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CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

Note that the address of this office is changed to 579 Homer-Richards Lane.

OLD SLAVE REVOLTS

THE SICILIAN MESSIAH.

The historians have extolled the military prowess of the ancient Romans. They have immortalized their generals, eulogized their civilizing influence and glorified the "Pax Romana," the peace they established in regions represented to be occupied by rude, warring barbarians. In doing these the historians have not so much lied directly. The Roman armies were most efficient fighting machines. Many of their generals must have been of no little ability; their conquests were wide; and they carried with them a higher civilization, in truth, in the sense that they spread the sway of the most highly developed social order of the age; and the "Roman Peace" made impossible the former internecine feuds of the barbarians they conquered. The historians have merely hidden the reverse of the shield.

The Pax Romana, like the Pax Britannica of today, was established from no motive of paternal kindliness towards the "backward races," but only that they might be at peace to toil and be exploited of the fruits of their toil. The civilization they carried was a blighting slave civilization. Their wars of conquest were not for the "honor and glory" of old Rome, but were no more than slave-raiding expeditions on a huge scale. Each Roman army was followed by another army of slave merchants and their henchmen. Hardly was a battle won before these vultures flocked over the field bidding for the wounded and the prisoners of war. And each region, as it was conquered, was parcelled out among Romans of the master class and its remaining inhabitants reduced to bondage.

More than a hundred years B. C., Greece, Asia-Minor, North Africa and Spain and Sardinia had been conquered.

From these regions slaves had been harvested in such huge numbers that they were veritably "a drug in the market." Sicily, "the granary of Rome," had especially been flooded with slaves from all quarters. Naturally wealth had increased enormously, for, as always, the toilers with their power of production really constituted the basis of wealth. Hand in hand with its increase had been, of course, its concentration into few hands. Where formerly the wheat fields and vineyards of Sicily had been tilled in small plots by a more or less self-supporting peasantry, there had sprung up vast estates cultivated by armies of slaves, while the former tillers of the soil had been reduced to bondage or beggary. Until where the population of towns and districts ran into the tens of thousands, those with sufficient property to be taxable could be numbered in a few hundreds. Consequently there was no limit to the arrogance and brutality of the masters, and the lot of the slaves was of the most abject misery and degradation.

There was, in these times, at Enna in Sicily, an enslaved Syrian named Eunus, belonging to one Antigenes, a slave-merchant. Eunus was a fire-breather and fortune-teller, and, at his banquets, Antigenes would order him up to entertain his guests with an exhibition of his powers. The wealthy feasters are said to have been greatly amused at his prophecies, particularly at his declaration that the goddess Demeter had revealed to him that he would be a king, and his promise that, when he was, he would extend his favor to them. However, he does not appear to have been as great a fool as they fancied, and had considerable influence among the slaves, by whom he was revered as a prophet.

As an indication of the cruelty of their masters an instance is given of one Damophilus and his wife Megallis. The latter is credited with a lady-like penchant for beating to death, with her own hands, any of her female slaves who happened to offend her. While of the former it is recorded that once when some of his half-naked field slaves begged that they be better clad against the chilly weather of the plateau, he exclaimed that he would never be taxed for slaves' clothes and ordered them lashed to the whipping post and soundly flogged to warm them.

Under such treatment, and worse, the spirit of revolt could not but breed among the slaves, most of whom were free men torn from their homes and selected for their strength and vigor. This revolt focused around the prophet Eunus and finally culminated in a concerted outbreak by some four hundred slaves who, under his leadership, dashed into Enna in the darkness and flung themselves upon their hated masters. These, few in number, were speedily despatched. Damophilus, the cruelest of all, was haled to a mock trial, where he defended himself with specious cleverness until interrupted by an enraged slave with an axe. Megallis was turned over to her bondwomen, who cast her over a precipice. Their daughter, who had been kind to the slaves, was safely escorted to a distant city.

The plot, of which this outbreak was the culmination, appears to have been widespread and deep-laid. It aimed at nothing less than the overthrow of slavery and the establishment of a kingdom upon a basis of social equity and economic freedom that would ensure a living to all who toiled.

Eunus, their Messiah, was chosen king. He selected for his counsellor and general a Greek, Acheus. A choice which turned out to be a wise one, and to Acheus the success of the insurrection can largely be attributed.

Rome was at that time embarrassed with disorders nearer home, and, further, so well had the Roman Peace been established in Sicily that no regular garrison was kept there. The only immediate foe the slaves had to fear was the militia from the cities. The revolt therefore spread rapidly and without resistance. Slave holders were killed off in all directions and the great underground prisons were opened and their inmates, to the number of 60,000, were added to the ranks of the rebels. The expropriated Sicilian peasantry also flocked to the standard of Eunus. Out of these elements Acheus built up an army of 10,000 men with which he easily disposed of such forces as were sent against him.

Meanwhile another uprising occurred in the south of the island. Here an escaped slave, Cleon, and his brother Comanus, had taken to brigandage and had gathered about them a strong band. Hearing of the Messiah-king, Eunus, Cleon

took the aggressive against the slave-owners and offered freedom to all who would join him. After a succession of easy victories and the capture of a city, his following had swelled to 70,000. With these he joined forces with Eunus, and, though with the larger force, he took a command under Acheus. The joint forces swept Sicily, and when, at length, the Roman army arrived under the praetor Hypseus, it was crushingly defeated. Other armies followed, as they could be spared, and were wiped out, no quarter being given. For six years the slaves maintained themselves and fought off the Romans with unbroken success.

Rome was at this time torn with the agrarian agitation of Tiberius Gracchus, who, though himself a patrician, sought to revive the Licinian Laws against the great estates that had encroached upon the public lands. So fierce was the political strife in Rome itself that sufficient energy could not be devoted to the Sicilian revolt. To this, as much as to anything else, is to be attributed the long continuance of the slaves' kingdom.

At length, however, the toilers met their first reverse at the hands of the consul Piso, who, with a force of 80,000 troops stormed the city of Messina. Eight thousand slaves fell in the battle and thousands more were captured and crucified. Piso then marched straight to Enna itself and laid siege to it. After a long and desperate seige he was driven back to the coast. He was superseded by Rupilius, who laid siege to Tauromanion, which was defended by Comanus, Cleon's brother. The town held out so long that its defenders were reduced, by lack of other provisions, to cannibalism. Comanus, attempting to escape, was captured and brought before Rupilius to be questioned. It is said he committed suicide by holding his breath. Tauromanion was finally betrayed into the hands of the Romans and the usual butchery ensued.

Gracchus had been murdered by a mob of Roman patricians the year previous and the agrarian agitation quenched for the time being, leaving the hands of the masters more free to deal with the revolt. At the same time ten years of kingship had told upon Eunus and he had lost his former energy and vigor. Continued victory and comparative affluence had also

sapped the character of the undisciplined slaves and dissensions had arisen among them. Acheus was dead.

After the capture of Tauromanion, Rupilius, with a reinforced army, laid siege to Enna, where Eunus held his court. It was courageously defended until Cleon was killed in leading a sortie. Eunus and the slaves then lost hope. The bane of the working class, treachery, again got in its work. Enna was delivered into the hands of the Romans, and wholesale crucifixion was the order of the day. Eunus with a thousand guards, escaped to the hills but they were hunted down. The guards, seeing their case was hopeless, killed one another or committed suicide. Eunus, with a few attendants, hid in a crevice, whence they were dragged by the Romans. The attendants were crucified and Eunus was taken to Rome and cast into a dungeon where he was devoured by lice, so it is said.

The old copy-book maxim about there being lots of room at the top has an aged and rusty sound these days, it being pretty well recognized that there cannot be a top without a bottom. It takes a good many workers to make an employer of any consequence. If any of these "rise from the ranks," their places must be taken, else they could not be employers. At that rate, supposing every working man in the world to follow all the advice offered him, it would take some millions of years for all of the present staff to meet with success. Some of us will be declining toward feebleness before our turn comes.

BREECHLOADING POPGUNS.

The annual report of the Winnipeg superintendent of neglected children is full of meat, though we reckon it was hardly anticipated that it would be meat for us. It cheerfully reels off the following, which fell out of the mouth of Teddy the Strenuous concerning the old methods of philanthropy:—

"We were then in the muzzle-loading stage in the fight against evil. Men and women did mighty good work with the muzzle-loaders, but we want to use breech-loaders now. It is no assault upon the captains of hundreds and captains of tens who still naturally cling to the weapons of their youth when we advocate an improvement in the instruments with which we strive to meet the evils in conditions today."

Then it proceeds to picture us the strongholds of evil these "breech-loaders" are to be turned against. Here's some of it:—

* * *

An investigation into the conditions and work done by these children elicited the following facts:

LITTLE WHITE SLAVES.

Their employment began at a very early age.

131 were six years old or under.
1,120 were six and seven.
4,211 were between seven and eight.
11,027 were between eight and nine.
22,131 were between nine and ten.

Here are some specimens of the kind of work done by these children:

Little boy of six peeled onions twenty hours a week for a weekly wage of eight pence.

Little girl under six carried milk thirty-five hours per week for her parents—no wage.

Another was a nurse girl—a nurse girl under six! She worked twenty-nine hours a week for two pence and her food.

A boy of ten was classed as a farm laborer; he worked 72 hours a week for a wage of three shillings.

A boy of twelve worked as a farm laborer 87 hours a week for a wage of two shillings and sixpence.

A newspaper boy, aged 12, worked 100 hours per week, including Sundays, and received three shillings and sixpence and his meals.

One boy was in the habit of rising between three and four every morning, started out at 4:30 to wake up twenty-five working men who each paid him threepence a week. He returned from his dinner at 5:30 and then went around as a newspaper boy from 6 to 9, then he went to school. The report states he was a very regular boy at school but often half asleep.

Another girl under six was an errand girl and ran about the streets fifteen hours per week for sixpence.

The educational attainments of these children were very low, none being higher than the fourth grade.

Selling papers in the streets occupied 15,182.
Hawking other, 2,435.
Service in stores, 76,173.
Odd jobs, 10,636.
Minding babies, 11,585.
Card box making, etc., 4,019.

The hours of labor were excessive, only

39,355 were employed for the period of ten hours per week;
60,268 were employed from ten to twenty hours;
27,008 were employed from twenty to thirty hours;
9,778 were employed from thirty to forty hours;
2,390 were employed from forty to fifty hours;
793 were employed over fifty hours.

Two girls aged 12 years were employed in home work and going errands as follows: Began work at 7:45 to 10 o'clock; then 12:30 to 1:30; then 4:30 to 8 p. m. One was paid three pence a week and the other nine pence a week and her food. The intervals were spent in school.

Truly one is forced to the conclusion after reading the above that this is the essence of child torture. What a farce and what an infliction of pain to endeavor to educate the brains in such poor, tired little bodies. How true the words of Goethe:

"He who has seen the misery of man only has seen nothing, he must see the misery of woman; he who has seen the misery of woman only, has seen nothing, he must see the misery of childhood."

THE SEMI-STARVED CHILD OF THE SLUMS.

The medical expert who examined the children going to school under the authority of the Liverpool Board of Education comments as follows on the condition of the semi-starved children of the slum districts:

"Starvation acting on a nervous temperament," reported Dr. Arkle as to the children whom he examined, "seems to produce a sort of acute precocious cleverness. Over and over again I noted such cases of children, without an ounce of superfluous flesh upon them, with skins harsh and rough, a rapid pulse and nerves ever on the strain, and yet with an expression of the most lively intelligence. But it is the eager intelligence of the hunting animal, with every faculty strained to the uttermost so as to miss no opportunity of obtaining food. I fear that it is from this class that the ranks of pilferers and sneak thieves come, and their cleverness is not of any real intellectual value. On the other hand, with children of a more sympathetic temperament, starvation seems to produce creatures more like automata. I do not know how many children I examined among the poorer sort who were in a sort of dreamy condition, and would only respond to some very definite stimulus. They seemed to be in a condition of semi-torpor, unable to concentrate their attention on anything, and taking no notice of their surroundings, if left alone. To give an example of

what I mean, if I told one of these children to open its mouth, it would take no notice unless the request became a command, which sometimes had to be accompanied by a slight shake to draw the child's attention. Then the mouth would be slowly opened widely, but no effort would be made to close it again until the child was told to do so. As an experiment I left one child with its mouth wide open the whole time I examined it, and it never once shut it. Now that shows a condition something like what one gets with a pigeon that has had its higher brain centres removed, and is a very sad thing to see in a human being. I believe both these types of children are suffering from what I would call starvation of the nervous system, in ine case causing irritation, and in the other torpor. And further, these cases were always associated with the clearest signs of bodily starvation, stunted growth, emaciation, rough and cold skin, and the mouth full of viscid saliva due to hunger. With such children I generally had to make them swallow two or three times before the mouth was clear enough to examine the throat. * * * I do not think I need say any more to show that the extent of the degeneration revealed by this investigation has reached a very alarming stage. * * * In my opinion the children must first be taught how to live, and helped to get food to enable them to do it."

"WORSE THAN SLAVES.

A report which has been issued by Miss Jones, a well-known Yorkshire factory inspector, throws an unpleasant light upon the evils which attend the employment of married women in the textile factories.

"Married women in the West Riding of Yorkshire," says Miss Jones, "in addition to bearing the children and caring for the homes, are often expected partially, and sometimes wholly, to support their family. In a number of cases which have come under our notice the wives work all day in the mill and on their return tidy the home, baking and washing for the family. Many do not retire till midnight, rising again early to make some preparation for a mid-day meal before going to work. In the dinner hour they quickly return, prepare the meal, serve husband and children, swallowing their own food

too hurriedly, and again hasten back to their duties. Their lives often appear to be little better than those of slaves, and many at forty-five are broken down women, prematurely aged.

"If a community is to be judged by the status of its women certainly the condition of the working woman here reminds one of coolie women in India or those of many of the African tribes, where women are more or less beasts of burden. The moral effect upon the men is very disastrous. It encourages them in selfishness and idleness, and many of them become exceedingly lazy."

A forceful expression of what infant mortality means is found at the end of a thirty-page study of the statistics for Great Britain and Ireland.

"A high 'death rate' means a high 'damage rate' and necessarily a high rate of suffering. It is not the fit who survive and the unfit perish; it is—

"(1). That thousands of healthy babies are yearly done to death by preventable diseases and unnecessary evils surroundings.

"(2) That thousands more babies are crippled, have their digestive organs seriously impaired, are sown with the seeds of phthisis, become feeble-minded and physically deteriorated because they have never had a chance to live a healthy life.

"(3) That a certain number of babies are born unfit to live owing to unnatural social conditions, and evils of poverty, drink, disease and undue industrial pressure, amid which their mothers live."

So much for conditions in England, turning to the United States we find as follows:

During good years—

1903—Twenty per cent of the people of Boston in distress.

1903—Fourteen per cent. of the people of Manhattan evicted every year.

Statistics show that about ten per cent. of those who die in Manhattan have pauper burials.

During bad years—

1897—Nineteen per cent. of the people in New York in distress.

1899—Eighteen per cent. of the people of New York in distress.

According to the latest available data gathered from official reports and publications of the United States we learn—

"In prosperous years not less than ten million persons are living in poverty, that is to say, in an underfed, underclad and poorly housed condition.

"About 4,000,000 are public paupers.

"2,000,000 working men are unemployed from four to six months in the year.

"About 500,000 male immigrants arrive yearly and seek work in the very districts were unemployment is greatest.

"Over 1,700,000 little children are forced to become wage-earners when they should still be in school.

"About 2,000,000 women are employed in factories and mills.

"About 1,000,000 workers are killed or injured each year while engaged in their work; and about 10,000,000 people will, if the present ratio is kept up, die in the near future of preventable disease."

Speaking of crime in the United States one well-known writer states: "That if three-quarters of the annual crop of crime there could be nipped in the bud it would save the country the staggering amount of $450,000,000 per annum."

It is hard to believe, but it is nevertheless a fact, that on February 13, 1908, there were in the City of New York 101,-277 absolutely windowless rooms, most of them bedrooms, inhabited by the poorer classes—those who pay rent of $3.00 to $16.00 per month.

In 1903 the newspapers of New York recorded the fact that a messenger boy had been frozen to death in his delivery wagon, too tired to go home, he laid down to sleep in his wagon.

A committee which investigated this matter in New York found messenger lads of 14 and under who had been on duty continuously for 20, 30, 40 and even 72 hours. The only

rests during these long periods were snatches of sleep between messages on the wooden benches in the office.

In 1904 the same papers had this paragraph:

"Paralyzed from work a messenger boy lay unconscious in the street for two hours, his limbs being temporarily paralyzed. The child told the doctor he thought he had walked about sixty miles that day."

Lord Shaftesbury, many years ago, deplored the awful condition of London street boys.

In 1903 in New York, Buffalo and Chicago children were found in exactly the same condition.

In last year's report I cited the case of the Jukes family numbering some 1,697 persons in all. This one family cost the State in which they lived the enormous sum of $1,250,000. They were nearly all their lives in one or the other of the public institutions and never did a day's honest work.

Another family, known as Ishmael, an Indiana product, numbered 5,000 persons, every one of whom was either a pauper, a criminal or an inmate of a hospital or asylum.

Dr. W. J. Langfit, secretary Board of Inspectors of Western Pennsylvania Penitentiary, Pittsburg, has stated: In the State of Pennsylvania we have a case in which we are supporting 154 feeble-minded people that are directly descendants of one family four generations back."

Consider the following article written by one familiar with conditions existing in large cities in the United States:

THE CHILD AND THE DOG—A CONTRAST.

"It is a sad fact that too many children have to work. I do not myself believe in child labor below a certain age. But if our social system cannot permit of every child growing to manhood or womanhood without doing any labor, let us see what kind of work is preferable and what kind is distinctly distasteful or dangerous.

"I visited cotton mills in some Southern States and saw frail young girls working all night in the thunder of machinery, breathing the impalpable cotton dust which in a few years sends them to a consumptive's grave.

"I went into coal mines in Pennsylvania and I was shown children ten years old, ten hours a day astride on a coal chute picking with their bare fingers pieces of slate as they rushed past. I saw their hands; the nails were generally torn off, and some of them had lost the first phalanx of the index or thumb and were handicapped for life. The mill girls were paid three dollars and the slate pickers four dollars per week. On your way home to-night will you please count the hundreds of barefoot boys who will try to sell you a penny paper, and if you should not go back to your apartment before the small hours, you would wonder when all the children got any sleep.

"Cruelty to children! You read in all the Sunday papers that story of a wealthy woman who owns a home and a vacant lot on Fifth avenue. Of course I shall not tell her name. But the vacant lot worth $650,000 is used as a playground by a noble dog who wears a silk cloak which cost $50.00 and a jewelled collar worth $1,500.00. Rubber boots, fur-lined, to protect his poor feet. And an attendant sees to it that the priceless animal's wants are filled as soon as expressed. Take a walk some day through the narrow streets of the East side. Watch the wretched little creatures who are the children of the common vulgar people who work for a living. Their cotton cloaks may have cost thirty cents when they were new. Their playground is the public street, and it costs them nothing, except, of course, when a trolley car or a wagon runs over them, and then it only costs them their lives. And do you know that a Brooklyn judge granted an indemnity of one dollar to a bereaved father whose child had been killed by a car?

"And do you know what these children eat? Do you know how many practically subsist on the free breakfast given to school children by some philanthropic bakers of the East Side? Do you know where they sleep? On a pile of rags or garments their father and mother have been sewing on. During summer they spend their nights on roofs or fire escapes. And do you know that 100,000 children in New York go

without schooling or attend school only part the time, that is an hour a day?"

* * *

And that's only a corner of it all. The evil seems somewhat firmly entrenched. But those breech-loaders that are to be turned upon it to so much better effect than the old muzzle-loaders. What are they? "Juvenile Courts," "Scientific Investigation" (it is to laugh) and "Playgrounds." Yes playgrounds. For children that are too tired to go home and too dead to open their mouths. We can see the battlements of evil crumble.

A SLAVE'S REQUIEM.

When I have passed beyond the Pearly Gates,
At last resigned,
I hope there wont be no long hungry waits
A job to find,
But I shall find up there, among my mates,
A chance to grind
With lots of work and tons of overtime.

When I have passed beyond the Portals wide,
They'll call my name,
And say he was the one that sure could glide
Through work like rain;—
Give him a pick and let him hit a mountain side
To soothe his pain,
Then I shall feel I have not died in vain.

—*James Allan McKechnie.*

"SEX EQUALITY."

It might be said, of the writing of women there is no end. They formed a stock subject for generations of male writers, serious, sentimental and humorous, and of late the women have taken to writing of themselves. Almost all have, however, confined themselves to charming gallantries, cheap gibes or threadbare platitudes. Few have ever taken the trouble to study and understand the subject. Yet time and pains may be devoted to the study of many another subject with less profit. If not so much for itself, at any rate for the rich mines of interesting information that reveal themselves aside from the main subject.

To the understanding of sex relationships an understanding of sex itself is clearly the first essential. And that lies in the domain of biology, wherein, too, are buried the keys to so many another problem. Like all other biological phenomena, sex has its origin and growth, and the circumstances which determined its origin, dictated its functions and characteristics.

In primal forms of life sex is non-existent. The single-celled organisms multiply by simple division. An organism, attaining a growth at which its process of nutrition and alimentation, of feeding and digesting becomes embarrassed, splits into two organisms. These, in due course, similarly divide, their divisions again divide, and so forth. None of these are parent or child, none male or female. They are all of one generation and all exactly similar. They are, in fact, one

organism multiplied. However, this process, long continued, "thins the blood." The organisms become weaker, more poverty-stricken. Then two organisms fuse into one and join their forces. They become regenerated and vigorous. A new organism has appeared, the founder of a new generation. Yet neither of the fusing organisms are male or female, *being exactly alike.*

A step "higher" in organic life, among the more primitive of the many-celled organisms, this process is, in effect, duplicated (with variations not to the point). An organism exudes a cell which, fusing with another similar cell, develops into an organism like to its parent. Here we have true generation, but yet no sex as the fusing cells are yet alike. Later a differentiation between these mating cells arises. Cells of two sorts are produced. The one comparatively large and *passive*, the other small and *active*. The one with a store of protoplasm, the other little else than nucleus and propelling tail. The one well-fed, the other hungry. The latter seeks the former and, fusing with it, fertilizes it. The two, now one, absorb the store of protoplasm and commence to grow into an organism of the new generation. And this latter is the general process of generation throughout the "higher" forms of life.

It is only here, where the two reproductive cells are differentiated, that sexes can be defined. And they can be defined only by virtue of their differentiation. It is exactly in their points of difference that maleness and femaleness consists and in nothing else. Neither is a complete organism, conjoined they become one. The one is required to complete the other. They are therefore the complementary parts of a complete whole. They are not halves nor equals or there would be no sex difference between them. Being complementary, there is no question of equaliy between them and no basis of comparison, any more than between the violin and the bow which go to make up the musical instrument. This holds all through organic life. Without complementary differences there is no sex. Complementariness defines the sexes. Neither

sex is inferior, equal or superior to the other, and there is absolutely no foundation in fact to the sex equality upon which the feminists insist and no reality to the sex war as some of them proclaim. The normal functions and characteristics of the two sexes do not compete or clash. They dovetail into and complete one another.

There is, however, a reason for the attitude and opinions of the feminists, superficial and erroneous as they are. Under capitalism the functions of the sexes have been perverted. Men and women have been brought into competition with one another and placed upon a basis of comparison. Not as men and women, nevertheless, but *as packages of labor power* in the market. Here women are assigned inferiority, not as an inferior sex, but as an inferior grade of labor power. This inferiority is determined by no considerations of sex or of sentiment, but by the workings of the *law of value.* "Progressive women" are fond of multiplying data to prove that women can perform this, that, or the other labor as efficiently as, or more efficiently than men. For our part, we do not consider a discussion of the relative superiority of labor power worthy of much consideration, nor are we inclined to argue as to which is the better slave. One fact cannot be disputed—women receive the exchange value of an inferior grade of labor power. And it is this commodity inferiority, mistaken for sex inferiority, that is at the bottom of the so-called sex revolt.

This is no affair of ours as Socialists. Ours is a revolt of the exploited class. Incidentally, of members of this class many are women. Incidentally also, many of that class are vegetarians. The one fact is of as much bearing on the class struggle as the other.

As to the political enfranchisement of women, we frankly do not consider the franchise of paramount importance to either working men or women. The most urgent need of both is enlightenment to their class interests. Knowledge of their enslaved position, of its cause in the capitalist class ownership of the means of life, and of the way to emancipation through

the working class ownership of these latter. Given that knowledge, and they will achieve their freedom, franchise or none. Lacking that knowledge, the most full and perfect franchise and the most "democratic" system of representation shall not abate their slavery one jot or tittle.

In the attainment of this knowledge women make slow progress, and naturally. Apart from the oft-quoted reasons superficially apparent in their up-bringing and environment, lies the deeper reason of their biological femaleness. The primal characteristic of femaleness is passivity and conservatism. The conservation and reproduction of the species is the female's complement. Variation and unrest the male's. True, capitalism has partially perverted the femaleness of its women slaves. Has made them take on, in part, attributes of maleness. *And just to that extent has it tempered their conservativeism and given them unrest.*

After perpetrating the following, Marie Corelli escaped:

"Then, what have our millions of people been about, cheering their visible crowned head as though they were gone mad with enthusiasm? Why such frenzy and rapture for a King and Queen? Why? Because Britain is loyal to the backbone, and Socialism no more than a ripple of discontent on a stagnant pool."

Stagnant pool is very good, even if you do have to concede it a backbone. This is an age of stagnation alright, in some respects at least. If you don't believe us read "Vendetta." Even Marie's license is strained through, when she has a stagnant pool mad with enthusiasm. Maybe she means that stagnation produces all the frenzy and rapture that is coming to a king and queen. She might explain her jokes though.

THE PROSPEROUS PROLETARIAN.

How the Wage-Slave Waxes Wealthy.

In this Upper Country of British Columbia every other man you meet is a landowner. That he is a capitalist, of course goes without saying, for has he not the title deeds to from an eighth of an acre to a half of a square mile of land, of the earth's surface? Of course, said deeds may be in the hands of a gentleman who has at some time or other provided the capitalist (?) with a grub-stake, or they may be with the real estate company or individual who sold the present occupant the land on easy (?) terms. Perhaps it was the buyer that was easy.

Never mind, they are capitalists, their land is going to realize a vast sum of money one of these days. In the meantime they act more like slaves than plutocrats, having their noses to the grindstone incessantly, and the height of their ambition in the present is to sell their labor power at the best price obtainable, a job on the government roadwork being considered eminently desirable and the best yet.

It is hard indeed to convince these gentry that they are of the working class. It seems obvious to us, yet nevertheless they think otherwise. It is true that they have to work at present; but some time in the future they will make things go, they will either sell out for a colossal fortune, or go prospecting and discover a mine of some kind, or they may figure on getting their land cleared and blossoming out into a regular rancher, "don't you know."

They are not like the ordinary logger or farmhand. No, for they save their money, or to be exact, spend it on stumping powder or improvements for the ranch, while the ordinary working stiff, if single, blows what little surplus he has. They are good steady workers, much in request at haying time; they do not go off on "toots" or sprees, but invariably stay with the job. Talk to them about Socialism and they will explain that this system is all right; they are making a living and getting "ahead."

It cannot be denied that there are instances of these individuals attaining their noble ambitions. Now and then a mine is discovered and the discoverer receives a small portion of its value as a potential profit-producer; now and then a piece of land sells at many times its value, and occasionally the bushranger manages by great efforts to clear his land, to provide himself with a team, a plow and, most important of all on the ranch, a wife. He becomes a farmer, a man who, according to statistics, works longer hours than any laborer and receives less interest on his invested capital than any business man; or, to be exact, if allowed wages for his time he makes no interest; or if he reckons interest on the capital value of his land, buildings, horses, cattle and implements, makes no wages. We know of exceptions to this rule, but they certainly are exceptions alright.

Let us analyse the position of the man who "succeeds," as it is termed. After fifteen or twenty years of strenuous work he finds himself the possessor of five thousand dollars, we will say, or a ranch of that value. After having worked all his life and denied himself all pleasure and variety, he finds, sometimes to his dismay, that he has lost all relish for enjoyment or travel; loafing is out of the question for him; he has no taste for reading or research. And in most cases the money is not spent to conduce in any way to the happiness of the owner, but is invested in real estate, or in dividend-paying propositions. The writer knows men who are well off (financially) who still work all day and every day on the farm or in the bush. Their money is all right, it is earning dividends (we, as Socialists, know what that means), it is increasing. Still they work like

other wage plugs. Well, they say, we shall be all right in our old age; sure they will. They will work until they can work no longer and are half dead anyway. Then they will have a swell time, crippled with rheumatism, unable to eat a square meal and cranky as hell.

We know ranchers who could keep a hired man or two and live on surplus values extracted from their men; who could sell two or three thousand dollars worth of hay every year and need not do a tap beyond a little bossing—and they work as hard as ever they did. These are certainly slaves par excellence—they hug their chains and care not to be free. As Jim Johnson says, there is no accumulation of money without robbery. And if the accumulator does not rob others in amassing his wealth, he robs himself of leisure, rest, health; he loses much or all that makes life worth living—he loses the capacity for enjoyment.

Some, it is true, quit when the time comes; they give up work, that is, manual labor. They sometimes go into business, and as they are not business men and are not conversant with the arts of lying, cheating, and dishonesty generally, do not succeed in business, but frequently lose their little capital and return to work—their normal condition. Some very careful individuals place their money in the bank, where it is safe (?), at a low rate of interest, of course, so that the real capitalists who are onto the game of finance can use it to the best advantage in skinning the workers. But banks, often the most secure apparently, go "bust" occasionally and we usually read in the newspapers of numbers of members of the working class who have lost the savings of a life-time. Many seek investments in more profitable securities, mining companies, timber companies, all kinds of companies, most of which, though formed with the apparent object of doing business, are really for the express purpose of catching suckers. The industrious and economical toiler loses his money and a gentleman of the non-producing bunch gets it.

I have been told frequently that we Socialists only present one side of a question. I will be fair; I will admit that some few of the working class do attain some measure of prosperity

and do get some satisfaction out of it. I have one such in my mind—a Socialist—a man who has worked hard and made it stick. He enjoys life. But he does not say, as such men often do, "I have worked hard and saved money; I have succeeded. Let others do the same." He knows what a struggle he had; he knows what he has had to go through in order to spend peacefully the later years of his life. And he knows that no such comfort as he enjoys, nor, in addition, absolute freedom from anxiety as to the future, could be the lot of every individual under this system. This comrade still works a little; he does it because he *likes* to, not because he has to. Under a rational system work will be a pleasure. It will not be for the purpose of enriching some idler, or performing some task which we know to be really unnecessary. Everything will be systematized, all unnecessary labor cut out, no more idlers or parasites; everyone a producer, everyone a partaker—a full life, a life of brightness and happiness, an opportunity to develop the best that is in us. The time is coming. Be of good cheer.

And, in the meantime, sneer not at the comrade who is trying to "make it stick" under the present system,—who is holding it down on the ranch or in the store or workshop. We cannot all "live easy," as Mac kindly advised us in an editorial a month or two ago; we would be very pleased if we could. And while many good Socialists are hitting the ties and riding the rods, travelling light from place to place, doing as little work as possible and following the lines of least resistance, we shall not be within sight of our goal until the majority of the *workers*, of those that *do the work* of the world, that do not "live easy"; until the majority of those who have homes and votes, and some little influence in their communities come to realize their slavery, to feel the galling of their chains, and with one grand and united effort break the shackles that have held them down through the centuries and leaving their bondage forever behind them, bound forward into freedom, sunshine and the full joy of living.

ALF. JOHNSON.

COMPETING WITH HIMSELF.

Competition! It is a magic word with the farmers; to them it seems to spell everything in the way of prosperity, cheap machinery, clothes, lumber, fuel, binder twine and the thousand and one things which must be purchased to make a living at all. That this age has and is seeing the death of competition in actual fact matters not at all, it was good for their fathers and is therefore good enough for them. Softly, tho! their idea of competition has qualifications; they demand through the various farm journals free competition amongst the manufacturers, but by no means amongst themselves. Not at all, hence the yelp for reciprocity and ultimate free trade. Our (?) manufacturers must be forced to bend to the healthy effect of competition from the outside and no longer crouch behind a tariff wall, like the abject cowards they are. Lusty voiced, the G. G. A. demand this while trying to instill the idea of co-operation amongst themselves. Of course, if it is right to co-operate amongst farmers it is equally right to have competition amongst manufacturers, for do not our Grain Growers worship at the shrine of Equity?

> Then crown her queen
> And Equity shall usher in
> For those who toil and those who spin
> A brighter day.

Of course, it is not a desire to live easier, it is not the last despairing squeal of a beaten bunch from which these poetic gems emanate, it is the high-souled voice of patriotism. One, sitting all dispassionate upon a mountain, filled with a lofty desire to see all men glad and upon an equal footing. It is

the spirit of Empire, exalted beyond the petty spirit of the trader, living amongst the stars and wrapped in a mantle of union jacks, to whom the terms of commerce are unknown. A very God, whose garments may not be besmirched with tales of tariff and the evilness of the commodity world.

They present a $1,000 bread basket to King George that their loyalty may be made manifest. They vote the old party ticket and plead for crumbs with grovelling words; they will be and must be respectable and respected, even as Mr. Tate, a mighty man amongst them commandeth.

Out of this demand for competition upon the one hand and co-operation upon the other arises the cry, "Down with the trust;" they vote money to investigate the cause and working of the trust, they disclaim in their local meetings against this and that merger and pass resolutions—a most effective way of fighting—against them. The strident cry of the great machine co-operate must not be permitted to manifest itself in the evolutionary methods of the trust, for can not the trust force prices sky high, although they have not as yet, and Socialists declare they cannot? But then it is well known Socialists do not grasp the inherent evilness of human nature, to which all men are victims, save the farmers.

Jesting aside, gentlemen, the trust cannot be squashed or driven back in its final march toward control of the world's wealth. It is born of the machine age and no legislation of a capitalist nature will stem the tide. It is quite right and therefore will flourish, just as any creature best adapted to its environment is in the right and will prevail over its less progressive fellows. To Rockefeller, Jr., we are indebted for this clear exposition of the case. He says, "that in order to produce one American Beauty rose blossom, 99 per cent. of the buds must be pinched off;" a perfect analogy, but only a Rockefeller could liken a rose to a trust, better a vampire. The sweet smelling joy of Omar the wise is too lovely to drag into the arena of trade. The vampire, however, is not to blame any more than the sun for rising; let us understand that all things are a growth, the dew scented rose, the henna stained houri and the stink wagon.

To develop from the primitive cell into the full pride and vigor of maturity and then to glide into a something else is the common propensity of all things, even of our much beloved trust. It begins in a little partnership of huxters and slowly grows into a joint stock company, reaching its highest point in the modern merger, and this despite all efforts to curb its power.

The luddites of some years ago smashed the labor-saving machine, but the machine won out and the luddites are gone. The trust wins because of its ability to fill the bill, it is economical, destroying the chaos of "small business," regulating in a measure supply although unable to anticipate demand. That small business is ground under its iron heel and that it yelps, therefore, is just as it should be, and furthermore IS, it is right, it is just, it is proper, in a word it fills the bill, child of its environment and most lusty of them all, it wins. For which praises be to the high gods of modern finance.

Today is witnessing the stranglehold trustism has taken, the small trader is at the last ditch and cries aloud for legislation, to which the supreme court replies with a trust-colored decision, that a reasonable trust may flourish as long and rob as heavily as it can. To the ordinary observer it must be quite apparent that big business owns and controls the legislative halls and big business with its necessary partner, co-operation and death to competition, demands that production come under the control of as few people as possible.

The farmers, therefore cry aloud for co-operation amongst themselves in vain, much as they realize the urgency of the case, yet the 99 buds must be cut away that the 1 may grow in beauty, and it is that very competition which they would force upon the manufacturing interests which is the pruning knife of modern conditions. The tillers of the soil are slaves to modern Capitalism, working harder in the main than industrial slaves, poorly clothed and mostly unmarried. Each and every little producer pouring his little lot of grain into the markets in competition with his fellow, underselling him on all possible occasions, striving to produce cheaper than his neighbor, cutting down here, and pruning expenses away there, he at last reaches a level below his actual cost of subsistence. In

open competition, not only with his fellow Grain Grower in Canada, but also with those of Siberia, Africa, Australia, Egypt and other countries, the mortgage company garners him in and it is the end. The trustified machinery he must purchase, selling at the average value is a terrible burden to him, they represent modern products produced in the most up-to-date way, but he, poor slave, upon the average puts into the grain he has to sell many hours of unpaid labor, thus the figures given here may not be correct, but the method of "robbery" made plain.

A binder may represent 185 hours of necessary labor and exchange upon the market at that. The factories producing these are most up-to-date and therefore able to survive. The farm slave upon the other hand is not a modern by any means, he is still using oxen and horses; there is much *waste* as the orthodox economist has it, or unnecessary labor as we put it. Now, when he comes to selling perhaps the product of his one hour of old-fashioned labor, does he get its equivalent? We are of the opinion that he does not. We have yet to see the ordinary plug upon a farm, raising wheat or farm produce at the prevailing market prices and making anything more than a living. Add to this the influence of the frightful competition prevailing today and the matter will be a little clearer. He gets upon the average 65 cents per bushel and he cannot raise grain for that, so that when it comes to exchanging values, the 185 hours of social labor worked up in the binder should exchange for 185 hours in wheat, and if this be represented, say, by 185 bushels of wheat all would be well, but our slave working on his own has put many, many more hours therein and is beaten. When it is considered that a binder is only one of the things he must get hold of in order to farm at all, the method of his extinction will be made apparent. Furthermore, the machinery of farmers grows ever larger and beyond the reach of our independent fellows. The days of the small farm are numbered, the smoke of the great steam engine writes his fate upon the sky and may it kill him quick.

You will perhaps hurl your thunders at the trust from the legislative hills, but that you cannot, they who control the

economic situation are also masters of the law shops, and when will you farmers be that? Quoth the Raven, *Nevermore.*

Your only way out is to study the Socialist dope and get wise, then act together with the rest of the workers to own and control all the machinery of production, till then be as happy as you can passing resolutions.

A. BUDDEN.

BUNDLE RATES.

Judging from comments received, the Clarion in its new form is being favorably received, and the finances are picking up. A slight further effort will place it on its feet. Locals are therefore requested to sell the bundles this week also at ten cents per copy and forward the proceeds to this office. Hereafter the rate will be six cents per copy for bundles of not less than five copies monthly, to Canada and Britain. To other countries, seven cents per copy.

The September issue of the Clarion will be out in time for the thickest of the campaign. It will contain fifty-nine pages of solid propaganda matter. ORDER YOUR BUNDLES EARLY.

ONE THING AND ANOTHER.

At this time of writing wars and rumors of wars fill the columns of the daily press, and even enter into the conversation of those Vancouverites who have time to spare from the arduous task of tilting the office chair at a proper angle while waiting for the shy sucker to invest in their distant fields where every town is to be a railroad centre with a sky-rocketing of values out-distanced only by the vivid imagination of the gladsome agent. But to return to the rumors of war. Commercial antagonism is, as always, responsible. France and Britain, especially France, have "spheres of influence" on the North African coast. Britain, possessing Gibraltar, has a naval base handy to the spot, while France has home ports within a short steaming distance of her "sphere," and both countries are in a capital position to extend said "spheres," and with them, their trade in those parts. Germany, who has not yet entirely shaken herself free from the feudal system, entered late into the race for colonies and spheres of influence, having been much engaged in moulding herself into her present shape out of the German speaking nations of the one-time extensive Holy Roman Empire. As a nation and one of the European powers, Germany is a product of modern times, but capitalism has been developing there as elsewhere, and since the unification of the Empire has made enormous strides, and foreign markets are as necessary to her as to other nations. All the desirable parts of the world, that is those parts that can at the present time absorb the commodities every capitalist nation desires to sell, being already occupied, Germany's only chance is the open door, so that her commodities can enter on equal

terms with those of other countries. Her eye is on Morocco and neighborhood, and her desire takes shape in the demand for a naval base in those parts, so that she may be able to keep the door open for her commodities, and doubtless before long to obtain a "sphere of influence" like her neighbors. German competition in foreign markets is to be warded off if possible. The possibility depends on whether Germany has the greater force or France and Britain. National force to be made effective must be backed up by money, and lots of it, and it looks at the present time as if Germany must back down for lack of money, very aptly called the sinews of war. When commercial advantage is at stake, not The Hague, nor the babblings of peace societies will prevent war, but the lack of effective force.

Germany is not the only country where remnants of the feudal system still exist. The so-called radical part of the capitalist class of Britain have long chafed under the dominance of the landed aristocracy as exemplified in the existence of the House of Lords. Royalty itself is a relic of the feudal system and is permitted to exist only while content to remain a figure head, more or less ornamental. That the Lords have no real power is proved by the fact that they are about to be rendered as innocuous as the Crown, and are perfectly unable to do anything about it. Power is force, and a long historical process has shorn the Lords of their force and only the shadow remains, and this can be taken away if the capitalists think it advisable. This little storm is of no interest to the working class except in the lesson that "power" without force exists only in name.

A government which does not derive its powers by the consent of the governed depends on force. Every election day the working class consents to give the master class the power to continue to rule and rob, but between election days there is often a disposition to rebel on the part of sections of the workers and the force which is always held in reserve by the capitalist government, the executive of the capitalist class, is brought forward and brings the workers once more to a proper state of submissiveness—in that state of life in which

it pleases their masters to keep them. A worker has no rights, because he has no force by which to hold them. The working class has the force of numbers and by acting tagether the workers could sweep their masters off the face of the earth. They must first be brought to see where their interests lie; must be brought to understand that they are slaves and that the way to freedom is by the abolition of capitalism, and by that way only. The problem of producing sufficient wealth so that all may have abundance has been solved by the capitalist class and that class no longer takes part in processes of wealth production. Its usefulness has departed, but by virtue of its political power the capitalist class, though taking no part in the production of wealth, holds in its possession all the wealth produced. It seems obvious that by obtaining political power the working class can, in its turn, take possession of the wealth produced and capitalism will be abolished. It is the object of Socialist propaganda to bring the majority of the workers to see this, to become class conscious.

The greatest drawback to the spread of Socialist propaganda is the slavishness of the majority of the slaves. The ideas they have absorbed from capitalist flunkeys of one kind and another have stifled their own powers of thinking. They have no arguments that the merest tyro in Socialist doctrine cannot upset, but are themselves impervious to all reason. Nothing short of a long course of semi-starvation will make them think and hosts of them will get that, which, together with the gradual closing of chances of escape still afforded by this and other countries will render the slave with the capitalist mind amenable to reason and swell the number of class conscious workers. Circumstances are surely with us, and the time for a change will be ripe when a majority of workers desire to make that change.

The actions of man are dictated by what he believes to be his material interest. The ideas governing his actions are determined by his environment, especially his environment when very young. The minds of children are easily impressed and such impressions become more difficult to eradicate the older the child grows. Theologians describe the immoral

actions of man as being due to "original sin," whereas the fact is that a child is born into the world quite unmoral, knowing neither good nor bad, with certain inherent characteristics due to heredity (previous environment) which may be increased or almost entirely abolished by the child's early training. That this is a fact is recognized, for example, either consciously or unconsciously, by all those seeking to better the lot of those born in the slums of the cities of the civilized world. The first thing they do is to remove the child from its environment and place it where it may be trained to lead a decent, honest life. Having obtained a chance to do this, at least according to the code of its capitalist rescuers, with very few exceptions the child does it. With the Barnardo boys in Manitoba the number of backsliders is only two per cent. An editorial in the World of July 29th bears this theory out with reference to a place in Pennsylvania where a Miss Lucy M. Bird saved from a village jail a small boy convicted of robbing a slot machine. She asked to be and was made the guardian of the "bad" boy. To quote:

"He was a delicate little fellow, who for two years had not known what it was to eat at a table or sleep in a bed. His case was clearly not one of incorrigibility, but one of neglect and misunderstanding. Miss Bird rented an old, worn-out farm and took the little lad with her to cultivate it. She found the boy to be susceptible to kind treatment and considerate management.

"She had marked success with him, and soon others, learning of her ability to make 'bad' boys 'good' boys, urged her to take charge of other 'bad' children—girls and boys."

Her success has continued, "but," as the World goes on to say, "as they were never 'bad' children, so now they are not 'good' children, but they are well trained, well cared for children, placed in the right pathway of life."

That is to say the children are creatures of their environment.

To rescue a few children here and there from the evil surroundings of their slum homes (?) and place them in a better environment is merely touching the fringe of the prob-

lem of converting slum dwellers into good citizens. They cannot all be taken and placed in a better environment. Even if this were possible, when the rescued children entered into the world of competition for jobs, each job found for one of the rescued would displace some one else, who would thereupon fall into the slums. Slums are a product of capitalism and as long as capitalism endures, so will slums. Capitalism must be abolished, then the slum environment will disappear, and with it the so-called "criminal classes," and rescue work will not be necessary. There will be no one to rescue.

Thomas W. Lawson, of "Frenzied Finance" fame, was recently among us, though in justice to Mr. Lawson it is well to add that he has not really been among us proletarians, getting merely as far as the Hotel Vancouver, where he could doubtless find some of his own kind. Proletarians are not very useful to a frenzied financier.

As in the time when Mr. Lawson was about to become the savior of the people, he is full of wisdom, and this is given without money and without price, and may be found in the columns of the World of July 29th. He stated that in his opinion we are getting into a new way of settling new countries. Formerly the settlers were men with lots of energy and with little capital. This meant that conditions were created in the new countries which rendered human energy entirely at the mercy of capital, and that capital had demanded a tremendous share of the results. Out of this condition of affairs had arisen the state we were in at present—tremendously bloated, quickly got fortunes in the hands of a few, and great unrest among the masses of the people. However, we can take courage, for says Mr. Lawson, "Unless I am all wrong, this is going to change. Capital is going to be almost absolutely at the mercy of individual energy, particularly in this new northwest country. Why? Capital is a drug in the east and has been gradually becoming a drug in Europe, particularly in British Europe." He goes on to say that there is no channel of investment left in those countries and though he had just said capital was to be almost completely at the mercy of the individual he states that force of arms would not keep capital

from exploiting the natural resources of this western country.

Mr. Lawson is quite correct in prognosticating an influx of capital into this country. The influx has already begun, owing to the want of chances of investment nearer home, but there is no noticeable disposition on the part of capitalists to become unduly submissive. Investments do not take place unless the investor believes he will obtain a good profit and no one knows that better than Mr. Lawson. The existence of capital pre-supposes the existence of a submissive class, the working class. It is the working class that is exploited, not the natural resources of the country. Without workers the natural resources of a country are worth absolutely nothing.

Far from submitting themselves to any individual the capitalists of B. C. have made sure that workers shall be more plentiful than jobs, and they rule here as everywhere, and will so rule till the wealth now used as capital is converted from production for profit to production for use, when the capitalist as such will disappear. Even capitalist ethics admit that what a man has produced himself should be his, and this also logically applies to what a class, the working class, produces. But capitalist apologists claim that capitalists have a "right" to profits for reasons stated in many voluminous works, and that "right" being backed up by armies, navies, police, etc., seconded by press, pulpit and school, the "right" remains unchallenged except by Socialists, who are yet in a minority. So active, however, is this minority that it causes many uneasy qualms in the minds of our rulers, and many curious things are done in their efforts to silence it. Still Socialist ideas spread and the day draws ever nearer when the expropriators themselves shall be expropriated. May we be there to see.

SPARTACUS.

MOROCCO.

We presume that cartoons are intended to be more or less humorous. Occasionally they are. But, if they are, the humor is almost always unintended. A case in point is a recent cartoon in the Vancouver World depicting John Bull in the guise of a policeman ordering Germany, a boy, down out of the Moroccan apple-tree. The joke is that the affair should so appear to any one, even a loyal cartoonist.

The fact of the matter is that it has been a clear win for Germany. So far as we have been able to discover, Germany had no business in Morocco except that it wanted a slice of it. The Moroccans were raising trouble with one another, liking trouble, presumably, and having a little time on their hands. France and Spain were quarrelling as to whose right it was to make the Moroccans be good. The landing of German troops in Morocco was a bare-faced piece of aggression. John Bull had no business there either, but did not care to see any German coaling stations on his trade routes. So immediately he began to polish up his firearms and write letters to the Times about it. That Germany had any notion of fighting Britain and France together was unlikely, but she went on landing troops, until France and Britain began to talk war quite as if they meant it. Then Germany consented to submit the whole question to arbitration, provided she got compensation elsewhere. Which looks to us very like getting something for nothing pretty easy. Furthermore, the incident will probably be not without profit in another direction for the Kaiser and those whose trade-mark he is. The German Parliament has been stingy about money

for battleships. The Kaiser can now say to them: "See what a fix you put us in? Had we had enough battleships we could have insisted on our rights. Give us more battleships."

More battleships, greater armaments, they must all have, cost what they may. Commercial expansion into new territories has about reached its limit. Much further expansion for any one of the commercial nations is possible only upon the ruins of another. Hence the feverish increase of armaments. The one that falls behind is doomed. On the other hand the limit of increased armaments approaches for all of them. They can increase them only so far as they can borrow the money, and the loyalty of the money-lending capitalists is carefully calculated upon a basis of four per cent. interest without risk. Moreover, so enormously expensive are becoming armaments that peace will soon be more costly than war. So a war we will have, and before so very long.

Let it come. The misfortunes of our masters cannot but be to our good fortune. Nothing can be ground without bringing grist to our mill. Doubtless, fools a-plenty will be found in our class to go to their masters' war. Some of them will be killed and provoke us no more. The rest will return, but all of them will not return fools and many will get wise soon after they return. War is not so bad as it is painted and infinitely less deadly than work.

The death of Comrade J. A. Gallagher occurred recently at the Provincial Royal Jubilee Hospital, Victoria, B. C. None of his relatives or intimate friends are known. He owned some property which, if there are no claimants, will revert to the State. He last lived at Mayne Island, B. C., receiving his mail at North Pender P. O. Some five years ago he worked in Grand Forks, B. C. Anyone knowing the whereabouts of any of his people will please notify them.

INTERNATIONAL INDUSTRY.

At the recent conference of steel magnates at Brussels a committee of thirty, with Judge Gary of the United States Steel Corporation as chairman, was appointed to work out a plan for an international steel organization. It will be remembered that just such a working agreement as this committee aims to draft came into existence among the steel manufacturers of the States as the immediate fore-runner of the Steel Trust. It is, therefore, not inconceivable that a similar organization is about to arise upon an international scale. Judge Gary, of course, denies that such is the case, and, under the circumstances, we do not see what else he could very well do. According to him:—

"It has not the least semblance to what is called a trust. I should call the Brussels congress a combination of friendly associations of steel and iron manufacturers for purposes of advancement and a better mutual understanding of all questions of economical, ethical, or sociological interest pertaining to the steel industry.

"The questions of regulation of prices, the distribution of territory or attempts to circumvent tariff laws, which you suggest, have no part in the congress any more than a bar association formed by attorneys controls the individual actions of its members or regulates the fees they must charge.

"I can use no better comparison than to liken the functions of the International Association of Steel Industries to that of a bar association; its purposes are of the same order and its powers are not greater. . . .

"A standard will be set for dealing with workmen and determining how they shall be housed best and how to control

the sanitary conditions under which they will work." (Echoes of industrial feudalism, does it not?)

"This congress has accomplished a wonderful thing in effecting an arrangement to standardize the steel products of the world.

"A world-wide standard of sizes and specifications will do away with a thousand and one petty annoyances and expenses in the steel business. It means a saving in cost of production as well as in cost of machinery."

Of course, we are all likely to believe that the steel magnates are inspired by the highest of humanitarian motives, but here is a rather significant paragraph:

"The steel industry is the most important in the world, and by this new international association will be so closely allied to the commerce of the world that it will wield a mighty hand in the politics of the world and will have influence enough to negative any proposed action apt to destroy the nation's basis of prosperity."

Little wonder that the petty bourgeois papers throw a fit, but for all that we can hardly do better than follow the Literary Digest in quoting the New York Press. Such a combination, we are told, is beyond any control "save by a federation of world Powers," and its empire "makes the scepter of the latest George look as empty of authority as a child's rattle, makes comic a Kaiser's assumption of divine right, and reduces the mightiest political potentates to the rank of the player King in 'Hamlet.' "

"All of which is done while half-witted statesmanship drools of tariffs and Canadian reciprocity, while a Wall street Attorney-General insults the commonest intelligence with futile prosecutions of trusts, and while one of the clearest thinkers in the national life to-day, the President Emeritus of Harvard University, gains a respectful and attentive audience when he exhorts his fellow citizens to 'resist monopoly in evry phase and form, and deal alike with all monopolies of credit, or money, or transportation, or beef, or wheat, or of some manufactured product, or of some kind of labor.' . . . The American

nation asks for the suppression of trusts and the reply is the formation of the biggest trust that ever was dreamed."

So mote it be. Empires, kingdoms and republics have grown up on a territorial basis, but their day is passing. Their foundations are undermined. The new empires are growing up on an industrial basis. They know no territorial boundaries, and none of color, creed, language or race. Industry is become international and the corporation is about to become international also. Nationally, despite all outcry, agitation, anti-trust laws, and court decisions, it is firmly established, and so shall it be internationally despite them. "The dog barks, but the moon sails on."

And it is not because Judge Gary and all his fellows so will it, be their motives what they may. But because it must be so, regardless of the yea and nay of the mightiest. These men are but the servants of the wealth which they, in common parlance, control. In actual fact, it is that wealth which controls them, driving them onward without respite. They, with all their heralded affluence and power, their experience and cunning, are no other than helpless automata, "impotent pieces in the game It plays." Devising and racking their brains ever for It. Escaping seldom except into the grave. Driven on to lay foundations, by Its humourless irony, for a social system whose thought they abhor. Grinding their own lives that the slaves they grind may, in the fullness of time, garner the grist.

It is with deep regret that we learn of the death of Comrade G. Boerma, who was a member of Local Fennell Hall, Sask. He was suffocated by gas while working in a well on his farm. His remains were interred on July 28th in a manner befitting one who had been an ardent revolutionist. Several comrades made brief speeches, after which the Red Flag was sung. In the passing of Comrade Boerma, the Movement suffers a loss which will be keenly felt.

VICTORIA'S TURN.

In a most charming corner of Vancouver Island, which one reaches by boat through a series of beautiful channels that wind alluringly among tall real estate signs, nestles the city of Victoria. This city is made up principally of a Conservative Government and other remittance men, with accessories. The latter consist of a city council with mayor, a police force, a court and other like things which it is absolutely necessary for such a population to have, to straighten itself out with in the morning. There are workingmen there too, but they do not count as real population except in the advertising circulars such as "the Week," etc. Their presence is tolerated as long as they do all the work, patronize home industry and keep quiet. Lately some of them have been breaking the rules and have been chastised.

Wherever there are workers, there are Socialists, and wherever there are Socialists there is very apt to be somebody out on a soapbox, talking. Victoria is no exception. Now a city with a set of principal inhabitants like those aforesaid, is an extremely respectable, intensely loyal and devotedly patriotic city, seeing hat respectability (in public at least) and the King are somehow associated with its source of supply. Socialists lack these virtues, having rather a wicked tendency to trenchant criticism of all things, including kings. Therefore the Socialists offended the delicate ears of Victoria. Their offence was, of course, all the greater in that they spoke the truth. There is but one course open to upright, christian, bourgeois citizenship when it is made to feel intellectually inferior to disreputable, disloyal, unchristian workers, by being beaten in argument. That course it pursued in Victoria, viz., it called for the police.

On Sunday, July 23rd, the police made their attack. The Socialist meeting was in progress as usual, with an average

crowd. The police appeared and of course drew a big crowd as the average person is always curious to see a policeman doing something. Their audience, however, proved too much for the bluecoats on foot, and a mounted force was sent for. These rode through the crowd trying to start a riot, as usual. This was to get an excuse for attacking the Socialist Party, and is typical of the inherent cowardice of the trading class. They are always afraid to state their case openly, to say that they know our dope to be detrimental to their interests and vital to the welfare of the workers, and that therefore they are going to punish us on that score. No, they must hunt around for some petty excuse. They need not worry themselves. We are going to get them anyway.

The fracas ended up by fourteen Socialists and I. W. W. men being taken to jail, although the crowd had not allowed itself to be annoyed into starting trouble. After having their case postponed a couple of time, these men were tried on Monday, July 31st. Seven of them, Comrades Hillis, Brown, Stedman, Burroughs, Bardsley, Barlow, and Beach of the I. W. W. were found guily of disturbing the peace and were fined twenty dollars each or ten days in jail. This is about the biggest tax that has ever been placed on a man's tongue in Canada. However, the disturbers all elected to go to jail, preferring to live on the city, however poorly, for ten days, rather than pay $140 for its little joke at their expense.

While the case was pending, a committee went to the Mayor to complain of discrimination in favor of the pied peddlars of paradise. Mr. Morley, the mayor, said he would not stand for discrimination but they must do as the police told them. This was very fine diplomacy. In fact, one could tell at a glance that he was making a really earnest effort to de diplomatic, without his even mentioning it. Of course he wouldn't stand for discrimination, but he would stand for the police doing it.

Constitutional "free speech" is a myth. The question is, are we big enough to address meetings on the street corners of Victoria? Or, is a pettifogging civic administration big enough to stop us? We shall soon know.

WHY LOW PRICES WILL NOT BENEFIT THE WORKING CLASS.

(Leaflet issued by Local Winnipeg, Man.)

"Give us lower prices, cheaper food, cheaper clothing, the grocer and clothier, the butcher and coal dealer are robbing us," is the cry that is heard on every hand. "Down with the trusts and high prices, so that a working man can live."

You've heard it. Certainly. Perhaps you have been complaining along that line yourself. If so, I want to ask you a question: In the "good old days" before the trusts came, you bought a certain article, say for $10. You say it was worth it, and you were not robbed. True. But tell me, why you gave $10 for it. Why could you not buy it for $8? Why was the article and $10 in money *equal in value?* Now, remember, if you cannot explain this intelligently, you cannot explain intelligently whether you pay more for things than they are worth today.

As a matter of fact, the wage-workers are the only ones that are robbed, and they are robbed in one place only, and that place is the slave pen where they work, be it factory, railroad, department store, post office or farm. The hand that pays you for your work is the hand that robs you. Remember that.

It is also true that lower prices will not benefit you (the worker) in the least, under industrial conditions as existing today.

In the first place, let's take just a glimpse at the industrial world and see what conditions we have to contend with. (1) In the factories and workshops, farms and railroads, every-

where, we see men, women and children toiling *long hours* over machines that have increased their productive powers manyfold. (2) As a result of this labor-saving machinery, together with the necessity of those who operate that machinery, to work as many hours as ever, we see on the streets thousands of men out of work—looking for jobs. (3) We see labor *divided* into little ineffective craft companies, some flying their white flags of truce and merely looking on while others go to defeat after defeat single handed and unaided. (4) We see the capitalists united on the political field regardless of craft, industry, race, color, age, sex, politics or religion.

Their political interests are identical and they know it.

That is enough. Now in the face of these conditions, do you workers who have been working and agitating spending time and money advocating measures that would merely "decrease the cost of living," do you think for a minute that under these conditions you would be benefited by them? Not one iota.

An Illustration.

Let us say that horses require on the average about 15 lbs. of hay and 6 qts. of grain daily to keep them in average working condition. Now if you own and work a horse you must provide it with that amount daily, no matter whether the prices of hay and grain be *low* or *high*. Or you must give your man "John" daily, money enough to buy hay and grain enough to keep your horse in condition. Now if the prices of hay and grain fell, you and not the horse would be the winner, as the horse would only require the same amount of feed as before.

The same with the working class. They require the same amount of necessaries yearly, be prices low or high. When prices fall, the unemployed, eager to work for even the bare necessities of life, will work for a *wage that will buy those necessaries* and take the jobs away from those working.

So "low prices" will not benefit you any more than they would the horse as long as you by doing the work of two men,

help to perpetuate the army of unemployed which acts as an automatic regulator and reducer of wages.

When you are agitating for "lower prices on the necessities of life" you are also agitating for lower prices on the commodity you sell, "labor power." When the prices of the necessities of life fall, wages will follow, just as sure as the mercury in a thermometer shrinks in cold weather.

Under existing conditions, high prices for labor power and low prices for the necessities of life, would be as great a phenomenon as a river flowing up the mountain, or rocks floating on the surface of the ocean.

It is argued sometimes that Socialism has never been tried, and we do not know whether it would work or not. Well "low cost of living"-ism has been tried, on a large scale, too, in England, after the repeal of the corn law.

How did it work? Excellently, i. e., for the employers. Wages once started downward did not stop where the cost of living did, but went still lower. Result—a lower standard of living for the workers. Who wants to see this repeated in America? Not the workers, surely.

In conclusion, I will say that it is of the utmost importance that the working class understand such things as this: "Will it benefit the whole working class?" That's the question to apply to every proposition that comes up, and the way to find out whether it will or not is to apply the test of Marxian Economics. Education is the greatest need of the hour: without it, there is little hope. As education grows, organization will grow and hope will grow. An educated working-class will waste no time chasing will-o-the-wisps, but press on and on to emancipation from slavery.

THE REAL MOTIVE BEHIND STATE INSURANCE.

Just as with Labor Exchanges and Old-Age Pensions, so with the latest dodge, State Insurance, it is a soporific. All along the line of Liberal legislation an examination shows that the benefits go to the employing class, not to the employed.

In working-class districts all over the country, the people are told from Liberal platforms that poverty and destitution, sickness and disease, are to be vigorously dealt with and eradicated, while at the same time the employers are being assured that these schemes, far from costing them anything, will, in the long run, result in a greater return for the sums that are to be expended.

Lloyd George, at Birmingham, exposed the mockery of the claim that these measures are being introduced to benefit the working class. He said:

"Take a brewer's horse. How well he is looked after—well fed, cared for, and doctored. If he does not feel up to the mark he has got a guardian there specially looking after him. He says there is something the matter with his horse today. He is kept there, is doctored, until he is right. That is not merely humanity, *it is good business*. Take a machine. If you neglect a machine, a very small matter develops into a big one. It may simply mean that you want to oil a bearing, to tighten a screw. But if the machinist says I cannot afford to allow this machine to rest for two or three days in order to overhaul it, what happens? That machine has a bad breakdown sooner or later, and it may have to be scrapped. It is good business to overhaul a thing of that kind in time before it develops."

Just so. To keep the worker in a fit condition ensures a greater output, and the increased efficiency resulting from such condition will enable the employer to wring more profit out of his victim, for, while the labor-power *may* cost a little, the return is *certain* to be greater.

A paper issued by the Government contains still more significant statements from German employers who have experienced the working of similar insurance schemes. The president of one of the largest associations of employers in the iron and steel industry, basing his opinions on special enquiries addressed to leading firms, says, among other things:

"The laws 'pay' employers from their own standpoint, since they, too, are given a greater feeling of security * * * and they are protected against constant disputes with exacting claimants.

"The proof that these laws are remunerative to employers lies in the fact that an employer has an interest in having at his disposal a healthy and efficient labor force."

From the "Chemical Industry" comes the statement that:

"From the standpoint of the employers these laws are remunerative to the extent that the efficiency of the worker is increased, and without the insurance laws *correspondingly higher wages would have to be paid.*"

Herr E. Schmidt, president of the German Tobacco Manufacturers' Association, says:

"Today, however, these contributions are booked either to the general expenses account or the wages account—*for they are, in fact, a part of wages.* . . . Speaking as one employer to another, I am of the opinion that the investment in these insurance contributions is not a bad one."

Apart from the capitalist, as employer, the statement of the Poor Law Board of Frankfort-on-Main that "the insurance laws have unquestionably afforded direct and permanent relief to the Poor funds" is reiterated by the thirteen towns quoted.

To sum up the whole situation, it is but necessary to quote Dr. F. Lahn, Director of the Bavarian Statistical Office, bearing in mind that the State referred to is a capitalist State, and that "national economy" means for the working class a greater speeding up—an economy in the matter of *wages*. He says:

"Industrial insurance is regarded by many people simply as a burden placed on certain branches of economic production, and is judged in the same way as taxation. Such a view is just as one-sided and fallacious as if one were to represent our schemes of sanitation, education, and poor relief as a system of national taxation instead of as important constituents of our national system of social welfare, devised to awaken slumbering powers in the body politic, to use them in the service of the State by the nurture and increase of our productive efficiency to further the national economy and the welfare of the State. If it is true that in the keen rivalry of the nations victory will lie with those peoples which have at command the greatest reserves of strength and health, industrial insurance must take a leading place in this policy of industrial welfare."

Just as Germany a few years ago recognized that in order to obtain the markets of the world they must have efficient laborers, so today the "British" capitalists, ever behind, realize that to combat Germany they must economize, they must obtain a better quality of labor power—if possible without increasing its cost. Hence there is a welling-up of the milk of human kindness in the capitalist breast, and we get State Insurance and the like.—TWEL, in *Socialist Standard*.

THE WORKER'S SHARE.

An Address by T. Edwin Smith, late Travelling Investigator U. S. Bureau of Labor, Washington, D.C.

PART I.

Comrades, Ladies and Gentlemen:—In my speaking here tonight I am going to assume three things. First, that you are all workers of one kind or another. There may be a small shopkeeper among you who thinks he is an independent business man, and there may be a few farmers here who own their own farms and therefore think that they are not wage earners. They all, however, are workingmen, and if they would only look matters square in the face they would see that they are only wage slaves like the man in the factory. I am going to assume, second, that none of you want to work, but that you are all willing to work enough to earn a living, and, third, that after you have done your work you all want your wages.

I am going to prove three things to you. First, that after you have done the work you do not get paid. Second, that there is a system that will give you what you earn after you have earned it, and third, that this plan is practicable and not too far away.

In the first place, you are not getting your earnings after you have worked for them. You get a small share ranging from one-fifth to one-half, depending upon the degree of development in the particular industry in which you are engaged.

All manufacture consists in taking either a piece of raw or partially finished material and by performing some more or

less intelligent movements making it more useful to society. Because of these movements the article takes on an added value and the seller of it is able to get a higher price for this completed product than he was for the raw material of which it was made. Now, the keynote of the whole matter is that this added value has been produced by labor. Let me illustrate.

Suppose you are a woodworker. You take a stick of oak timber twelve feet long, twelve inches wide and two inches thick. You will pay two dollars for this piece of partially finished material. You saw it up into thirty-six pieces two feet long and two inches square. Then you put these pieces one at a time into your lathe and turn them into balusters. These will be worth fifteen cents apiece, or the lot sell for $5.40. This is $3.40 more than the lumber cost. The same amount of lumber is now worth $3.40 more than it was before. This is because it has been changed by the application of human labor and is now more valuable to society than it was before. The labor that has been applied to it is worth $3.40.

Suppose you are a blacksmith. You take a steel rod fifteen feet long and in half a day you make six heavy farm clevises. The steel would cost about $1.50 and the clevises are worth 75 cents apiece or $4.50 for the six. Your work has added $3 to the value of that steel because you have made it that much more valuable to society. No one will deny that your labor has produced this extra value.

Suppose you are a carriage painter working in a paint shop for wages. You can paint two buggies in a week and give each one five coats. The men who are having the work done will pay $30 each or $60 for the work done by one man. That man's labor has added $60 worth of value to those two buggies.

I said that after you had done the work that you did not get your earnings. Let me explain what I mean. To go back to our first illustration. After you have turned out these 36 balusters you go out and sell them. Just as you get the money, the man for whom you are working comes up and takes half the money and allows you to keep the rest, and he expects you to be thankful to him for letting you work for him. An

ordinary woodworker at $3 per day will do the work in half a day. In half a day then he produces value to the amount of $3.40 and gets in wages $1.50. He lacks $1.90 of getting the full value that his labor has given to that piece of timber. I say he should be getting it all. The blacksmith may get $4 per day. He can make the clevises I mentioned in three hours. He will get $1.50 for adding $3 in value to the iron. You see here the wage slave is getting exactly one-half of his product. He ought to be getting it all. That carriage painter that I told you about, if times were good, might get $21 for his week's work, and the paint that he uses costs perhaps $6. His labor has added to those two buggies value to the extent of $56 and he gets $21 or less than two-fifths.

These instances are all from the hand trades, and I have chosen them because I want you to see how the present system works in the easier industries to figure up. Of course, in figuring up the value of a factory-made product we go about it somewhat differently, but the principle is the same. In computing the amount of labor that enters into a factory product, we must consider the labor that has gone into the machine on which the article is made. Also we must arrive at the value that the buildings give to the goods. This brings us into the realms of Cost Accounting, and the process is rather complicated, but the theory is as simple as you please.

Suppose the man who is turning out those balusters puts in a circular saw, a power lathe and a gasoline engine to run them and then builds him a small shop to house the work. The outfit we will assume costs him $300 and the shed that he uses for a shop costs $400. The building ought to last him for twenty years, and it probably will. So then you see the building is worth $20 per year. That is it adds $20 to the value of the goods made in it. The machinery will perhaps last him ten years, so that his equipment will give $30 per year to the goods it turns out. The taxes the man will have to pay we will assume to be $10 per year. Altogether his property adds $60 per year to the value on the goods he makes. There are 300 working days in a year, so it amounts to 20 cents a day.

He will burn 15 cents worth of gasoline a day in a one and one-half horse power engine.

With this plant he can do twice the work that he could when working by hand. If he continues to make balusters all the time he will turn out 144 in a day and thereby create value to the amount of $13.60, because he can take wood planks worth $8 and make them into balusters worth $21.60. Here is the analysis of the cost of that day's work:

144 Balusters at 15c		$21.60
Material	$ 8.00	
Equipment and taxes	.20	
Power	.15	
Labor	13.25	
		$21.60

This is the principle of Cost Accounting and this same plan can be extended to take in any number of items. As the business becomes larger and more complicated there are a lot of other things to be considered and a lot of extra work arriving at the various costs, but the principle is the same whether the factory makes one article or a thousand.

Now suppose one of you is working in this very small factory for a capitalist who happens to own it. He pays you $4 per day and you think you have a snap. You are contented with your lot and think you are getting all you are worth. Let us examine that cost account again and see:

144 Balusters at 15 each		$21.60
Lumber	$8.00	
Equipment and fuel	.35	
Labor	4.00	
		$12.35
Profit		$9.25

You see the owner of the plant is getting more than twice as much off your work as you are. Of $13.25 additional value given to that lumber by the process of manufacture you get $4 and the owner of it gets $9.25. You get a little more than 30 per cent of what your labor creates. You get a little less than one-third of your product.

You will notice that the value added to the raw material by the machinery, plant, taxes and fuel in this case that I have explained is almost exactly one and one-half per cent. I

have had the opportunity to figure out the value added to material by the plants in several factories, both large and samll. and I have found this is pretty uniformly true. In my writings and in my talk here tonight I am going to assume that proportion in every case. There is no rule about this matter; it just happens to be so on an average.

Some of you misguided wage slaves think that the process I have just explained is an exceptional one. Some of you do not think this always happens, but it does. Just to prove to you that this is always true, I have made a list of all the industries that there are in Calgary and for each industry I have figured out the amounts as well as the percentages of the cost of the finished article that goes to material, labor, equipment and profit. I have not taken the figures from the Calgary plants alone, but I have averaged the amounts from all the factories in Canada.

If you are employed in P. Burns' packing plant over here, and you want to know how mch of your product you are getting, I do not analyze P. Burns' plant alone, but I give you the average of all the packing plants in Canada.

Table No. 1 gives the average wages per man per year in the different industries, the average value of the raw material the man uses and the average value of the product of his year's work.

TABLE NO. 1.

Averages per year per man:—

Industry.	Wages per year.	Material.	Product per year.
Portland Cement	$353.25	$ 275.03	$ 1,470.00
Malt liquors	413.43	1,045.55	3,138.21
Printing	424.25	54.82	1,338.77
Harness and saddlery...	323.61	844.40	1,585.75
Wooden boxes	261.91	533.48	1,055.70
Awnings, tents and sails..	310.64	618.04	1,535.09
Meat packing	369|64	9,203.09	10,522.04
Flour milling	380.30	7,819.20	9,446.85
Painting and paperhanging	493.70	291.45	1,103.07

Blacksmithing	488.27	296.12	1,299.23
Soap	344.59	2,979.56	4,487.33
Gas	473.97	878.35	927.19
Electric light and power.	501.72	52.91	2,253.61
Cigars and cigarettes....	329.75	378.41	1,287.03

Most of you men get more in wages than the amounts given here, but that is simply because you are out here where business is not organized to the extent that it is in the older settled parts of the country. If your wages are higher than those given in this list it means that some men are not getting as much even as this list states. If you are in the cement works and you get more than $353.25 per year, you can be sure that a lot of men in the other twenty-one factories are getting a whole lot less. Now some people may want to know where I get my information. Every manufacturer in Canada is obliged to make a report once a year to the Census Department and in this report show how much business he has done during the year how much he has spent for raw material. and wages and a lot of other information that the other business men and manufacturers want. These figures, up to a short time ago, were published in an official report that anyone who wanted could get. I have a large number of these reports at home and the figures that I have just read are collected from them. These figures are supplied by the manufacturers themselves so they cannot deny one of them.

The thing I want you to notice most about this table is the large value of the product of each man's work in a year and then compare that with the wages he gets. On an average for all industries and all Canada you will find that a man's wages is equal to almost exactly one-fifth of the selling price of the article he makes.

Another thing I want you to notice is that in averaging the wages paid I have included all the employes. Presidents, Directors, Managers and Superintendents as well as the high salaried lawyers. Though I have used the term wages, I have considered wages and salaries. Salaries of officers, office help, salesmen and lobbyists are lumped with the wages of the men who do the hard rough work in the shops. These bring the average far higher than it ought to be, because some of the

corporation lawyers get as much as $25,000 per year. You can see that one salary of that much will bring the average wage of five hundred men up fifty dollars a year more. I have taken those in so that the apologists for the present system will not have a leg left to stand on.

Table No. 2 gives a few percentages that I have worked out from Table No. 1. The bare statement of facts does not mean much to any of us. We want to know what share of our product our wages is. We want to know how much we would get in wages if we were getting all that is coming to us. We want to know how much of the price of an article goes for material and most of all we want to know how much profit is made off our work by the men who happen to own the tools we must have to work with.

In the first column I have given the share of the selling price that goes to wages and salaries. In the second column the share that is raw material. The third column is that share of the value that is given by the equipment and fuel. This is the general average that I have worked out from a number of actual cases. The last column is the share that is profit. Either in the form of rent, interest or dividends.

TABLE NO. 2.

Industry.	Wages.	Material.	Equip't.	Profit.
	Per ct.	Per ct.	Per ct.	Per ct.
Portland Cement	24	18.7	1.5	55.8
Malt liquors	13.17	33.34	1.5	51.99
Printing	31.7	26.5	1.5	40.3
Harness and saddlery	20.9	53.24	1.5	24.36
Wooden boxes	24.8	50.5	1.5	23.2
Awnings, tents and sails	20	40	1.5	38.5
Meat packing	.35	87.3	1.5	7.7
Flour milling	4.02	82.7	1.5	11.78
Painting and paperhanging	44.7	26.4	1.5	27.4
Blacksmithing	37	23	1.5	38.5
Soap making	7.66	66	1.5	24.84
Gas	17.4	32.1	1.5	37
Electric light and power	22.4	3.37	1.5	73.73
Cigars	25.6	29.4	1.5	43.4

Now we believe that labor should have all the additional value given to the raw material by the process of manufacture that is not given by the raw material and the machinery. We say the material and the equipment can not give to anything values greater than themselves. All value added except the bare cost of reproducing the machinery and the materials is the product of the human labor.

The next table then shows you what I have been driving at this whole time.

TABLE No. 3.

Portland Cement	80.3	30	$3.33
Malt liquors	15.16	22.7	4.40
Printing	72.	44	2.27
Harness and saddlery	45.26	46.	2.17
Wooden boxes	48	51.5	1.95
Awnings, tents, etc	58.5	34.5	2.09
Meat packing	11.2	31.2	3.02
Flour milling	13.5	25.4	3.94
Painting and paperhanging	72.1	62	1.61
Blacksmithing	75.5	50	2.00
Soap	32.5	23.6	4.28
Gas	66.4	26.1	3.83
Electric light and power	96.1	23.1	4.33
Cigars and cigarettes	69	37.4	2.70

These figures are not nearly so terrifying as you may think. Just to show you how they work we will assume that you are a wage slave in the cement works here in Calgary and you want to find out exactly how you stand. You know that you are only one out of several thousands and that your conditions are to a great extent determined by the conditions of the thousands in the other factories. By looking at Chart No. 1, you will see that the average wage of a wage slave in a cement factory is $353.25 per year. You may be getting more than that, but if you are, the capitalists are getting it out of you in some other way. You will see that the average amount of cement that the average wage slave makes in that industry is $1,470 worth in a year.

By table No. 2 you will see that the wages amounts to

24 per cent. of the total value. The coal, limestone and clay used amounts to a little more than 18 per cent., while the equipment on an average will be one and a half per cent. What is left, in this case 55 per cent., will be profit. Now the shareholders may not get all of this profit. Some of it will go to pay interest on the bonds that the Cement Merger has issued. Some of it will go to the banks for advances of cash that is necessary to go on with and some of it may go to some parasite in the form of rent for factory sites or offices or as royalties paid to the owners of quarries or clay pits. This is the reason the companies do not pay a fifty per cent dividend. After all these other forms of profit are taken out, what is left goes to the shareholders as dividends on the stock and on the water that has been injected into it.

As I said before, all the value added to material by the process of manufacture, except that given by the material itself and the equipment, belongs to labor. Now turn to table No. 3 and you will see that after we have taken out these two items there is still eighty per cent. left. This eighty per cent. is the value added by the efforts of the worker, and according to our reasoning he ought to get it. Instead he gets only twenty-four per cent. of the value of the finished article or only thirty per cent. of the value added by his labor. You see that taking the average of all the cement workers in Canada the worker is getting only a little less than one-third of the value created by his labor. If he were getting the whole value he would get $3.33 for every dollar he is getting now. If you are a cement worker and you are getting $2.50 a day your labor is creating value to the extent of $8.33. That is, you ought to be getting $8.33 where you are only getting $2.50 now.

By this last table you can figure out yourself how much you ought to be getting if you are a worker in any of the industries mentioned here. If you are in a flour mill and are getting $3 per day, look in the third column of table No. 3 and you will see that you ought to get $3.94 for every dollar you are now paid, or $8.82 per day.

(Concluded next month.)

THE WANDERLUST.

All thro the days that are past and gone
Since I was a child,
The wanderlust has lured me on—
I have heard the call of the wild.
Today I rest, but not for long,
Travel soon I must—
The distance sings its syren song—
I feel the wanderlust!

'Tis maybe drop of Gipsy blood
Somehow has come to me,
To beckon over fell and flood,
To call o'er land and sea;
Maybe from old Phoenecians sprung,
A reckless, roving strain
Of impulse, down the ages flung,
In me spring up again.

Maybe some Viking, staunch and stout,
Rover of ancient days,
Through me still sends his spirit out
To tread lifes devious ways.
I only know that, South or North,
After the sun's decline,
Whatever stars may glitter forth
I hail old friends of mine.

I've slept beneath the sundogs bright,
In lands of ice and snow;
I've slept where tropic fireflies light
The jungle with their glow:
The white cliffs fade, I feel no grief
What tho these fade away
I'll see the peak of Teneriffe;
I've friends in Table Bay.

I know Australia's sunny shore,
The white Canadian snow,
The iron coast of Labrador,

Rich plains of Mexico,
Past Biscay thro those narrow straits
Where Gibraltar stands,
To where voluptuous Naples waits,
Smiling, with outstretched hands.

And on and on, it's now Port Said,
Colombo springs to sight;
The twinkling lights of Adelaide
Are showing in the night.
And on, and on, the swift miles glide,
The swift hours fade and die;
O'er Sydney harbor—Austral pride—
The Southern Cross swings high.

'Tis good, and yet I cannot stay,
Fresh scenes, fresh faces wait—
A few short weeks, then parting day—
"Hey for the Golden Gate!"
"Now all aboard!" the clanging bell,
Swift wheels that grind away—
Chicago's good, but fare her well—
I'm off to old Broadway.

'Tis stale, 'tis dull. What's there to choose?
There's better things by far—
To see the girls in Vera Cruz,
The boys in Panama.
Then rest awhile, but not for long,
The wanderlust spurs still —
Hey for the rolling Amazon,
The forests of Brazil!

Heigho! Heigho! I've seen 'em all—
I've wandered far and wide;
Yet still to me the voices call,
I'm still unsatisfied.
I'm resting now, but not for long,
Travel soon I must;
The distance sings its luring song,
I feel the wanderlust. —G. D.

THE ELECTIONS.

If we are to credit those who are supposed to know, the Dominion elections will be over within the next two months. It therefore behooves the Party members everywhere to get busy and make the best of the occasion to advance our propaganda.

The squabble between the two old parties is of little concern to us, except that we should make it clear to those of our class whom we can reach that it is also of no concern to them. In reciprocity in the exchange of commodities between the United States and Canada there may be some general advantage to both. There undoubtedly is considerable advantage in it to certain sections in both communities, otherwise it would never have been mooted. To other sections there is, equally, no little disadvantage, else it would not be so bitterly opposed. Whether the balance favors the general advantage or disadvantage we do not know, and have no intention of troubling to find out. Sufficient for us that we see neither advantage nor disadvantage in it for our class.

Reciprocity in exchanges of any or all of the wealth produced cannot be a concern of the producers, as it is none of their wealth. To put it plainly, the producers of the wealth of the two nations have no more interest in the conditions surrounding exchanges of that wealth than a cow has in the exchange conditions of butter. And for precisely the same reason—it is not her butter even though it is the tissues and fibres of her body that are incorporated therein, as are those of the producers incorporated in the wealth they produce. In the case of either, whatever be the conditions of the exchange of their products, all their portion in life is their stall

and fodder as stall and fodder go. When there is no profitable market for butter the cow is butchered and eaten. In similar conditions, the producer, being stringy, lean, and unpalatable, is turned loose to starve or seek new pastures. And just such and no other will remain the condition of the producers until they arrive at an understanding of the fact that their sole interest lies in the ownership of the products of their toil through ownership of the means of production.

An election affords us an opportunity of spreading this knowledge further afield, and that is, at present, its sole value to us. The candidates we choose should therefore be selected solely upon the strength of their qualifications in delivering our message. The election of candidates is a matter of comparative insignificance besides the education of the electorate. With an educated electorate, representatives will be inevitably forthcoming when required. Without an educated electorate their election would be in vain.

Socialist Party 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, 579 Homer-Richards Lane, Vancouver, B. C.

BRITISH COLUMBIA PROVINCIAL Executive Committee, Socialist Party of Canada. Meets every alternate Monday. D. G. McKenzie, Secretary,

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

MANITOBA PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE Committee: Notice—This card is inserted for the purpose of getting "YOU" interested in the Socialist movement. SOCIALISTS are always members of the Party; so if you are desirous of becoming a member, or wish to get any information, write the secretary, W. H. Stebbings. Address, 316 Good Street, Winnipeg.

SASKATCHEWAN PROVINCIAL EXecutive Committee, Socialist Party of Canada. Meets every first and third Saturday in the month, 8:00 p.m., at headquarters, Main Street, North Battleford. Secretary will answer any communications regarding the movement in this Province. A. Gildemeester, Secretary, Box 201, North Battleford, Sask.

MARITIME PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE Committee, Socialist Party of Canada, meets every second and fourth Sundays in the Cape Breton office of the Party, Commercial Street, Glace Bay, N. S. Dan Cochrane, Secretary, Box 491, Glace Bay, N. S.

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. David Paton, Secretary, Box 101.

LOCAL GREENWOOD, B. C., NO. 9, S. P. of C., meets every Sunday evening at Miners' Union Hall, Greenwood. Visiting comrades invited to call. C. Premerlie, Secretary.

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 ROSSLAND, NO. 25, S. P. of C., meets in Miners' Hall every Sunday at 7:30 p.m. E. Campbell, Secretary, P.O. Box 674. Rossland Finnish Branch meets in Finlanders' Hall, Sundays at 7:30 p.m. A. Sebble, Secretary, P.O. Box 54, Rossland.

LOCAL MICHEL, B. C., NO. 16, S. P. of C., holds propaganda meetings every Sunday afternoon at 2:30 p.m. in Crahan's Hall. A hearty invitation is extended to all wage slaves within reach of us to attend our meetings. Business meetings are held the first and third Sundays of each month at 10:30 a.m. in the same hall. Party organizers take notice. A. S. Julian, Secretary.

LOCAL MOYIE, B. C., NO. 30, MEETS second Sunday, 7:30 p.m., in McGregor Hall (Miners' Hall). Thos. Roberts, Secretary.

LOCAL NELSON, S. P. of C., MEETS every Friday evening at 8 p.m., in Miners' Hall, Nelson, B. C. I. A. Austin, Secretary.

LOCAL NEW WESTMINSTER, B. C., No. 15, S. P. OF C.—Headquarters Room 3, Dupont Block, over Northern Crown Bank. Propaganda meeting every Sunday, Crystal Theatre, 8 p.m. Business meeting every Monday, 8 p. m. B. W. Sparke, Recording Secretary; H. Gilchrist, Organizer; J. C. Williams. Financial Secretary.

LOCAL PRINCE RUPERT, B. C., No. 53, S. P. of C., meets every Sunday in hall in Empress Theatre Block at 2:00 p.m. L. H. Gorham, Secretary.

LOCAL REVELSTOKE, B. C., NO. 7, S. P. of C. Business meetings at Socialist headquarters fourth Thursdays of each month. B. F. Gayman, Secretary.

LOCAL SANDON, B. C., NO. 36, S. P. OF C. Meets every Tuesday at 7:30 p.m. in the Sandon Miners' Union Hall. Communications to be addressed Drawer K, Sandon, B. C.

LOCAL SOUTH FORT GEORGE, B.C., No. 61, meets every Friday night at 8 p.m. in Public Library Room. John McInnis, Secretary; Andrew Allen, Organizer.

LOCAL VANCOUVER, B. C., NO. 1, S. P. of C. Business meetings every Tuesday evening at headquarters, 2237 Main Street. F. Perry, Secretary, 518 Hornby St.

LOCAL VANCOUVER, B. C., NO. 45, Finnish. Meets every second and fourth Thursdays in the month at 2237 Main Street. Secretary, Wm. Myntti.

LOCAL VERNON, B. C., NO. 38, S. P. of C. Meets every Tuesday, 8:00 p.m sharp, at L. O. L. Hall, Tronson St. W. H. Gilmore, Secretary.

LOCAL COLEMAN, ALTA., NO. 9. Miners' Hall and Opera House. Propaganda meetings at 8 p.m. on the first and third Sundays of the month. Business meetings on Thursday evenings following propaganda meetings at 8. Organizer, T. Steele, Coleman, Alta.; Secretary, Jas. Glendenning, Box 63, Coleman, Alta. Visitors may receive information any day at Miners' Hall from Com. W. Graham, Secretary of U. M. W. of A.

LOCAL EDMONTON, ALTA., NO. 1, S. P. of C. Headquarters 622 First St. Business and propaganda meetings every Thursday at 7:30 p.m. sharp. Our reading room is open to the public free, from 10 a.m. to 11 p.m. daily. Secretary, A. Farmilo, 622 First St.; Organizer, W. Stephenson.

LOCAL CALGARY, ALTA., NO. 4, S. P. of C. Meetings every Sunday at 8 p.m. in the Labor Hall, Barber Block, Eighth Ave. E. (near postoffice). Club and reading room, Labor Hall. Geo. Rossiter, Secretary, Box 647.

LOCAL REGINA, SASK., NO. 6. MEETS every Sunday at 7:30 p.m. in Trades Hall, Scarth Street. Business meetings second and fourth Fridays at 8 p.m., Trades Hall. Secretary, B. Simmons, Box 1046.

LOCAL BRANDON, MAN., NO. 7, S. P. of C. Headquarters, No. 10 Nation Block, Rossar Ave. Propaganda meeting, Sunday at 8 p.m.; business meeting, second and fourth Mondays at 8 p.m.; economic class, Friday at 8 p.m. Secretary, T. Mellalieo, 229 First St., Brandon, Man.

LOCAL LETHBRIDGE, ALTA., NO. 13, S. P. of C. Meets first and third Sundays in the month, at 4 p.m., in Miners' Hall. Secretary, Chas. Peacock, Box 1983.

LOCAL MOOSEJAW, SASK., No. 1, S. P. OF C.—Propaganda meetings every Sunday, 7:30 p. m., in the Trades Hall. Economic Class every Sunday, 3 p.m. W. Harrison, Sec.-Treas., General Delivery, Moosejaw; A. Stewart, Organizer, South Hill P. O., Sask. All slaves welcome.

LOCAL WINNIPEG, MAN., NO. 1, S. P. of C. Headquarters, 528 1/2 Main St., Room 2, next Dreamland Theatre. Business meeting every alternate Monday evening at 8 p.m.; propaganda meeting every Wednesday at 8 p.m.; economic class every Sunday afternoon, 3 p.m. Organizer, Hugh Laidlow, Room 2, 528 1/2 Main St. Secretary, J. W. Hillings, 270 Young St.

LOCAL OTTAWA, No. 8, S. P. OF C. Business meetings first Sunday in month in open air, followed by a picnic during summer months. Propaganda meetings every Saturday night at 8 p. m., at the corner of McKenzie Avenue and Rideau Street. A Mc Callum, Secretary, 140 Augusta Street.

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

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