WORKERS OF THE WORLD UNITE

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OVERWORKED THEORY OF OVERWORKED STOMACHS

The cry goeth forth that we eat too much; and a glance at the pews of some of our fashionable churches, or the stalls of some of our first-class theatres, might give credit to that cry. The shapeless monstrosities which in no small numbers frequent these places would lead one to infer that if much learning had not made them mad, much feeding had made them fat. Caesar would adjudge himself in good company if in their midst.

These men very often fall sick, and then our wise M.D.'s point warningly at their sad case and tell the worker of the evils which arise from overfeeding. I have no desire to follow in the steps of the worthy M.D.'s. I am free with the larder and care not who knows it. If possible I eat when I am hungry and care not of what the meal consists. I can fare sumptuously on fish, flesh, fowl or good red herring. I have lived on two meals a day for protracted periods, and have also consumed five "squares" per day for months at a time. I hold with the epicureans, "Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow you may have to buy your own booze."

But many wise people tell us we eat too much. It therefore behooves us to examine ourselves. McFadden and Hubbard are amongst these wise men, and many centuries ago 'twas said that "wisdom cryeth out on the streets and no man regardeth it." So if these men say truly, let us at least regard them.

In the current Cosmopolitan, Woods Hutchinson goes into this subject exhaustively and produces these facts: "Of the forty-two principle causes of death in the United States census of 1900, only three are found which are in any way due or possibly related to over-feeding — diseases of the stomach, of the liver, and diabetes. Two-thirds of the deaths due to these diseases have nothing whatever to do with over-feeding. Those diseases most often ascribed to over-feeding, such as gout, dyspepsia, apoplexy, obesity, etc., are such insignificent factors in the death rate that they do not appear at all in the list of principle causes. On the other hand, those diseases which are either directly due to under-feeding or in which the mortality is highest among those who are abundantly fed—consumption, pneumonia, diarrheal diseases, typhoid, and inanition (a polite official term for starvation) account for a death roll of 250,000 victims, or nearly [illegible]ty per cent. of all the deaths."

[illegible]uch a sweeping statement absolutely opposed to our philosophers must give us pause, but when he tells us that the wealthiest and best fed class have the lowest death rate, the middle and better fed class an intermediate death rate, and the lowest and most sparingly fed class have the highest death rate, we commence to question the correctness, if not the sincerity of our philosopher's essays.

He says that "it is a real surprise to our smug pseudo-philathropists to learn from the stern and unimpeachable evidence of the mortality and morbidity records that the blameless and frugal poor have the highest death rate, the highest disease rate and the lowest longevity rate of any class in the community. It is of course just questionable if they are surprised; but I have no doubt they will be surprised to see the Cosmopolitan giving such facts away. Not that the respectable magazine is telling secrets out of school, but the comments which Woods Hutchinson is pleased to make certainly are surprising, and, while warranted, are also unexpected.

It has long been the rule of popular moralists to point to the appetite with which frugality was blessed and contrast it with the antipathy that accompanies prodigality. The country plough-boy sits down to his bread and cheese with a zest that makes it a feast and a pleasure, but, alas! the poor millionaire surfeits before a hundred dishes, concocted from ingredients drawn from the four ends of the earth, finds eating a task, ay, sometimes even a penance; and even did he feel inclined to eat, tempted by the art of a French chef imported at enormous expense, he finds the most he can consume is a patent digestive biscuit, moistened and softened by meat broth, and, with a rising sigh, almost amounting to a sob, he remembers the blessed day of his boyhood, when he fattened on molasses and corn dodger.

Blessed plough-boy! Wretched capitalist! What has the one done to obtain such felicity, or the other omitted doing to deserve such woe?

That may be well and good in song and story, but it does not pan out in the world of reality. Certainly a man has but one stomach, but the problem of keeping that filled is a serious one for the plough-boy; and for the millionaire his problem of keeping his sufficiently empty to acquire an appetitie is a matter mightily easily solved.

But to return to Hutchinson. He points out that epidemics break out after famines, and that there are a dozen diseases known as famine fevers, among which are typhus fever, cholera and plague, and that "if any epidemic or widespread disease has ever resulted from over-feeding or followed on the heels of a too abundant crop, it has entirely escaped the eye of medical science." He states that it is doubtful if growing children and pregnant women "can be induced to absorb more real sound wholesome food than is good for them. . . . Two-thirds of the patients that come to us as physicians, from whatever walk of life, are under-fed instead of over-fed," is a statement which doesn't harmonize with the over-feeding cry.

Mere physical ailments are not the only result of under-feeding. As a general rule, a healthy mind demands a healthy body. True, many mighty minds have inhabited the bodies of chronic invalids, Carlyle, Pope, Johnston and Stevenson for example, but mind being purely physical is, notwithstanding these and other noteworthy cases, greatly deteriorated by ill-health and under-feeding.

Dr. L. Witmer, professor of psychology of the University of Pennsylvania, has been experimenting on supposed idiotic children and finds that many are suffering from physical defects which, being removed, also removes the mental aberration. The idiots are not idiots in actuality. One case which he examined of this character was a little Russian named Fanny, who had been two years in the first grade of the public school. She was pronounced dull, sullen, unable to answer questions, difficult to interest, and suffered a good deal from mental confusion; she had made no progress during her two years' schooling. Examined by Dr. Witmer, she was found to have "highly defective eyesight, very bad adenoids, and was deaf." Adenoids are cauliflower-like growths in the mouth, which interfere with its proper development and consequently produce many complications. Fanny was fitted with glasses, taken from home and sent to the Polyclinic Hospital, where she had the adenoids removed, and was also operated upon for enlarge tonsils, a result of the adenoids.

Now let us take a look at the home (?) Fanny was taken from. "One of seven children living with their parents and a dog in two nine by fourteen rooms up an alley. In the living-room of the house stands a table covered with black oil cloth, on which plates of brown bread and glasses of tea are exposed throughout the day to dirt and flies. No meals are prepared. When the children are hungry they help themselves to what may happen to be on the table." Taken from this hell-hole called home, and placed where she could get "nourishing food, baths, massage, fresh air, exercise, and friendly care," she rapidly learned to read and write, and, while a second operation was performed, owing to the reappearance of the adenoids, she is now making the progress of a normal child. She has not had to be sent back home (?) because the influences there would undo most of the work accomplished." Blessed are the poor.

Another case turned over to Dr. Witmer was a supposed mental and moral degenerate, biting, scratching and kicking everyone who came near her at school upon small provocation. Hubbard would doubtless have pronounced it a case of too much bull meat. Not so Dr. Witmer; he gave her a doll—"the little girl went almost wild with delight—she had never had a toy in her life." And this was all the medicine she received, toys and good treatment. In a few weeks she was at school, making good progress, and gives ample promise of showing "a fine efficient womanhood." Man does not live by bread alone, nor children, either.

No, my dear old Mother Hubbard and all the rest of the noble army of faddists, over-eating is not the trouble, nor yet bullmeat, but slavery, wage-slavery, and the cure is the social revolution. I am inclined to place you all in the same category as the poet and priest. According to Dr. Hutchinson, "The much vaunted blessings of poverty exist only in the imagination of poets, if indeed they have not been invented by both poet and priest for the purpose of making the less fortunate classes better satisfied with 'that station in life to which it has pleased God to call them'."

J. H.

JUSTICE IN VANCOUVER.

Every Eastern tourist who comes to see the wonders of this great West of ours should not fail to visit the Vancouver Police Court, and watch how his Worship, Magistrate Williams, dispenses justice. I am sure they will agree with me that they have seen the greatest living wonder.

It is still in our memory that he sentenced two young lads for the serious crime of sleeping in a C. P. R. horse-car, to six months' hard labor; sent children for a doubtful offence to the penitentiary for seven years; a seventeen-year-old boy for taking 80 cents wages coming to him, out of collected milk money, to nine months' imprisonment; working men, who thought they had the same privilege to use the streets as the Immigration Army, to fines up to $100; and one ruffian (imported) by the C. P. R. to work during the strike, who made a murderous attack on an old man, to jail for the long term of one month.

I was at a loss to explain how it was possible that a monster of his type could fill the bench, even in Vancouver. I am convinced that he could not hold his position in Russia, if I interpret the spirit of the workers in that country correctly.

Last Monday I gained an explanation by a decision handed down, in which he showed plainly that he is a valuable tool of the class that rules and robs us, and they can ill-afford to lose him. After disposing of a number of drunks by sentencing them to fines ranging from $2.50 to $5.00 (in this he seemed to weigh justice by color—Indians $5.00, whites $2.50), the case that I wish to refer to was called. A criminal about 22 years of age had to defend himself against the charge of being a vagrant and without visible means of support.

"Not guilty, your honor," came the low reply in answer to the usual interrogation. "At the time of my arrest I was in possession of 85 cents, and this amount is sufficient to keep me for a day. I have work to go to, and was working on the day of my arrest."

I should judge by the appearance of the prisoner, who showed all the marks of long suffering and starvation, that he could subsist two or three days on 85 cents. Magistrate Williams, in sentencing him to a term of only two months in jail with hard labor, commented:

"There is no need for anybody, young and able to work, to go around Vancouver with only 85 cents in his pockets. There is lots of work for everybody."

Who said that poverty is not a crime? I doubt if Mr. Williams ever investigated the condition of the labor market in Vancouver; if he did, he would be careful not to make statements of this kind. Large numbers of slaves standing in front of the offices of employment sharks, eager to buy a master at any price.

I would like to draw his attention to a letter signed by a great number of men sent to Vancouver absolutely penniless from Dawson, where soup kitchens are flourishing at this time of the year to keep the unemployed there alive, and wish to see that master who would like to have that culprit in the dock, on Monday, wrecked in the prime of his life, for a gift.

While the famous Magistrate, in his recent decision, left a doubt as to the amount of necessary cash protecting slaves from his clutches, the advice to come only armed with a well-filled bankbook is hardly out of place. The Vancouver "World," a self-posed labor paper, which devotes a whole page every week in the interests of wage-earners, commented editorially on the fairness of (Judge) Williams because he fined himself the enormous sum of five dollars for driving his stink machine at a dangerous speed in the limits of this city.

One cannot help feeling contempt for a mental prostitute like the "World's" editor and a working class which supports sheets of that type and makes it necessary to nourish their own paper on charity.

Comrades, build up your own press and help to hasten the day when a system which produces millionaires, tramps, and Williamses, will be put out of commission.

Yours for the Dust Up,

H. NORMAN.

"REVOLUTIONS ARE NOT MADE BY LAW"

(Karl Marx, "Capital," Vol. I., page 823.)

The things we believe in and the manner used to express our ideas are to us the alpha and omega of everything. "Why!" Because all men are egotists, and being egotists refuse to relinquish their pet theories until forced to do so by superior reasoning or economic conditions.

How delightful it would be to row in the same boat with everybody, Single Taxers, Populists, Christian Scientists, Evolutionists, et al. What a grand array it would make. A conglomerate mass of discontents, starting from nowhere and ending in the same place. Grounded on nothing except sentiment, indulging in a superabundance of hot air that excuses the lack of knowledge.

Old age pensions, eight-hour days, compensation, land value taxation, or any other taxation, are only reforms, whether mothered by the Socialist Party, or the capitalist parties. Any legislator, of any party, of any country, who hoodwinks you with the idea that reforms can remedy the evils of the present system, is a greater enemy to the working class than one who refuses absolutely to give them anything.

A person can in a great many cases hide the ravages of some malignant disease. Likewise a system of robbery can be reformed to look like a genuine undertaking, but in both cases the inevitable day arrives when they both stand forth as they really are, and your idols lie shattered as relics of wasted effort.

This is the era of revolution, the dawn for the working class. The night of reform has passed into oblivion to give place to bigger and brighter things more in harmony with the broad outlook of that new force, the power of the working class.

The present capitalist system has completed its cycle, and, like the other systems which preceded it, has procreated its embryo, the instrument of its own destruction and regeneration. The feudal system gave birth to industrial capital, that giant octopus whose insatiable maw crushed the individuality out of humanity, made them the creature of things, and forced their obedience to its demands. Created from robbery, and fed upon the same thing, it became the God of respectable society, forcing every one under penalty of death, to acknowledge its sovereigninty. The private ownership of the means of production has outgrown its usefulness, and in conformity with nature's laws must go down and out. Collective ownership is the heir-apparent to private property, and force is the midwife of this old society pregnant with the new one.

Economic forces operate on "things," recognize no law, either human or divine, scatter the decrees of man like the wind does the leaves; ask not the right or the wrong, but demand the fit.

The education derived from having members in our houses of legislation is a sufficient excuse for their presence, but my sigh goes out to those who, intoxicated with dreams of a future, permit their judgment to admit of the probability of society peacefully transforming itself by the aid of laws. Those who believe in the power of law to emancipate the workers, are not revolutionists, but reformers. Revolutions are not peaceful things, much as we might like to have them so. The past is our only guide that informs us of stupendous changes, and its lessons do not spell peace, but war.

Let us admit the truth even if we do lose votes, and not waste our time and energy in a vainglorious attempt at leading the working class to believe in the ballot as the end of their trouble, but only as a means of forcing the hand of the master class.

—W. H. S.

"SOCIALISM WOULD DESTROY THE HOME"

"Socialism would destroy the home." Of course it would, repeats the nonthinker, 'cos Mr. Wisehead says so.

Funny people there are on this planet anyway—Try this as a mathematical puzzle.

If an individual works fifteen hours for three pence (6c) an hour all the year round with but the afternoon of Christmas Day for a holiday, how long would it take him to furnish a four roomed house with decent furniture allowing 50c a day for fixed expenses? The best replies will receive as reward a copy of the issue of "Tit Bits" of July 3rd as this journal is responsible for the statement regarding the above amount that is to-day paid to many shop assistants.

Socialism would breed immorality because its followers preach the doctrine of free love." Extract from Tit Bits reads: "It is stated that there are hundreds of young girls living (?) (save the mark, it's mine) in London on a salary of £8 (about $39.00) per annum, and the problem of providing dress and other necessities and getting recreation and amusement out of sixpence (12c) a day is certainly one not easy to solve" No, and there are hundreds who will offer mawkish sympathy, who inveigh against the efforts of those that assert that the only way to end this slavery is by the overthrow of the present system. And many of the unfortunate victims themselves have become so supine that they will shrink from those who urge them to study the cause of their condition, preferring to creep or crawl rather than stand upright.

All sing "Rule Britannia" particularly yelling the part "Britons never shall be slaves" "Shop assistants must live in, to which objection is raised because it gives the employer the right to dictate how at least half the salary of his employee shall be spent. It is also much easier to keep people working overtime during busy hours when they have no distance to go when work is over." Fra Elbertus of Roycroft please note that these people don't look at the clock, neither do they get promotion, and if an employee dare to assert that he is only willing to give 16 oz. to the lb. of his time or 12 inches to the foot of his services, he is very likely to learn something of the subtleties of business "respectability" when he applies for a position with some other institution.

"Furthermore the shop assistant complains that it prevents him from marrying and forming a home of his own, for firms cannot afford to have their rooms unoccupied, and when engaging assistants preference must always be given to the unmarried man who consents (Ha! Ha! Ha!) to take board and lodging as part of his salary." Socialism would mean paternalism and the destruction of individuality," and yet many of these same shop assistants, poor deluded starvation-line hangers-on, consider themselves a few notches above the 'laboring classes." It were to laugh if the tragedy attendant was not of daily occurrence.

"Socialism would destroy incentive." Let's hope it would forever relegate to limbo all incentive alluded to as per the following:

"In multiple shops, that is, shops owned by one firm, it is by no means an uncommon thing for inspectors to be sent around to report direct any breach of rules or bad work which they may witness, * * * and the work of these spies will in turn be spied upon by others, but, in the words of one window dresser, 'It is shabby, underhand work; but if I did'nt do it I should get the sack, as I also am watched by other men over me.'

Lovely, beneficient system! And yet they who suffer these indignities in many cases deserve all they get if they will persistently refuse to look into the bottom cause of it all. The poor deluded creatures, far worse off than chattel slaves actually treat themselves to the luxury of "great indignation amongst shop assistants by the practice of searching them when they leave the place."

These extracts certainly prove that it is high time that the shop assistants took a tumble and, whilst it would be the height of folly to call themselves Socialists without studying the philosophy, yet their stupidity is parallel if they refuse to investigate with a view to getting knowledge of how to effect their freedom from the thraldom of capitalism.

To summarize, there is no intention on the part of the writer to point to the workers of Great Britain so that invidious comparisons may be made, not at all. However, in face of these articles printed in a weekly, which cannot be considered as tinctured with anything but capitalism, he who runs may read, in large glaring type, that the class struggle is no figment of the imagination but a concrete fact.

"The interest of the employer and employee are identical," hence the former does not permit the latter to marry, knowing that in all probability progeny would result and, as he is opposed to child labor, takes a kindly (?) thought of the well being of posterity.

Workers of all lands open your eyes. Put on your thinking caps and fight for the emancipation of your class.

N. M. T.

GRIST TO HIS MILL.

The following is a faithful translation into English of the language of the Illinois "Staats Zietung," a capitalist paper of European experience.

"We have always been of the opinion that it takes the devil to drive out Beelzebub. With that, Socialism must be fought with Anarchy. The same as the corn louse and similar insects are driven out by setting against them other insects that devour them and their eggs, so should the state cultivate and rear Anarchists in the principal nests of Socialism and leave to the Anarchists the work of destroying Socialists. The Anarchists will do the work more effectively than either police or district attorneys."

World tours are now all the rage in Labor's realm. Gompers has gone to Europe. Henderson and Crookes are to come to America. Ramsay Macdonald is going to India. Hodge is to go abroad for his health. Labor leading is an occupation that seems to have its compensations.

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SATURDAY, AUGUST 7TH, 1909.

THE WHITE MAN'S BURDEN.

LONDON, July 27.—Big British business interests are in a panic today over the threatened boycott of English goods in India, even more than they are over the anti-British demonstration planned throughout the country August 7.

If the boycott could be made permanently effective England might still be able to hold India, but it is doubtful if it would be worth holding. The country has wonderful resources of its own, and enterprising German, French and Chinese firms are keen to break the English monopoly of trade there.

Native professors of the leading Indian colleges are publicly advocating the anti-British movement and are urging the people to join the boycott. Ajit Singh, deported at the same time as the famous disturber, Lala Lajpat Rai, and subsequently allowed to return, and Arabinde Chezo, another widely known anti-English agitator, are going through the country preaching passive but stubborn resistance to British authority.

Sedition continues to spread. While the India office in London was at first disinclined to take the situation seriously, the veiled threat by Sir Norman Baker, who recently told the Bengal council that, if the Indians did not cooperate with the government, there would still be a solution, but neither a peaceful nor a painless one, has shown the government officials that Englishmen on the ground do not regard it lightly.—Vancouver World.

* * *

We reprint the above in full, as it contains some significant items. In the first place, we have here an illustration of political action being taken without any Parliament. The natives of India are revolting against British rule. Governed by a bureaucracy, they have no parliamentary method of expressing their will, they must therefore perforce express it in some other manner. What they aim at is the overthrow of British political supremacy. Hence their line of action, however "direct" it may seem, is none the less political action. Also, as Sir Norman Baker intimates, the British government is preparing to take political action with its armed forces to maintain its sway.

However, the best morsel of the despatch is the suggestion that "If the boycott could be made permanently effective, England might still be able to hold India, but it is doubtful if it would be worth holding."

So this is the "White Man's Burden?" Burdened not with spiritual salvation, nor with material welfare, but with wares to sell. Great is Capitalism, and idiocy.

Confession is good for the soul, so let us confess, that others may heed and take warning. After many years in India, after being visibly impressed, sorrowful, wishful that we could avert such happenings, at the sight of conspicuously bony—more than seminude — brown corpses by the high road, we, yet absolutely blind as to causes, religiously held that "we" (Heavens! "WE") were in India "for the good of the natives." An opinion in which we were encouraged by our favorite authors and newspapers, clever, well versed, and intensely patriotic, and by the wild madness of the Hindu versus Mahomedan yearly riots of the Mohurrum. Full of appreciation of "our" duty towards these helpless, unfortunate heathen, and of admiration of "our" devotion to that duty, "we," sweltering in the muggy heat, fever-stricken and cholera-threatened, band of heroic exiles from the "tight little isle" we called home, bearing nobly the White Man's Burden.

Later to learn, as the above despatch tells, that "we" were holding India but to hold it up. That "our" anxiety lest the Russian invader should conquer and oppress India, was but the reflex of an anxiety lest they and not "we" should exploit India's industrious multitude. That that the bony, famine-stricken corpses by the wayside were the mute witnesses, not that Nature was unkind or the soil unfruitful, nor that they had produced too little, but that "we" had taken too much. The victims, not of the inscrutable will of an all-wise Allah, but of murder most foul by an insatiate merciless Mammon, whose faithful, misguided tools we were; to whom the "glory of Empire" is measured but in terms of profit and loss; whose altars must be smeared with reeking profits at all costs; profits, in the production of which, peoples, both backward and too forward, must be compelled to "co-operate," even by means of methods "neither peaceful nor painless."

Yoke-fellows, take heed. This is no stage revolution that approaches. The walls of the modern Jericho will not fall before the trumpet blast. The new Society will be born, but with all the throes of child-birth. The beast Capitalism is not to be appeased by any sop of "compensation," nor cajoled into self-immolation by granting suicidal concessions in the way of palliatives. He must be met and beaten with his own weapons, the strong arm of the Law backed by the body of Might. Let us never forget that he alone who is best prepared for conflict may count on going his way in peace.

THE CAPITALIST.

Capitalists are those who own capital. That is all that makes them capitalists. Apart from their capital they are just ordinary human beings and do not particularly interest us. As capitalists they have no other attributes than their ownership of capital and perform no other function but to own capital.

Not all seeming owners of capital are capitalists, however. Small contractors, merchants, farmers, etc., may hold title deeds to capitalist property. But in nine cases out of ten they are compelled to surrender what surplus value flows into their hands to those "higher up." They are merely proxies for capitalists—stewards of the real owners.

Capital is property in the means of wealth production when used to exploit labor. Capitalists are enabled to exploit labor by compelling the workers to sell their labor-power to them. The workers are compelled to sell their labor-power as it is of no use to them, they owning no means of production, and having nothing else to sell to obtain the necessities of life. The capitalists, therefore, owning or controlling the means of production, and having bought the labor-power used in production, own the wealth produced. Thus they own capital merely in order to exploit the workers of the wealth they produce.

It becomes clear, therefore, that the value of capitalist property to the capitalist lies merely in the fact that it enables them to exploit the workers, and each property is of greater or less value according to the greater or less degree of exploitation it will further earn. The land, the buildings, the machinery, are not themselves the valuable quantity, but only their function as a means of exploitation. Their value lies in that they endow the capitalists with the right to purchase at will the labor-power of every member of the working class. As their labor-power is their physical energy this virtually amounts to a right to purchase, for a shorter or longer period, every member of the working class.

If, therefore, the workers are emancipated from this condition, capital at once ceases to exist. The capitalists are dead. The individuals may still continue to live, and it may even be necessary to provide against their starving to death, if that be deemed advisable. But certainly in no way can they be compensated. To compensate them for their property at its value as capital, that is, to the extent to which it enabled them to exploit the workers, is, clearly, merely to change the form of the workers' enslavement, without in the least changing its substance.

There is really no case for compensation, as in the first place there is nothing to compensate with, and then there is nothing to compensate for. All that the capitalists have that is of any value to them is the right to purchase the workers. Are we, then, to buy our freedom, after we have been compelled first to win it?

THERE ARE OTHERS.

The accounts of Seattle's "kirmess" have filled us with joy, for they have further assured us that not quite all the suckers are in the working class; there are others.

No, the kirmess is not a drink, nor a cheese. It is an entertainment given by the cream of society for sweet charity's sake. We didn't take in, or rather were not taken in by the Vancouver kirmess. We were hugely entertained, nevertheless. But the Seattle one was the best.

The kirmess is composed of choral singing, co-operative dancing and drills by amateurs from the West End under the direction of professional promoters from Foxyville, of whom more later. Admission, four bits and up.

In Seattle there was a dancing contest. As to which was the best dancing set, was decided by vote, at so much per vote. There was great rivalry between the "acknowledged queen of Seattle Society" (capital S, please), whose name we forget, and a would-be queen who is alleged to have been snubbed by the former. Her name we remember, as her hubby is one of the younger Guggenheims. It is not recorded which of the rival ladies' sets danced the better, nor even whether they danced well, indifferently, or ill. The merits of the dancing seem to have had nothing to do with the decision of the question: Who danced the best? As we said before, it was decided by vote. Both sides polled well. Each voted thousands of dollars. The Guggenheim forces had the more thousands and so, when the ballots were counted, Mrs. Guggenheim's set were acclaimed the best dancers! The former queen is dethroned and disgraced. The new one has more money to spend.

"Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign o'er us."

We are told that the whole affair was a huge success for Charity. Well, we don't know what were the rules of the game in Seattle. In Vancouver, we understand that the promoters got fifty per cent. of the gross receipts. Out of the other fifty per cent. the expenses were paid and the Associated Charities got the overs.

Puzzle—Find the suckers.

POPE LEO XIII. AND THE WORKING CLASS.

Having received for our perusal an extract from an encyclical of Leo XIII. with the request to pronounce judgment on the soundness of the economic doctrines of same, we exerted ourselves to the extent of obtaining an authorized copy of the paper in question and found that it was dated 1891 and entitled, "The Condition of the Working Class."

We confess to being very much astonished at the generalities contained therein, but still more are we astonished at the idea of an "infallible Pontifex Maximus" attempting to square a circle. Listen!

"Is it just that the fruit of a man's own sweat and labor should be possessed by anyone else? As effects follow their cause, so it is just and right that the results of labor should belong to those who have bestowed their labor."

No, my dear departed Pope, you are slightly off the track. You forget in your ravings that "justice" is a variable quantity, and is only to be measured according to the conditions surrounding that quantity under discussion. The present social structure is based upon robbery. Every man who works for a master is obliged by economic law to surrender part of the proceeds of his labor-power; this you very well know, without drawing too heavily upon your fund of inspiration, and consequently when you enunciate such propositions as the above, you are enunciating a lie, and what is more, you know it. It is just, absolutely just, because society insists on its righteousness. The force necessary for the upholding of that ideal is there and strongly in evidence, and, strange to relate, you are one of its most prominent tools.

Again we find: "It may be truly said that it is only by the labor of workingmen that states grow rich."

Now, my dear Pope, how is it that states grow rich out of the labor of workingmen? How is it that the workingman remains poor, while states grow rich? Surely, states must be parasites in every sense of the word. How about the Papal States in which the apostolic wisdom of your predecessors showed to such advantage. Did the workingmen grow rich? Like hell, they did. I have lively recollection of reading about the condition of the working classes in that God-ruled land. How was it that the Papal States was easily the largest blot on the face of European civilization? Surely, with all that amount of Divine inspiration, human sagacity and apostolic pomposity your predecessors should have made a better job of it than they did.

But we must not waste too much time over such drivel as is included in this wonderful letter. One point has interested us more than any other, though, and is surely a lesson to the weak-kneed in these days of would-be "reformers."

There are many people claiming to be Socialists who deny the existence of a class war. Included in this category are such mn as Keir Hardie, Ramsay Macdonald and in fact nearly all the English Labor men. To them in particular and all such in general we commend the thoughtful study of the following extract:

"On the one side there is the party which holds power because it holds wealth; which has in its grasp the whole of labor and trade; which manipulates for its own benefit and its own purposes all the sources of supply and which is even represented in the councils of the state itself. On the other side there is the needy and the powerless multitude, broken down and suffering, ever ready for disturbance."

Here, indeed, we have a very clear pen picture of the class war. Could any Socialist wish for a better definition? And yet some of our class deny its existence. Surely there are none so blind as they who will not see.

T. M. T.

THE DE-HUMANIZED TRUST.

The Amalgamated Association of Steel Workers is still fighting the trust and since the strike was declared July 1st, organized labor in the East has been taught some lessons. Some five years ago when the storm of battle raged in Colorado, the labor press of the Eastern states frequently declared that the bull-pen and deportation would never gain a foothold as in the West, but in the strike of the steel workers, the officials of the Amalgamated Association have been mobbed by the hired thugs of the trust and deported. The members of organized labor in the East are commencing to realize that capitalism in its greed for profit, will hesitate at no crime and that the most brutal methods will be utilized to drive the slaves into absolute peonage. Last week a Catholic priest gave an interview to the press and his statements relative to the monstrous infamy of the steel oligarchy should arouse the men and women of this country to proclaim eternal death to private monopoly.

The following is quoted from the press:

"Pittsburg, Pa., July 20.—The Rev. Father A. F. Toner, pastor of St. Mary's Roman Catholic church of Pittsburg, issued a startling statement to-day regarding conditions of former working men of the Pressed Steel Car Company plant, where almost 10,000 are now out on a strike.

"Father Toner has been at McKees Rocks for nineteen years. He characterized the plant as "a slaughter hous and a thousand times worse."

"Men are persecuted, robbed and killed," he said, "and their wives are abused in a manner worse than death —all to obtain or retain positions that barely keep starvation from the door.

"The place is a pit of infamy where men are driven lower than the degradation of slaves and compelled to sacrifice their wives or daughters to the villainous foremen and little bosses to be allowed to work. I was allowed to enter the plant at my will a few years ago, but I saw too much of the malicious crime perpetrated daily, and the gates are closed on me. It is too horrible to discuss.

Dead Bodies Kicked Aside.

"It is a disgrace to a civilized country. A man is given less consideration than a dog and dead bodies are simply kicked aside while the men are literally driven on to their death. The grafting and stealing by the bosses and other higher officials is not paralleled to my knowledge.

"For a few years after the plant was opened members of the company visited me at my house and we were on most friendly terms. But men were being killed daily. Their bodies simply disappeared, and when I began to make some comment I was denied admission to the grounds.

"I asked for a pass to go through the plant, and it was promised me a score of times, but it never came. I finally became disgusted and sought to ascertain just what was going on inside the board fence. These are some of the things I discovered:

Scores Killed.

"Scores of men were being killed and no record made of their death, or any legitimate disposition made of their bodies. It is my impression that they were never taken outside the plant.

"The bosses compel the workmen to send cases of beer and boxes of provisions to their homes every week to hold their positions.

"I made frequent attempts to get to the company and offer the cemetery of my church for free burial of men whose families were unable to pay the funeral expenses. I was turned away with abusive remarks and told that there is no need of my cemetery.

"I know of several instances when men have been killed like dogs. Their fellow workmen wanted to send the body home, but the foreman merely rolled it to one side and ordered the men to go on with their work, trampling over the body for an entire day before it was taken away. The company had the men so cowed down that they had no spirit and were allowed fewer rights than slaves."

Men may boast of the power and influence of a Christian civilization, but where is the influence of the church when such soulless outrages of this trust is portrayed by a man who is endeavoring to preach the doctrines of a Christ? We may boast of a "government of the people, by the people and for the people," but such a boast is but a burlesque on a tragedy.—Miners' Magazine.

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 34 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, 317 Second St. E. Opposite Imperial Hotel Fred S. Faulkner, Org., Box 647; J. Gibbs Secy., Box 647.

LOCAL BELLEVUE, ALTA., NO. 12, 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'Connor	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. Silventhorn	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
113	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

NEW SOCIALIST GAME
"The Class Struggle" Good fun, good propaganda. The whole family can play it.
Mailed for 75c in stamps; agents wanted.
CHARLES H. KERR & CO., 153 Kinzie Street, Chicago, Ill

TYOLAISET CANADASSA

Jos tahdotte jotakin tietaa tyovaen puolueesta ja sosialismin edistyksesta Canadassa, niin tilatkaa kohta.

"Tyokansa"
Box 197, Port Arthur, Ont.

Se on Canadassa ainoa Suomen kielinen sanomalehti, joka taistelee sinunkin puolesta. Edistat tyovaen luokkaa tilaamalia Tyokansan.

Maksaa ainoostaan, $1.50 vuosikerta
"Vakalauka" Maksaa, $1.25

Photographs

Large Photos of Local Vancouver's Picnic at 75c, from Headquarters. H. Norman, P.O. Box 836.

C. PETERS Practical Boot and Shoe Maker
Hand-Made Boots and Shoes to order in all styles. Repairing promptly and neatly done. Stock of staple ready-made Shoes always on hand.
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Propaganda Meeting
Sunday Evening, 8 o'Clock
Chas. Lestor
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.

PRICE LIST OF SUPPLIES.

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

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

CLARION MAINTENANCE FUND.

(April 1st to June 30th, 1909.

April deficit	$ 23.60
May deficit	85.60
June deficit	43.05
Total deficit	$152.45
Balance on hand Apr. 1st	$ 84.65
April donations	16.00
May donations	7.50
June donations:—	
B. J. L.	1.00
J. Harnett	50
S. B. Clement	50
Carson	1.50
J. H. B.	5.00
J. H. McVety	5.00
R. Richards	1.00
Total Receipts	$122.15
Deficit on fund	30.00
	$152.45

DOMINION EXECUTIVE.

(Receipts, Jan. 1st to June 30th, 1909.)

Balance on hand Jan. 1st	$106.00
Receipts to June 30th	775.05
Total Receipts	$881.25

(Expenditures.)

Organizing	$175.00
Clarion Deficit	197.00
Printing	68.25
Secretary's Salary	90.00
Literature, Buttons, Postage etc.	165.70
Total Expenditure	$695.95
Balance on Hand	185.30
	$881.25

B. C. PROVINCIAL EVECUTIVE.

(Receipts, Jan 1st to June 30th, 1909.)

Balance on Hand Jan. 1st	$ 50.30
Receipts to June 30th	613.60
Total	$663.90

(Expenditures.)

Organizing	$194.90
Supplies from Dom. Ex.	240.00
Printing	5.00
Secretary's Salary	90.00
Miscellaneous	63.95
Total Expenditures	$593.45
Balance on Hand	70.45
	$663.90

Audited and found correct
JAS. H. McVETY,
WM. M. MACKENZIE.
Auditing Committee

DOMINION EXECUTIVE.

Business meeting Aug. 2nd, 1909.

Present—Comrades Lambert (chairman), Karme, Kingsley, Peterson and the secretary.

Minutes of previous meeting approved.

Charters granted Locals—Sydney, N. S.; Shelburne, Alta.; and Prince Rupert, B. C.

Correspondence dealt with—From Ontario Executive, Locals Dominion No. 6, N. S., Fredericton and Albert, N. B., Montreal and Lachine, Quebec, Toronto, Ont., Winnipeg, Man., North Battleford, Sask., Edmonton, Alta.; from Organizers Gribble and O'Brien and Comrade Deo, Aylmer, Ont.

Warrants drawn for — Organizer Gribble, $50.00; printing, $3.00; literature, $2.50; postage and expressage, $4.00; secretary's July salary, $15.00; Clarion July card, $1.00.

Receipts.

Ontario Executive, on account	$27.50
British Columbia Executive, supplies	73.00
Newcastle, N. B., stamps	.70
Fredericton, N. B., stamps	5.40
Sydney, N. S., charter	6.10
Montreal, Que., stamps	5.00
Literature and buttons	4.25
Clarion, maintainance fund	105.00
Clarion, July surplus	6.40
Total	$233.35

B. C. PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE.

Business meeting August 2, 1909.

Minutes of previous meeting approved.

Correspondence dealt with—From Port Moody, Victoria, Ladysmith, Vernon, Sandon, and Phoenix, and from Organizer Harrington with financial statement.

Warrants drawn for — Organizer Harrington, $58.00; Clarion, July card, $1.00; secretary's July salary, $15.00; Dominion Executive, for supplies, $73.00.

Receipts.

Port Moody, stamps	$2.00
Phoenix (Finnish br.), stamps	5.00
Phoenix, stamps	5.00
Sandon, stamps	5.00
Vancouver, stamps	10.00
Victoria, stamps and supplies	10.25
Vernon, assessment and supplies	10.25
Prince Rupert, charter	9.00
Buttons	.50
Total	$57.00

ONTARIO PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE.

Regular meeting, July 28, 1909.

Present, Comrades Stroud, Green, Zalkind, Colombo and Secretary Young.

Comrade Green elected chairman.

Minutes of last regular meeting read and approved.

Communications were dealt with from Dom. Secretary, Com. Wilkie of Windsor, Locals Port Arthur (Finnish), Cobalt, Berlin and Lindsay were dealt with.

On motion, charter was granted to Windsor, Ont., to be known as Local No. 19.

On motion, secretary was instructed to call the attention of the different Locals and Branches in the province to the call for referendum.

Expenditures.

Dom. Executive due stamps	$25.00
Dom. Executive, due cards	2.00
Dom. Executive, platforms	1.75
Dom. Executive, charters	2.00
Secretary, July salary	10.00
U. S. Party, books for Windsor Local	3.50
Letter file and postage	1.25
Total	$44.50

Receipts.

Port Arthur (Finnish) Due stamps	$20.00
Berlin, due stamps, $5.00; due cards 25c	5.25
Com. F. Green, constitution	.25
Cobalt, Eng. due stamps	5.00
Guelph, Italian due stamps	3.00
Total receipts	$33.50

R. C. YOUNG,
Secretary.

INTERNATIONAL AFFILIATION.

(Toronto Resolution.)

Dear Comrade,—

At a meeting of Local Toronto, the following was carried and ordered to be forwarded to the Western Clarion:

Whereas, according to a letter dated May 21, 1909, received from the International Socialist Bureau, Camille Henysmans, secretary, "The following may be affiliated to the Bureau:

"(a) All associations which adhere to the socialization of the means of production and exchange, international union and action of the workers, conquest of the political powers by the proletariat organized as a class party.

"(b) All labor organizations which accept the principle of class struggle and recognize the necessity of political action (parliamentary and legislative) and do not participate directly in political action."

Whereas, the S. P. of C. is based on these principles;

Whereas, the Dominion Executive has for its duty to establish and maintain proper relations and communications with the Socialist parties of other countries (Article IV, Sec. C, Constitution of S. P. of C.);

Whereas, practically every Socialist Party of the world is affiliated with the International Bureau, with but one or two exceptions;

It is hereby resolved by Local Toronto, S. P. of C. (at a meeting duly called and held) that the Socialist Party of Canada take steps to become affiliated with the International Socialist Bureau.

Also find enclosed $5 voted by Local Toronto towards the Clarion maintainance fund.

I remain, yours in revolt,
J. STEWART,
Secretary Central Committee, Toronto Local.
July 15, 1909.

* * *

EXECUTIVE'S RESOLUTION.

In view of the fact that a demand has been made in various quarters that this committee take steps to affiliate with the International Socialist Bureau, it has now become necessary that the committee define its position on this question.

Whereas, the I. S. B. has seen fit to admit to membership and representation certain non-Socialist bodies, particularly the British Labor Party;

And whereas, such parties are not only ignorant of the principles of Socialism, but practice openly the most shameless policy of fusion and compromise with capitalist parties, advocating at most a number of petty, and in many cases, reactionary reforms;

And whereas, such endorsation by the I. S. B. can only result in the encouragement and fostering of "fake" Labor and pseudo-Socialist parties to the detriment of the Socialist Party proper, and the misleading and betrayal of the working class;

And such action also affords encouragement and justification for that element, existing to a greater or less extent in all Socialist Parties, which is in favor of opportunistic methods and compromise;

And whereas, this committee considers that the Party funds can be expended more usefully for purpose of propaganda and organization than in a way which has little more than sentimental value, if any;

For these reasons, this committee declines to consider any affiliation which entails the slightest suspicion of fusion or compromise. Such action would, moreover, be a direct violation of the Constitution of the Party, which expressly forbids any such action.

This resolution, in the above terms, to be forwarded to the International Socialist Bureau, to the affiliated Socialist Parties, and to the Provincial Executive Committees. In point of fact, to be given the widest possible publicity.

Passed in regular meeting, Aug. 2, 1909.

Dominion Executive Committee,

MONCTON, N. B.

On July 19th I visited Moncton and looked up three Comrades there. They are Miss Fanny Levy, Miss Mushkat, and Wm. Mushkat. We held a good street meeting that evening. About 300 were present. Miss Mushkat spoke about twenty minutes and the writer held down the box for about an hour and a quarter.

These Moncton Comrades are hustlers and will certainly make an impression on conservative Moncton ere long. They expect to get a Local started when Organizer Gribble arrives.

They are well posted and the lady Comrades can talk plain, straight Socialism without ever once mentioning ice cream, bon-bons, directoire gowns or peach-basket hats. Take note of this, lady Comrades of the S. P. of C. Miss Levy hustled for the six subs. enclosed.

Yours in Revolt,
ROSCOE A. FILLMORE.
Albert, N. S.

* * *

MARITIME ORGANIZING FUND.

Previously acknowledged	$37.30
Com. W. K. Bryce, Barnard, Sask.	.50
Crow's Nest comrades, per Jack Oliphant	$50.00
Total	$87.80

CLARION FINANCIAL STATEMENT

(July, 1909.)

Subs.	$158.80
Cards	47.00
Advertisements	36.00
Total receipts	$241.80

Expenditures.

Printing five issues	$225.00
Mailing	10.40
Surplus	6.40
	$241.80

BRANDON, MAN.

Dear Comrade Editor,—We are still alive at this point, though working under difficulties, but then our movement flourishes with that kind of help. Comrade O'Brien, M.P.P., stayed with us one night on his way west again. I called on the mayor (before his worship was out of bed) and begged his permission for the use of a corner on Main street. As there was a special meeting of the city council that morning, he referred me to it. I went, and after two hours succeeded in getting the main corner for one night only.

They don't object to us speaking on street corners here so long as we get on a back street where nobody comes, and the sympathy they hand out (they are very interested in our party, would very much like to see us make good progress, you know. We believe in Socialism; it must come—in about two thousand years). It makes me tired.

Still we had a good meeting and we are doing nicely, all things considered. Having no headquarters, etc., we don't mind meeting in the park, but J. Pluvius might hold off once in a while so that we could have fairly decent business meetings. However, I think we will be in the ring for the Provincial elections and no doubt give a good account of ourselves. We are a small number, but real revolutionary, and anybody half-baked around here stands a good chance of being burnt.

Yours in revolt,
EDMUND FULCHER,
Organizer Local No. 7.

DAUPHIN, MAN.

Editor Western Clarion:—

Comrade Editor,—We had Comrade O'Brien on the soap box last night, knocking a little sense into the heads of a mixed crowd of working mules, and he sure did deliver the goods in great shape. In spite of a sore throat he spoke for nearly three hours.

This is the first lecture on Socialism in Dauphin. He mounted the box about 8 o'clock, being good enough to wait until the Salvation Army had offered up thanks for the contents of the tambour and shouldered their red flag. He opened up with the remark that he was not there to amuse the people with a story about a life after death, but to tell them of a life worth living on earth before death. A crowd soon collected and the attention was great. About half an hour later the town fire bell rang but this dirty trick only increased the number if listeners. He gave us the goods and hammered them in, speaking to the laborer, farmer and small merchants, workers in general. After answering many questions to great satisfaction, he was ordered on by our local policeman, who by the way is an ex-Baptist Minister, The town has just presented him with a new hat and this was a good chance to show it. Comrade O'Brien was not obstructing the traffic in any way, and the local Comrades helped to keep the sidewalk clear. This act on the part of the policeman showed the workers exactly where they stood in society, (thanks to Mr. Policeman the tool of Capitalism.)

Comrade O'Brien quit with the remark that our forefathers fought for this country and died that their children might enjoy its freedom and this is what we get, and if it was not necessary for him to be in Brandon the next day he would speak longer and go to jail for the right of free speech in Dauphin. Good luck to Comrade O'Brien, the Cream of Socialists, may the seeds of his sowing be cultivated and multiplied by the few scattered Socialists in this district.

Yours for the Revolution,
GEORGE TOSELAND.

A BOOST FOR NELSON.

Editor Clarion:—

Enclosed find clipping from Nelson Daily News of this date showing names and amount donated to advertise some of the many advantages of the Glorious Kootenays. Those names are nearly all of business men of Nelson. I just wish to point out one of the advantages which they wish to advertise.

A short time ago it was advertised quite extensively that there was to be a large jam factory built here. Well the factory was built. Then along comes the honorable Richard McBride, Premier, and Thos Taylor, J. H. Schofield; Wm. Hunter, and this same bunch of business men that are so anxious to boom the Kootenays, joined them in a great pow-wow over opening the Kootenay Jam Factory, The Hon. Premier opening the valve to start the machinery. The name of the company is the Kootenay Jam Co. Ltd., and the girls who are employed there find that it is sure Ltd.; at least their wages are limited to $25.00 per month. Think of that for a wage in a locality where a girl cannot get her board and room for her monthly wage. This same bunch of business men almost go into fits if the Working Plugs have the gall to send to Eatons for goods.

Another, a lumber company, paid such miserable wages that the Hindoos they had employed went on strike and quit the job. Sure, workingmen and girls, when you see the ad of this booster outfit, come to Nelson, where you can get a wage to partly pay your board, and if you can't raise the balance some way, you are not considered a hustler and are not likely to make a success in the west

Yours,
ONE THAT GETS PARTLY PAID.

TRUE LIBERAL GALL.

One hundred and eighteen working men have been landed penniless in Vancouver after working for the government in the Yukon, at four dollars and board. The agreement was that they should be shipped out at the lowest rate. Instead of which they were charged the highest fare. Even then they figured that they had an average of $17.00 each coming. Even their modest demand for this sum was turned down, they being told that the money was expended in buying them tents and tools!

TOO HOPEFUL.

Samuel Gompers felt somewhat nervous in France. The progressive thinkers and aggressive men of the labor movement put some questions to our dearly beloved Samuel, which caused the Napoleon of the American Federation of Labor to do some sparring and side-stepping. Samuel may come back to the "land of liberty" with a few new ideas in his mental garret.—Miners' Magazine.

Politicians beg from workmen one day in the year, and workmen beg from politicians the other 364.

TALE OF A TOUR.

I had the pleasure of meeting Com. Simpson of Toronto in Glace Bay, he being there to report the strike for his paper. We had a fine meeting the last night I was there, the hall was packed, aisles filled up, the platform and all around was crowded and a lot had to go away.

It was a splendid crowd in every sense and enthusiastic to a degree; it was a treat to talk to them.

After I had finished, Simpson tackled me with some questions, and kept me busy for a time, it looked like a duel between him and me. They were answered apparently to the satisfaction of the audience. (Jimmy had played into my hands in fine style,) and then on invitation from the platform Simpson came forward and delivered the dope in good shape. It was evidently a surprise to a number who had taken him for an opponent. I never saw him in better form and that is saying a good deal. Here's hoping he is still in Glace Bay, so he may be available for giving more.

That last night in Glace Bay was glorious, I was sorry to leave it and some of the comrades asked me,—"Cant you stay a bit longer" but I couldn't as I had to leave that night direct from the meeting in order to keep arrangement to be at Stellarton the next night. I was escorted to the car by a big bunch singing "For He's a jolly good fellow."

I nevr felt so much like a hero since I made my first try at Rugby football and never felt so proud except when the girls started to call me "Mr.." They are a fine warm-hearted bunch at Glace Bay and they did do things.

Now I am at Stellarton where there is a sturdy bunch who will probably join the New Glasgow local, which is weak; and bring it up to strength.

It was a pleasure to meet Comrade Grant again and find that he and others had been making preparations for my return from the East.

I have had five meetings here, and at Westville already, with first class crowds every time. A new local was formed at Westville last night. Still they come I want to say again and again that Nova Scotia is the best stamping ground for the agitator that I know of. It stands to reason it must be. Consider the results, and compare them with results in Ontario for the same amount of work by the same agitator. Realise that the writer is the first propagandist to make a regular tour of the Maritime and then think what the future holds in store. The results are due to conditions primarily and to the quiet work of comrades for years past. I want to tell the new Maritime Executive wherever it is situated, that the new locals must be looked after for a bit. Most locals are composed of inexperienced comrades whom it will be necessary to encourage from time to time by sending them a speaker, by frequent communications and in other ways that will occur to them. I have no doubt this will be done. An organizer should be kept going most or all of the time if possible and I think it is possible. Comrade Shier, notwithstanding. Speakers have their uses, that is revolutionary speakers, and $3.00 a day is not a huge sum after all especially considering the employment is intermittant.

I have known a Socialist speaker get $35.00 a meeting for a series and none raised a howl. Of course he paid his own railway and hotel expenses, but he didn't do so bad at that. Of course he was "prominent." Montreal Local sometime ago asked a "prominent" New York speaker his terms to come to Montreal to address a meeting. He wanted a hundred dollars,

Montreal did without "His prominence." Don't worry, there is no such exorbitant sum as three a day about this job.

I have to thank the Glace Bay comrades for a handsome present in the shape of a new suit, good enough to get married in. More graft!

Well here's looking forward to to see the comrades I have not yet seen, and to see those I have already seen once more.—Wilfred Gribble in Cottons.

CLARION MAINTAINANCE FUND.

(July Donations.)

— Bennett	$1.00
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D. Legler	2.00
B. J. L.	1.00
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Local Coleman	5.00
	$105.00

Here and Now

By "LEEDS"

Many copies of this paper are distributed free each week by Socialist organizations. If it should be your good fortune to be given a copy for the first time, let it be an invitation for you to become a reader. The subscription is only one dolar for a whole year and if you carefully read and study it, by the time your sub. expires you will be possessed of information of untold value to you. Try it.

* * *

Comrade A. C. Glennie, Ottawa, remembers the sturdy little Clarion this week with a list of two subs.

* * *

Also Comrade I. A. Austin hits out a two-bagger from Nelson, B. C.

* * *

Comrade J. S. Odegaard, Entwistle, Alta., lives about 60 miles from the P. O. ("we" need more railways) and gets his mail about once a month. He sometimes misses his bundle of Clarions but hopes that they are doing good work as "stolen fruit is sweet," so he renews his bundle order with a dollar.

* * *

Another bunch of three investigators arrive from the 'Peg, per Comrade W. H. Stebbings. He thinks that the editorial of two weeks ago entitled "The Small Business Man" would make a good article for propaganda. Wonder if he wants the dodger to chase the small fry away with.

* * *

Local Ladysmith contributes $5.00 in subs. and money towards the Clarion maintenance fund, per secretary T. L. Biggs.

* * *

Comrade Wm. Steven, Victoria, B. C., rustles up three yearlies and sends them along. The Clarion will fix 'em.

And Comrade W. Green, of Toronto, also captures a bunch of three.

* * *

A five spot from Local Coleman, Alta., towards the Clarion maintenance fund arrives per Secretary Henry Smith.

* * *

Comrade C. Routcliffe renews his own sub. and doubles up with a new one from Toronto.

* * *

Comrade Harrington drops in with a couple.

* * *

In a certain district in B. C. during an election some years ago it was stated that there were enough of workingmen not on the voters' list to have elected their candidate over all the others. Were you one of them.

* * *

Maybe you have never helped to spread the truth with a new reader. Perhaps you tried but did not succeed. Well, try again, and let your name be added to the list of those who send in a new sub. The following comrades did the trick this week:

* * *

R. Jamison, Vancouver, B. C.; C. M. O'Brien, M.P.P., on the warpath; Robt. Walker, Roseisle Man. Charles Oskley, Cutler, Ont.; B. Frere, Westminster Junction, B. C.; L. E. Drake, Bellevue, Alta.; P. C. Young, Toronto, Ont., Frank Blake, Edmonton, Alta.; F. Hampson, Extension, B. C.; A. Stewart, Moose Jaw, Sask.; E. E. Geer, Gleichen, Alta.

* * *

L. E. D.—H. H. Herrin's name is on the Clarion mailing list so it is being sent to him. He should see his postmaster, as evidently it has been "overlooked."

* * *

Socialists of B. C. you are requested to write and send to the Clarion for publication what you consider would be the proper kind of a manifesto to be used at the coming provincial election. The best one received will be used in the next campaign. Try your hand.

* * *

The Vancouver World says that New Zealand is in financial difficulties owing to Socialism. This is a new one, but if financial difficulties is an evidence of Socialism then Vancouver's city council must be composed of revolutionists of the deepest dye. Live and learn. But the fact is New Zealand is from a Socialist standpoint one of the most backward countries in the world.

* * *

The working class of Spain are evidently getting even to some extent in their oppression for the wrongs of the past. While they do not seem to have any definite aim, yet the fact that they are destroying the churches and monasteries is evidence of an awakening intelligence.

* * *

Read Comrade Davenport's article in last week's Clarion on "Spread the Gospel," page three.

* * *

A circular advertising Vancouver and British Columbia, offers "unlimited opportunities of robbing labor. The question is how much longer is labor going to stand for it.

OUR LONDON LETTER

Another big victory for Labor! The Labor Party scores again! Another working man elected! So doth the Capitalistic Press whoop and howl. How it ramps and roars over the supposed victories of Labor. Surely there was never a truer saying than "those whom the gods wish to destroy, they first make mad."

To the outsiders, those not intimately acquainted with the position of the British Labor Party, the questions naturally arise, how does it manage to be successful at the polls so frequently? Will it not soon become a menace to the old parties? And why is it lauded by pulpit, press and politician? The answer to all these questions can be summed up in a sentence, viz., the Labor Party exists in name only, it does not menace Capitalism, and its purposes are identical with those of all other Capitalist parties, i. e., the exploitation of the working class.

To explain: On July 15th, J. G. Hancock, business agent for the Notts Miners' Federation, member of the Territorial Forces Association, local preacher, and Labor Party candidate in the Mid-Derbyshire bye-election, was elevated to the rank of Member of Parliament by the action of some 6,735 horny handed sons of toil. These aforesaid sons lined up at the polls last Thursday and elected Hancock over his Tariff Reform opponent with a majority of 2,343 votes. The Labor and Capitalistic Press, or at least a portion of it, went into ecstacies of joy over this supposedly great victory for Labor, and columns were devoted to glowing accounts of the valuable acquisition the Labor Party had obtained in the House of Commons. Yet the entire affair was a bare-faced fraud, a swindle intended to pull the wool over the unthinking workers' eyes. This newly elected member is nothing else than a Capitalist tool masquerading in the name of Labor; a wolf in sheep's clothing; a traitor to his class.

A sort of an entente has long existed between the Liberal and Labor parties, and the affairs between the two are rapidly beginning to develop an outrageous stench. The week previous to the Mid-Derbyshire affair, a bye-election was held in the Cleveland Parliamentary Division, and curiously enough the Labor Party ran no candidate there, though it offered no excuse for not doing so. Presumably in return for this favor for not opposing it in the Cleveland bye-election, the Government put up no candidate in the Mid-Derbyshire bye-election, and Liberal politicians vied with those of the Labor Party in securing the election of another Labor member.

Were it not for the serious results which always accrue from the betrayal of Labor, it would have been amusing to watch J. Keir Hardie and other "prominent Labor (?) leaders" appearing with the Capitalists and their henchmen on a common platform in order to secure the election of a Capitalistic tool labeled "Labor candidate." But as a grave wrong was being perpetrated on the Workers the situation was far from being laughable, and too much condemnation can not be put upon all such proceedings.

If Hancock would not be useful to the Liberal Party, if he were a true representative of the Working Class, he would have received opposition and not aid from the Capitalist Class. If he had been a true representative of his class, instead of a professional licker of Capitalist boots, all the venom and hatred of a prostitute press would have been directed against his candidacy. But no, on the other hand, he was pampered and petted by a parasitic class which lauded his treachery to the skies, while a prime minister even went so far out of his way as to send this fakir a message wishing him success at the polls. This came from Asquith, he who while Home Secretary some years ago, ordered out the troops which shot down the Featherstone miners.

This Liberal-Labor alliance smells worse than the sty of an unclean beast, and nothing but a complete overthrow of this nauseating crew can purify the political atmosphere. The Labor Party, which at its best, was never more than a sickly reform party, has in these latter years lost all excuse for its existence, having gone boots and breeches into the Capitalist camp. Its name will probably continue to survive for some time to come, for it offers attractive bait with which the Capitalists can capture the vote of the unthinking workers. As a independent or opposition party, it has ceased to exist, as its "leaders" have long ago "delivered the goods."

A person like Hanoock is a most valuable asset to the Capitalists for the continuation and perpetuation of their rule, for, as a local preacher, he can be used to persuade the workers to be content with their lot; as a member of the Territorial Forces Association, he will be able to aid in forcing the workers into subjection when the preaching business fails; and as a Labor M. P., he is useful to perform all the low, sneaking, dirty tricks which the out and out Capitalist politician does not like to sully his hands with if he can find some one lower and meaner than himself to do them.

With but few exceptions, the finances of the Labor Party undoubtedly come out of the pockets of working men and women, who implicitly hope and trust it will do something to ameliorate the condition of the workers. This makes the Labor Party M. P.'s all the more a damnable set of rogues for, knowing that their independence is but a myth, that they are but Capitalistic understrappers, and that outside of a few sops the Workers will get nothing through them, they still keep up the disception in order to enjoy their empty importance of having a seat in the House of Commons. It is a hypocritical position for every one of the thirty odd Labor M. P.'s to be in, and from Keir Hardie down to Hancock, every mother's son of them is responsible for the greatest fake of modern times—the British Labor Party.

One can have some respect for a Liberal, a Conservative, or even an anti-Socialist, who stands up and openly defends the parasitic class he may represent, but one cannot help but scorn fake Labor M. P.'s who under the guise of Trade Unionists, or Labor men, seek to puff up their own importance through treachery and deception to the Workers whom they are supposed to represent.

The Labor Party is a regular cinch for the Plutes, and they will only be too glad to welcome all its future successes, and perhaps even reward one of the "leaders" in the near future, with a fat office, so that there may be another traitor to keep John Burns' company. The British Labor Party, through fraud and deception, has done more to retard the progress of the British Workers than both Liberal and Conservative Parties combined.

ROBT. E. SCOTT.

London, July 17th, 1909.

A NEW PRECEDENT IN SPAIN.

The employing class in Spain is just at this time furnishing precedents which may be quoted, if necessary, by the working class at some near-future date.

When the social conditions in Spain became unbearable the workers set about to overthrow the whole slavish system of monarchy and rulers. Naturally there were some men more active in the campaign than others. These are termed—with Jesus—agitators. And what the ruling class call "leaders" are being "court-martialled and shot." Two hundred revolters were summarily tried, convicted by court-martial and executed by the military authorities in one day last week. The men executed were captured at various times throughout the past few days, and held as prisoners until Saturday; then they were lined up against a wall and shot.

A revolution is only right and a good thing when the revolutionists win. Only then is the "king-by-the-grace-of-God" benediction in order.

The moral for the working class is: Always win. Then if there is any lining up and shooting to be done, of course the victors do it. And in the above we have ample illustration of how to do it. The mistake of the Paris Commune should not be repeated at Barcelona. The workers of Spain should finish the job—and finish it up right. It costs dearly in human blood, misery and suffering, but history teaches that such is the price of human progress and liberty.

The ruling class can never repay or compensate the working class for the torture and infamies it has heaped upon it. The debt cannot be liquidated on the basis of an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth—because "monarchs" number so few compared to our class. But the self-placed value on the carcass of a member of the ruling class will sort of balance the scale, if the revolutionists of Spain make a good clean job of it before they get through and follow out carefully the precedent established for them last Saturday.

On with the real world-wide revolution!

—R. P. PETTIPIECE.

SMOKE "KURTZ'S OWN" "KURTZ'S PIONEERS" OR "SPANISH BLOSSOMS" BEST IN B.C. CIGARS

WINDSOR'S BAPTISM OF FIRE.

Dear Comrade McKenzie:

Just a few lines from this neck o' the woods to show that even away off here the iron heel of capitalism is not attached to a paralytic limb.

Monday night I received a card from Comrade Kummerfield of Detroit stating that Comrade Saunders of Texas was going to give us a call and to prepare for an open-air meeting. Fortunately we were holding a meeting the same evening that the card came, and all promised to be on deck.

We assembled in front of the P. O. and erected a temporary platform disguised as a soap-box.

When Comrade Saunders began to belch forth venomous utterances about the present system, showing the wage-slaves who had sojourned that way (attracted, no doubt, by such unfamiliar sounds) how and where they were being robbed at the point of production, and was explaining previous existing societies and was just beginning to show how the middle class were fast being eliminated and forced into the ranks of the proletarian, when, lo, to our great astonishment, who appeared upon the scene but two of "our own" policemen, and in a commanding tone informed the speaker he would have to discontinue. We gasped in bewilderment at such an uncourtly interruption. Were we not British subjects who have boasted loud and long about our inalienable right of free speech? Surely a mistake had been made and I took it upon myself to ascertain if such was not the case. Being solemnly informed that the Czar, or Chief, as he is commonly designated, had issued the command and orders must be obeyed.

Well, as Comrade Saunders descended, I ascended, informing the Cossacks that I had a few explanatory remarks to make and proceeded to do so, intending to carry it on, thinking my citizenship guaranteed me that privilege. Anyhow, when, by jingo, they grabbed me and executed orders in precisely the same manner as on my predecessor. If I insisted upon continuing the address I could consider myself under arrest. Well, I insisted and down I came. This was appalling, even humiliating—we would see.

Well, we started for the guard house with about 150 or 200 following close in the rear, when about half way to the pen orders came up from the rear to halt!

The tide has changed.

Orders No. 1.—Release prisoners upon terms that if allowed freedom to abandon hope to regain lost position.

A short consultation of war was held and every comrade of Windsor Local No. 19 unanimously said, "No! a thousand times, No!

Orders No. 2.—Then if prisoners, after being allowed freedom, do regain position, to put them to rout.

Anyhow, we insisted upon finishing the meeting and back we went, and lo, their hearts softened after discovering we weren't quite as easy as they imagined.

The meeting was continued until 11 p.m., a good many taking part in the discussion, even to a fossil remains of Middle Ages, a sky-pilot.

This is a brief account of Local Windsor's first open-air meeting since organized, and may they all prove as educational and as successful.

Leave such matters to this bunch of comrades as Windsor Local has got and I can safely say we will be there at the finish.

Yours in revolt,

LORNE WILKIE,

Windsor.

BENEFACTORS OF HUMANITY.

It is often advanced in defence of the present system, that the extravagance and luxury of the rich indirectly benefit the working class by stimulating production and providing employment.

I shall try to show the fallacy of this contention.

In the first place it is necessary for us to disabuse ourselves of the notion that all work, so long as wages are paid for it, is beneficial to humanity. It is not. No amount of labor embodied in a useless article can render that article valuable. Secondly, in order that humanity may continue to exist, a certain amount of food, clothing and shelter—i.e. wealth—must be produced continually.

Now if you take away a portion of the available supply of true wealth producing labor, and cause that portion to engage in utterly useless, unproductive tasks, the duty of supplying the whole of humanity with the necesaries of life, consequently devolves upon the remainder.

The luxury and extravagance of the rich are made possible by the labor power of an immense army drawn from the ranks of productive labor. These recruits from the only useful portion of mankind, perform no useful service to society. They are parasites.

They increase the burden, (already almost insupportable), on the shoulders of those who do work, and were they and their masters to cease to exist tomorrow, not a wheel would stop nor a single necessary industrial function be thrown out of gear. Rather it would be a fine thing for the toiling masses, if all these social fungi were to drop out of existence. The mothers would be relieved of the burden of their suport.

They would be free to devote their energies to creating use-valves. People go hungry because there is no wheat for them to eat. Those who might have been engaged in raising foodstuffs were making cradles for lapdogs, shaving poodles, forming body-guards for concience-stricken plutocrats, preparing milord's milk bath, etc., etc., wasting energy that might have been expended in genuinely useful service to humanity.

Even after satiating themselves with every imaginable beast-like sensuality, the rich still have upon their hands an enormous surplus that they cannot consume.

Necessity forces them to unload this surplus, and whenever they find a profitable investment, an opportunity further to skin labor, they put up a prodigiuos holler to the effect that in furnishing a new avenue of employment, they are the benefactors of humanity.

They do not reflect that in almost every case where a new region has been developed by surplus wealth, the original inhabitants of that region have been forcibly dispossessed, nor that although the operations of capital are to-day wider-spread than ever they have been, wherever capital has gone, poverty, prostitution, and crime have quickly followed.

Peaceful, industrious communities where poverty is unknown, and where the needs of each are fully satisfied, are brought under the "iron heel" of capitalism, the essential prerequisite of which, is a reserve army of poverty-stricken, unemployed.

Misery reigns where heretofore happinness and peace existed, and the perpetrator of this atrocity, claps himself on the back and exclaims, "Behold in me a benefactor of humanity."

—A. Percy Chew, in The Voice.

AN INDIAN'S DEFENCE.

One of the most remarkable documents ever read in an English law court was the statement which Madar Lal Dhingra, the Indian engineering student who murdered Sir William Curzon Wyllie and Dr. Lalcaca at the Imperial Institute, read at the preliminary hearing before the Westminster magistrate. Speaking in a clear and steady voice, and only halting now and again to enable the clerk to make a record of his words, the prisoner, after he had been cautioned by the magistrate, said, in part:

"I don't want to say anything in defence of myself, but simply to prove the justice of my deed. As for myself, no English law court has got any authority to arrest and detain me in prison or pass sentence of death on me. That is the reason I did not have any counsel to defend me. And I maintain that if it is patriotic in an Englishman to fight against the Germans if they were to occupy this country, it is much more justifiable and patriotic in my case to fight against the English. I hold the English people responsible for the murder of eighty millions of Indian people in the last fifty years, and they are also responsible for taking away 100,000,000 pounds every year from India to this country. I also hold them responsible for the hanging and deportation of my patriotic countrymen, who did just the same as the English people here are advising their countrymen to do. And the Englishman who goes out to India and gets, say, 100 pounds a month, that simply means that he passes a sentence of death on a thousand of my poor countrymen, because these thousand people could easily live on this 100 pounds which the Englishman spends, mostly on his frivolities and pleasures. Just as the Germans have no right to occupy this country, so the English people have no right to occupy India, and it is perfectly justifiable on our part to kill the Englishman who is polluting our sacred land."—World.

DROWNING ACCIDENT.

Comrades will regret to hear that our Comrade Coursier, of Revelstoke, has lost a son by drowning, in the Columbia river.

Peace reigns in Barcelona. Two thousand killed and twenty-five thousand wounded. The confidence of bankers in the Spanish government will now be re-established. It has made good.

Patriotism Defined.

What a weird and mystic emotion is patriotism. It can make a man who never owned anything in his life holler about "his" country until his throat is sore. It has the power to transform an every-day, easy-going citizen with a gentle disposition, into a raging demon, burning with thirst for the blood of his fellow-creatures. It is tenacious only when contracted by workingmen. The capitalist is only patriotic on occasions which call for the presence of newspaper reporters—never when figuring up dividends from "foreign" countries where labor is "cheap."—R. P. P.

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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D. K. McDONALD,
President.

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Which Stands for a Living Wage
Vancouver Local 357. 556

TO HOUSEKEEPERS
If you would like to spend less time in your kitchen and woodshed, and have much more time for outdoor life, recreation and pleasure, look into the question of doing your cooking with a Gas Range.
Telephone your address to our office and we will send a man to measure your premises and give you an estimate of cost of installing the gas pipes,
Vancouver Gas Company, Limited.