitions of the German ruling class are again the pretext.

To show how little the editor of the English Clarion deserves the name of Socialist to-day it is only necessary to quote his proposals. He wants:

(1) An imemdiate vote of 50 millions for the navy.

(2) The imediate passing of a compulsory service bill to come into immediate operation.

(3) A bill for the elementary training of all schoolboys of the age of ten.

(4) The immediate establishment of a general staff for the Army and Navy.

(5) A large increase in the vote for secret service and naval intelligence.

(6) An official appeal to all employers of labor to empoy British subjects in preference to foreigners.

Conscription and protection! Further comment would be superfluous.

The Liberals, though less frank in their oposition to working class interests make no secret of their hostility to Socialism. Thus the Lberal minister, Dr. Macnamara said, "Radicalism is irrevocably oposed to the principle on which Socalism is based." The Liberal prime minister, the lord chancellor and the president of the Board of Trade have been equally definite.

Take the present Budget over which so much noise is being made. It is a budget of exploitation. The increased expenditure is due, above all, to huge armaments for the protection of capitalist interests and property. Its disputed taxes have ben advocated by Tories, and are in operation in other countries with no benefit to the workers. The only valid grounds for the Tory objections are the exigencies of party politics, and the possibility that the new sources of revenue may postpone "protective" taxation.

Lloyd-George, chancellor of the exchequer, rightly summed up the overdone Tory opposition and showed what the Budget really is when he said at Carnarvon: "When I come along and say to the landlord, "Here, the state wants money to protect you and your property, your land, your mansion, your rights, your privileges; we want money to protect you; they say, 'robber!'" It is, indeed, a Dreadnought Budget of blood and iron, and its object is the maintenance of capitalism and the consequent continuance and oppression of the workers.

One of their chief election slogans is, "Down with the House of Lords!" But do they intend to abolish the Lords? The Liberal premier said, at the Albert Hall, London: "You will be told that the issue lies between government by two chambers and government by a single chamber. That is not the case. I myself, and I believe a large majority of the Liberal Party, are in favor of what is called a bicameral system." Thus the Liberals do not intend, and, indeed, never have intended, to abolish the House of Lords. That institution is regarded as a great bulwark of the "rights of property," and any reform of it undertaken by the Lords themselves, the Conservatives, or the Liberals, can only result in strengthening it against the people.

The Liberal party would, moreover, be imposible without the Lords as a foil. It is their perpetual election cry and universal excuse for broken promses. In fact, while "protesting" against usurpation, the Liberals have deliberately conceded fresh privileges. After saying that to disolve at the dictation of the Lords would be to capitulate, they have deliberately capitulated. Instead of making use of the undoubted rights of the Commons, or using the power which Lord Courtney (in the House of Lords itself) has proved the government to possess over that chamber, the Liberals have conceded the powerful privileges and precedents of rejecting a Budget and compelling a dissolution, precedents which even the ultimate passing of the present finance bill by the Lords will neither destroy nor weaken. Even the Church Times, an influential capitalist organ, was moved to remark that "There is only one true description of the situation—ministers have capitulated to the House of Lords." The present campaign against the hereditary chamber is, in fact, part of a great conspiracy to strengthen that chamber and humbug the people.

There is, however, still a sub-section of the Liberal party which merits attention. I refer to the Labor party (which includes the so-caled Independent Labour Party). It is the tail of the Liberal bow-wow, and always wags approval when the big dog barks. The Labor M. P.'s cannot be completely separated from the Liberals in politics, for their political independence does not exist. "My Budget," says the Liberal chancellor. "My Budget," says Mr. Philip Snowden at Portsmouth. And it is amusing to find them trying to assure the murmuring rank and file that no understanding with the Liberals exists in spite of the withdrawal of Liberals in favor of "Labor" men, and of "Labor" men in favor of Liberals. One does not, of course, expect to find a written agreement. That might be awkward evidence in the future. Besides, as the Times says, "With friends who understand each other so well it is unnecesary." In fact, the compromise of the last general election is being repeated now on a more extensive scale.

The legislatively powerless "Labor" members proudly claim as theirs the fraudulent measures pased by the Lib-

(Continued on Page 3)

MANITOBA PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE.

Winnipeg, January 15th, 1910.

Dear Comrades:—

The Executive of Manitoba wishes to urge on every Local in the Dominion, and Socialists not connected with Locals, the absolute necessity for helping out the Party in Manitoba financially, in view of the forthcoming elections in the Province.

Not only is money needed for carrying on an election fight, but also, and in a greater degree, for permanently organizing the Province as a whole. The Province is waiting to be organized, but the Executive, up till the present time, have been powerless, owing chiefly to lack of money.

Whenever they had a cent to spare, The comrades in Manitoba have always responded to apeals for money from outside Provinces, and it is now time for those Provinces to help out Manitoba. If every Local will take an interest in this matter, there is no reason why a sum of one thousand dollars should not be raised. That is the sum which the Executive aims at getting, and with your help they will get it, and with your help only. With such a sum for an organizing fund, a heavy blow can be struck at this rotten system.

Any money subscribed should be sent to W. H. Stebbings, who will acknowledge such sums in the columns of the Western Clarion and Cotton's Weekly, from time to time.

Wade in now and show what you can do for yourselves.

Yours in revolt,
W. H. STEBBINGS,
Sec'y Manitoba Prov. Executive.
Address:
City Comptrollers' Office,
Winnipeg, Man.

FROM THE TOP BUNK.

Is it needful to call the Working man's attention to the fact that he is never permitted to hold two jobs and draw two salaries.

* * *

This is reserved entirely for pewter aristocrats.

* * *

To obtain something for nothing is also a special perquisite reserved for these individuals of base metal and minds.

* * *

Even a square meal given without a full rendering of its equivalent or more, is contrary to their code of ethics as applied to "a wealth producer."

* * *

When their victims are left helpless and penniless so virtuous are they that horror possesses their gentle and sweet dispositions at the thought of a further degradation by and through charity.

* * *

But to get themselves elected into positions of power to control the material things of life, they will readily swallow any and all their most cherished ideals.

* * *

And fawn and smile upon the detested plug to wheedle from him a vote.

* * *

How long, O Plug! How long will and can you endure this belly crawling that ends always in your own undoing.

* * *

How long will you submit to these priests of capital, you whose labor creates all their luxuries and comforts—you, whose reward is no more than the market price of your physical energy?

* * *

You, whose reward is old age and poverty.

* * *

You, whose reward when sick or injured is merely to be replaced by another who is sound in wind and limb.

* * *

Watch this coming session of the B. C. parliament, the Dominion and other Provincial parliaments.

* * *

And see and learn for yourself how untrue you have been to yourself and Class by a thoughtlessly cast vote.

* * *

Watch 'em, I say. Observe closely what Labor gets.

* * *

Hero-worship is truly a vice—characteristic of slaves!

THE FO'C'S'LE BARRISTER.

GOMPERS, HENDERSON, MURDOCK

The labor world, like the capitalist world, produces many famous men, who become notorious (excuse me, I meant famous) by their sayings. Gompers with his "vote for your friends and defeat your enemies" linked himself with that political contortionist, Arthur Henderson, M. P., and his well known epigram, "We don't wish to embarass the government."

In order that Henderson and Gompers might not feel lonesome, acting as the martyrs of Labor, James Murdock, vice-president of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, has given the masters the high-ball to go ahead and treat labor like they have in the past. He makes it quite clear by his assertion, "We do not want to create a feeling of insecurity. It might hurt business." Is it any wonder that the Financial Chronicle approves of his action or refers to the circumstances as being of sufficient importance to grant an increase in compensation to the men.

I would like to believe that the officers who are at the heads of the various entertainment unions, believed in the mutuality of interest between the capitalist and his workers. If they do, then they only reflect the pigmy minds of those responsible for their election. James Murdock stands out prominently as the ally of capitalist interests, whether cognizant of the fact or not. It seems strange that men holding positions of such importance should be ignorant of the fundamentals of economics.

He spoke also about the railroad officials being labor's friends. He should know that business recognizes no friendships. The railroad officials purchase men's power to labor and calculate on its cost exactly like the calculation on ties, rails, and rolling stock. I know what I am talking about in this particular instance, from experience. They look upon wage-workers as animated packages of energy, whose energy is paid for after it has been delivered and consumed by its purchasers. The price paid is called wages and has no bearing on the commodity produced.

I deny emphatically that wages are that portion of the product of labor which the laborer gets for the expenditure of his labor-power, and are paid to him as his share of the product.

The commodity created by labor does not belong to the laborer. As a commodity producer he is robbed. As a producer of wealth he creates more than he receives, consequently when labor power ceases to be a commodity, the laborer will get the full product of his toil.

Laborers sell a commodity, labor-power, at the highest possible price that the market will stand. Capitalists buy labor power at the lowest possible price. Buyer and seller meet in the market under no other guise but as buyer and seller. Now, where is the identity of interests? Where is the friendship? I will tell you or rather advise you. If at any time in your career you find yourself without a job, money or friends, go to the nearest Liberal or Conservative spellbinder who has solicited your vote and got it after promising you prosperity in this world and a halo in the next. Just tell him you have come to visit him for a week and help him to enjoy that prosperity he predicted. The identity of interest between your class and his will be so aparent that I venture to say at the next election you will have been cured of that malady known as "fatty degeneration of the swelled head."

W. H. S.

THE PROVINCIAL LAW SHOP OPENS

Parker Williams Opens the Debate on the Reply to the Address from the Throne.

The Rift in the Liberal Lute.—During the presentation of petitions Brewster, one of the two Liberals returned, to the suprise of the House, rose and requested McBride to place his name on some of the standing committees. McBride read out the names of Conservative appointments to the standing committees, adding Brewster's name to those on Municipal, Private Bills and Railways. The House sat up and took notice when Jardine's (Lib.) name was moved for the committee on Private Bills, by Hawthornthwaite, who also moved him on the Agricultural, Municipal and Railway committees, all of which the House accepted. He also moved Parker Williams on the Mines, Railways and Agriculture committees and himself on Railways and Public Accounts committees. These were also concurred in by the House.

The chasm between the "ranks" of the "Great Liberal Party" is deep and wide indeed, but it must not be forgotten that Jardine suported all labor legislation introduced in previous sessions by the Socialist members.

Com. Parker Willams opened the debate in reply to the "address from the Throne" in his usual caustic style. After referring to the meaningless rhetoric, fullsome flattery and absolutely insincere laudation that was always lavished at such an occasion upon all and sundry and particularly upon those who least deserved it, he asked to be excused from following that line, as life was altogether too short.

Referring to the position of the leadership of the Opposition, and the discussion that had taken place on that point, he would say that the Socialist Party, notwithstanding the theories and forecasts of the Conservative and Liberal press, proposed to take the same course as in the past. They had occupied the position of a distinct political party in the House and they would continue to do so. The matter of location of seats for the Opposition had been satisfactorily settled. The claim of the Socialist Party to the first seats on the left of the Speaker was based on the practice recognized by the Conservative Party. They (Williams and Hawthornthwaite) were older parliamentary hands and claimed the seats by virtue of seniority of parliamentary experience.

The address from the Throne reminded him forcibly of a lobster, everything in it went backwards. To look for information in it was a waste of time. Though the Conservative party was jubilant over the present condition of affairs in the Province, he was of the opinion that it would require a large microscope to discern any justification for it. They would have to go to the Kettle River Valley and the C. N. R. to find it.

In regard to the reference to a reduction in taxation, he reminded the House that the member for Nanaimo (Hawthornthwaite) last session had moved a resolution recommending the Government to abolish the poll tax. If the Government was going to reduce taxation he hoped that they would begin by sending the poll tax by the board. If conditions, in the opinion of the Government, were so that the tax could not be abolished, let there be proper persons appointed to collect it. At present it frequently happened that a man who started to work a few days before the end of the month, after his board bill was paid, found that the small surplus had been taken for this tax. It was a disgrace to the Province, and they stood alone in the British Empire in bearing it. It might have been necessary at one time when the cost of education was heavy on the municipalities. He was convinced that after the last 3 years it was unnecessary. If any taxation was to be removed this ought to be.

While dealing with taxation he would refer to the methods of the assessors. There was room for considerable criticism. Their present methods differed from the purpose of the legislature. He knew of one instance personally of a piece of wild land with a hovel on it covered with tar paper, worth in all about $75.00, being assessed at $600, while neighboring land in exactly the same condition, and perhaps more in need of improvement, escaped. Four years ago he had said that if the Government used good business methods they could do away with direct taxation.

He observed a note of exultation on the part of the Conservative party in the fact that the mover and seconder of the address came from Grand Forks and Delta, two seats that had formerly been represented by a Socialist and a Liberal leader respectively. Probably McBride was feeling boastful in having a party of 38 out of a House of 42 members.

He would congratulate the member for Grand Forks on his remarkable control of language. He could say less with more words than any man he (P. W.) knew. Among the mass of his generalities there was not a grain of ideas. However, if it was satisfactory to the people of Grand Forks to be represented by a phrase-monger, it was their business and not his.

The Evolution of a Graft.—The timber policy of the Government might be termed the evolution of a graft. One year ago the timber men came to the Government and received 21 years lease of their holdings. Now they are to have their leases in perpetuity. These timber sharks had the Government going. No doubt they had provided a lot of money for the Conservative campaign and a grateful Government was handing them the timber rights for all time to come. If they had not done so he was convinced that there would have been considerable less money spent in some constituencies. Looking at some of the land that had been staked for timber he thought it funny that any sane man intended to hold it for timber unless they had an assurance from the Government that their lease would not pay rent for it as timber land.

Strathcona Gets His.—The member for Grand Forks had got enthusiastic over the visit of Lord Strathcona. He (the speaker) had a wholesome respect for the genuine pioneers of this country, but Strathcona did not come in on the list. He was a doddering old man whose whole energy had been devoted to accumulating goods for himself. The scabbiest corporation in B. C. was the Granby Co., and the Western Fuel Co. and the C. P. R. tied for second place. Strathcona was conected with the C. P. R. and that corporation has been the greatest corrupting force in Canadian legislation. They have reduced wages to an irreducible minimum and their whole force is honeycombed with spies, informers and thugs to sow the seeds of mutual distrust amongst them.

The Power Behind the Scenes.—Victoria had sent four members to the House and had then appointed a committee of merchants to watch them in railway matters. If the electors of Newcastle had no more confidence in him he would have told them to find another representative.

Thomson (Con.)—Can the hon. member give the House the names of that committee?

P. W.—I cannot do so at this moment, but I will give the hon. member the information requested later.

Needs of Newcastle District.—Referring to the damage wrought by the Nanaimo river which was washing away land belonging to ranchers, he would ask the Government to send up an engineer to the scene. The effects on cleared land had been serious. Although the Dominion Government had spent money on similar plans, did

(Continued on Page 4)

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SATURDAY, JANUARY 29, 1910.

THE SOCIALIST PARTY.

With many of you this is the first issue of the Clarion, possibly of any Socialist paper that has fallen into your hands. To quite a number of you this paper will cost nothing for the next three months, having been paid for by members of the Socialist Party of Canada that you may, if you will, watch the work of its representatives in the Legisiature. Those who are footing the bills are not primarily out after your subscription, though that will be welcome, particularly as an indication that they are getting what they are after. They are after you. If they get even a few of you, that will amply repay them, for once we have got you, you are ours for keeps, one of us, doing as we do, everlastingly on the hunt for others.

Anyway, read the paper. Probably you won't like it, which does not worry us; we have no intention of trying to please you. But if you don't like it, what are you going to do about it? Can you show where we are wrong in any particular? If you can, go to it, there is a barrel of money in it for you, for nobody has ever been able to do it yet.

What do we stand for? You will find it stated in our Platform, on page four. Shortly put, we want the earth. This may sound like a large order, but we have discovered that we have got either to take that or take what we are getting and be satisfied. And we are not satisfied. Are you? If you are, we have nothing for you except the fervent wish that you may get all that is coming to you and get it quick.

Satisfied with what? To hunt a job and work, work, work, till the last ounce of energy has been wrung out of your carcase and you are thrown on the scrap heap; all for a bare existence. To have hanging over you at all times the fear of losing that job. Is that the best that life can give you, think you? We don't. We know that life has greater possibilities than that. In fact, not possibilities only but an inevitabilty of something better.

Look! The earth is fruitful, the harvests abundant, the flocks and herds countless, the waters teeming, the bowels of the earth strewn with mineral. Our labor is the most productive ever known or conceived. By the aid of giant machines we can produce wealth as never before could men produce; all the good things of life, till the storehouses are full to bursting. More than sufficient to supply the every need of every man, woman and child alive. And what have we? What have you got? A job.

Of all that wealth produced by us and ours, we can touch nothing but the meagre price of our toil; the mess of pottage for which we sell our manhood, womanhood and childhood. Between you and that wealth stands a class, mortals like yourselves, but invested with the magic vestiture of ownership.

The earth that you have made fruitful, the powers of nature you have harnessed; the mighty machinery you have devised and built, they own. And by virtue of that ownership they can compel you to pay to them toll in the coined product of your sweat and toil that they may live in luxury and idleness. At their hands you must seek a job. By their leave you labor and so by their leave you live. And you are not slaves?

Before them and between them and us stands the Law, guarding and protecting them in their ownershop that we touch it not. Seek ye redress of the Law? Not against them. It is their Law. Made by those who obey their behest.

Hence, if we are to achieve aught, we must write the Law. By sending men of our own class to the Legislatures, bearing our mandate; obeying only our behest. When we know this we can do it. We are many they are few, and our need is greater than theirs.

Knowing this we are banded together here in the Socialist Party of Canada to achieve that end, and therefore we seize every occasion to reach with our message those who are in like case to ourselves, the members of our class. That eventualy we may wrest from their hands the sceptre of rulership and strip them of the vestiture of ownership whereby they compel us to their service.

OUR RIGHTS.

What is a right? We find it difficult to frame, in so many words, a definition expressing its significance fully. Roughly, a right is that which we may do or have without let or hindrance. That which we can do by right is that which no one can prevent us doing; what we have by right is that of which no one can deprive us. A right which we are unable to exercise freely and fully is no right.

What rights have we, the workers? Have we any measure of those "inalienable rights of Man" that were the slogan of eighteenth century republicanism—the right to "Life, Liberty and the pursuit of happiness"? To Life? Penniles and jobles, let us see you assert the right to live. To Liberty? Why then do you cringe so slavishly before the boss? Why surender into his hands all the product of your toil in return for a slave's portion—stall and fodder? To the pursuit of happiness? Well, if your happiness is compassed within a job, you have one right, anyway; you may chase jobs, in fact, you must.

"The right to work"? Glorious right. Exercise it you unemployed millions. The right of fre speech? Try it on Spokane. Free press? Not on your life. You have only that privilege. This paper can be suppressed to-morrow if the rulers are not too wise. What would you do about it?

Rights? We have no rights, because we have no might, or know not our might which amounts to the same thing.

In a class society only the ruling clas has rights. The subject class can have none. It may have some privileges disguised as rights of which it is not policy to deprive it except in extreme cases. But the ruling class has rights, absolutely inalienable so long as it is a ruling class. It has a right to the product of our toil. To take our lives. To imprison us; deport us; vag us. To do what it will. For it has the might.

And that is all there is to a right—might. Of course we have always been taught the contrary. "Might is not right," they have told us, since we could listen. As Post of peanut-shull fodder fame would say "There's a reason." They know that when it comes to a test of strength we have the might, if we knew how to use it and why. So their salvation lies in teaching us thus. But tell us, you wise ones, if right is not might, what is it?

FOR SALE.

What? Why, everything! And what isn't for sale is for hire, which amounts to the same thing. Provided you have the price you can buy anything or anybody, and dirt cheap, at that, despite the generally expresed opinion to the contrary.

But first, you must have the price. "Nothing for nothing and damned little for sixpence," is the motto of commerce. So you must have the price. Where do you get it? To have the price wherewith to buy you must first, if begging or stealing successfully is not in your line, sell somethng.

And what have the workers to sell? Yourselves? Well, everything is for sale, but everything is not saleable. You can't sell yourselves in this civilized society of ours. It is against the Law. Also, nobody would give two-bits a gross for you. (That's the main reason why it's against the law, by the way). That was all very well in the bad old days; but not now. In this respect at any rate, the capitalists practice a bit of the thrift they preach. You are absolutely worthless so they don't buy you. Your power to labor is all there is about you that is worth anything and so they buy that. The rest of you is only meat and bones, and quite valueless meat and bones, for our present high ethical standard will not permit us to eat you. Moreover, you are tough, stringy, and generally too lean to make anything but a thin soup.

So that is how you get the price to buy with—by selling your power to labor, your physical energy. You have to sell it, too, not having anything else to sell and not having any other way to get the "price." Besides you *there are millions of others doing the* same thing, or trying to. But the buying end of the market is never so brisk; sometimes it is extremely "dull." And you and your mates have got to sell; the one who sells cheapest makes the sale. Consequently the price of your labor power is very "reasonable," very. The least you can sell for is enough to keep you chewing. There being plenty of you selling, the price doesn't get far enough away from that so you can write home about it. You couldn't be a much cheaper bunch of skates than that, could you?

What does anyone want to buy your labor power for, anyway? Wait, maybe you'll see it this way:

Long ago they used to buy slaves and put them to work. They worked with tools we wouldn't look at, unless we had to pay a dime to look at them in a museum. They ploughed with oxen and wooden ploughs. They wove by hand and spun by foot-power. They mowed with a scythe and thrashed with a flail. They smelted with a furnace that wouldn't heat a modern hotel. In everything they were slow as the second coming. But in spite of that these slaves produced so much wealth that they fairly glutted their masters, whose tastes were quite expensive. Over and above that they produced enough so that their owners were able to afford to feed them a sight better than the modern worker on the average feeds himself. It paid to feed them, too, for it cost money to replace them.

To-day production is quite different. With modern machinery the workers can now produce more wealth in a minute than those slaves could think about in a week. And as we have suggested, the worker of to-day doesn't get rations that make him noticeably fat as a rule. Stands to reason there must be considerable 'overs." That is why they give you jobs, or, buy your labor power. You get the price of your feed. They get the overs. That is where they get the price wherewith to buy things.

It is a beautiful system. Everything is for sale and you dig up the price. Your bosses take it out of you and you take it out of yourself. Keep right on. That's the way you voted. Go sell yourself.

GRIBBLE PROTESTS.

Come off, Comrade Lefeaux, you are piling it on too thick, though we thank you for your kindly thought, Gribble will take blasted good care he doesn't kill himself, and as a matter of fact, is at the present time as healthy as a roach and strong as a horse, but having just had a couple of bad teth out and caught a bad cold in the jaw afterwards while at Revelstoke, was a bit out of sorts temporarily and (which pleased Comrade Lefeaux) was a bit extra savage in his remarks on the platform.

Furthermore, we don't want any martyrs in our movement (if any man makes a martyr of himself, write him down an ass or a knave), it is only a step from a martyr to an hero and from a hero to an idol, and we want none such in our Party.

And as to ability, let it be known that there are some boys back east who started long since the writer and are now laps ahead, a fact which cannot be too widely known in Ontario. When this fact is sufficiently known by the various locals they will also realize that there is no need of importing self-appointed and doubtful saviors of society, who are mighty careful that they only go where the good crowds and good collections are to be got (Ottawa, take notice.)

I want to impress upon the Ontario Locals, generally, the fact that there is a bunch of boys at Toronto fit to take any platform anywhere. I want them to get rid of the idea that the "well-known" men are the only pebbles on the beach.

Also, that these boys are not all cast in the same mould, though all giving the straight dope in a way that can be understood, and able to keep their audience interested all the time.

There is Stewart, the calm expositor, the somewhat more vehement Green, the fiery Woodhouse and the furious Farmilo. There is Watkinson, the man of phenomenal memory, who a few years ago said Socialism was "all nonsense," but now says its the only thing.

This is only a few of them and they are ready for a call at any time, but are not presumptiously pushing themselves forward.

No, comrades, don't send for them if you want pretty talkers or platform acrobats; they don't punch holes in the sky with the upraised index finger; they don't stride tragically across the platform, or strike an attitude like Ajax defying his mother-in-law. Sentimental females will not make such remarks as "he is such a dear man," after hearing any of these comrades, as I heard one such lady remark about one of our Rev. Comrades or Comrade Reverends, whichever is the correct way of putting it.

Glad to se Comrade Desmond estimates them at their true value to the movement.

As to the West, I feel like the Queen of Sheba at the court of Solomon, "not *half had been told me.*"

Revolutionists, voters and non-voters, are thickly scatered throughout B. C. and Western Alberta, and one finds them in the (aparently) most unlikely places. On many a lonely ranch there are comrades who are looking forward to the Day. At one I went to there was a Red Flag hoisted outside, but better still, there was a good Socialist library inside. You may imagine the welcome that a comrade from a distance gets from these lonely comrades.

The average of education among such as these is very high, and as far as I can see the reason is that they, having no city attractions, and, often, no near neighbors, spend their evenings in study. The pity is that such as these get little oportunity to develope as speakers. Everywhere, I find Socialism is a very real thing to these Western comrades, and their spirit as high and determination as unabated as before election.

Have no fear, you Eastern revolutionists, the plotters and schemers will never switch our Party, the West makes them safe. Keep the Flag unspotted and if any endeavor to besmirch it, kick them out of the Party at the first opportunity.

WILFRID GRIBBLE.

CONFUSION WORSE CONFOUNDED

For general confusion and lack of knowledge of the principles of Socialism, the I. L. P. and S. D. P., etc., rank and file take the proverbial cake.

I came to this country with the idea that Socialism was permeating the people, but after two months' stay I think I was very much mistaken. I thought at first, when I boarded the train at Liverpool and ran into a young fellow reading the Labor Leader that my early impressions were justified, but when, after conversation the only "Socialism" I got out of him was that Keir Hardie & Co. were fine fellows, I was considerably disappointed.

However, two weks later I undertook a trip into Lancashire and Yorkshire, touching districts which I was informed were full of Socalists. I attended a social, also a propaganda meeting of the branch in a town not far from Bury, and got fairly well acquainted. There I learned to my surprise that such leaders of labor as Crooks of the Canadian tour fame, Shackleton, etc., were Socialists. What do you know about that? When I differed I was told, "Well, I ought to hear them." As though the praise which is lavished on them by the capitalist press is not a sufficient voucher for their harmlessness to capital.

At the propaganda meeting we were regaled with a pink tea discourse, on the subject, "Socialism and Christ." The lecturer was a very nice looking man in silk hat, frock coat, etc., and above all had the title of Reverend, and was consequently well qualified to give Christ's opinion on Socialism. I found from this gent that the Lords had no right (?) to their acres, while we had none; that Christ would have been heart and soul for this great reform (?), etc., and another gem was that all Socialists who had left the church, had better go back, and do as he was doing, win them for us. At the subsequent discussion the writer butted in and made unkind remarks about parlor Socialism, which was received in chilling silence by the comrades, who didn't like their speaker handled roughly.

My next visit was to Bradford, where I atended Labor Church to hear a speech on unemployment. A sacred solo was sung, labor hymns were sung heartily in the intervals, and the whole atmosphere was so churchy that I nearly knelt down for a benediction at the close.

Here again I learnt that a revolution would be the worst thing that ever happened, which appears to be the general opinion of I. L. P. ers. The comrade's idea was that if *everybody could be made like the Rev.* Stitt Wilson, who was holding social missions in the slums (combination of Jesus and politics) the world would be all rght.

There is in the nearest town to my present home an Independent Labor Party branch, who have just signified their intention of supporting the Liberal Party in their fight for the people against the Peers (read this I. L. P. ers) and this is their independence.

I have not yet found a Socialist belonging to the S. P. of G. B. but the paper published by them is easily the best and straightest over here.

Victor Grayson trusts the rank and file of the I. L. P. So do I—to do what *their leaders tell them.* The best thing that could happen in this election would be the wiping out of the Labor Party, thus clearing the way for straight teaching of the Socialist type, but I must confess that signs point the other way for a return of the false friends of the worker. I would sooner see the enemy in power than this present motley army of Liberal cum Labor cum temperance fakirs.

But at any rate, those of us who are class conscious can go on fighting for the one thing needful, the coming of the Revolution.

F. S. FAULKNER.

Stavely, England.

LOOK HERE!

This paper is mailed to every subscriber every Friday morning. Once in a blue moon, sometimes twice, we fall down and are a day late. But if you don't get it every week with reasonable regularity make sure your sub. has not expired and then go and have a session with you Postmaster. If that brings no results try the P. O. Inspector, Vancouver, B. C.

Socialist Directory

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

DOMINION EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, Socialist Party of Canada. Meets every alternate Monday. D. G. McKenzie, Secretary, Box 836, Vancouver, B. C.

BRITISH COLUMBIA PROVINCIAL Executive Committee, Socialist Party of Canada. Meets every alternate Monday. D. G. McKenzie, Secretary, Box 836, Vancouver, B. C.

ALBERTA PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE Committee, Socialist Party of Canada. Meets every alternate Monday in Labor Hall, Eighth Ave. East, opposite postoffice. Secretary will be pleased to answer any communications regarding the movement in the province.
F. Oxtoby, Sec., Box 647 Calgary, Alta.

MANITOBA PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE Committee. Meets first and third Mondays of every month, Jubilee Hall, corner of King and Alexander. The Secretary will be pleased to furnish any information and answer any correspondence relative to the movement. S. Cummings, Organizer; W. H Stebbings, Sec., Suite 7 Lydia Court Winnipeg, man

ONTARIO PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE Committee. Meets in Finnish Hall, 214 Adelaide St., Toronto, on 1st and 3rd Wednesdays. Organizer, W. Gribble, 134 Hogarth Ave., Toronto. P. C. Young, Secretary, 940 Pape Ave.

MARITIME PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE Committee, Socialist Party of Canada. Meets every second and fourth Sunday at Comrade McKinnon's, Cottage Lane. Dan Cochrane, Secretary, Box 13, Glace Bay, N. S.

LOCAL VANCOUVER, NO. 1, S. P. OF Canada. Business meetings every Tuesday evening at headquarters, over Edgett's Store, 151 Hastings St. W. F. Perry, Secretary, Box 836.

LOCAL VANCOUVER, B. C., NO. 45, Finnish. Meets every second and fourth Thursdays in the month at 151 Hastings St. W. Secretary, Wm. Myntti

LOCAL VICTORIA, NO. 2, S. P. OF C. Headquarters and Reading Room, Room 1, Eagle Building, 1319 Government St. Business meeting every Tuesday evening, 8 p.m. Propoganda meetings every Sunday at Grand Theatre. Jas. McIndoe, Secretary, Room 1, 1319 Government St.

LOCAL NANAIMO, NO. 3, S. P. of C., meets every alternate Sunday evening in Foresters Hall. Business meeting at 7:00 o'clock sharp. Propaganda meeting commences at 8:00 o'clock. Jack Place, Rec. Secy., Box 826.

LOCAL FERNIE, S. P. of C, HOLDS educational meetings in the Miners' Union Hall, Victoria Ave., Fernie, every Sunday evening at 7:45. Business meeting first Sunday in each month, same place at 2:30 p m. J. Lancaster, Sec., Box 164.

LOCAL GREENWOOD NO. 9, S. P. OF C., meets every Sunday in Miners' Union Hall at 7:30 p.m. Business meetings, 1st and 3rd Sundays of each month Geo Heatherton, Organizer; R. J. Campbell, Secretary, Box 124.

LOCAL VERNON, B. C., NO. 38, S. P. OF C., meets every Friday night at 7:30 in Timmins' Hall, cor. of Seventh and Tronson Sts. Business and propaganda combined. Edgar Smith, Secretary, Vernon, B. C.

LOCAL PRINCE RUPERT, B. C., NO. 53, S. P. of C.—Meets every Sunday in hall in Empress Theatre Block at 8:00 p. m. Angus McIver, Secretary.

LOCAL MARA, B. C., NO. 34, S. P. of C. Meets first Sunday in every month in Socialist Hall, Mara, 2:30 p.m. Cyril Rosoman, Recording Secretary.

LOCAL PORT MOODY, B. C., NO. 41, S. P. of C.—Business meetings first Sunday in each month. J. V. Hull Secretary, Port Moody, B. C.

LOCAL REVELSTOKE, B.C.S.P.C.—Propaganda and business meetings at 8 p.m. every Sunday evening in the Edison Parlor Theatre. Speakers passing through Revelstoke are invited to attend. B. F. Gayman, Secretary. W. W. Lefeaux, Organizer.

LOCAL LADYSMITH NO. 10, S. P. OF C. Business meetings every Saturday 7 p.m. in headquarters on First Ave. Parker Williams, Sec., Ladysmith, B. C.

LOCAL MOYIE, B. C., NO. 30—MEETS every Sunday 7:30 p.m. in McGregor Hall (Miner's Hall), Mrs. Thornley, Secretary.

LOCAL ROSSLAND, No. 25, S. P. OF C., meets in Miners' Hall every Sunday at 7:30 p. m. E. Campbell, Secy., P. O. Box 674. Rossland Finnish Branch meets in Finlanders' Hall, Sundays at 7:30 p. m. A. Sebble, Secy., P. O. Box 765 Rossland, B. C.

LOCAL NELSON, S. P. OF C., MEETS every Friday evening at 8 p.m., in Miners' Hall. Nelson, B. C. C A Barton, Organizer; I. A. Austin, Secy.

LOCAL PHOENIX, NO. 8. S. P. OF C., meets every Sunday at 8:30 p.m., in Miners' Hall. Matt Halliday, Organizer. H. K. Macinnis, Secretary.

LOCAL CALGARY, ALTA., NO. 4, S. P. of C. Meetings every Sunday at 8 p.m. in the Labor Hall, Barber Block, Eighth Ave. E. (near postoffice). Club and Reading Room, Labor Hall, D. A. McLean, Box 647. Secretary, A. Macdonald, Organizer, Box 647.

LOCAL BELLEVUE, ALTA., NO. 12, S. P of C., meets every first and third Sunday evenings, Bellevue Town Hall. J. Oliphant, Secretary.

LOCAL COLEMAN, ALTA., NO. 9. Meets every Sunday night in the Miners' Hall and Opera House at 8 p.m. Everybody welcome. Socialist speakers are invited to call. H. J. Smith, Secy.

LOCAL EDMONTON, ALTA., NO. 1. S. P. of C. Headquarters 622 First St., Business and propaganda meetings every Thursday at 7:30 p.m. sharp. Our Reading Room is open to the public free, from 10 a.m. to 11 p.m. daily. F. Blake 649 Athabasca Ave., Secretary-Treasurer, T. Bissett, 322 Fourth St., Organizer.

LOCAL WINNIPEG, S. P. OF C. HEADquarters, Kerr's Hall, 120 1-2 Adelaide Street opp. Robin Hotel. Business meeting every Sunday morning 11 a. m. Propaganda meeting Sunday evening 8 p.m. Everybody welcome. Secretary, J. W. Killing, 270 Young St; Organizer, D. McDougall, 442 Jarvis St.

LOCAL TORONTO, ONT., NO. 24, S. P. of C.—Business meetings 2nd and 4th Wednesdays in the month, at the Labor Temple, Church St. Propaganda meetings every Sunday at 3:$$ o'clock at the Labor Temple. Speakers' class every Thursday at 8:00 o'clock at Labor Temple. J. Stewart, Secretary, 62 Seaton St.

LOCAL OTTAWA, NO. 8, S. P. OF C. Business meeting 1st Sunday in month, and propaganda meetings following Sundays at 8 p.m. in Roberts-Allan Hall, 18 Rideau St. A. G. McCollum, 68 Slater St., Secretary.

LOCAL COBALT, NO. 9, S. P. OF C. Propaganda and business meetings every Wednesday at 8 p.m. in Miners' Hall. Everybody invited to attend. Arthur L. Botley, Secy., Box. 446.

LOCAL BERLIN, ONT., NO. 4, S. P. of C., meets every second and fourth Wednesday evenings, at 8 p.m., 55 King St. E., opposite Market Hotel. H. Martin, Secretary, 61 Weber St. E.

LOCAL GLACE BAY NO. 1, OF N. S.—Business and Propaganda meeting every Thursday at 8 p.m. in Macdonald's hall, Union Street. All are welcome. Alfred Nash, Corresponding Secretary, Glace Bay; Wm. Sutherland, Organizer, New Aberdeen; H. G. Ross, Financial Secretary, office in D. N. Brodie Printing Co. building, Union Street.

Directory of Western Federation of Miners in British Columbia

Executive Board Member . . . . Wm. Davidson, Sandon

DISTRICT ASSOCIATION No. 6.

President ..... George Heatherton, Greenwood, B. C.
Vice-President ..... Chas Bunting, Nelson, B. C.
Second Vice-President ..... James Roberts, Moyie, B. C.
Secretary-Treasurer . . . . . A. Shilland, Sandon

No.	Name	Meeting Night	Pres.	Sec'y.	P.O. Box	Add.
125	Atlin	.....	.....	C. Gairns	....	Discovery
194	Camborne	Wed	Wm. Winslow	James Tobin	12	Camborne
180	Grand Forks	Wed	Patrick O'Connor	W. R. Hadden	M	Grand Forks
22	Greenwood	Sat	Charles Birce	Geo. Heatherton	124	Greenwood
161	Hedley	Wed	C. Bennett	T. H. Rotherham	42	Hedley
69	Kaslo	Sat	Mike McAndrews	H. T. Rainbow	891	Kaslo
100	Kimberly	Sat	Joe Armstrong	A. E. Carter	O	Kimberly
119	Lardeau	Sat	Fred Mellette	Chas. Short	13	Ferguson
227	Marysville M. & S. U.	.....	B. Lundin	J. Hays	....	Marysville
71	Moyie	Sat	Malcolm McNeill	James Roberts	85	Moyie
90	Nelson	Sat	R. Ritchie	F. Phillips	106	Nelson
8	Phoenix	Sat	R. Silverthorn	W. A. Pickard	278	Phoenix
85	Rossland	Wed	J. A. McKinnon	Geo. Casey	411	Rossland
57	Sandon	Sat	L. R. McInnis	A. Shilland	K	Sandon
96	Silverton	Sat	Robert Malroy	Fred Liebecher	85	Silverton
63	Slocan	Sat	Blair Carter	D. B. O'Neaill	90	Slocan City
113	Texada	Sat	G. B. McIntosh	T. T. Rutherford	855	Van Anda
105	Trail M & M	Mon	Wm. Hesketh	F. D. Hardy	377	Trail
85	Ymir	Wed	A. Burgess	W. B. McIsaac	506	Ymir

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Propaganda Meeting

Sunday Evening, 8 o'Clock

City Hall

Vancouver B. C.

THE SOCIALIST PARTY OF CANADA

Th's Page Is Devoted to Reports of Executive Committees, Locals and General Party Matters—Address All Communications to D. G. McKenzie, Sec., Box 836, Vancouver, B. C.

PRICE LIST OF SUPPLIES.

Supplies will be furnished Locals by Executive Committees at the following prices:

Charter (with necessary supplies to start Local)	$5.00
Membership Cards, each	.01
Dues Stamps, each	.10
Platform and application blank per 100	.25
Ditto in Finnish, per 100	.50
Ditto in Ukrainian. per 100	.50
Ditto in Italian, per 100	.50
Constitutions, each	.20
Ditto, Finnish, per dozen	.50

ALBERTA. EXECUTIVE.

Meeting held at headquarters January 18th.

Present, Comrades Danby (chairman) Machin, Pomplin and Oxtoby.

Correspondence dealt with from Edmonton, Mountain House, Bellevue, Meeting Creek and Dominion Executive.

Agred that we arrange a meeting for Comrade Gribble.

Warrants authorized for five dolars to Dominion Executive for Card in Clarion.

Receipts.

Edmonton	$13.50
Meeting Creek	1.50
Calgary	1.40
Edmonton	1.00
Innisfail	1.70
Button	.50
Total	$19.60

F. OXTOBY,
Secretary.

BELLEVUE, ALTA.

Dear Comrade:—

We had Comrade Gribble here on the 12th. He spoke to a good audience and delivered the goods in a way that anyone could understand that there is something wrong with the present prevailing conditions. Comrade Gribble says it is a pleasure to speak to a Western audience. We need a few more men like him around this part of the country to wake up some of our comrades from their sleep, as well as those that are not yet members of the Party.

We have Comrade Drake in town now. I think he is going to stay. I enclose three dolars for card in Clarion, also I was instructed at our last meeting to notify you to change the secretary's name from C. Stubbs to Jack Oliphant. I also send you one dollar for a sub for the Clarion. I remain,

Yours in revolt,
JACK OLIPHANT,
Secretary.

AN EXAMPLE.

Moyie Local is one of the youngest in B. C., but bids fair to be a model one. It has started right, holding its meetings regularly, punctually. Being composed chiefly of young men who are imbued with the revolutionary spirit it is acting wth characteristic vigor. There was no pause after the election was over, they didn't even make a fresh start but kept up the campaign.

Moyie is Socialist, but Cranbrook, the largest place in the riding, is Conservative and the boys have made up their minds to capture it, and this is how they have set about it.

On being informed what date the writer would reach Moyie, they appointed Comrade Thornley to arrange a schedule of meetings throughout the riding. He did so and passed on the word to the next riding. He was also appointed to secure the names of a hundred and fifty likely workers in Cranbrook for the purpose of the Local subscribing for the Western Clarion on their behalf. Altogether with hall hire, subs and a generous donation to organization expenses, Moyie put itself to the expense of about ninety dolars, and this after an expensive campaign.

It is not, however, their financial generosity that is the best feature of this Local, but the great earnestness that characterize its members.

It has several good speakers who, with a little more practice will acquire the necessary confidence—they have the ability and knowledge already. If this Local cuts out a pace of half the speed they have been going up to now and keeps it up, Cranbrook riding will be a sure thing for the Reds at the next election.

I single out Moyie Local because it is the youngest and has started so well, but there is no lack of the revolutionary spirit in any of the Western Locals.

They have been very generous with funds on the whole and whenever I have commented on this fact I have been told in effect, "You'll need it before you get back East." As one comrade put it, "Yes, it's fairly fat about here, but you'll strike a good many lean places between here and Toronto."

What a number of Locals want is an energetic organizer. The Comrade who has this duty should have the following qualifications, primarily: A clear conception of Socialism, vigor and tenacity, determnation to do his duty in the best way he knows, offend or please. He should never be avoidably late at any meetings; this will give him opportunity to slate those who are. He should endeavor to train as many comrades as possible to take his place, so that if for any reason he has to drop out, there will be others fit and ready to take on his duty. If otherwise fit, a young, un-married man should be given the job of organizer for obvious reasons. It cannot be too much impressed on Locals to exercise especial care in electing organizers.

Michel Local was organized last Sunday with a large membership, and Comrade Frodsham as organizer. It is up to them to follow the example of Moyie in respect of organization. They have a much better field for the purpose and a much larger population to recruit from.

I have no doubt they will average up all right.

It is up to the rebellious workers of B. C. to astonish the world at the next election. I have no doubt they wil. With comradely regards to them all and looking forward to being in B. C. again, I remain,

Theirs in Revolt,
WILFRID GRIBBLE.

W. F. M. CONVENTION.

The twelfth annual convention of the District Association No. 6 Western Federation of Miners, was held in the Miners' Union Hall at Trail, B. C., and was called to order at 9 a.m. on Wednesday, January 19th, 1910, by President John A. McKinnon.

Delegates from all the Unions throughout the district reported present.

After the President had appointed the Credential and other committees, the certified delegates were seated, and the President's and Secrtary-Trasurer's reports were read, which showed a great increase in membership and sound financial condition.

Business of vital importance to labor conditions in this district was brought up and acted on, and the following resolutions were framed up by the legislative committee, and were ordered to be sent to the working class representatives in the Provincial Legislature, also the premier:

The committee on legislation submitted report as follows: We, your committee on legislation, herewith submit report and recommend that the suggestions be referred to James H. Hawthornthwaite and Parker Williams, the representatives of the working class in the Legislature of British Columbia and that a copy be also sent to Premier McBride.

(1) That "The Workmen's Compensation Act" be amended to force employers to pay a lump sum in case of permanent injury to employees; the same to be not less than twelve hundred dollars, and further that the secretary be instructed to forward to Hawthornthwaite and Williams a copy of Mr. L. P. Eckstein's letter showing the defects of the "Workmen's Compensation Act."

() The re-introduction of the amendment to "The Labor Regulation Act," extending the scope of "The Eight Hour Smelter Act' 'to include all workmen who are forced to work under smelter conditions.

(3) An amendment to "The Metalliferous Mines Inspection Act," granting all employees an eight-hour day who are working in glory holes, quarries or any opening in which ore rock or mineral is being extracted in carrying on mining operations; also that a day's work be reckoned from the time a workman enters the mine until his return to the entrance.

(4) A thorough inspection of all camps in connection with mining, smelting, lumbering, railroad construction and other industries, with a view to secure better sanitary conditions and pure water for domestic purposes.

(5) A fortnightly payday for all wage workers in the province.

(6) Eight hours for all persons employed in stamp mills, concentrators and rock crushers.

(7) We would also suggest that the Socialist members continue to impress Parliament with the necessity of passing legislation allowing a pension to all workmen who are disabled in the industries of the province.

The officers for the coming year are as follows:

President, George Heatherton of Greenwood, B. C.

Vice-president, Chas. Bunting of Nelson, B. C.

Second vice-president, James Roberts or Moyie, B. C.

Secretary-Treasurer, A. Shilland of Sandon, B. C.

The next annual convention will be held in Nelson, B. C.

HOW OLD IS ANN?

The press has gleefully announced that Miss Anne (not plebian "Annie") Morgan, daughter of the illustrious J. Pierpont, has become "miffed" at the striking shirtwaist makers whom she had "befriended." Gentle Anne attended one of the union meetings as a "friend" of the strikers. Suddenly some mangy Socialist got up and had the temerity to say that the interests of capital and labor were not identical, but were unalterably opposed. Anne has since suffered from a severe attack of "nerves." In a statement issued the next day, sweet Anne "deplored the fact that Socialist orators (doesn't that make you feel chesty, Mc.?) were permitted to preach to the girls." Well, why shouldn't she? Miss Anne is class-conscious. She knows that Socialism will put her on some useful job and make her earn her bread and butter. That's where the shoe pinches. When you working mutts become as thoroughly wide awake to your interests as Anne is to hers, you'll get busy and do things.

The item just referred to was no doubt published with the purpose of showing wage-workers that Socialism is the doctrine of a few chronic kickers, and did not include in its ranks any of the "eminently respectable" people of "sassiety." Strange to say, we're mighty glad that these "sassiety" mutts stay out. And we are not surprised that they do, either. We know that they know just what is good for them, and we also know that they know that we know what is good for us. In other words, both bunches are conscious that their interests are irrevocably opposed and are taking part in the class war consciously. It's you mutts who still take your ideas, political, economic and theological, from Anne and her tribe and who are pleased to read that Miss Morgan is so "friendly" to you as to wish to keep the bad Socialists from getting you that are delaying things. Miss Anne knows that so long as you are ignorant enough to take any stock in what she says, she will be enabled to pose as a "superior creature," an ornament to "sassiety," etc. So, why shouldn't she oppose Socialism. If you fellows used that wart that you've got on your shoulders for any other purpose than as a figure upon which to exhibit the latest cheap head gear, you'd get wise. You'd then know why you should work for Socialism and why Anne and her clique opposes it. We Socialists knew that she was opposed to us even before that news item appeared, and we have never experienced any feeling of regret over it, either.

By the way, aren't we a bit off color when we talk about the workers being robbed at all, either in production or consumption! The wage mule sells his labor power on the average for its value, its cost of production. When the capitalist has paid for the labor power, it is his to use as he sees fit. The machinery and natural resources also belong to him. He brings the two of his properties (labor power and the machinery of production) together, and a number of finished commodities is the result. The products belong to him. He paid for them and they are his by right of his power to take and hold them. It doesn't matter a curse whether the wage slave considers it right or not. He grumbles and then votes for it again next time. So let him take his medicine. He can't get any too much of it to suit yours truly.

When the workers get tired of selling their labor power for slim rations of sowbelly and greens, they'll take the machinery and natural resources of the world and use their labor power on their own property. And the product will then be theirs. The power to take, hold and operate is the only warrant necessary. Damn "eternal justice," "inalienable rights" and all the rest of it. We want the best steak, turtle soup and champagne and we'll have them, by gum!

Say, Untermann, let's hear from you anent the robbery of the chattel slave in consumption. Or the serf who worked three days on his master's land and then three days on his own plot. Show us the difference between the twentieth century wage mule and the chatter or serf insofar as their hay and oats are concerned. Also tell us why the capitalist class is so anxious to keep wages down, importing for that purpose thousands of Asiatics and Europeans, if it can soak us to its heart's content when we go to the grocery to buy pork and beans.

"Taking the laboring class as a whole, it produces the total quantity of surplus value at the point of production only."—Hector N. McDonald. We're much obliged, but we'd like to know how the hell the workers individually or as a whole can produce surplus value except at the point of production. If we understand the process of production, a commodity is not produced until it is delivered to the consumer. Then all the value that the commodity contains is given it in production. When the product is completed and passed to the consumer it contains the value of the worn-out machinery, the labor crystalized in the so-called raw materials (they may be the finished products of some other industry), the variable capital employed in wages and the unpaid labor or surplus. Now, add surplus to that product without applying more labor power! There's a future in it for the fellow who can.

ROSCOE A. FILLMORE.

ALL TO THE BAD.

We all know that Socialism is immoral. There's no doubt of it in the world. Even if Sammy Gompers hadn't told us that Socialism was "industrially impossible, economically unsound, and morally wrong; even if Roosevelt hadn't discussed in the "Outlook" the subject that could not be mentioned in a reputable paper; we knew that it was immoral.

I actually saw with my own eyes a Socialist in an intoxicated condition. To put it plainly, he was drunk, that is, if it was anywhere else but the state of Maine he would have been drunk, but in a prohibition state such a thing would be impossible.

But this is not the only case of capitalist immorality (I mean Socialist). Dozens of times we have read about English Socialist M.P.'s who advise the hungry workingmen to steal food. Only a few weeks since the capitalist papers announced with flaring headlines that a western Socialist was guilty of robbery. Everyone has heard of Ferdinand Pinney Earle, the artist, who is admittedly a member of this dividing up fraternity, and whose unfortunate "affairs of the heart" (I forget the French phrase) have been advertised throughout the world.

Which proves, my dear friends, without any doubt that the Socialists of the present day are shockingly immoral. Their sacreligious contempt for anything spiritual and their hatred of philanthropy are well known.

We admit that there are a few good Socialists. The most of the Christian Socialists are of this class. There are also several so-called Socialists who have adopted Socialism only as a fad and who are very respectable, but these latter are contemptuously called "Opportunists' 'or "Reformers" by their degenerate comrades (Milwaukee Social-Democratic Herald please copy).

Socialism, in its natural form, is a menace to respectability. The Carl Marx brand of Socialists do not conceal their intention of taking from the industrious their lawful wealth and giving it to the lazy, useless workingmen. (A strong indictment of Socialism.) And the worst of it is that these hated revolutionists are becoming powerful. They are steadily gaining ground. In France, Canada, the United States and all over the world they are winning victory after victory.

And what are we doing to counteract their pernicious activity?

I appeal to the business element, to the lawyers and preachers, and to the conservatives of the world. Arise, ye drones! We must act together and fight this red demon which endangers the sanctity of the home. We must conquer this party of discontented kickers which is trying to take away from the lower class the God-given right to labor. We must exterminate the body of men that threatens to reduce industrious capitalists to the level of the working class.

Now, don't think that this is another of Clifford Butler's spasms. It is the product of the massive brain of

Yours for capitalism,
CLARENCE V. HOAR.

THE OLD COUNTRY.
POLITICAL CRISIS

(Continued from Page 1)

eral majority, and are now engaged in booming and supporting the bogus agitation over the Lords and the Budget, and in rallying the workers again to the help of the Liberal section of the exploiting class. Many of the "Labor" candidates openly proclaim that they are not Socialists. Others profess a hypocritical respect for the name while attacking its principles with all their power. Indeed, that there is no Socialism in the "Labor" group is proven by the welcome they are given by the anti-Socialist Liberals. The Liberal minister, Churchill, said, "Don't let there be any division in our ranks at this juncture. I know that the Lords and their backers are counting on divisions between Liberal and Labor. But I think they are likely to be a little bit mistaken."

Several of the newer Labor candidates have been speaking plainly about the pressure brought to bear on them to force them to retire in favor of the Liberals. One of them, Mr. Vernon Hardshorn, protested vigorously. He said: "I would have gone on in spite of this, but I have been reluctantly compelled, from circumstances of a very personal kind, to conclude that the whole machinery of the Labor Party throughout the country is under the control of the Liberals, and as the latter did not approve of a fight in mid-Glamorgan, the former are left with no option but to submit to their masters, and I am left with no option but to surrender."

Of such is the "Independence" of the Labor Party. The workers pay the piper but their masters call the tune!

Another of the organizations in the political field at present is the Social-Democratic Party. This body sometimes talks the class struggle, but denies it in its political activities, and does not otherwise differ from the Labor Party, which it jealously emulates. One of its number, Will Thorne, was elected in 1906, as a "Labor" member in accordance with the Labor Party constitution, and is a candidate at present under similar conditions. They have been making frantic efforts to get the Liberals to refrain from opposing their candidates so that these may get in by means of Liberal votes.

The political worthlessness of the S. D. P. may be gauged by the following instance, which is a fair sample of their persistent policy. In Justice, their offical organ, they denounce the campaign against the Lords as a mere "stage fight," and asert that the "Liberals do not wish to abolish the veto of the Lords," yet on another page of the same issue (Dec. 11th) they publish as the leading article "A Plea for "Unity," in which they say, "We are inclined to accede to the claim of ministerial journals and politicians that in the present contest we should be prepared to waive eevry other consideration and make the question of the House of Lords the supreme issue, and therefore avoid on this occasion all division of the forces which might be arrayed against the House of Lords. We are all for showing an undivided front against them." And they conclude this touching apeal by suggesting once more to the Liberals that they refrain from opposing their candidates and help to get them returned.

The S. D. P. does not let any question of principle "hamper" its political career. It "waives every other consideration," including every vestige of Socialist principle in order to get into the House of Commons, and offers to aid the Liberals in what it confesses to be a bogus agitation!

The only political party, indeed, that is maintaining a clear-cut revolutionary Socialist Party of Great Britain. It the Socialist Party of Great Britain. It advances steadily in spite of attempts to belittle its power and activity, and to boycott it in the "Labor" press. It is in direct contrast with the parties I have just mentioned, because it alone has realized to the full that the seed must be sown before the harvest can be reaped. In the present election it is issuing broadcast a manifesto of a propagandist nature, explaining the Socialist position and exposing the Labor-cum-Liberal-cum-Tory frauds.

What is very loosely called "the movement" here is, in fact, neither flesh, fowl nor good red herring. Propaganda of a solely educational character is the crying need of the working class, and this (as might be expected) does not meet with the wishes of the "Labor Leaders." Nevertheless the Socialist Party is concentrating all its energy and all its cash on Socialist education.

Some people seem a long time finding out that you can't have a Socialist representative before you have a Socialist electorate, and it is because of a lack of appreciation of this fact that the "Labor" politician on the make has been given his opportunity, while it is also the reason why so many promising movements and careers have finished up in the arms of the reaction. In spite of the confusion that reigns, however, signs are not wanting that the workers are beginning to seee more clearly the truths of scientific Socialism, with the gratifying result that the fake organizations are finding the way of treachery a somewhat thorny one, while the capitalist class in general is becoming seriously alarmed at the spread of Socialist ideas.

F. C. WATTS.

London, Eng.

Here and Now
By "LEEDS"

Local Moyie is determined to bring Cranbrook into line and opens fire with a hundred and fifty three-month subs. Com. Thornley, while sending them n, throws n a couple he has rustled on his hook.

* * *

Phoenix comrades are sure determined that if the electors of that riding don't find out what a mistake they made last elections it won't be for lack of Clarions. Comrade John McInnis leads off with an even two dozen and Comrade McBeth follows suit to the number of eight.

* * *

Com. Chas. Macdonald put down his paint brush long enough to gather in a couple of subs.

* * *

Comrade Lestor finds Vancouver propaganda meetings a first class hunting ground and has seven pelts to show for it.

* * *

Comrade Mrs. Grant, of Gordon Head, Victoria, finds she can use a bundle of five during the session.

* * *

W. H. S. is extra busy pushing the organization in Manitoba, but still finds time to keep up a running fire of subs. Three more.

* * *

Comrade R. Woodhouse is busy, too, but gets a couple any way.

* * *

Com. F. J. Peel, who reserved a raffle ticket by wire, sends along the dollar just too late to be regularly acknowledged in the list.

* * *

Comrade R. Thomas sends along $2.50 for a bound volume just in time.

* * *

Com. Hacking of Grand Forks, renews his own and finds another to make it two.

* * *

Organizer Gribble is just getting down to tackle "Sunny Alberta" and gets four subs as a starter.

* * *

Comrade Thomas, Halls Prairie, turns out to be the one who sent the dollar for a renewal but modestly refrained from disclosing his identity.

* * *

Comrade Sam Bowman, of the 'Peg, renews and wants the address of the "Socialist Standard." It is now No. 10 Sandland Street, London, W. C., England. Subscription, 50 cents a year. Published monthly. You don't lose out on that four bits, either. Looks to be the best Socialist paper on earth, bar none.

* * *

That "unpatriotic Irishman" is doing his best to keep Revelstoke stirred up, and gets three subs in consequence.

* * *

Local Brantford, Ont., increases its regular bundle in view of the reports from the B. C. Law Mill.

* * *

Local Mara, B. C., isn't the biggest yet, but it is going to have its card in the Clarion, anyway.

* * *

Comrade Lemon, of Kaslo, does the usual by renewing and digging up a new one.

* * *

While Comrade Bloomfield finds a couple more in South Vancouver.

* * *

Comrade Dodd, of Toronto, has to have two copies for himself.

* * *

Local Prince Rupert has found new quarters and a new secretary (Comrade King having left), so it sends in its change of card and $5.00 to pay for it.

* * *

Comrade H. Hathaway sends in the renewal for Local West Toronto's bundle.

* * *

Greenwood gets in the game with four yearlies from Com. Geo. Heatherton.

* * *

One at a time is good fishing. If you all did that just once the Clarion would double its circulation and come out twice a week. Isn't that worth while every one of you getting just one yearly just once? The following comrades are doing it anyhow: Wm. Nicholson, Cape Breton, N.S.; Thos. Webly and Jas. Richards, Nanaimo, B. C.; Geo. Bulgin, Enderby, B. C.; Jas. Thomson, Winnipeg; W. J. Curry, Prince Rupert, B. C.; L. A. Fretz, Vancouver, B. C.; Sam Welch, Bowden, Alta.; Jack Oliphant, Bellevue; A. Manson, Nelson, B. C.; A. Hall, Stillwater, B. C.; J. F. Lakti, Toronto, Ont.; Anders Olsen, Webb, Sask.; J. Rolls, New Westminster, B. C.; W. Stephenson, Edmonton, Alta.; W. G. McClusky, Calgary, Alta.

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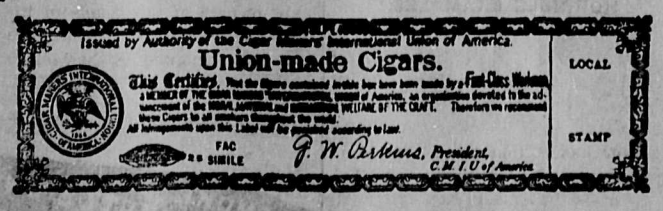

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Bernard Rosoman
572 Enderby B. C.

THE TALE OF A TIGER.

(By Fitz.)

(Continued from last issue)

On thing is continually placed before him as a virtue specially created for the poor. This one thing is called "obedience." The boy is made to beleive that to be obedient should be his loftiest ambition. But who or what is he to obey? Is it the instinct of his own boyish nature, or the promptings of his own pure human heart? Certainly not, that is the very thing to be avoided. Has not the teacher told him time and again that the heart of man is black with the sins of his fathers, and his own. The teacher must be right, or he would not be a teacher.

In this way the mind of the child is practicaly destroyed. He is robbed of his birthright, without knowing he had one to lose. The reasoning powers are killed; lies, horrible lies are driven into the plastic mind of the youngster. Instead of having his intelligence developed by a system of true education, he is warped and twisted so as to fit into the society in which he was born and in which he must exist. He must be obedient to his masters; why they are his masters, no one cares to explain. There are many authorities anxious to impress upon him what will happen here and hereafter if he fails to obey. To the capitalist, the landlord, and the aristocrat, he must ever pay homage and respect.

At the age of fourteen he leaves school; he is fitted in every way to advance the interests of his masters. It happens that there are many hungry mouths at home, for the workers are not only fruitful in the production of wealth, but also in the production of wealth producers. Our youngster having completed his education must now look for work; he does so and finds it easily enough, for boys are wanted everywhere. It is one of the glories of capitalism that the greater the demand for boys, the less is the demand for their fathers.

The lad is now employed at the munificient salary of three dollars per week. Every year that passes he receives a raise of one dollar. This goes on till he is receiving ten dollars per week, and is twenty-one years of age.

Our boy is now a man, possessed of the appetites and desires of one, and therefore wishes to get married. He goes to his employers and informs them of the fact, and at the same time requests them to still further increase his wages. It so happens that there are many men and boys out of employment, as is proven by the large number applying for work every morning. His employers do not fail to make him aware of this. He is also informed that thousands of families are living happily on a smaller wage than he is receiving. This statement would be quite true if the word "happily" were left out.

The young fellow grows persistent. He urges upon his employers his faithful services and loyal obedience during the seven years he has worked for them. His persistence and the fact that there is an unemployed army in the field gives his masters their excuse and the young man is discharged. He has now learned that one of the hardest facts in existence is "capitalism has no sentiment."

Our friend is now idle, not because he is in fault, but because he had the audacity to ask for what he considered to be a living wage. He is compelled to enter the labor market where he finds himself on terms of equality with thousands of other men and women, and even boys and girls. This equality is a thing which puzzles him very much. It does not occur to him that all these people are equal with him and he with them, in that they all have the same thing to sell, and experience the same difficulty in finding a purchaser. Their one and only possession is hard to dispose of. As time passes, this commodity deteriorates; it loses a portion of its value if its owner is any length of time finding a buyer. It must be exchanged as all other commodities are, according to the cost of its production.

In order to learn what it costs to produce this particular article which our hero and his competitors possess in common, we will revert to the argument put forward by our wise old friend, the tiger Chief. "Every creature must have food or die."

Food then, enters into the production of this property possessed by the workers, which is called labor power. This food, which is absolutely necessary to life, is produced by nature with the aid of man. By observing nature as she works, man learns from her how to change the forms of matter so as to best serve his own interests. He ploughs the soil, gathers seed and plants it, and harvests the crop when it is ripe. He digs iron ore out of the earth, changes its form by putting it through the smelter, the rolling mill and the machines shop. He then takes it in one form or another and uses it to help in the production of all that wealth which is necessary to the well being of the human race. He digs gold, refines it, and makes a portion of it serve as a means whereby he can exchange his own labor for that of his fellow men.

Man has arrived at a relatively high plane of development. He needs much more than food. If he is to be kept in that condition which will enable him to expend energy in the production process, he must have a place in which to rest. He must have clothing, beds and bedding, and machines; the work of his brain and brawn.

But these and the land have all been taken from him and are being used against him every day by those who have had no hand in their making. They have become the property of a class, and the workers who produced them have to go to the owning class, and beg for permission to use the machines they themselves have made, and which are necessary to the production of all those things which the workers must use if they are to live.

The value of this one and only thing which the workers possess then, is measured by the cost to society of the food, clothing, and other things which the toilers must use if they are to be kept fit for toil. Our young friend did not know this; he did know, however, that he was out of work, and, and that if he did not find something to do he would have to go hungry. So he unconsciously acted in accord with the law of capitalist mismanagement. Off he went to find some one who would be kind enough to rob him of four-fifths of the value of the product of his labor power, some one considerate enough to give him a job. He searched for a long time in company with hundreds of others who were embarked in the same voyage of discovery.

What a marvellously strange world it is. Nature holding out full and plenty for all, and a few individuals called capitalists standing between nature herself and their fellow men, and saying, in effect, "you shall not live, because we cannot make a profit out of you."

At last our young adventurer found what he was looking for—a philanthropic exploiter of other men's labor. A kindly looking old fellow he was and his smile was full of the spirit of benevolence. As he sat gazing at our young applicant for work, one would imagine that, by the expression of kindness upon his face he was seriously considering the advisability of sending this fine young specimen of sturdy manhood to college, before taking him into full partnership. No one could possibly dream that this noble looking old gentleman was sizing up the young man's build, measuring his muscles, and mentally calculating the amount of surplus value that could be extracted from him in a full working day.

We have all wondered at one time or another, when applying for work, why the employer looked at us so closely, and we have without thinking, squared our shoulders and thrown out our chests in order to convince him that we were quite capable of doing what he required of us. Horses are also made to show off their good points; so, that this peculiarity is not native only to man, is easily seen.

Our young acquaintance was no exception to the rule. He honestly endeavored to look his very best while in the presence of his future owner.

The wage which he had received in his last place of employment, and which had seemed too small to marry on, now appeared to him the most desirable thing in the world. He had, of late, had ample opportunity to appreciate the joys of hunger, and this had resulted in a complete change of mind. Marriage, no doubt, was a beautiful thing, and a condition to be desired. It was the ideal state; but hunger is the antithesis of idealism, and our hero had become grossly material.

He waited, therefore in great enxiety for the answer of the capitalist; at last it came. "I like your appearance, young man, you are bright and intelligent and your references prove that you are honest." He might also have said, "You are a living proof of the fact that under capitalism honesty is the worst possible policy." On this point, however, he was silent, for he knew that, "silence is golden," especially to the private owners of the means of production. "I shall," he continued, "pay you at the rate of ten dollars per week. You will be here at seven o'clock on Monday morning, ready to start work."

The heart of our hero seemed to be doing its utmost to force a way out of his chest in order to throw itself at the feet of the kindly benefactor. The young man muttered, in faltering tones. "Thank you, sir, good morning." "Good morning, my man," replied the capitalist, as with a wave of his hand he dismissed him.

(To be continued)

HORRIBLE EXAMPLES.

Some time ago, when Toronto Local was badly off for speakers, A. M. Simons of Chicago was secured for a lecture and gave one of the best talks we ever had at that place. He came from Chicago for the purpose and lectured at Berlin on his way back. All he received was his bare expenses.

A short time since he was at Toronto again during the A. F. of L. convention, together with other "prominent" men of the S. P. of the States, who preferred to attend a "pleasant Sunday afternoon" meeting of freaks to attending the regular Sunday meeting held by the English Local of the S. P. of C., and from what I hear from the revolutionary boys of Toronto, Simons was the only one of these "leaders" to inspire them with any respect.

Knowing these facts, I am all the more surprised to read his letter to W. E. Walling, which was published in the last number of the I. S. Review, showing what a state of indecision he is in as to what shall be done to "reform" the S. P. of the States.

That it wants doing something to has been evident for a long time, as has been pointed out frequently in the Western Clarion. It has gone from bad to worse, a large number of its most virile members have left it in disgust (witness the action of the proletarian members of Denver Local) and more will doubtless do so ere long. Its platform of palliatives alone is enough to condemn it, and the way in which its "leading" men and its papers have crawfished to the trade unions is enough to nauseate any "Red."

Take the Chicago Daily for example, for which Simons himself is to a great extent responsible. It is far more a trade union paper than a Socialist, and the New York Call is equally guilty if not more so.

These, as well as the Social Democratic Herald, seem to pander to the A. F. of L. type of trade union chiefly, and now, even the International Socialist Review seems to be becoming a labor union journal rather than a Socialist, having for the last few months been hysterically enthusiastic over industrial unionism as opposed to A. F. of L.ism.

I am not a bit surprised at this latter, neither am I surprised at so many of our comrades in the states losing their faith, wholly or in part in political action. It would be a matter of surprise if they DID NOT lose faith in such a party as the U. S. Socialist (?) Party as constituted at present, bossed by professional Socialists, parlor Socialists, "Christian" Socialists, and all sorts of qualified Socialists.

Simons himself confesses that after all the efforts that have been made to "capture the trade unions," the majority of their delegates which he interviewed at the Toronto convention regard the S. P. of the States with "intense hatred," so the pandering for their support, of which he has his share of guilt, has been an abject failure, particularly, as he admits, many of the haters were once members of the S. P.

The S. P. of the States is one horrible example of how not to run a working class political party. As to how to do so, I would remind Comrade Simons that he has himself made the statement that the Canadian movement was virile, and also that the Western Clarion, its party paper, was the best educational sheet he knew. The moral is obvious.

For horrible example No. 2, I will briefly refer to the Labor (?) Party of the Old Country, the members of which were returned to Parliament a few years ago on the distinct understanding that they were to remain independent of both Liberal and Tory Parties. No need to say much about this precious Labor Party. One can see with half an eye what has happened to them. They are hand-in-glove with, no, part-and-parcel, of the Liberal Party and doing their level best, or worst, to help that party to fool the workers by the Budget and "down the Lords."

"Socialism is alright," they shout, most of them, "but we've got to settle the Lords first, that is the issue at present," and so they are helping to fool the workers out of some more precious years, and the next election probably the "issue" will be tariff reform, and these well-fed, comfortable salaried "Labor" members will once more yell, "Socialism is alright, but we must settle this issue first, and prevent a tax being put upon food," and some more precious years gone forever. And the election after that perhaps conscription (if not that, some other fool thing) will be the issue, and the "Labor" men will be indignantly yelling, "Down with conscription," and some more years lost to the workers, until at last the workers wake to the character of this Labor Party and know enough to rally behind the real party of the working class, the Socialist Party of Great Britain, a party which, like that of Canada, has no palliatives on its platform, takes no side in the quarrels of the robber class over the division of the booty already filched from the workers, but ever proclaims the truth, that ever points out to the workers that the only issue that concerns them is: Shall the idlers remain owners of the means of life, or shall the workers use their power to vest that ownership in themselves?

WILFRID GRIBBLE.

B. C. PARLIAMENT.

(Continued from Page 1)

so every year, the local member at Ottawa, Ralph Smith, because the political complexion of the district was not pleasing to him, had refused to do anything. He would therefore suggest that the B. C. Government assume sole charge of this work.

Salaries of Teachers.—He hoped that the entire cost of school teachers maintenance in unorganized districts would be assumed by the Government. The present system of the local boards sharing it with the Government was no longer necessary, and the entire cost ought to be borne by the Government as had been the case formerly. The cost of living in the last 10 years had gone up 25 or 30 per cent., and the teachers salaries remain the same as ten years ago. The remuneration compared very unfavorably with that of loggers who could make the same money in half the time. There were ten janitors in the House getting more than the school teachers received in this Province. He did not think that the janitors were getting too much, but what principle did the Government proceed upon in grading salaries? If they refused to pay a satisfactory salary to school teachers, who, after 4 or 5 years education, only received $45 or $50 a month, less than that of a book-keeper in town, then the schools would continue to used as stepping stones to other ocupations. He thought the salary should be raised to $75 per month at least.

A new teacher is given 6 months trial in a Normal school. If he turns out well he is sent to Vancouver or Victoria, if not, he remains in the country, and the children of the agricultural settlers are raised in ignorance. It was up to the Government to find a remedy for this.

Ladysmith Hospital.—A delegation was coming up to interview the Government on this matter with the object of procuring assistance, and for the present he would leave the matter alone.

Stinking Bait.—The Newcastle electors were told that if they sent a Conservative member to Victoria they would get the best possible results, as the Government would be more generous. A man who would use such arguments was rotten from middle down and up. If the Government did that, what became of their oath of office. If they would do favors of that kind for a Conservative district they would do it as readily for individuals. Are they a band of plunderers? Spending money for private graft? Any district is entitled to send a representative of any political opinion it chooses. The prevailing opinion is that a constituency that returns a Government supporter will get the best results. It was up to the Government to put a quietus on that by their deeds.

The settler in the Delta was, previous to the last election, compelled to deal with the present member if he desired any improvements. There is a limit to which the Government can go in this line. The Conservative candate for Esquimalt was motored over the district by the commissioner of public works to influence the voters. This gentleman had an office on the main street with the British flag over it. He was no jingo, but if that flag stood for anything it was for purity in elections, which was not the grade of Conservative tactics in B. C.

Local Option.—The attorney general had stated that the defeat of Local Option was due to the satisfaction with which the manner of handling hotel licenses by his department was regarded. He did not think so. Under Local Option if Ladysmith or Nanaimo went dry, the drinking would be driven out into the unorganized districts.

Bowser.—That is a mistake. It would aply to all districts, organized or unorganized.

P. W.—That is news to me, and has not been made public. In conversation with Dr. Spencer I found that he was under the same impression as myself. He (P. W.) had advised the people not to hold up Bowser's hands, and insisted that his view of the matter was right.

Concluding, Parker Williams referred to the disasters at Ladysmith and on the New Westminster car line, and said that flowery speeches were all very well at pink teas but in cases of that kind some other action was needed.

Brewster adjourned the debate.

TAKE NOTICE.

Locals wishing to have Commissioners for taking Affidavits appointed to put men on the voters' list in their district, should send in the names to Comrades Hawthornthwaite or Williams now.

N. B.—It is necessary to send full name (Christian and surname), full address and occupation.

PLATFORM

Socialist Party of Canada

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

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

So long as the capitalist class remains 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, under which is cloaked the robbery of the working-class at the point of production. 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 programme 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, railroads etc.,) into the collective property of the working class.

2. The 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 the public affairs placed in its hands in such a manner as to promote the interests of the working class alone.

Manitoba Provincial Executive Committee

WANTED WANTED WANTED

All Socialists and Clarion readers in Manitoba to wake up.

The province needs organizing and we appeal to all workers to get in touch with the Executive. Don't wait! Write now for information to the secretary.

W. H. STEBBINGS
Suite 7 Lydia Court
Winnipeg, Man.

SCIENCE AND MARRIAGE

What all married people and those contemplating marriage, ought to know. By W. K. C. Larson, M. D.; and John Cowan, M. D. $3.00 by mail. Dr. Browne's True Marriage Guide, $1.50 by mail.

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