WORKERS OF THE WORLD UNITE

The WESTERN CLARION

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SOCIALISM AS IT IS WRITTEN UP

"Junius Brutus" complained recently in the Voice of the attitude which magazine writers adopt toward Socialism. How their capitalist characters easily dispose of the arguments advanced by fictitious Socialists. An aggravated case of this kind may be found in the Cosmopolitan.

George Randolph Chester is writing a series of six short stories for this magazine dealing with high finance, four of which have already appeared. Chester is a powerful writer, and as a character drawer has, in my humble judgment, few living equals. The title of these stories is "The Cash Intrigue." The principal character is an old multi-millionaire by the name of Breed; very evidently a gilded John D. Rockefeller; very old, and very religious, he supposes himself to be the chosen instrument of God, by whom the wrongdoer shall be chastened, and from whom the worthy shall receive their reward. With the aid of a most bright young man named Kelvin, he is enabled to destroy the Stock Exchange and gain absolute control of the railroads; this enables him to dominate the entire industrial field. Besides property of all kinds he has almost two billions of hard cash stored away on his private estate at Forrest Lake. In this retreat Breed lives and directs all his campaign by wireless telegraphy.

Now enters the Socialist. Blagg, the wireless operator, is a tall, gaunt, curious cuss, who is typical of all Socialists in the early stages of the disease. He is at it eternally, and is no respecter of persons, even trying his hand on Kelvin, who, of course, silences him with the usual silly, "If we did not own the machinery who would employ you." Blagg says no more. Perfectly natural he should not. Aside from the hypothetical projecture into the unknown, Blogg knows if Kelvin fires him, or has him fired, that he would hunt long and wearily for another master. Economic pressure is a forceful factor in driving home faulty logic. And furthermore, Bligg realizes that, being right in the centre of capitalism's citadel, he occupies a strategical position of no mean value.

I am doubtful if Chester saw the real strength of this situation. Now, after reading his last instalment, though when I read it first I thought, "Well, here is a fellow who knows something about us."

Blogg bites his lip and goes on agitating among the others, even trying old Breed's daughter, with whom, by the way, he is desperately in love. His efforts are purely sentimental, mawkishly so, but (can Chester see it) characteristic of his environment. He is entirely ignorant of economics nor has he the remotest idea of Marxian science.

As an ordinary rank and file agitator he is a success and a credit to his creator; in the role where Chester finally places him he is a joke, a gratuitous insult to the proletarian movement and decidedly discreditable to the author of his being.

In order that Breed should inaugurate his reforms it is necesary that he have control of the legislature. He sets about in a fearful and wonderful way to capture the Republican convention and has Kelvin and Rollins, who is a railroad genius, a sort of magnified, whitewashed Harriman, nominated for president and vice-president. Then the election comes off.

When awaiting the returns a wholly unexpected situation comes up. The Socialist candidate forges ahead so far, that Breed & Co. for a time are agitated with fears of failure. Blagg is credited with this. He is made to boast of it before the others. However, the tide turns and capitalism wins for the present. Evidently from the trend of events Chester intends bringing out Blagg winner.

There the story ends to date, and here Chester and I part company. He may be excellent in portraying those phases of life with which he is familiar, but he is a miserable failure when he attempts to handle the working class revolutionary movement. He makes this Blagg, a shallow, sentimentalist, imprudent and morbid, the be all and end all of the Socialist Party. To him all information comes, from him all orders go. Why, I know of a Socialist Local with two men, a woman and two dead men to complete the five necesary to obtain a charter, and this Blagg could not be elected recording secretary of it. All that he possesses to recommend him is a patient endeavor to obtain the combination of the safety lock of the vault in which Breed's billions are stored.

He tells Breed's daughter that he will do this and he will do that, but by the gods I should be sorry for such a creature did he poke his nose into some of the Canadian Socialist Party local and say what he says by way of propaganda in the "Cash Intrigue. A wireless telegrapher out of touch with the great propertyless masses, running their fight.

The gods forbid!

The mighty labor movement is not apparent to Chester. The deliberations of its greatest bodies have never been brought to his notice; almost all its national conventions have a third of there delegates Socialist, any one of whom would tolerate Blagg as a decent enough individual so long as he kept his place, but who would mighty soon show where his place was did he attempt to run his way.

Chester had better study the labor movement a little more carefully, or perhaps I would be better to merely advise him to study it some (for obviously he knows little of it) before writing about it. He had better look around and see the giants who are springing up everywhere. He had better visit some of the conventions where sit members of the federal congress, and see the big guns out-classed in logic and eloquence, and overthrown in debate by men who still have their noses at the industrial grindstone.

The social revolution does not depend upon any one man, nor is it, nor can it be in any one man's hands, particularly those of a love-sick swain who does not know the A. B. C. of the working class mission, and who has never read his primer.

The social revolution is in the hands of a class whose name is legion, whose power is ever growing, and whose success is assured by the very fact that a force now holds them in subjection. That force will one day be wrenched from the bands of its present owners and utilized by the awakened proletariat.

Blaggs cannot lead these proletarians, nor can Breeds stay them when they have become fully class-conscious, and aware of there historic mission. The slaves of Egypt, Greece and Rome, the serfs of Germany, England and France conquered but did not retain their freedom because they knew not what they wanted.

We, the wage-slaves of capitalism, know what we want, we know how to get it, and in the getting of it such men as Blagg will be supernumaries.

J. H.

THE GOAL.

There seems a disposition on the part of some of our "Leaders of Thought" in the Socialist movement, to try to prove that there can be no such thing as a radical change from Capitalism to Socialism. That between the gradual decay of Capitalism, the growing popularity of public ownership, the awakening of the workers etc., the present system of production will eventually drift into Socialism.

Such a line of reasoning can only arise from ignorance of the workers' position under Capitalism. As every Socialist (and for that matter everyone else who stops to think a minute) knows, the workers to-day have absolutely nothing whatever to do with the control of industry. Be they men of brains or ignoramuses, their condition in that respect is the same. As every worker knows, from the time he enters the factory gate, till the time he leaves he has absolutely no say as to what becomes of the product of his toil.

Now the Socialist movement is the struggle of the workers to have the right to dictate as to what shall become of the product of their combined efforts. Not necessarily to sit down and squabble over it, but simply to do in industry what they already do in politics, and if in one why not the other.

Though it may be true that conditions will be such that the change will not be noticable, at the same time there will come a definite time when for the first time the workers will have that right. That is the reason that the worker on becoming conscious of his position in society, responds so readily to the propaganda of the revolutionist. From the minute he becomes convinced of the methods by which the Capitalist class obtain possession of the product of his own and his fellow workers' labor, his whole efforts are directed to wresting that control from them. His whole attention is confined to bringing about that moment, when, for the first time he can look his fellow workers in the face and say "Now I'm a man." When for the first time he can look "That girl" in the face and say "Now I am free, and no man can deny me the right to make my living, I am able and willing to make a living for two, are you willing to be my partner and chum for the rest of my life."

That is the Goal of the Revolutionist. A goal, the sight of which inspires every worker who has an ounce of the Love of Liberty in his carcase, and a Goal which the rapid decay of Capitalism is proving more and more every day, we must reach or perish.

ONE WHO IS AWAKE.

HAYWOOD'S TOUR.

Local Vancouver has secured the promise of a date in October from Com. Haywood. Locals along the line from Revelstoke, and those on the Coast wishing dates should correspond with F. Perry, Box 836, Vancouver, B. C.

BARCELONA.

The workers of Catalonia asd of the industrial city of Barcelona have risen in revolt against their oppressors—and have been crushed. A shady mining concern with international capitalist interests involved had been established in the territory of the Riff tribes of Morrocco, close by the town of Melilla, which is occupied by the Spaniards. The natives, suspecting that this foreboded them no good, took steps to turn out the invaders, the representatives of the modern enslavers, the international capitalists. As a consequence the Spanish workers were called upon to turn out and, at the risk of life and limb, protect their masters' property—were ordered to go to Africa and massacre a foreign people with whom they had no quarrel. Now Barcelona, at least, has, like Paris, the revolutionary tradition, and there has been plenty of anti-militarist, direct-action, aye, Anarchist propaganda, there. Doubtless also many of its toilers argued that, since lives must be risked, 'twere better to risk them fighting the real enemy at home, the monopolisers of the means of life, rather than in fighting the brown-faced Moors against whom they had no enmity. And so after speeches and strikes came barricades. However, modern artillery and magazine rifles, handled as these were by often unwilling soldiers, made short work of all these and there is now a further collapse of 'direct action" to record. Hitherto the Spanish workers, very generally, disdained Parliamentary action. Perhaps events will show them the need for using the means to hand, namely, the political machinery, however backward that machinery and however difficult the obstacles may be. It is good to note the spirit of revolt in the Spanish workers. When they have got over their present Anarchistic tendency they will make rapid strides, like the quick-witted people they are, to their freedom in Socialism.—H. J. H. in the Socialist Standard.

HORNY HEADED SONS OF TOIL

If ever there was any dignity attached to labor or the laborer, its manifestation was certainly conspicuous by its absence, on that celebrated occassion, know in Winnipeg as Labor-Day. This parade of Labor packages, fulfilled its alloted task, of taking the day set aside by the masters, in order that they, who rule the roost would be able to know exactly just how far the labor unions had advanced backwards.

I am sure that the most avaricious labor-skinner that ever peeled a hide was transported to the seventh heaven of delight, when viewing that awful mob of docile humanity. 'That shuffling gait and humble mein," so characteristic of men with slave blood in their veins, seemed to be more pronounced than ever, and the very air was pungent with servile execretions. Even the dogs slunk along the street as though contaminated with the shame of the thing.

I have no animosity towards the man who by his organization can acquire a few more oats; that of necessity under the present system of Capitalist production is incidental to the sale of his hide on the instalment plan, but when he advertises that sale under the hypocritical guise of "Rights of Labor" 'Dignity of Labor" Brotherhood of Labor" its about time he got a jolt in the neck, or in another part of his anatomy adaptable for such a purpose.

The spirit of the parade can truthfully be said to harmonize with the enthusiasm displayed by the crowd who journeyed to St. John's Park for the purpose of listening to the oratorical stunts usually indulged in by the leaders of labor. I have no doubt but what the usual hot-air of an overloaded stomach would have been forthcoming on this occassion, but for one fact; man proposes, but the police disposes. Two stalwart cops and a sargent by their very presence squashed any desire that might have sprung up in the stomachs of would-be aspirants for gastronomical honors, consequently those buttinskis, commonly called hair-brained Socialists, stepped into the breach.

The crowd adjourned to Dom. Govt. property on the banks of the river, and after Comrade Armstrong had opened the meeting, that irrepressible Scot by the cognomen of Cumming harangued the mob, until gently persuaded by the police to desist. If that crowd had been worth while it would have taken more beef than the quantity possessed by two constables and a sargant to move the same Cummings.

When all glory had seeminly faded away into oblivion, that ever resourceful Cassidy who is Irish from choice, and a fighter by nationality appeared on the river in a boat, and while admitting that the platform he stood upon was rather shaky, its deficiences were compensated for by the Platform of the S. P. of C. which he proceeded to throw out, somewhat after the style of a mule kicking at a stone wall, but let me assure Comrade Cassidy, that the four legged mule would have met with greater success in his endeavor to create an impression, not because of the intelligent way he would do the job, but the material is softer. Comrade Rigg followed with his usual grasp of the situation and inimitable style of illustration. Comrade Cameron closed the day by informing the crowd that property rights were always paramount to personal needs, and the sooner they woke up the better.

Will they ever wake up? Degrees of latitiude and longitude or climate must have something to do with the attitude of trade unionists to class-conscious politiacl action, because I am certain that British Columbia and Alberta are 50 years ahead of Manitoba in matters that affect the working class. They (Manitoba) have had the education as to their positions in society. Strikes have failed miserably, picketing has been declared illegal. Injunctions have been issued against Union funds and supported by the Dominion judiciary. The police have used their clubs, the militia their gatling guns and still the union man sleeps on encumbered by nothing except the cobwebs on his brain. Will he ever wake up? "God knows," and he won't tell.

W. H. S.

THE GROWTH OF LABOR FAKING

The Work of the S. P. G. B.

If the birth of the Socialist Party of Great Britain five years ago did not exactly sound the death-knell of Labor-fakerdom, it at least laid the foundation of the revolutionary Socialist movement in this country—a movement that, owing to its sound, invincible principles, must in spite of many vicissitudes eventually succeed in sweeping completely out of existence the present reactionary labor movement, which is so magnificently serving the capitalist class as a powerful brake upon the wheel of the Social Revolution.

When in June, 1904, a number of determined, uncompromising Socialists left the (then) Social Democratic Federation (now S.D.P.) and established the S.P.G.B., it was not, as interested labor misleaders even now assert, "to spite the S.D.F. or to attain position and admiration in a sphere where there were better opportunities.

No, they took up this struggle against tremendous odds because they had come to the conclusion that all working-class organizations then existing in this country, including the would-be-Socialist S.D.F., clearly served the purpose of aiding the capitalist class in their efforts to gull and chloroform the workers, thus preventing it from understanding the need for and means of its entire emancipation.

The S.D.F., during the early years of its existence, although even then victimized by eager office-seekers and charlatans, at least carried on a revolutionary propaganda, and its branches and members refrained from compromising with the possessing class.

But with the advent of the Independent Labor Party in the early nineties, the ambition and greed of S.D.F. "leaders" burst forth in a keen combat for the sweets of office in Trade Unions, and for supremacy in the political field. The "new Trade Unionism," which was to be used by the S. D.F. "stalwarts" for "Socialist" permeating purposes, proved an easy and most effective means of adding to the then already large number of labor fakers, a motley crowd of would-be-revolutionist permeators, who, in the long run, turned out to be far greater misleaders of the working class than any of the pure and simple labor men.

The Pot and the Kettle.

And when some years later the labor-misleading was extended to the political field and the Labor Representation Committee sprang into existence, subsequently succeeded by the official Parliamentary Labor Party, the S.D.F. champions of reform and compromise moved heaven and earth in the effort to succeed in their competition for political "prestige" against the "labor" crowd, who, then, according to S.D.F. opinion, were merely the tail-end of the Liberal Party."

But this was only a pious opinion on the part of the S.D.F., who for some time joined the Labor Representation Committee, to leave it because this avowedly non-Socialist body would not permit the affiliated S.D.F. to run its candidates as Social Democrats.

This formally leaving the L.R.C. did not, however, mean that the crafty string-pullers of the S.D.F. had given up all idea of co-operating (as Mr. H. Quelch calls it) with the class unconscious labor movement. On the contrary, the knowing E.C. of the S.D.F. encouraged and even ordered their branches to join the local Labor Representation Committees, which by now have everywhere swallowed up the S. D.F. branches.

Thus while at annual conferences and in the pages of Justice the organization repudiates the idea of affiliating to the Labor Party, S.D.P. branches and members are financially and actively supporting that party through the local Labor Representation Committees.

Our Forecast is Vindicated.

When in 1900 Mr. Will Thorne broke with impunity the rules of the S.D.F. and ran as Parliamentary candidate for South West Ham under the auspices of the non-Socialist Labor Party, good S.D.F.'ers shut their eyes to the fact. Mr. Thorne has since remained a faithful member of the Labor Party, and to-day can boast of having as one of his colleagues Mr. Hancock, M.P., the hero of Mid-Derby, who was so heartily supported and congratulated by the Liberal Party through the Featherstone butcher Asquith and the Radical trickster Lloyd-George.

Writing in the Socialist Standard in 1904 (October issue) on "The Futility of Reform," we concluded by saying:

"We have, therefore, to recognize all the time that it is only posible to secure any real benefit for the people when the people themselves become class conscious, when behind the Socialists in Parliament and on other bodies there stands a solid phalanx of men clear in their knowledge of Socialism and clear in their knowledge that the only way to secure the Socialist Commonwealth of the future is to depend only upon the efforts of themselves and those who have have the same class-conscious opinions. Therefore we have no palliative programme. The only palliative we shall ever secure is the Socialist Society of the future gained by fighting uncompromisingly at all times and in every season."

And in an article in the March, 1906 issue of our organ, entitled: "Labor at the Polls" we wound up with the following statement:

"Sufficient has been said to show the hollowness of the claim that there has been a victory for Labor or a triumph for Socialism. If further evidence is required one has only to take the declarations of the successful candidates as to the why they won and what they think should be done. Free Trade, Trades Disputes Bill, Chinese Labor and the like. There is only one phrase that will express the result—it was a victory for confusion."

A Victory for Capitalism.

And to-day, looking at the results of the reform and palliative propaganda of the Labor Party, Independent Labor Party, and S.D.P. inside and outside Parliament, we may emphatically add to the above our present pronouncement, namely: The parliamentary career of the Labor Party has proved a tremendous boon to the Capitalist class.

To the manner in which the "Labor" M.P.'s sought and received the suffrage of the unhappy class-unconscious workers we need hardly refer in this place. Those of our readers who desire to know all about it or wish to refresh their memories are earnestly recommended to read the March, 1906, issue of this paper.

Being prepared to criticize the Labor Party and their would-be-Socialist allies on the basis of their own pretences we shall here take it for granted that all the Social Reforms since 1606 were inspired and forced through Parliament by the Labor Party.

Let us see. First came the Trades Disputes Bill.—Sequence, capitalists don't bother very much whether Trade Unions use their funds for lock-outs or strikes, as they (the capitalists) are pretty sure to come out right side up, while police interference with pickets goes on just the same.

Then followed the glorious Compensation Bill.—Result, one worker in ten thousand is compensated and hundreds, nay thousands, of tham. especially those getting a little feeble and over thirty-five years of age, are discharged from or refused employment because the Insurance Companies will not take the risk.

After that the great measure of "feeding the children" an optional law. Result: wherever adopted wages tend more rapidly downwards, as the workers are able to offer themselves more cheaply to the employer, their requirements being partly attended to "out of the rates."

Next came the mighty Old Age Pension scheme of 5s per week at 70

(Continued on Page 4)

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GREAT EXPECTATIONS.

Local Option circulars, like circulars in general, are full of promise, while, unlike them, they are a more or less reliable source of entertainment in their ingenuous hopefulness and cheerful ignorance.

The latest to hand emphasizes the proposition that "the economic value of this movement must appeal to you. It is good business!" Therefore come through with the dough, you business men. The idea is that if the uncouth proletarian can be cured of his booze-fighting proclivities, he will invest his beer money in more socks, sow-belly, unreal-estate and other non-intoxicants. What now goes over the bar will in No-option-but-drink-Peruna days, pass over the counter to the honor and glory of "legitimate and respectable business.

It is a particularly happy dispensation of Providence on behalf of consumer-robbing buccanneers of low-finance that they have heard little of Karl Marx and read very much less, otherwise it would be farewell to the golden dreams which anaesthetize them to their lot much as squirrel poison does the overdriven wage mule.

Wages is the price of the commodity labor-power and, like the prices of commodities generally, it approximates more or less closely labor power's exchange value, which is determined by the amount of socially necessary labor incorporated in the commodity, that is to say, by the cost of living of the laborer. Normally this cost of living includes a certain quantity of liquified excitement, as the wage-plug insists on having it to drown his sorrows or express his joys. With these festal founts dried up at the source, a liberal education in booze-fighting would no longer be included in the worker's curriculum, consequently his cost of living would be happily reduced, and therefore the cost of production of that superfluity, labor-power, would be by that much lessened. Its value reduced, its price would fall and the productive capitalist, who lives but to give us work, would be made happy by an increased flow of surplus value, even when the surplus already produced has reached such unmanageable proportions that we are compelled to build Dreadnoughts that have nothing to dread and indulge in war talk even if we dare never go to war.

All roads lead to the overthrow of capitalism, so the proletarian need not care much even if his masters, in the brief remaining period of their sway, add "optional" compulsory temperance to the tale of virtues with which they have affilicated him. A personal inconvenience more or less is of little moment. As for the "business man" to whom Local Option appeals on account of its 'economic value," he will discover to his sorrow that he has been permitted to add another lemon to his large and carefully assorted collection. His proletarian "customers" will be as impecunious as ever.

OUR CROPS.

It may seem somewhat absurd to hear some portly individual, whose most strenuous endeavor in an agricultural way has been to occasionally order the Chinee "help" to water the lawn, talking glibly of "our crops," but it is by no means as absurd as it seems. The really absurd side of the affair is that the farmer is firmly convinced that the crops are his, despite the fact that the contrary has been demonsrated annually, if not hourly. Actually the farmer has merely the proud privilege of raising the crops, and with that he should be well enough content, which, by the same token he apparently is.

This year he has raised one of the greatest crops on record, but there is no danger that he will thereupon rest on his laurels. About all the difference it will make to him will be that he will have to work just a little harder than usual harvesting it. Next spring he will have to get his accustomed hump on himself at seed-time, if he wants to keep a farm under his feet and a mortgage over his head.

The wage-slave is no slouch when it comes to peculiar ideas, but the farmer does seem to have highly original hallucinations all his own. Not only is he firmly convinced of his ownership of the land he ploughs, but, in spite of a lifelong experience on the farm and among farmers, which should have taught him that crops or no crops all he and his neighbors ever got is a bare living at the best, he yet firmly clings to the totally unwarranted belief that the bigger the crop the better for him. He has had bumper crops occasionally before this. Have they done him any good? If they have, why his present doleful estate? If they have not, what ground has he for building hopes on this occasion?

Hayseeds are proverbially easy marks, and in this case it would appear that truth and proverbialism for once are at one, else by this time the farmer would at least have cast about him for a reason or two. Had he studied the matter with some care and a pointer or two from Marx he would have discovered that once his seeding is rightly over just so much labor has been embodied in the crop whether the yield be large or little. Of course, if it is large, more labor than would be the case with a light yield is necessary in harvesting, milling, etc., but this extra labor, spread over many millions of bushels would make no considerable fraction per bushel. So that the exchange value in bulk of a large crop is little more than that of a small one, and the exchange value per bushel is, of course, less, the price likewise.

Furthermore, and much more to the point, it is doubtful if the price of wheat has any more relation to the farmer's income than the price of coal has to the miner's wages, though on the surface it apears the very essence of his income. The coal-digger sells his labor-power direct to the capitalists, while the farmer laboriously coins it into wheat, oats, corn, cabbage and what not, and then sells it in those forms. All that either receives is a living. The miner has absolutely no vestige of ownership in the coal he has produced, and actually the farmer's ownership in his products is more of a convenient and satisfactory fiction than anything else.

The farmer is rather given to pluming himself on feeding the world, whatever satisfaction there may be in that. He may be a very useful factor in production, but economically he can but be regarded as one of a large number of cogs, wheels and ratchets in the complex machinery for producing foodstuffs, not for food, but for profit. Without the active co-operation of an entire working class his 'bumper crops" would be an impossibility, and, quite likely, by the way, he would be much better off, as, lacking "transportation facilities" he would be under the not too painful necessity of himself eating more of his own produce than to-day falls to his portion.

A GREAT NATIONAL ASSET.

"Lord Rothschild was prevented by illness to-day from attending a charity meeting at the Mansion House, and Lord Brassey improved the occasion by describing the house of Rothschild as 'a great national asset, and in time of trouble a strong rock in a rough sea.' This tribute is in striking contrast to Mr. Lloyd George's recent tirade against Lord Rothschild. Ample endorsement of Lord Brassey's happily phrased testimonial is to be found in the pages of history. At Fashoda time, a French messenger was already on his way with papers which broke off diplomatic negotiations with this country, when he was recalled by a declaration of the Rothschilds that, on the day war was declared between England and France, the equivalent of £350,000,000 would be withdrawn from France. The great firm's influence was also effectively wielded to stop the persecutions of the Jews in Russia, and to bring about the Franco-Russian alliance. Harking further back, the British Government obtained through the London Rothschilds in 1819 the enormous sum of £12,000,000 to repay foreign war loans. Altogether, it is computed that the Rothschilds have issued British Government loans alone to the tune of £200,000,000!

The international influence of the Rothschilds in the early part of the nineteenth century was such that it became a saying hat no war could be undertaken without their assistance. This was due to the fact that they controlled the world's money markets so thoroughly that they could effectively withold or supply the ncessary funds. Mr. Lloyd George, of course, was well aware of these things when he made his remarkable attack on Lord Rothschild the other day."—Liverpool Courier.

Every once in a while some of Capitalism's henchmen have to give the game away. We have always insisted that war was only a branch of business and was purely a question, not of "national honor," (fancy a modern nation having "honor") but of profit and loss.

The Rothschild's manifestation of deep concern in Britain's wellfare is touching. Touching is in fact the very adjective. From the "Courier's" remarks we might be led to infer that our noble lord of the money bags was inspired by patriotism, were it not that the celebrated family belongs to a race without a country and has branches which are equally "great national assets" to the continental nations.

Running as they do, a great international pawnshop, it is only natural that they should display considerable interest in the welfare of their clients, otherwise their pledges might deteriorate in value and the interest not be forthcoming. As we have said, their tender solicitude is touching. Through the medium of interest on Government consols the touch runs well into the millions annually. Hence their praiseworthy desire that governments should be sufficiently stable to be solvent; which means they should be in a position to hold Labor's nose to the grindstone of Capital, that there may be ground out in plenty the surplus value from which taxes are paid.

Hence also their patriotic advocacy of preparations for war on as large a scale as is compatible with solvency, as these preparations involve wholesale borowing from them, and also their objection to wars between nations in which they are avuncularly interested, as such a war must of necessity impair the interest paying ability of one or the other.

Hence also the official visits, paradings and embracings of their puppets the Kings, Emperors, and Presidents, in order to rehabilitate the credit of one or another of "their" countries.

To refer to the Rothschilds as a "national asset" seems rather like another case of the tail presuming upon its relationship to the dog.

AS TO CALIBRE.

While up to the present I have not found occasion to register any protest at the editorial conduct of the Clarion, I now feel it necessary to make a kick. A couple of issues ago some ad- "A Revised Revisionist," which I con- "A Revised Revisionist," which I consider unsound in one particular.

The advice was given to go ahead and get a 30.30. Now 30.30, is a good calibre, alright, I have used it as well as a few others and can testify to its being powerful and accurate, but, notwithstanding, it is not the most powerful, and in case of serious business, I am afraid we should find ourselves severely handicapped at long distances. But, I have yet to point out the most serious objection to the adoption of this calibre, which is, that it does'nt take government ammunition. I rise to move an amendment, that .303 be substituted for 30.30. In addition, I would suggest to those taking the advice that they make sure the little toy is chambered to take the stuff which is served out in the little packets with the broad arrow on them. Some 303.'s are not, so be careful and "accept no substitute."

A short time ago I was travelling from Glace Bay to Sydney by trolley, when a number of men who had evidently been to the ranges got on the car. One of them, a young fellow, seating himself next to me, we soon entered into conversation. He was carrying a rifle that was new to me, and suspecting it to be the Ross, I asked him the question and he replied that it was and handed it over for my inspection. As far as one can judge by merely handling it, my opinion of the Ross is favorable. It is, I should judge, considerably lighter than the previous service arm, is well balanced and the sights with which it is provided are a great advance on the earlier ones. I mean to take an early opportunity to test it at the butts and will let comrades know of the results.

Well, having got well into conversation with our young shootist, and finding he was a novice, giving him some tips in marksmanship, so warming his heart up, I at last introduced myself as a Socialist agitator. "Ah! you're spreading revolutionary principles" he responded. Now, I thought, this was hopeful to find he understood already that Socialism was revolutionary and was off to a fine start, giving him a good lesson on the class struggle, laying particular stress on the fact that all armed bodies were kept up by the governments for the primary purpose of keeping the working class down. "And you think it will end in Revolution" he said. I replied "The Revolution is on right now, how it will end I don't know, but I am ready for it anyway, including that," giving the plaything he held a bang, (though for all I know I may crawl under the bed, the proof of the pudding is in the eating,) "and I want you to remember what I have told you and if ever that time comes, use that thing on the side of the class of which you are evidently a member and not against it." He nodded his head, and I think he saw the point.

Comrades, I am perfectly serious. I know there are a large number of Socialists who have the idea that all we have to do it to go ahead and get a majority of pencil markers and then the capitalists will hand over the powers of government on a silver salver. But, don't think those votes will count for anything unless there is the force behind to back them up, and that force is not, will not, and cannot be supplied by a number of more or less empty stomachs, combined in a so-called "economic organization of the working class." What would be the use of even a general strike, what would be the use of what our I. W. W. friends call a "general lockout of the capitalist class," carried out by a mass of unarmed men, when the government would have at their disposal a large army of well armed, well-fed men to keep the workers in subjection?

Don't take my word when I say the capitalists will take no notice of your votes as such. Many of them, among whom I may mention Goldwin Smith, have already stated plainly, that if necessary they will keep the workers down by force of arms, no matter how they vote. Go ahead and get one of those things, even if you have to go without that new suit; take every opportunity of spreading the propaganda among those members of the working class who are temporarily getting their living by bearing arms for their masters. They are not all hopeless—I saw a glimmering of the light myself when I was one of them. Some of our hardest fighters were once in the army or navy, or, perhaps have been in both, as Leheney was. English has served, so has Hyatt and I know a number who have who are not as well known as they.

Comrades, make no mistake, unless you are ready to force acceptance of your verdict at the polls, that verdict will be thrown out of court.

"Keep one eye on the Parliament buildings, but keep the other on the armouries."

WILFRED GRIBBLE.

"FOR THE MASTER'S SAKE."

A pious wave is evidently passing over America, judging by the wail arising from the clergy of the fashionable churches with reference to "race gambling," as if that particular game resulted any more disastrously for the participants than numerous other forms met with in a day's travels. The preachers, however, seem to see a vast difference, although not taking us into their confidence very fully. Not claiming any special knowledge of gambling games or swindling methods, but having a working knowledge of the ruses adopted by the church bazaars to separate the suckers who attend church bazaars from their money, we are clearly of the opinion that if the church schemes were stripped of their religious cloaks and placed side by side with those of the "worldly" grafters, there would be but a small chance for criticism on the part of the peddlers of theological dope."

People who play the ponies, know, or should after a few plays, that the odds in favor of the "bookies" are always large and that the operation of the game itself entails a large expenditure, disregarding the question of profit entirely. From what we have seen of the proceedings of the alleged race track, gambling is carried on openly and no attempt is made to present the attraction other than in its true light. It is not a game for members of he working class, but should any member of that class hold high opinions of his ability to win, a practical demonstration can be secured by a minimum payment of $1.00.

On the other hand, examine minutely the money making attractions offered by the church organizations under the cloak of religion. Rank swindles are often seen and if operated in a less sanctified atmosphere would result in the operatives losing their liberty. Even the roulette wheel has been brought into use to furnish attraction for an ever critical public, and at times some energetic church committee arranges for dances in which the comely members of the congregation show portions of their nether limbs at so much a look.

No the clergy has no ground to stand on when they criticize others for the class of amusement offered. And in the present instance a devotion to their Master's (?) interests is responsible for the effusions of recent date. A few wage slaves have been tempted to use their employers funds and the sacredness of the master's funds calls for maledictions on the head of anyone who attempts to interfere and separate them from it, consequently the roast handed out by the preachers.

It has been alleged that the amusement offered at the race track is illegal, but we suggest to the Ministerial Asociation a conference with Police Magistrate Williams, who should be an authority on gambling games, in view of the large number of men fined in his court for merely "looking on."

On August 24th His Worship was seen to draw money from one of the bookies at the race track and he should therefore be competent to advise on any problems in connection with gambling.

A. TRADE UNIONIST

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.
A. J. Browning, 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. Secretary, H. W. James, 326 Hargrave St Winnipeg, Man.

ONTARIO PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE Committee. Meets in Finnish Hall, 214 Adelaide St., Toronto, on 2nd and 4th Wednesday. Organizer, W. Gribble 134 Hogarth Ave., Toronto;
P. C. Young, Secretary, 940 Pape Ave.; G. Colombo, Italian Org., 224 Chestnut St.

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

LOCAL VANCOUVER, B. C., NO. 45, FINNISH —Meets every second and fourth Thursday in the month at 151 Hastings St. W. Secretary, Matt Martilla.

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, Secy. 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. T. Y. McKay, Secretarp Pro Tem.

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. Geo. W. Paterson, Secretary, Vernon, B. C.

LOCAL REVELSTOKE, B. C., NO. 7, S. P. of C. Propaganda and business meetings at 8 p. m., the fourth Thursday of each month in lodge room over old post office, near opera house. Everybody welcome. B. F. Gayman, Secretary; W. W. Lefeaux, Organizer.

LOCAL ROSSLAND, No. 25, S. P. OF C., meets in Miners' Hall every Sunday at 7:30 p. m. A. McLeod, 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 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 PRINCE RUPERT, B. C.—Meets every Sunday at 8 p. m., on the street corners and various halls. J B. King, Sec.

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 BERLIN, ONT., NO. 4, S. P. OF C.—meets every second and fourth Wednesday evening, at 8 p.m., 55 King St, east opposite Market Hotel. H. Martin, Secy. 61 Weber St. east.

LOCAL NELSON, S. P. OF C., MEETS every Friday evening at 8 p.m., in Miners' Hall, Nelson, B. C. Frank Phillips, 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, Secy.

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, McTavish Block, 817 Second St. E. Opposite Imperial Hotel Fred S. Faulkner, Org., Box 647; J. Gibbs Secy., Box 647.

LOCAL BELLEVUE, ALTA., NO. 18, S. P of C., meets every first and third Sunday evenings, Bellevue Town Hall. C. Stubbs, Secy.

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. Meets every Thursday at 8 p.m., in Trades and Labor Hall, Fourth St. Busness and propaganda meetings combined. J. R. Huntbach, Secy., 161 First St. S.; R. MacQuarrie, Organizer, 623 Second St.

LOCAL WINNIPEG, S. P. OF C. HEADquarters Klondyke block, corner of Pacific and King Business meeting every Sunday morning 11 a. m. Propaganda meeting Sunday evening 8 p.m. Everybody welcome. W. Cummings, Organizer.
Jas. W. Amer, Secretary, 336 Maryland street.

LOCAL TORONTO, S. P. OF C.—ENGlish Branch. Business meetings first and third Wednesdays of each month, Finnish Hall, 214 Adelaide St. W. Speakers' class meets alternate Mondays and Tuesdays at 134 Hogarth Ave. Economic classes meet every Friday night at 314 Wellesley St. Speakers supplied on shortest notice to Ontario Locals. Corresponding Sec., A. Lyon, 134 Hogarth Ave.

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 MONTREAL, QUE., NO. 1, S. P. of C.—Meets in Labor Hall, St. Dominique street, Sundays at 3 p. m. Headquarters No. 1 St. Charles Borromee St Otto Jahn Secretaay, 528 Chausse

Directory of Western Federation of Miners in British Columbia

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

DISTRICT ASSOCIATION NO. 6.

President . . . . . Jno. A. McKinnon, Rossland
Vice-President . . . . . Thos. J. McKay, Greenwood
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'Conuor	W. E. 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	391	Kaslo
100	Kimberly	Sat	Joe Armstrong	A. E. Carter	O	Kimberly
119	Lardeau	Sat	Fred Mellette	Chas. Short	12	Ferguson
227	Marysville M. & S. U.	....	B. Lundin	J. Hays	....	Marysville
71	Moyie	Sat	Malcolm McNeill	James Roberts	35	Moyie
96	Nelson	Sat	Paul Phillips	F. Phillips	106	Nelson
8	Phoenix	Sat	R. Silverthorn	W. A. Pickard	294	Phoenix
38	Rossland	Wed	J. A. McKinnon	Geo. Casey	421	Rossland
81	Sandon	Sat	L. R. McInnis	A. Shilland	K	Sandon
95	Silverton	Sat	Robert Malroy	Fred Liebscher	85	Silverton
62	Slocan	Sat	Blair Carter	D. B. O'Neaill	90	Slocan City
118	Texada	Sat	G. B. McIntosh	T. T. Rutherford	888	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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National Theatre
Formerly the Cameraphone
58 HASTINGS ST. W. VANCOUVER, B. C.

THE SOCIALIST PARTY OF CANADA

This 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.

MANITOBA PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE.

Meeting, September 6th, 1909.

Present, Comrades Saltzman (chairman), Amer, Stechishin, Fisher, Penner and Voss.

Elected—Comrade Amer, financial secretary pro tem; Stechishin, recording secretary; Saltzman, treasurer.

Minutes of previous meeting of Provincial Executive read and approved as read.

Correspondence dealt with from Comrades Geo. Toseland, Dauphin, Man., and Frank Blake, Edmonton, Alta.

Charter granted to Local Dauphin, Man. Secretary instructed to furnish said Local with a dozen of membership cards, five copies of Constitution, a bundle of platforms, 11 stamps and $1 worth of literature procured from Local No. 1.

Saltzman, Amer and Stechishin were elected as a committee for selection of the literature which the Provincial Executive should supply to the Locals in the Province of Manitoba. Committee to report at the next meeting of the Execuive.

Resolved, that money of the Provincial Executive Committee on hand be deposited in the bank in the name of the Manitoba Provincial Executive Committee of the S. P. of C., and that they be drawn upon order of financial secretary and treasurer.

Warrant ordered drawn to Comrade Matthews, $4.00.

Receipts.

Dauphin, charter and supplies	$ 6.25
Winnipeg, Ukrainian Local stamps	5.00
Winnipeg Local No. 1	5.00
Total	$16.25

MYR. STECHISHIN,
Recording Secretary.

WINNIPEG RESOLUTION.

Dear Comrade:—

The following resolution was passed by the Winnipeg Local No. 1, there being only five who opposed its passing.

Moved and seconded that the following resolution be forwarded to the Manitoba Provincial Executive of the S. P. of C.

That this Local wishes to urge on the Provincial Executive of Manitoba the absolute necessity for dealing with Locals or Branches, or factions within Locals or Branches that express dissatisfaction with the present platform of the S. P. of C.

And further, that Local No. 1 expects the Provincial Executive to take certain steps or action calculated to preserve intact the revolutionary principles embodied in the platform of the Canadian Socialist Party;

And further, that Local No. 1 trusts that the Provincial Executive will act in regards to the matter both immediately and firmly.

Yours sincerely,
MAUD FAIRBAIRN.

ANTI-NATIONALIST.

Comrade Editor:—

"Comrades in the English Branch, prefer to occupy a more independent position," says Comrade Wrigley. That is as much as to say that the English speaking comrades do not want to do their duty in propagating the principles of Socialism and in making the Finns understand the Constitution of the Socialist Party of Canada and its principles, which they, as Comrade Wrigley says, and I agree, do not understand.

That is the result of having Finnish, English and Jewish Locals and Branches and Woman's Department, instead of having one Local in each place, and the members of such Local members of the Party.

I will make a motion in the first meeting of our Local to ask the Executive Committee to put a motion to the Party to add a clause to the Constitution forbidding the issuing of more than one charter to each city, municipality or rural district, without any branches, and have the members of such Locals cease to be Finns and Women or whatever they have been as far as the Party is concerned, as you will have then to cease to be posterior appendages to the capitalist class, and let them be members of the Party, or as soon as they cease to be that, turn them loose to be tail carriers to the masters until they get corners enough in their heads.

I do not believe that the motion will pass, because I think that the majority of the Party members will accept the views of Comrade Wrigley. The majority of the Finns I know to be feminine enough to insist on being something more than revolutionary Socialists.

J. N. HINTSA,
Gibson's Landing, B. C.

RESOLUTION FROM ALBERT, N. B.

The following resolutions were passed by Local Albert of the S. P. of C.:

Whereas, a proposal has recently been submitted to the Dominion Executive Committee of the Socialist Party of Canada asking that negotiations be set on foot with a view to affiliation with the International Socialist Bureau; and,

Whereas, said I. S. B. has departed from the strictly revolutionary basis, upon which it was founded, by the admission of the British and Australian labor parties, and other non-Socialist bodies; and,

Whereas, the S. P. of C. has been, and is to-day opposed to compromise, political trading, etc.; and,

Whereas, the Dominion Executive Committee has refused to consider such affiliation with the International body; therefore,

Be it resolved, that Local Albert, No. 3, of N. B., S. P. of C., unanimously endorses and commends the action of said Executive Committee; and,

Be it further resolved, that copies of these resolutions be forwarded to the Western Clarion and Cotton's Weekly for publication.

CLARENCE V. HOAR,
Chairman.
ROSCOE A. FILLMORE,
Secretary.

EVERY WORKER A PACKET OF LABOR-POWER.

W. Gribble, Socialist organizer, addressed a large crowd at the foot of Coburg street last evening. He argued that labor power was a commodity bought and sold in the market just the same as any other thing offered for sale and subject to the same conditions and laws, the sellars naturally wishing to sell dear and the buyers to buy cheap.

No more consideration would be paid to labor power by its purchasers than would be paid for other commodities by their purchasers, notwithstanding that the first was wrapped up in a human being and the latter wrapped up in paper, done up in packets or bales. Every worker under the present system was just a packet of labor power. When the demand for labor power was great the price would go up and when it fell the price would go down owing to the increased number of workers on the market competing for the lesser number of jobs, and so being forced to undersell each other and more or less rapidly cutting down their standard of living. He further argued that with the improvement of machinery, the developments of the trusts, thus saving labor and eliminating waste, jobs were becoming fewer and fewer. In addition to this the increasing failure of foreign markets tended to make permanent and intensify the present problem of unemployment; further, that not only were the foreign markets failing, but were themselves becoming capitalistic, competing in the world markets themselves and bid fair to do so to a much greater extent in the future, thus further intensifying the problem.

Speaking of Japan as a typical instance of a foreign market now become a capitalist country itself, he gave examples of how it was already successfuly competing with the United States in some lines and predicted that they would do so more in the future, that if the white workers wished to keep their jobs they would have to come down to the standard of living of the Orient.

There was one alternative which the workers had in their power if they only knew it and that was for them to use their political power to seize the means of production and produce for their own use instead of for the profit of a master class. He said they would be forced to realize this sooner or later and that it might be sooner was the reason for his speaking on the street corner. He had no beautiful plan of a future society, all he would say about the future was that when the workers knew enough to possess themselves of the means of production they would know enough to enjoy their own property. He was not speaking for satisfied workers, as, if there were such, he could do nothing with them. He was speaking to those who had been moved to discontent by the uncertainties and hardships of the present system and who were prepared, if they could see a way to do so to help in bringing about a better order of things.

Gribble concluded a long address by asking anyone to whom his arguments had appeared reasonable not to accept them without question, but to study for themselves, and to those who disagreed to treat his arguments with the same consideration and said he had no fear of the result. He then announced a meeting at the same spot on Saturday night and the crowd dispersed.—St. John Sun.

OLD NICK AGAIN.

By Robert Hunter.

Not long ago I said in this column that Nicholas, the bloody czar, was kept on his throne by money from western banks.

I spoke then of western hypocrites, who, in public, raise up their hands in holy horror of this bloody czar and in secret lend him money with which to prosecute murder.

Some very interesting and definite facts have just arrived from Europe to prove this assertion.

We know there is an Anglo-Russian alliance—an alliance between the politically most advanced country of Europe and the politicaly most retarded country of Europe.

There is a secret understanding and assurance of mutual sympathy and support.

When the czar recently decided to visit his uncle, King Edward, a violent protest arose from every section of the English people.

They even threatened violence to the czar if he dared to set his foot on English soil.

The situation was threatening, and when the English people become aroused the English rulers give way. The king was in a dilemma, and so he went out to sea to meet his royal nephew and to entertain him as best he could on the doorstep.

To show he was a real king, Edward, with great precaution and in absolute secrecy, let the czar step for a few minutes on English soil, and then both with remarkable celerity, hiked back to the royal yacht.

It was humiliating for Edward to entertain his nephew in such fashion, but it was wise.

The fact of the matter is the king was in a bad way. He had to treat the czar with some courtesy becuse there was a little matter of business to attend to and financial interests required it.

And now the news arrives that the real object of this humiliating visit and reception was the desire of the English bankers to get control of "a string of seventy or eighty of the most important banks of Rusia."

The Russian government is bankrupt. Nik's name on a piece of paper is no longer worth sixpence.

He has mortgaged everything the government owns, but the people still have considerable money stowed away in the Russian banks.

And now the czar, in order to get additional funds, is turning over these banks to British capitalists.

Until now the great German-Jewish firm of Mendelsohn has been all-powerful in Russia, but that is no more.

And so Edward, at the time he was entertaining the czar, entertained also a busy party of English statesmen and English financiers.

A group of bankers, including Sir Edward Cassel and Lord Revelstoke, were there to do a little pawnbrokering.

The czar arranged to hock the people's banks.

This will mean plenty of money for the Russian bureaucracy.

Capitalists who would no longer lend money to Russia independently will now be delighted to advance money since they will have the backing of London financiers and the British government.

In other words, the czar out there on the doorstep, pulled off a pretty good job. And the scheme, as agreed upon, will once more open the purse strings of France, Holland, Britain and the United States to the hanging czar. —Chicago Daily Socialist.

BRAINSTORM.

Some difference of opinion having arisen in a town whose proud motto is "boost or bust" in regards to a suitable name, the title of Prince Rupert being considered by some of the wind-jammers and jawbone artists of this sloppy dump to be to much of a kindergarten proposition, the writer, in a moment of capitalistic enthusiasm placed before their observation the word brainstorm for a title. Of course, it was passed up; such a name would smack too much of strenuousness and would have a tendency to scare away investors was the verdict passed upon it.

In the line of bullcon this town has been living in a perfect maelstrom of that dope, for the past few weeks. All the leading peddlers of the big Dominion have each given a public demonstration of their abilities in that direction. One of the swiftest and also one of the rankest artists in the profession, his easy-going highness, Earl Grey, has broken all his previous records. After being in the country for a little over two hours he started in to tell men who have been in this country for years what to do After describing the natural resources and the unlimited possibilities, he took a stuttering fit and forgot where he got his information. Of course he was not taken seriously; no stampede followed the opening and shutting of an outlet that should have been closed up and sealed years ago for his own benefit. To give a practical demonstration of what he meant, he hit for the tall timber and was lost to view for over three-quarters of an hour before he was finally rounded up and brought back in an exhausted condition by his body guard. After he had fallen over a bluff two feet and a half high and had burst his smoking jacket under the armpits, he was brought back to a ham and egg breakfast and the care of his valet. From the latest reports his condition is improving and he will soon be able to button his own coat without receiving any assistance. Meanwhile his smoking jacket has been shipped back on a special train to the Old Country for repairs. It is also understood that this modern Babe in the Woods will shortly deliver a horrible bombast for the benefit of the rising generation of Canadian and British wage-slaves on that heart-burning subject, "Never Take to the Bush." A collection will be taken up for the purpose of installing an electric car system in different parts of the Canadian wilderness for the benefit of visiting aristocrats to keep them from bursting their shoelaces or disarranging their toilet. (African papers on the Roosevelt tour please copy). During his presence here his lordship was provided with one square meal termed a banquet by the home-made aristocrats. Some of the muckers, coming to the conclusion his grace was broke, offered to stand good for a few meals. This offer was quietly but firmly refused. The idea that the noble Earl, who had traveled thousands of miles across good Canadian soil should be invited to load up in a mulligan joint was horrible to contemplate. The muckers offered to open the subject for discussion, but this offer, too, was declined.

This being all the information I can give you at present concerning the customs of high society in the present butterfly existence.

JAMES ALLAN McKECHNIE.

SWEET CHARITY.

Comrade Editor:—

I presume that Galt can claim the credit (or discredit) of being amongst the first to set the ball rolling in more senses than on in that delightful circle known as the charity organizations. No sooner is the first month to herald the cold weather upon us than this delightful community looks around for ways and means of raising money to maintain a local nurse to attend to the overworked wage-slave who is unable to sanction the signature of any doctor's bills. So, fearing that unless these identical plugs are cared for and nursed back to health (and thus able once more to return to their slavery), some of them might open their eyes and begin to kick, a charity organization has started up. A charity football match was arranged (played again by the wage-slaves) the proceeds therefrom to go to the above mentioned organization.

So we see that more wage-slaves are called upon to bring to health the wreck of the unemployable capitalist who prefer to live out of the sweat and blood of the proletariat rather than do a hard day's work themselves. This, of course, prevents any drawing on the capitalist bank account, and as the worker cannot be robbed any more at his work they are benefitting by his play.

I was asked to buy a ticket but declined with thanks and was then informed that it was for a good cause. I refute this and claim it was for a bad effect, for is not the slave who falls sick from overwork, unsanitary houses and bad food, etc., the effect of a cause—the capitalist system. But the time is coming when the workers will refuse to have well-fed horses, pigs and dogs while thousands of their brethren are on the verge of starvation. They will refuse to obey the hypocritical pulpiteers' command to be content while their children rot on the streets. And when they do rise up in their might let the capitalist beware for it will mean the ushering in of the glad dawn of—Socialism.

A. E. SPURGEON.

CANCER AND ITS CURE.

I am a Socialist, not because I am in want, nor even because I think that my share of this worlds' goods is not what it ought to be (although I do not say that this latter consideration goes for nothing with me) but because, amongst the many remedies that are offered for the poverty, misery and crime that everywhere abound,—yes, even in glorious Canada—none appeals to me with the same compeling force, as the remedy of Socialism.

Poverty is well-nigh universal. Do not allow yourself to be blinded to the real meaing of poverty, because, by familiarity, the term arouses no specific image in your mind. Seventy thousand children in New York go hungry to school every day. Two million people in England are constantly on the verge of starvation. The girls who toil incessantly at lace-making, shirt-buttonholing and other horrible tasks, at Norwich, England, and at other centres of sweated industry, are able to earn, in fifteen or sixteen hours, the colossal sum of eleven-pence-halfpenny.

It has been proved by careful experiment, that a human being can, in England, prevent the soul quitting the body, on one shilling per day. The argument of the employers of sweated labor, is, that the people they employ cannot properly be regarded as human beings, therefore they ought to be able to do the trick on a trifle less.

The amount and quality of work done by the toiler, does not, in the majority of cases, in any way determine his remuneration. That is fixed by the law governing the price of commodities. When as everyone knows, the supply of a commodity exceeds the demand, the price of that commodity falls.

In crowded centres of population, the supply of the commodity labor-power is always enormously in excess of the demand. Consequently in obedience to the law, the price is away down—at zero. The zero point is fixed by the amount absolutely necessary to sustain life in the laborer.

But why harp on truths universally recognized. None doubt the existence of the social cancer—poverty.

The name of the remedies is legion. There is the temperance remedy, based upon the principle that poverty and vice are caused by over-indulgence in intoxicating liquors. Unsound. Premise false. Drunkenness is the effect, and not the cause of poverty.

"Tax land values," cries another, "appropriate rent." Palliative and superficial. Does not go to the heart of the evil, which is capitalist ownership of the sources of wealth, and the tools of production. Aims no blow at the system that has for its mudsill the ability to buy labor power in the market at its cost of production.

All wealth is produced by labor upon land. The resulting commodities, in the final analysis, exchange in the market at their actual value. Profit is derived from unpaid labor. The idea is, to wring as much profit from labor as possible, and this is done by forcing the price of labor-power down to its lowest figure.

This is only possible when the supply is far in excess of the demand, as, however, this condition is pretty constant, little difficulty is experienced in doing this.

When the suply of any use value, such as water, is unlimited, that use value has no price; it may be obtained for nothing. In the middle of Lake Superior, no one is willing to give anything for a cup of water. In the heart of sandy wastes, where no water is, a cup or flask of that precious fluid may command a high price. Similarly with the commodity labor-power. Where there is a reserve army unemployed, it has no value; it may be obtained for nothing. The sum called wages paid for the use of this commodity is simply the equivalent of the oats you feed your horse, or the grain you feed your hens.

Before you can get something out of a thing, that thing must be already in there. Technically, the proposition reads: "What is evolved as a consequent, must be evolved as an antecedent." Thus, before eggs come out of your hen, they must be put into her in the shape of grain. Before a man can labor, the power to labor must be put inside him, in the shape of food.

This is the explanation of labor's price. It would not be paid were it not absolutely necessary.

The ghastliness of this is plain, Says the great George Bernard Shaw: "You have no value, you are worth nothing. For proof, witness the crowds of unemployed whom no one wants."

"There is no way to force up the price of labor-power in the face of an over-stocked market," said O'Brien to the intelligent citizens of this great burgh.

Remember the competition that forces the prices of commodities down to their cost of production. Reflect also, that the cost of production is the sum of the cost of the different commodities incorporated in the finished product, that labor-power is one if these, and that whosoever would survive in business under competition must buy all the necessary ingredients of the particular commodity he peddles, in the cheapest merket, you have a clear knowledge of why all tinkering with present system, with the object of benefiting the working class, is worse than useless and foredoomed to failure.

There is no hope for the working class so long as their labor-power remains a commodity, and is bought and sold on the market subject to the same laws that govern the prices of all commodities.

Socialism explains that it is because they have been wrongfully divorced from the earth and the machines of production, that they are forced by economic necesity into this degrading and miserable position.

Verily I say unto thee, Arise, let thy heart cease to palpitate with coward haste—banish from thine eye that look of craven trepidation that ever I behold therein, whenever is heard the ponderous tread, and is seen the bloated form of thy capitalist master. Worship not wealth, but principle. Join with thy fellow slaves in rebellion against the rule of mammon. Seize for yourself again that guerdon of liberty and manhood that you have "loved long since and lost awhile."

Thus endeth the reading from the gospel according to St. Marx.—A. Percy Chew in The Voice.

Here and Now

By "LEEDS"

Many copies of this paper are distributed free each week throughout it. The Socialist Party endeavors to of bringing it to the attention of those who would otherwise, perhaps, not see it. The Socialist aPrty endeavors to make its programme known to all. It has nothing to keep secret. Its propaganda is directed towards making every wage-earner acquainted with its aims and objects. It does this because it knows that if you once take the trouble to study its position you will accept its principles and become an active participant in this great world-movement of labor. The Socialist Party in Canada has many obstacles to overcome owing to scattered population, etc. But it is making good progress mainly by the help of the printed word. You can help by pushing the circulation of its paper among your fellow-workers. The result will be plainly seen when the ballots are counted.

* * *

Get your name on the voters' list.

* * *

Comrade Wilfred Gribble comes along with a dozen new subs. to his credit this week, nearly all from the province of New Brunswick.

* * *

Comrade W. H. Stebbings, Winnipeg, keeps pounding away and the five subs. he sends in testify to his success.

* * *

Comrade W. Armstrong, Hamilton, subscribes for a weekly bundle of eight for three months.

* * *

"I am greatly pleased with your paper, which has the true revolutionary ring, which suits me," says Comrade L. Hope Cooper, as he forwards his renewal.

* * *

Comrade J. S. Thornley adds a yearly to the list of Moyie, B. C., and reports that the boys are busy organizing the Local there.

* * *

Two more yearlies from Port Essington, B. C., are to hand, per Comrade P. Garvie.

* * *

"You will hear from me again," writes Comrade Oliver from Kaslo, B. C., as he dumps in four yearlies.

* * *

Comrade Welling, Vancouver, B. C., comes along with a pair this week.

* * *

The following comrades helped towards that hundred new subs. by sending in one each this week: C. M. O'Brien, M.P.P., Ekshaw, Alta.; Thos, Budge, Nanaimo, B. C.; W. E. Durrant, Fort Francis, Ont.; J. W. Wooster, Willows, Alta.; W. G. Ewing, Happyland, Sask., and Leeds. You're next!

* * *

The iron law of the capitalist market is hitting the farmer pretty hard these days, or to slightly change an old proverb, "The farmer and his wheat are soon parted."

* * *

"White Canada" has played out and they are now trying to catch the sucker with Local Option. Will he bite?

* * *

The machine functions as capital when used for the purpose of making a profit out of labor. Under Socialism the means of production will not be capital. They will then be things for use, owned and operated by the same people.

* * *

The trades unions in St. John's Newfoundland celebrated Labor Day by listening to an "identity of interests" address by the governor and in singing "God save the King." The poor slaves of "Ye ancient colony" have a rude awakening ahead.

* * *

Any action having for its object the capturing of the state is political action. When the workingclass mean business they will show it by voting the Socialist ticket.

* * *

Society to-day places women in the same class with criminals and lunatics by not allowing them to vote. However, when women want the vote they will get it.

* * *

The Manufacturers' Association reports "great prosperity throughout Canada." Yes, we workers have been working so hard and living so cheap all the summer that somebody must be making a fortune. Ask the farmer about it.

VANCOUVER CAMPAIGN FUND.

(Per P. Garvie, Port Essington.)

J. Sullivan	$1.00
B. Beaumont	1.00
H. Whittaker	1.00
H. Striethorst	1.00
V. Oak	1.00
P. Garvie	5.00
Total	$10.00

O. MENGEL,
Treasurer.

THE GENERAL STRIKE IN SWEDEN

The general strike now in progress in Sweden since August 4, 1909, is not to be considered as a strike in the common sense of the word. This strike has not been commenced in order to secure to the workers increased wages or shorter hours, but it is the inevitable result of the aggressive tactics adopted by the Swedish Employers' Association."

Ever since the financial and industrial depression that set in in conjunction with the last great economic crisis in America—a depression which for the workers carried in its train many difficulties besides the lack of employment— the organized employers in Sweden (and they are better organized than in any other country) have made it their special business to try to break to pieces the National organization (the Landsorganization) of Swedish workers.

Their method has been to threaten with unlimited lock-out in case their terms were not accepted.

Thus, during the course of the year, 1908, the organized employers put the Swedish workingmen and the whole Swedish people before the possibility of a complete lock-out and a general suspension of work not less than four times, in their attempt to bring about a destructive and final struggle with the organized workers.

These conflicts were, however, solved, mainly to the satisfaction of the workers, and on the basis of previously existing conditions, through the arbitration of a commission appointed by the government, which evidently feared and wanted to postpone the struggle planned by the employers.

Through these constant struggles under threats of mass-lock-outs the resources of the workers' organizations were deplorably decimated, and for this reason the employers placed great hopes and expectations in a renewal of the attack. Profiting by the favorable circumstances, they again began their assaults upon the National organization of workers this year, with the determination of dealing it a blow after which it should no more raise its head.

In order to accomplish this, they used the following method: In three different industries, and in rather insignificant places, wage-reductions of a slashing character were dictatorially ordered, reductions so large that, in view of the continually increasing cost of living, it would have been entirely out of question for the workers to submit to them.

In order to enforce an aceptance of the reduced wages in these out-of-the-way places, the Employers' Association on July 5 declared a lock-out against all the workers in the three industries concerned, anouncing at the same time that, if their demands were not acceeded to, on July 26 the lock-out would be extended to include 50,00 men and on August 2 to 80,000 men.

As the workers could not possibly recede from their defensive position, these hard decisions were carried out, and on August 2, 80,00 men and women were shut out from work in such industries as the employers could shut down with the least injury to themselves. These workers were informed that they could not come back to work except after an unconditional surrender, and, furthermore, the association empowered its officers, in case of necesity, to extend the lock-out to include all organized workers. These facts throw a lurid light upon the woeful lamentations of the employers over the workingmen's "attack on siciety." since they themselves had planned the same kind of "attack."

It was in the face of this situation that the representative assembly of the organized workers was convoked. It was now plainly to be seen by the workers that not only was the result of more than 25 years of struggle for a human existence endangered, but also the very existence of their organization. They could not escape the fact that the employers' ultimatum was a challenge to a life-and-death struggle.

In order not to be slowly ground to pieces between the millstones of the successive lock-outs, the workers were compelled to speedily resort to the last and most powerful means of defense—the general strike.

The general strike commenced on August 4. Not only did the organized workers vote almost unanimously to cease work, but even the unorganized workers to the number of not less than 100,000 went out on strike with their organized fellow-workers. Still more, a small organization of workers, classed among the "yellow unions," and hitherto accused of running the errands of the employers, made common cause with their fellows.

Leaving out of account the agricultural workers, only the employees of the government and the municipalities, such as railway, postal, telegraph, telephone, lighting, street cleaning and waterworks employees, are still at work upon the advice of the other organized workers, and for tactical reasons too long to explain.

All these governmental and municipal employees, who are also well organized, are assessing themselves heavily to support the strikers, and will, in all probability, go out on strike at the proper time if it is found desirable.

It may consequently be said that the Swedish working people, almost to a man, have stood up in defence of their organization and for all its high and noble aspirations. Strike-breakers are next to impossible to find within the ranks of the actual workers. All rumors to the contrary are fabrications.

But equally strong and united stand the employers, with determination to crush the organization of the workers.

In its origin the general strike is entirely void of political and revolutionary aims, and is of a purely economic character. What it may become in the course of events, if the employers persist in their ambitious designs, remains for the future to show.

As it is, more than 300,000 workers are striking, which means that over a million men, women and children now are actually starving or on the verge of starvation.

In spite of this desperate condition, the strikers are observing perfect order. Not even the rattling of arms, gibes and insults on the part of their adversaries, or the machination of "agents provocateurs," have so far been able to deceive the workers into committing the dearly longed-for follies that would create an occasion for the use of rifles and machine guns. In fact, at no time of its previous history has Sweden been such a peaceful and orderly country as it is just now, during the general strike. The workers in Sweden are sufficiently trained to self-control not to endanger their success by a rash step, which would carry with it blodshed and jail for thousands and defeat for all.

But in order to maintain the fight, until the employers shall have suffered enough financially to call it off, the workers in Sweden must have the assistance of the world, the internal resources being entirely inadequate. The Swedish workers, used to hardship, are willing to starve for a long time yet in order to gain the victory. They are prepared to fight to a finish on a diet of salt, bread and water, but it still requires imense sums to keep more than a million people alive.

The workers in other Scandinavian countries immediately came to their assistance, assessing themselves heavily. Germany and other countries have also sent large contributions, and from all over the world come messages of cheer and promises of help. But even all this does not suffice.

It is for this reason that the Executive Committee of the Swedish "Landsorganization" has sent us, the undersigned, to America to appeal to all American workers to tender speedy and powerful help.

Knowing full well that you fully appreciate the international importance of the struggle now going on in Sweden, that you would count a defeat for the Swedish workers as your own loss, and that you will count their victory as your victory, we bring you fraternal greetings from your Swedish fellows, and their thanks in advance for assistance rendered.

Cablegram from Sweden.

The Swedish general strike is now assuming a new character, as evidenced by the following cablegram received by the Swedish-American newspaper "Arbetaren" ("The Worker") from the President of the Swedish National Organization of Workers:

Stockholm, September 4, 1909.
"Arbetaren," 28 City Hall Place,
New York City.

The gigantic struggle continues, though the situation is somewhat changed. Work will be resumed on September 6th only with such employers as do not belong to the Swedish Employers' Association. Against the latter the fight continues, embracing 163,000 workers. The struggle now is limited to the Association that declared the lockouts. With continued economic assistance the immense struggle must be continued until a satisfactory settlement of he whole conflict has been reached.

For Landssekretariatet,
HERMAN LINDQVIST.

• • •

As appears from the above cablegram, the workingmen have scored their first victory, in so far as they have succeeded in effecting a break in the ranks of the employers, previously united.

But even with the situation thus improved, the fight is of vital importance to labor the world over. These 163,000 workers are all organized and the employers will no doubt go to unlimited sacrifices to try to crush out of existence the Swedish, and thereby all Scandinavian, labor organizations. If the Swedes should lose this battle, which they cannot possibly afford to do, labor will have received a setback the world over, from which it will take years to recover.

Therefore, financial asistance from the world is needed as much as ever, and the workers of America should consider this fight as their own.

Send all appropriations and contributions direct to

LANDSSEKRETARIATET.

• • •

Comrade Blake, of Edmonton, suggests a fund be opened in these columns and starts off with a dollar. Who is next?

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REPORT OF HEADQUARTERS COMMITTEE.

(Local Toronto.)

The Headquarters Committee met at Comrade Shier's house Thursday, June 11th, 1909. Present, Comrades Hibberd, Watkinson, McColl, Shier and Farmilo.

Comrade Hibberd elected chairman.

Comrade Farmilo given voice and vote in proceedings of committee.

Moved and carried that the Committee is of the opinion that the headquarters should be on a main street, preferably Queen or Yonge streets; that it should consist of a small store with a large room in the rear that could be used as a lecture room, reading room and library, meeting place for speakers' classes, choral societies, economic study clubs, branch business meetings, committee meetings, etc.; that the store, which would be open during the day as well as in the evenings, would keep on sale cigars, tobaccos, stationery, literature, Socialist periodicals and anything else that might be deemed advisable; that across the store window would be printed in large letters, "Socialist Headquarters—Workers of the World, Unite." We specify these things in order to indicate the various uses to which the headquarters could be put.

To maintain such a headquarters it is estimated that $40 a month in rent would have to be paid out, $60 in wages, $2.50 extra for light, $7.50 for fuel in winter months and $5 for extras. Possibly some of these items would not run so high, but upon the lowest estimate the monthly expenditures for rent, heat, light and wages alone could not be kept below $100. In all probability they would aggregate $115 and might even rise to $125. So much for the monthly expenses.

The initial expense cannot be easily estimated. To fix the shop and lecture room up to suit our purposes, to procure shelves, counters, chairs, tables, stock, etc., would probably require fifty dollars or more. The stock, however, could be obtained on three months' credit and the other articles specified likewise.

Thus, to equip a headquarters and maintain it for three months would cost about $400.

Such a headquarters could be financed in the following ways:

1. By borrowing $250 in order to cover initial expenses. If money was borrowed at six per cent. for a period of one year, the interest charges would be $15. Local Toledo, however, borrowed money interest free.

2. By opening a headquarters fund to which party members and sympathizers would contribute. By canvassing party members, subscribers to Socialist papers and persons known to be sympathetic toward the Socialist movement at least $100 could be raised, possibly twice that amount.

3. The Committee recommends that a raffle be started to raise money for this purpose.

4. The flats above the store could be sublet. Their rental would probably pay half the rent for the whole building.

5. Profits from stock, including the commission on subs. taken for Socialist papers, also commission from orders taken for coal, laundry, groceries and other things, would probably more than pay the clerk's wages.

6. A charge would be made for books borrowed from the library.

7. If weekly lectures are held similar to those in Toledo, colections could there be taken up and this would prove a source of money.

8. The Jews and Italians might come in with us on this headquarters proposition and help pay for its maintenance. The Committee recommends that a delegation be appointed to approach these language branches on the subject.

9. Special appeals might be made at propaganda meetings. The committee recommends that a well-known speaker be obtained from the United States, that tickets for his or her lecture be issued as in the case of A. M. Lewis and that a special collection be there taken up on behalf of the headquarters.

10. The comrade in charge of the headquarters might undertake the secretarial duties of the English Branch and the Provincial Committee. If so, the $11.25 from this source would help pay his salary. Also the $3.00 paid for the Finnish Hall monthly would go toward paying the rent for the headquarters.

The Committee recommends that if the headquarters is started on plan suggested in the foregoing, that the appointing of the comrade to be engaged to take charge of it should be left either to it or to some other committee, the appointment, of course, to be ratified by the Branch.

Of course, the headquarters could be established on some other plan, for example, having it open only in the evenings, Saturday and Sunday, also by renting only the ground floor of a building instead of the whole building, and thereby considerably curtail expenses. The foregoing details however, concern a headquarters which would be open day and evening and that is situated in a building over which we have full control.

Comrades who have any suggestions to offer should forward same either to the Western Clarion for publication or to W. R. Shier, 314 Wellesley street, Toronto.

THE GROWTH OF LABOR FAKING.

(Continued on page one)

years of age (except for those who have been in prison, or (worse) have received poor relief). Result, the capitalists save 7s. 6d. per head, as it costs on the average quite 12s. 6d. per week to keep a "pauper" in the workhouse. We do not lay stress on two "minor" points, namely, that the average life duration of the worker is about 33 years and that they are now generally considered too old for work at forty.

It is, indeed, amusing to hear the members of the I.L.P. and S.D.P. allege that Parliament did not pass the "Right to Work" Bill of the Labor Party because it contained the "germ" of the solution of the unemployed problem. Such argument only proves that these men do not understand capitalism or the position of the capitalist class. There are, indeed, few wide-awake capitalists now-a-days, who do not know that it would be sheer, downright class suicide were they to seek the abolition of unemployment. Why the capitalist Parliament did not pass the "Right to Work" Bill was because they know that it is economically impossible to carry it through under the capitalist system. But the capitalists are artful enough to understand that a great number of unsophisticated workers firmly believe in the Bill being "a step in the right direction," and worth fighting for. Why then should the capitalists be stupid enough to pass the measure and prove in that way its impracticability, and so force the attention of the reform-mongers in the direction of revolution, that is Socialism?

Coming to Mr. Lloyd-George's wonderful "democratic Budget" (which was inspired, they say, by Mr. Philip Snowden, M.P., I.L.P., P.L.P., etc.), the enthusiastic support given it by the Labor Party (even the "revolutionary" Will Thorne does not squirm) shows that these people are nought else than so many masquerading Radicals, playing into the hands of the capitalist class, while thousands of ignorant but honest proletarians still think that they (the Labor Party) are doing something for them. Fancy! here are these "great Socialists" in Parliament kidding the workers that the little quibble between thief land-owner and pickpocket industrial capitalist will result in returning to the workers more and more of that "blessed unearned increment so unjustly retained by those very wealthy chaps," you know. And that in face of the fact that the workers are getting worse off every day!

Finally, we must refer to the Labor Exchanges and insurance against unemployment proposals. The former is indeed a good easy way to facilitate the separating of the young, sturdy and cheap workers from the old, feeble and more expensive. While the latter, like the Old Age Pensions law, is merely an instalment of that resnaping of the Poor Law system so often promised, a readjustment that will leave the workers if anything worse off than at present, for it does not even pretend to lessen unemployment, and tends to weaken what organization the workers have, to the greater extension of capitalist control.

In placing the foregoing brief survey of the recent history of labor-faking before the thoughtful wage-workers we hope to render a service to our class, and believe that, enlightened by the information contained in our "Manifesto" and in the Socialist Standard, they will at last throw off those who throttle them to-day, and see that only Socialism is the workers' programme. Fortunately, there are many signs at hand that the rank and file of the S.D.P. and I.L.P. are growing tired of their leaders' compromise with the Liberal Party and of the reform and palliative propaganda in face of the inevitable increase of poverty, unemployment, and insecurity of occupation among the workers. Let us therefore plod on with our revolutionary propaganda! The truth of uncompromising Socialism is bound to conquer at no distant period over the combined forces of capitalism and labor-fakerdom.—H. J. N. in the Socialist Standard.

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.

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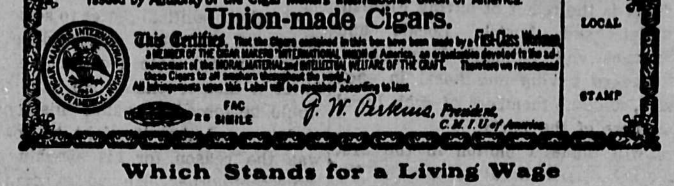

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