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GIANT STEAM SPINNING-TOPS

Latest Triumph in Mechanical Engineering and its Lesson

To no one is the development of the mechanical factors of modern industry of more absorbing interest than to the Socialist. Every advancement made he recognizes as a step that brings the race nearer to the time when man shall have completely "harnessed the forces of nature to do his bidding and be his slave," and the consequent position of the human slave will be rendered so untenable, as to compel mankind in sheer self defence to strike down the present system of property which makes of the machinery of wealth production an instrument of exploitation and torture to the workers, and convert this giant of steam, steel and electricity, into what it should be, the tool, the servant, the slave of human society to lift the burden of toil from human sholders.

Knowing that the growing power of modern machinery brings us nearer the day of labor's emancipation from the thralldom of the ages, the Socialist hails with joy the advent upon the stage of events of any appliance or method that adds to human power in the field of industrial achievement, and deprecates all effort to forestall progress by clinging to clumsy, worn-out and obsolete tools or methods.

Much interest has of late centered around the adoption of the steam turbine in place of the old type of engine. Its adoption in marine practice shows many advantages over its predecessor, the reciprocating type of engine. The summing up of all advantages gained by the adoption of a new type of machine in place of an old one resolves itself merely into a saving of human labor. That is to say, that by means of the new machine the same result can be obtained with a less expenditure of human labor power measured by time. It is commonly expressed as the same output at less cost. This is the motive that lies behind and prompts the introduction of improved appliances and methods into the process of wealth production. As an indication of the remarkable stride being made in the field of industry by the supplanting of the old reciprocating engine by the steam turbine, and to realize its significance to the workers, a careful perusal of the following from the Los Angeles Times will be found invaluable. The reader should not be coatent with merely noting the small number of men required to operate this giant, but should trace up the effect upon other workingmen as a result of its introduction and operation. The use of oil as fuel and which is transported by means of pipe lines, will affect the coal miner and the railway employe. Its smaller cost because of its simplicity of construction, and its greater durability owing to absence of reciprocating parts, will affect the workers in the iron and steel industries from the poorest paid laborer at mine or furnace to the highly skilled mechanic. And through all of these it will reach out to and touch upon the daily life of all the balance of the great working class. No workingman should delude himself into believing that the dispensing with the services of workers in some other occupation is no concern of his. All industries are linked together into one great process, and the labor of all workers is fused into one total output. Herded together, as it were, in one common labor market, the individual laborer who is not directly hit by any industrial innovation, in the consequent readjustment of things finds in common with his fellows that his tenure of employment is becoming more insecure, and his power to command that "living wage," which has appeared to him as the "be-all and end-all," is becoming less.

In number 3 station of the Edison Electric Company's works, corner of East Main and Italy streets, East Los Angeles, there may be seen in operation the only two steam turbines on the Pacific coast. The rapid advancement made by the turbine form of engine is the most important of recent developments in the department of mechanical engineering. The turbine is steadily replacing the old reciprocating engine in all countries, and virtually for all uses. Ocean greyhounds and navy cruisers are being equipped with it, and up-to-date workshops making new installations of machinery all but invariably adopt the innovation.

The Turbine's Superiority.

The advantages of the steam turbine may be summed up as follows:

(1) The power acts continually and not by a succession of impulses.

(2) There is greater economy of fuel, and increased efficiency of power; that is, more horse power is obtained from each gallon of oil or pound of coal consumed.

(3) A great multitude of working parts are eliminated, and friction is virtually got rid of; the machine revolves on a cushion of water; there are no crank pins to get hot, no boxes to break, no cylinders to wear out.

(4) The turbine costs 30 per cent. less than a reciprocatin engine of corresponding horse power; the expense of operating it, as regards the labor required, is four times as small; the floor space occupied is only one-sixth of that taken up by the other engine.

Other points of superiority could be enumerated, but the above will suffice for the non-technical reader.

Now let me attempt a simple description of the steam turbine as we see it at the Edison works. It is a compact piece of machinery, circular in shape, standing seventeen feet high, with a diameter of eleven feet. The outer shell is a steel cylinder. Within this revolves the turbine proper, a huge bowl of steel, ten feet, six inches at its greatest diameter, and weighing forty tons. The end of the central shaft, on which the bowl is pivoted, rests upon a cushion of water kept under a pressure of 600 pounds to the square inch. No lubricant is required; when the power is turned on, the turbine spins on the water; it touches nothing but the supporting water cushion. It is, indeed, simply the humming top with which every child is familiar—on a gigantic scale.

Friction Virtually Eliminated.

To illustrate the almost complete freedom from friction, it may be mentioned that when the turbine is at rest the pull of a man's arm can move its forty-ton weight. After the turbine has been set spinning at full speed around its own axis, let the power be cut off, yet it will continue to revolve for one hour and twenty minutes. To stop this most ideal of spinning tops a special device has to be employed, artificial water resistence being thrown on to shut down the speed, just as a brake is applied to a revolving wheel.

Starting the Turbine.

Next, for the method of setting the turbine in motion. It has on its outer rim a large number of protruding blades—the four sections of the circle having an average each of 300 blades. The steam is admitted so that it strikes with its full expanding force against the first set of these blades, its velocity at this point of impact being estimated at 22,000 feet, approximately four miles a minute. The blow on the blades, although ever so many times more forcible, is precisely the same as the blow of water descending upon a water wheel. The steam passes on its course, striking in turn the blades on each section of the circle with, of course, a diminishing velocity each time. We have here mechanically reproduced, the action of a boy with one of the old-fashioned whip-tops, lashing it up so as to make it spin quicker and quicker. When once the machine is up to full speed, it revolves round its own center, requiring now only a little continuous power to keep it going. Overhead is the governor, that admits or shuts off the steam automatically, supplying just the exact amount required to keep the speed continuously and absolutely uniform.

The Dynamo Attached.

We have now our motor at work. The power has next to be transferred to the dynamo. The method is simplicity itself, as compared with the old device of belting. Keyed to the pivotal shaft of the turbine is the dynamo, so that turbine and dynamo really form a double-decked top. As one spins, so does the other; they are part and parcel of the same mass, and both are snugly encased within the same shell, the encompassing cylinder of steel.

No Sound—Almost no Vibration.

On a raised platform above we may take our stand. Protecting gratings close the downward view, but the gentlest possible vibration tells us that beneath our feet the gigantic double-top is spinning noiselessly. The familiar din of throbbing engines is here absent. We can talk in a whisper. Yet beneath our feet the tremendous force of 5,000 horse power is being developed, and 2,400 volts of electricity are being generated. Turbine and dynamo are revolving at a speed of 750 revolutions per minute. As the outer circumference of the turbine is thirty-four feet six inches, this represents a speed at the periphery of 25,875 feet per minute. And yet, spinning on its cushion of water, the ponderous 40-ton top causes less vibration than we feel in a room when a trolley car goes trundling past our home. Surely this is man's crowning triumph of mechanical ingenuity!

Labor Economy.

The Edison Company has two of these mighty turbines at Station 3. One engineer can attend to both, with all their auxiliaries. At the switchboard there is one other man, directing the current generated into the proper wire conduits that distribute it all over the city. Just beyond the engine room is a nest of eight boilers, burning oil fuel, automatically fed. These boilers are capable of developing 10,000 horse power. One man only is required to attend to the whole double row of fires, the feed water, and all the auxiliaries, such as the oil pumps that bring the fuel from the reservoir outside and spray it into the furnaces. There are no dust and ashes, no clinkers to wheel away; the boiler house floor is just as clean as the deck of a warship. And only one man treads the deck, but in no way rushed by his work of feeding the steam to the silently spinning turbines just beyond the brick partition

Three Men All Told.

So we have just three men on duty in the entire building—fireman, engine tender and switch operator! This is assuredly the economy of labor reduced to the finest point of perfection. Most of us will have no difficulty in recalling the donkey engine in the old home town that required the services of three men and a boy—greasy, grimy, perspiring specimens of humanity—to extract from its groaning iron carcass a miserable 20 horse power. And now the world has a spinning top that can give us 250 times that power, and with less human energy necessary to supervise its development. The contrast has its poetry.

POLISH WORKERS ASK FOR HELP

To the Socialists of all Countries:

Comrades,—The proletariat of Russian-Poland has declared war against the bloodthirsty Tsardom. When the Committees of the Polish Socialist party gave the word all industrial activity broke off in Warsaw, the capital of Poland. From the largest factories to the smallest workshops, every one went on strike. The whole economic life of this town of little less than a million inhabitants stopped; the newspapers ceased to appear, and the schools closed, the scholars joining the workmen. The town of Lodz followed the example of Warsaw, and in the Lodz district 150,000 workmen placed themselves on the side of their fellow workers in Warsaw. Within a few days the whole working class of the large and small towns of Poland entered the strike in order to protest against the tyranny of the Tsardom, against national and economic oppression. All the mines and iron foundries of the coal district of Dombrowa and Sosnowiec were at a standstill; in the enormous factories of Czenstochowa and Zawiercie all work stopped; the general strike extended to the smallest industrial centres of Poland, reaching even isolated sugar factories in rural districts. The whole industrial proletariat of Poland, nearly a million of people, entered unanimously into the struggle, demanding complete national freedom, a Democratic Parliament, of their own in Warsaw, and labor rights. The twelve years' work of the Socialist party has not been in vain. The working people of Poland are today consciously Socialistic in their aims, and they made use of the desperate situation of the autocracy to demand their rights. But our enemy is still too strong to be destroyed at one blow. For its defence it keeps in our country hundreds of thousands of foreign soldiers; and now the blood of workingmen flows in streams. In Warsaw alone over a hundred persons have been killed. The Capital of Poland was given over to the infuriated soldiery, and to the "Hooligans," who were encouraged by the government to murder and pillage. Still, in the streets of Warsaw workmen are shot by soldiers, and Russian officers take an active part in looting. Also from Lodz there now comes news of encounters between the workmen and the savage soldiery. A great historic tragedy is being played in the towns and industrial centres of Poland; the army of the future, the army of the Socialist proletariat, is fighting against the dark forces of a ferocious barbarism, which would keep our country in perpetual servitude.

Comrades! This struggle which is being carried on at present by the Polish Proletariat is a struggle for your freedom as well as for ours; it is directed against the most dangerous enemy of the thinking proletariat of all democratic Europe. The blood of Polish workmen, which flows so freely in the streets of Warsaw, flows also for your cause. Therefore, we appeal to you, Comrades, come to the help of the victims of this great movement: make it possible for us to continue our struggle with the autocracy. Never was it so necessary as at the present moment to prove by actual help the international solidarity of the proletariat.

For the Committee of the Polish Socialist Party:

J. KANIOWSKI, ST. KARSKI,
L. PLOCHOCKI, A. WRONSKI,
ST. WOJCIECHOWSKI.

All subscriptions for the Revolutionary Movement in Russian-Poland to be sent to the following address:

I. DASZYNSKI,
Member of the Austrian Parliament,
Cracow, Austrian-Poland.

THE EFFECTIVE DUNSMUIR BLACK-LIST

One of the most complete blacklisting of men because of their political opinions, is just now being worked out in the Dunsmuir coal mines at Ladysmith, B. C. It is well known that the Dunsmuir outfit were not at all pleased with the action of the workers who, at the last provincial election asserted their manhood as against the brutal rule of capital by electing Parker Williams, the Socialist candidate, to the Provincial House. Plans had been laid prior to the election to ward off the danger of such a dire calamity from the Dunsmuirian point of view, but these plans failed because the Provincial House went to pieces before they could be fully carried out. The plans were not abandoned, however, because of this mishap. A tireless and persistent persecution has been continually carried on against the men in that silent and insidious way peculiar to the beast that depends upon the exercise of cunning to obtain its food. By the use of those slimy, crawling reptiles within the ranks of the workers, whose snakelike qualities only a slave market could bring forth, so complete an espionage of the decent workingmen has been kept that the political opinions or leanings, of each one has been made known to the master. The process of weeding them out is now well under way. About 300 have already been disposed of and it is estimated by some of the victims that there are probably 100 more to follow before the job is completed, and the road cleared for the return of a member to the next Provincial House more suitable to the Dunsmuir dynasty.

Among the men thus driven out are many of the oldest and best miners on the island, some of whom have worked for the Dunsmuir dynasty for years. Against the power vested in the coal company because of its ownership of the means upon which their very existence depends, they must light out for fresh fields and pastures new once their political belief runs counter to that of their master.

When Daniel Webster, more than half a century ago, said upon the floor of the United States Congress, that "he who controls your bread, controls your ballot," he was not so very far wrong.

If further evidence be required to prove that they who are forced to work for wages in order to exist are slaves, surely our friends, the capitalists, may be depended upon to furnish it. Every move they make in either the field of industry or politics show them to be conscious of their mastery and absolutely unscrupulous as to the means used to hold on to it. Present civilization is as truly a slave civilization as any that preceded it. It goes without saying that the present masters of wage slaves will be just as merciless and unscrupulous in dealing with their slaves as were the chattel slave masters or feudal lords of the olden time. Just as the efforts of their predecessors eventually failed to hold their slaves in leash, so will the efforts of the present master class in the end fail. Their efforts are even now becoming more futile in the same ratio that they become more frantic for the workers are each day attaining to a better realization of their slavish position, and awakening to a consciousness of the power to break their chains.

The acts of the Dunsmuir type of capitalists are to be commended, for they surely hasten the awakening. Success may in the Ladysmith instance attend the efforts to the extent of defeating the Socialist at the next election. Small comfort to the ruling class in this however. The men driven from Ladysmith will carry their political ideas with them only to scatter them as seed in quarters perchance yet unaffected. Under the efficient nourishment afforded by the economic pressure of capitalist property a plentiful crop is assured. Thus while one capitalist concern fancies itself to have shunned Scylla another bumps into Charybdis.

If we mistake not the signs of the times there is a day of reckoning for the whole bunch in the very near future.

There is prospect of trouble between the carpenters and their employers in Montreal. The local union has made a demand for an increase from 22½ to 30 cents per hour. The contractors are inclined to refuse to grant the increase. The daily press in referring to the matter does so under the headlines: "Uncertainty of Montreal Labor Market Retards Building Operations," thus admitting the commodity character of the article sold therein, i.e., labor power. And yet there are hosts of workingmen who do not as yet recognize it. The supreme task of the hour is to compel them to se it, to recognize it, and to act accordingly.

At the recent municipal election in Oakland, California, Jack London, the candidate of the Socialist Party, received 913 votes, being an increase of 604 over the vote cast for Robert Vincent in 1903.

NO MORE PINK TEAS FOR JACK

Popular California Author Shocks "Sassiety" by Blunt Spoken Truths

So Jack London has been giving society and the newspapers something more to clamor about. Dear, Dear! This time it is not the author's antipathy to a dress-suit, hitherto his most heinous offence; serious in bourgeois eyes, however. It is Socialism. Jack London has been lecturing on Socialism at Stockton and at San Jose and even within the sacred precincts of the State University itself.

The first ripple, and it was only a ripple, was caused by the San Jose lecture when Mr. London not only called spades spades, but explained that they were meant to dig dirt with. Now some of the spades which he called were instruments of social and capitalistic manufacture. Society, which has persistently attempted to lionize California's one literary genius, who has as persistently failed to see that lionization is a part of the whole duty of genius, society smiled a strained corner-wise smile and said: "It's his hobby, you know. Just a little extreme, of course; but he is young and so original, you know. Have you read "The Sea Wolf'?"

Society didn't say, "Have you read "The People of the Abyss'?" the one Socialistic book that Jack London has written. Because Society itself has not read it, or it would understand its pet lion better than it does. In some respects "The People of the Abyss" is the greatest thing among the several great things that Jack London has done. It tells a tale of heroism and brotherly love—of a man's tenderness for his sifering brethren and his courage in sharing the loathsome conditions of their lives that he might know of a truth "how the other half lives." In short, it is a personal record of Jack London's life in the East End of London, where he sank himself and his identity for a season in the year 1902, living, laboring, starving, tramping the streets by night and day, one of the pitiful horde of London's poor. After that experience the writer of vivid Klondike tales dashed off "The People of the Abyss" from a pen aflame. This did not interest Society.

Fiction is Jack London's bread and boned herring; Socialism is his religion. This has not come home to the Society which brews pink teas for him until recently. And now Society is not pleased with Jack London.

THE BERKELEY LECTURE.

Following close upon the San Jose disturbance Jack London was invited to lecture at Berkeley. "Talk about anything you like, anything you like," said President Wheeler, benevolently. Behind Jack London sat fifty of the faculty; before him sat 2,000 students. "Talk about anything you like," had said the president, and there in the sacred shadow of the aged man's white locks Jack London tossed back his yellow mane and talked revolution. For twenty-five minutes he talked Revolution with the spell-bound students before him and the frozen faculty behind him. Then, as per schedule, the Glee Club began to sing, but nobody noticed it. Two of the faculty were on their feet both screaming at Jack London at once; the students were cheering and the President gave up the hopeless attempt to quell the disturbance. The next day all the Socialist books in Berkeley passed from the bookstores and libraries of the town between the portals of the university. Garbled accounts of "anarchistic principles" found their way into the papers and Society and the powers that be were very much annoyed at Jack London. As the culprit didn't seem to mind, Society scolded the President—which was unfair. Then all things being ready Jack London went north on his yacht. And Society decided to forgive and forget its young lion who would doubtless return in saner mind after the sea breezes had blown the Socialistic cobwebs from his brains.

But Jack London put in at Stockton between moments of writing a new novel and give a little talk on Socialism. And now perhaps Society will brew no more pink teas for the Californian author; for in that little talk Jack London called Society, over-fed, plush-bound Society, names—such names! One of his fiery charges was:

DRONES AND IGNORAMUSES

"You are drones that cluster around the capitalistic honey-vats. You are ignoramuses. Your fatuous self-sufficiency blinds you to the revolution that is surely, surely coming, and which will as surely wipe you and your silk-lined, puffed-up leisure off the face of the map. You are parasites on the back of labor."

A few other well chosen and graphic remarks followed. There was a terrific uproar. The "drones" and the "parasites" and the "ignoramuses" cried aloud in their wrath. They arose on their 25-cent seats ("for the benefit of the Socialist cause") and hurled epithets at the lecturer.

"Do you know what will be the result of your revolution?" one millionaire sugar king shouted.

"It's not MY revolution," London broke in. "It is YOURS! Yes, yours and your kind's. YOU are the cause of it!"

"Anarchy! Civil War! Death and crime! These will be the results of the revolution you are prophesying. National upheaval—" the millionaire began again.

"I know it," said London. "But what are you going to do about it? How are you going to stop it?"

SOCIETY'S GATE CLOSES.

Now, a young man who takes the ills of the poor and the oppression of the laborer as seriously as all that is a dangerous person to have at pink teas. He might impress his outlandish views of human equality and human rights and onrushing destiny on the sons and daughters of the wealthy families he visits; and how terrible it would be for Society, should those sons and daughters act on such revolutionary principles, helping to ease the poor man's burden instead of buying automobiles and Paris frocks. And so Society, finding out that Jack London's Socialism is not a pose (as it has hitherto hoped) has ceased to respect him. It may even cease to beg his autograph.

The riddle is: How much will Jack London care?

Read "The People of the Abyss," and you'll find the answer to the riddle.—Los Angeles Examiner.

THE USUAL VIGOR.

The municipal campaign in the city of Chicago which is now on, is being pushed with the usual vigor by the Socialist comrades of that city. The meetings being held are attended by large crowds of workingmen, who eagerly drink in the doctrine of working class emancipation. A systematic and thorough distribution of leaflets and other campaign printed matter has been organized, and thousands of city voters will thus have their attention called to the real issue that lies behind the political activity of the sons of toil.

No other political movement can call forth the energy and activity of its following as can that of the working class, because none other is the expression of a principle the application of which to the life of nations is essential to the further advancement of the race along the pathway of progress. It is cheering to note the increasing signs of activity all along the line. The class struggle is now on. Henceforth the din of battle will become louder, heralding the speedy approach of the day when peace shall be declared by triumphant labor. Press on the fight, comrades.

HAPPY THOUGHT.

Toronto, March 25.—In their presentment to the general sessions today, the Grand Jury say: "We strongly approve of 'spanking' for drunkenness after the first offence. We would suggest 'spanking' without incarceration, and without the option of a fine. Every other sentence should include 'spanking.'—News Item.

It may be readily seen that "spanking" would at the same time destroy the appetite for drink, as well as the profit that prompts its manufacture and its sale. Happy thought, upon the part of the Grand Jury. Seems queer that no one ever thought of it before.

Let the "spanking" go on by all means. Let it be done by an official appointed by the party in power in payment of election debts, and to make the ceremony duly dignified, solemn and impressive, let him wear a red wig and a blue Mother-Hubbard, and the spanks be administered to the air of the National Anthem, while all stand uncovered, excepting of course, the culprit. In justice to the "spankee," however, care should be taken to administer the spanks only to such parts of his anatomy as have been duly and properly designated by law.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Small wonder the smelter interests of the province went into the "jim jams" for fear of the passage of Hawthornthwaite's eight-hour smelter bill recently. Had it passed they would at once have been plunged over the precipice into hopeless bankruptcy as the following from the Grand Forks Evening Sun conclusively shows:

"As The Sun has previously remarked, British Columbia is not a [illegible] country, so far as the Boundary smelters are concerned, or in any other respect. Jay P. Graves general manager of the Granby Company, has just announced that that corporation's big smelter in this city is at present earning its owners the tidy little sum of $100,000 per month, which amount will be considerably increased when the two additional large furnaces are added to the battery, increasing the capacity of the works by 35 per cent. These earnings are at the rate of almost 10 per cent. on the total capitalization of $13,500,000 of the company, but is a much higher percentage, of course, on the capital actually invested. At this rate of progress the company will soon be able to give its employees a working day of eight hours instead of twelve, without any danger of bankrupting the stockholders, which fear was so apparent a month or so ago."

What a narrow escape from Bankruptcy and Ruin!

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DEATH RATTLE.

Everybody's Magazine is attaining no inconsiderable notoriety as a vehicular medium through which the anguish gnawing at the heartstrings of the lesser capitalists, because of their inability to cope with the greater ones, is brought to the sensitive tympanum of a sympathetic public. The harrowing tale of a Lawson, who it appears was confessedly beaten at his own game by the giants of the capitalist world afforded an excellent starter along this pathway of notoriety, and, if we are correctly informed, caused numerous shekels to hie themselves into "Everybody's" pocket. This fortunate striking of an excellent paystreak is being zealously followed up by further explorations along the same mother lode, which promise to pan out equally as well, if not better, than the original discovery or strike.

In the current number under caption, "The Greatest Trust in the world," Charles Edward Russell vividly pictures the woes of the lesser capitalists in their frantic and futile struggle to retain in their own hands other than mere fragments of the hide of the workers, which is stripped from their backs under the process of capitalist production.

The "trust" referred to is that commonly known as the "Beef Trust," and the particular phase of its iniquity which Mr. Russell exposes is that practiced by means of its refrigerator car lines. It seems the "trust" owns and operates fully 40,000 refrigerator cars, and in addition to its enormous amount of meats and kindred products, it does an immense business in fruits, vegetables, dairy products, eggs, etc. With its large capital, powerful car line and the wide-spread ramifications of its distributive facilities, it is enabled to make life a burden to the smaller concerns engaged in the same lines. It is even asserted by Mr. Russell that it has succeeded in holding up great railway lines, a feat usually supposed to be impossible. Should a railroad manifest a disposition to refuse it satisfactory terms, the mere threat of transferring its business to other lines would bring the obstreperous road to its knees. In the opinion of Mr. Russell it was really very wicked of the "trust" to take such advantage of harmless and well-meaning railroad companies, with which we heartily agree. But it went still further in its iniquity by actually compelling the poor helpless railroads to charge the same extortionate rates to shippers for shipments made in the railroads' own cars, as the "trust" imposed for the use of "trust" cars.

The "trust" imposed exhorbitant rates for the icing of shipments en route, which in itself was enough to make the self-sacrificing and conscientious little merchant and commission man sweat great drops of blood. As iniquitous as all this may appear, still worse is chronicled.

By means of the transportation facilities afforded by its enormous refrigerator car line, and the power to dictate favorable rates from the railroads, it also forced the roads to act as a sort of intelligence bureau for the purpose of keeping it posted as to the movement or proposed movement of any carload lots in its line owned by other shippers. Were a carload of "spuds'" shipped to some New England town, for instance, by some enterprising shipper who had discovered that a shortage existed there, somehow or other a carload belonging to the "trust" would get there first, the shortage be supplied, and the enterprising shipper would have his trouble for his pains. Were a car of grapes headed for some New Jersey town in order to supply a crying need for this lucious fruit, it would be found upon arrival that the need had been supplied by the fortunate arrival of a "trust" car, and the stock of the later arrival would rot in the warehouse. A particularly flagrant case is recounted by Mr. Russell, where the "trust," fighting for control of the Buffalo fruit market, "forestalled every shipment made to its competitors, and to glut the market went about the city peddling its goods. These manoeuvres naturally put competitors everywhere at a hopeless disadvantage. It is impossible to contend against a rival that knows in advance every move you will make and is able to nullify it." Mr Russel, however, forgot to state whether the "trust" in this instance was able to "nullify" the moves of its competitors by selling dearer or cheaper than they.

It is indeed a woeful tale, and sufficiently pathetic withal to almost draw tears from the sightless eyes of a graven image. To actually realize that this wicked "trust" "refrigerates" $72,000 per day profit by means of its car line operations, that by all the canons of small-fry reckoning ought to go into the hungry pockets of its competitors, is something awful to contemplate. How anyone can tell the harrowing tale; can picture the dark iniquity of this wicked "trust" in thus outraging the time-honored traditions of cockroach gamblers in the products of labor; can paint in lurid language the awful anguish and heartburnings suffered by the victims of such outrage, and in the very next breath, as it were, wax facetious, passeth all understanding. The qualifications necessary to the successful portrayal of tragedy and comedy are seldom wrapped up in the same personality. That Mr Russell, however possesses these qualities in an eminent degree the following will show.

Who furnishes these great profits? Not the commission merchant. His protests against the Bandit of Commerce (the trust's refrigerator line) are largely disinterested. It makes no difference to his pocketbook. Whatever may be the extortions of the trust, he merely charges them up to the shipper's account. If, as often happens, the 'icing charges' and the freight rate together equal the whole value of the shipment and leave the shipper nothing, that is no actual concern of the merchant. He loads the tribute upon the shipper, and the shipper loads it upon the producer, and the producer loads it upon you, and you pay it—good, easy man—three times a day."

To be thus tumbled from the height of solemn contemplation of awful tragedy to the level of rip-roaring farce-comedy is too sudden to be palatable. To be roused by a well-told tale of wrong, to the point of drawing your trusty blade, leaving the scabbard at home, and go forth to do military stunts on behalf of the wronged, only to find yourself deceived by the art of the cunning comedian, is indeed enough to shatter the nerves.

The anguish squawk put up by Mr. Russell upon behalf of the small merchants, shippers, commission men, etc., has not been prompted by any feeling of concern for themselves. It has been put up because of their abiding concern for "you." They can easily take care of themselves by each in turn loading the "tribute" upon the next link below in the chain that leads to the producer. How disinterested these worthies are, to be sure.

Presumably by "you"—"good, easy man"—is meant the consumers of the succulent steak, the juicy fruit, the satisfying spud and the tasty dairy product, or at least that portion of them who eat "three times a day." Those who eat twice, once, or even less are only entitled to partial consideration, to say the least. After tracing the "load" to the producer, Mr. Russell evidently has that worthy saddle it off on "you," the consumer. This is the richest piece of humor yet. How the producer stands in a position to saddle it on to any body is a mystery to everyone evidently, except Mr. Russell. As the producer stands in a position where he cannot escape it, it appears to us who are from Missouri that he must perforce pack the whole load. The banditti lining the road between himself and the consumer will very well see that he does it.

In the great gamble in the products of labor, the advantage lies against the small business fraternity. The big capitalists have the cards stacked, the dice loaded, and control all the effective thimble-rigging paraphernalia of the game. This is embodied in their huge equipment or capital, against which smaller equipment or capital cannot stand.

That which is voiced by the Lawsons, Russells, and others, is but the death-rattle in the throat of small capital, as its wind is being choked off by the hand of big capital. Rather than waste time in sympathizing with it, it were better for the producers to prepare to jubilate at its obsequies. The sooner small capital is snuffed out, the sooner will the way be made clear for the producer to deal with its big survivor.

MILITARY RULE.

The assertion is frequently made by the Socialist that the prime purpose of the military is to hold the enslaved working class in subjection to its economic masters. In the United States of late years the tendency towards military rule has been especially noticeable.

The infamous Dick Military Bill which became law not long since, was a gigantic stride in this direction, and was no doubt prompted by the rapidly increasing unrest and discontent manifesting itself among the workers. This bill makes every American citizen between certain ages subject to the call of the President for military service. That this is to be followed by the respective states, and the same power to be vested in the governor to be used for repressive purposes within the state is indicated by recent happenings in the Nevada legislature.

"Senator Lord, of Storey county, introduced the most important measure of the session in the legislature at Carson today. It practically makes every citizen of the state a member of the militia, placing him at the command of the governor. The law provides that the governor shall, when occasion requires, make his wants known to the clerk of each county, who will draft the required number of men for service. The bill from present indications will meet with strenuous opposition."

The above from the San Francisco examiner tells the story. In order to be able to deal in drastic fashion with its recalcitrant wage slaves, every citizen whether wage slave or otherwise is to be subject to the governor's orders. With what wisdom and judgment such power is likely to be exercised has already been demonstrated in Colorado and other states. These rapid moves towards military rule should with equal rapidity dissolve the dream of democracy that has for so long acted as a soporific to the brain of the American people. The workingmen of the Republic must awaken to a realization of the fact that democracy can be but a dream under the stern reality of class rule. If the dream of democracy is ever crystalized into a fact it will be at the cost of the complete overthrow of the brutal rule and unbridled license of capitalism.

The proposed Nevada measure may meet with "strenuous opposition" as the Examiner suggests. It ought to meet with such opposition not only in advance of its passage but afterwards, in case it should go through.

If the workers of Nevada respond to the governor's call in case the bill becomes law, they will prove themselves contemptible and spineless curs worthy of any fate that capitalist rule may see fit to bestow upon them. Many of the vicious tendencies of capitalist rule could be curbed if the victims of it were less prone to harbor a superstitious reverence for its legislative decrees.

CONDITIONS.

The cry for bread goes up from many of our large cities. It is deeper, hoarser, broader than it has been. It comes from gnawing stomachs and weakening frames. It comes from men who tramp the streets looking for work. It comes from women sitting helpless in bare rooms. It comes from children driven from the schoolhouse and play-ground. It comes from they who fail in the market place to sell their labor-power to the masters of bread. In our modern industrial centres many have reached straits of destitution that have never before been so glaring as now. Probably no living person understands how awful is the suffering—how terrible the poverty. No person can see it all. Few persons who will read this can understand what it means to be without food, clothing and shelter. It is one of these things so frightful that it cannot be brought home to them. They say surely people can get something to eat somewhere, at least enough to support life. They can go to their friends. But their friends are as destitute as themselves. There are men so weakened from lack of food, that they cannot work if work be offered them.

The capitalist press, and especially the Portland Oregonian, a daily, published in Oregon, says: "We have so much to eat that the farmers are complaining that they can get nothing for their provisions. We have so much to wear that cotton and woolen mills are continually in search of foreign markets. We have so much coal that coal mine owners are merging into trusts in order that they may curtail production. We have so many houses that the builders are out of work. All the necessities and comforts of life are as plentiful as ever they were in the most prosperous years of our history." Now the question is, is this true? If a country has enough food, clothing and shelter for everybody, why are times hard? Evidently nature is not to blame. Who, or what, then is?

The problem of the unemployed is one of the most serious that face the people of this country. There are over 4,000,000 people seeking employment in our broad and glorious country today, and these represent at least 10,000,000 more dependent upon them. As the unemployed have no means of subsistence, the problem becomes enormous and heart-rending to the honest, thoughtful observer. The hard road of poverty whose end is pauperism, has been travelled by millions in all civilized countries, and with every improvement in the productive facilities of the nations its numbers increase at an glarming ratio. The chasm between the rich and the poor is continually widening.

To solve the unemployed problem and do away with the poverty and suffering consequent to it, requires drastic action upon the part of government. The present need of the country is an infusion of stalwart, revolutionary, class-conscious Socialists into the halls of legislation, who as representatives of the subject class would frame enactments quite in contradistinction to those framed by the present legislative tools of the ruling class.—H. Y., Portland, Oregon.

HELD UP BY BANDITS.

Workers there are who are greatly disturbed over the contention of the Socialist that the capitalist is an unnecessary and expensive luxury that the workers could very well afford to dispense with. It appears to the puny mental vision of such that the capitalist by some mysterious process furnishes the capital without which no industry could be carried, and, by so doing furnishes the employment without which the worker must starve. That this sort of reasoning is merely a case of hallucination is aptly shown by the following, written by a correspondent of the Montana News. It seems that in Wyoming there is a town called Dietz. It is a coal town and owned by one of those modern bandits known as the Sheridan Coal Company. As this Company owns the coal seams it consequently owns the town which owes its existence to such coal deposits. Among the many other things that occur upon the slave plantation of the Sheridan Coal Company, the correspondent in question tells of the following hold-up.

"The miner receives 45 cents for digging and loading a ton of coal not mined by machinery; for machine mined coal the loader receives the magnificent sum of 19 cents. This coal sells for $7 per ton a few hundred miles down in Nebraska. A miner digs and loads on the mine cars seven tons of coal for $3.15. The same seven tons—minus thirty three and one-third off for slack—is sold to the Nebraska farmers for $32.67. The miner receives as his reward for producing this $32.67 worth of wealth, after expense for his tools, powder and oil are deducted, the tail end of the sum—$2.67. The Sheridan Coal Company, the B. & M. railway and the coal dealers confiscate $30. The $30 goes to buy palaces, automobiles, yachts, foreign titles and blue-blooded pedigreed pug-dogs; the $2.67 pays the rent for the miner's shack, buys the rags his wife and children wear and fills his dinner pail full of cold grub and river water."

It would appear from this that the miner got $2 67 for producing wealth from the sale of which $32.67 was realized. To be more accurate, however, an allowance must be made for payment of other workers who contributed to the process, such as those engaged in making the tools and machinery necessary in coal production, those who transported the coal to the Nebraska farmer, and incidentally those others whose labor went into the process indirectly. Even after making ample allowance for all of these, there must still remain a considerable surplus in the hands of the coal company and its allied brigands, the railroads and dealers. It is out of such a surplus that all capital comes and instead of its being an aid to labor it is a positive detriment, because it saps its life-blood and gives nothing in return except the poverty and distress which is ever becoming more wide spread among the laboring class. The function of capital is not as many suppose, to assist in the production of wealth, but to appropriate it. That is what the Sheridan Coal Company and its allies do in the case of the miners above referred to.

The $2.67 represents the price of enough of the miners' labor power to accomplish the digging of the seven tons of coal. It is all the miner is entitled to under the rule of capital. When the worker gets the exchange value of his labor power (wages) he receives all he is entitled to. The difference between the exchange value of his labor power, and the exchange value of the things he produces, is the price he pays for being a wage slave. Whenever he feels like kicking he should console himself with the old adage that "they who dance must pay the piper."

As bad as may be the condition of the miners of Dietz or elsewhere, it must of necessity become worse so long as the rule of capital continues. The more complete the development of capital, the greater the army of superfluous laborers, the keener the competition for employment, the more pronounced the downward trend of wages and the consequent lowering of the standard of living. Out of such circumstances no better conditions for the workers can be conjured. The only thing that will suffice is the overthrow of capitalist rule at the hands of a revolutionary working class, and relegation into oblivion of the Sheridan Coal Company and all such bandits.

In the advertising columns of the Manitoba Free Press of Winnipeg, on March 24, there appeared advertisements for over 40 servant and nurse girls. We had no idea there were so many women in Winnipeg too lazy to do their own dirty work and attend to their own spawn.

The crying need of slaveys to dust, scrub, empty slops and wait on youngsters, promises to be supplied by an enterprising party who in the same column announces that he is about to depart for England to bring out "experienced domestic help." It is to be hoped that a consignment of this domestic brand of human live-stock will be secured large enough to amply supply the needs of Winnipeg's loafing class. It would be a serious breach of the ethics of their profession if they had to do their own work.

Socialist Directory

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

SOCIALIST PARTY OF CANADA. Headquarters, Vancouver, B. C. Dominion Executive Committee, A. R. Stebbings, John E. Dubberley, W. H. Flowers, C. Peters, Alf. Leah, A. J. Wilkinson, treasurer; R. P. Pettipiece, secretary, 25 Tenth ave., Vanconver, B. C.

LOCAL VANCOUVER, No. 1, S. P. of B. C. Business meetings every Wednesday evening in the headquarters, Ingleside block (room 1, second floor), 313 Cambie street. Educational meetings every Sunday evening at 8 o'clock in the Le Petite theatre, Cordova street. D. P. Mills, secretary, box 836, Vancouver, B. C.

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324 Hastings Street Vancouver, B. C.

TOOK IT WITH HIM.

Mr. F. W. Morse, vice-president of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway Company, who came all the way to the coast in his private car to get a trifling land grant from the Provincial government, having been turned down, has returned to the east. According to the News-Advertiser of this city Mr. Morse wishes it distinctly understood "that the great railway corporations only conducted business for the general welfare of the community through which they operated, and if a bonus was asked for, it was only as a nominal guarantee that the province accorded with the principle of railway building within its borders."

"It is with a clear conscience I leave for the east," were Mr. Morse's final words as he sadly wended his way towards more grateful regions in the direction of the rising sun. It is lucky for British Columbia that he took his conscience with him, as the market here is already overstocked with that particular brand.

If the wage-slave gets the market price of his labor power, and that is merely enough to enable him to obtain the necessary food, etc., to make good the labor power he sold, what has he out of which to be "robbed as a consumer," without losing his life?

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Open Day and Night.

Union Directory

When They Meet, Where They Meet.

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

Greenwood Miners' Union, No. 22, W. F. M. Meets every Saturday evening in Union hall. J. R. Ritchie, president; Ernest Mills, secretary-treasurer.

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

Phoenix Miners' Union, No. 8, W. F. M. Meets every Saturday evening at 7.30 o'clock in Miners' hall. Wm. Barnett, president; John Riordan, secretary.

Nanaimo Miners' Union, No. 177, W. F. M. meets every third Saturday from July 2. Alfred Andrews, president; Jonathan Isherwood, P. O Box 259, Nanaimo, B. C., recording secretary.

The International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers.—Local No. 213. Meets second and fourth Thursdays at I. B. E. W. Hall, Room 3, Ingleside Block. President, J. Dillabough; recording secretary, Geo. P. Farr; financial secretary, A. H. Sellar. Address all communications to the hall. All sojourning brethren cordially invited.

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JOHN A. MOFFITT, President, Orange, N. J.
MARTIN LAWLOR, Secretary, 11 Waverly Place New York.

SOCIALISM is inevitable. That means our economic and social development will some day make it clear even to the dullest mind that a solution of our industrial problems is possible only by industrial co-operation. But are we to look on passively and wait until the mind more dull and dense than our own, has at last reasoned it out all by itself? Certainly not. We want to get there sooner. And we will get there in the near future if we set to work and educate the man who is still groping in the dark. We know things will make him see the light some day, but we want him to see it now. Therefore our incessant propaganda and agitation. To do good work you need good tools. Select your propaganda material carefully and you will see results. Two books well tried as means of Socialist propaganda are
MODERN SOCIALISM, *5th Edition; 180 Pages; Paper 25c, Cloth 75c.*
PRINCIPLES OF SCIENTIFIC SOCIALISM, *4th Edition; 238 Pages; Paper 35c, Cloth $1.00*
both written by the Rev. CHAS. H. VAIL. They have made thousands of Socialists by their simple and convincing presentation of the principles of Socialism. To Shareholders of the Comrade Co-operative Co. they are sold at a discount of 40 per cent.
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The Economics of Labor

A Lecture Delivered by H. QUELCH.

We have arrived at this then, that all commodities are produced simply for exchange, exchange carried on for profit, and yet, as commodities exchange for equal values there is really no actual profit made in exchange. Whence then does it arise, this mysterious increase which is the be-all and end-all of capitalist production and private enterprise? It arises from the exploitation of labor; it is made, not in the market, but in the workshop and factory.

Labor is a commodity, and, like other commodities, it exchanges in the market at its cost of production in human labor. That is, the labor force of the laborer is sold in the free and open market at what it costs to produce that labor-force. We have no slavery here. "Britons never will be slaves!" The free British workmen is not sold, neither does he sell himself. He brings into the market his commodity—the only thing of any value he possesses—his power to labor, the labor-force that is embodied in his person. There is nothing in the world to compel him to sell this labor-force—but sheer necessity. He can keep it if he likes—and starve. But "il faut vivre," and though others as well as Talleyrand may not see the necessity, it is this very necessity to live which makes it imperative on the otherwise propertyless laborer to sell his only valuable possession—his one ewe lamb—his labor. But he has no monopoly. There are other laborers in the market, equally ready, equally anxious, to sell the same commodity with the result that this, like all other commodities offered under similar conditions, generally exchanges at its cost of production in human labor. So much food; clothing and shelter, all produced by labor, is necessary for the production and maintenance of the laborer, and this forms the basis of the exchange value of his labor force. Stated in other terms, the basis of wages is the cost of subsistence of the laborer. This is called the "iron law of wages," and with reference to which I shall have something to say later. At the present we are considering the source of surplus value. The laborer sells his labor then, on the average, as all commodities are sold, at its normal exchange value—its cost of production. But the amount of wealth which the laborer produces in the time for which he has sold his labor-force, is out of all proportion to what it costs to produce and maintain his labor-force for that time. This, the difference between what he produces and his own cost of production, is surplus value, and is taken and divided up by the capitalist into rent, interest and profit. This surplus value, then, this profit, is so much robbery effected by taking advantage of the necessity of the proletarian—the naked propertyless proletarian—the naked propertyless laborer. But, you say, the laborer is perfectly free, he made his own bargain; it was a free and open contract; how can it be described as robbery? I do not want to use unnecessarily harsh terms, and remember, I am not attacking individuals, but attempting to describe the working of the actual economic system. Your political economists talk of freedom of contract; but there can be no freedom of contract between the man who must sell or die—who is forced by sheer necessity to, like Esau, sell his birthright for a mess of pottage, so to speak—and to whom it is a matter of indifference whether he buys or not. The laborer is forced by necessity to sell, and as a consequence gets on the average but a subsistence in return. All over and above the cost of subsistence belongs to his exploiters—he has what he has bargained for in wages. What right has he to more? In the result there is, generally speaking, no relation between the value of a man's work, between the value of what he produces and what he receives. What he receives is governed, not by what he produces, but by what he must have to live to go on working. It is sometimes urged as an objection to this that wages vary in different countries. Precisely, which at first sight appears to disprove, really goes to prove the truth of the theory I am propounding. Although it is sometimes sought to show that the labor of some men is vastly more productive than that of others, it is fair to assume and the facts go to prove, that there is nowhere such a difference in the productivity of labor as would account for the extraordinary difference in wages. The British workman is doubtless the finest fellow on the face of the earth, as his pastors and masters tell him when they want to keep him contented; but he cannot do twelve times as much work as a Chinaman. Yet the latter will work for fourpence a day, while the former wants four shillings. The Chinaman gets fourpence a day because he has learned to live on fourpence a day—when you have taught the British workman to live on fourpence a day—if capitalism continues—he will get fourpence a day, although he may do just as much work as he does today. There is, of course, a constant effort on the part of workmen to force wages above this subsistence level, and frequently they do rise above it; but at the same time, as with all other commodities, competition is constantly operating to force down the price of labor—wages—to its normal level.

Once you have clearly understood the working of this economic law, this "iron law of wages," this fact that the return to labor is governed not by the productivity of labor, but by its cost of production (which in my humble judgment is the central fact in the economics of labor) you see how useless are many of the proposals of your social reformers, and how fallacious are many of the teachings of your political economists.

Remember that the operation of this law is imperative and inexorable as long as present conditions obtain. It is no use appealing to the sense of justice of the capitalist. He, as capitalist, is in duty bound to buy labor, as well as other commodities, as cheaply as possible. If he is so noble-minded, so quixotic, as to pay an artificial price for labor, the economic conditions, which, like the Almighty are no respectors of persons, have no mercy on him, but relentlessly thrust him on one side to make room for another less scrupulous than himself.

To preach temperance and thrift to the workers may be very well. From the point of view of abstract morality the practice of temperance and thrift and industry may be a good thing, but economically considered the practice of thrift and abstinence and industry not only does not advantage the worker, but is frequently pernicious. The practice of thrift and abstinence simply means for the workers reducing their consumption and ultimately reducing their standard of comfort—their cost of living and consequently their wages. To be industrious does not mean for the worker increased wealth and increased comfort, but increased production of surplus value for the capitalist class, which surplus value is being piled up around him in masses of overproduction which do not belong to him, which he may not consume, but which frequently condemn him to involuntary idleness, and, by intensifying the competition in the labor market, help to force down wages.

Recognizing the inexorable working of these economic laws you will see how fallacious are the theories of political economists as to individual liberty, freedom of contract and free trade. How can there be freedom of contract between the propertyless proletarian—the laborer with nothing but his labor to sell, and therefore compelled to sell his labor—and the capitalist, with whom it is a matter of indifference whether he buys the labor of this particular individual or of some other?

What is the value of the individual liberty of the laborer who, being thus compelled to sell his labor, must of necessity sell it for a bare subsistence without any regard to its productivity? Of what value is free trade when it only tends to cheapen commodities, and labor as well as all other commodities? when by reducing the cost of production of labor it reduces its value in exchange? when by reducing the price of food it also reduces the wages of labor? Yet your propertyless preletarian is a *sine qua non* of capitalism. Capital, as we have seen, ceases to be capital if it ceases to produce profit. This profit is surplus value—unpaid labor—the result of the exploitation of the proletarian. This exploitation is only possible with your free, naked laborer. If he were not "free" he could not sell his labor force, and if he were not naked of possessions he would not sell it for a bare subsistence. Thus capital grows by what it feeds on, and thus labor becomes poorer the more it abstains and the more it saves.

You will thus see that not only is the poverty of the workers essential to capitalism, but that capitalism maintains and intensifies this poverty so that all the well-intentioned efforts of social reformers to mitigate its evils merely furnish capitalism with additional weapons. Temperance, thrift, industry only serve to make labor an easier or more valuable prey to capital. If they reduce the cost of living in any particular they but reduce the cost of labor to the capitalist. Take education again. There is a growing cry for technical education, in order, it is said, to enable us to compete with foreign countries. What does this mean save that in those countries with which we are called upon to compete education itself is being exploited, that the monopoly hitherto enjoyed by skilled labor has been broken down by the spread of education, and that skilled labor is now on the same level with unskilled?

A recognition of these facts not only demonstrates the fallacy of many so-called reforms, but points the direction in which we should proceed in order to eliminate the evils arising from present conditions. We see that the mere cheapening of the cost of living only tends to reduce wages and thus cannot advantage the worker. We must therefore aim at raising the standard of life rather than cheapening the cost of subsistence. We must see that public money is well spent rather than that taxes are reduced, and that the workers are provided with better and healthier rather than cheaper dwellings, with more wholesome, better, and more plentiful; rather than cheaper—and nastier food.

Seeing that the operation of the laws we have been considering is inexorable under, and inseparable from, existing economic conditions, our efforts should be directed to changing these conditions rather than tinkering with their effects, to revolutionizing conditions which divert the means of production from their proper object—that of producing wealth—and convert them into capital—means of exploitation. We cannot change these conditions; we cannot destroy the class ownership of the means of production which lies at the bottom of these conditions by going back to the individual ownership of the middle ages, but we must press on towards their collective ownership. Ever step in social reform should be a stepping stone to that end, for the whole trend of the economic development is in that direction.

(The end.)

BILLY SPEECHIFIES.

Billy Hohenzolleren, he that is Emperor of Germany, has made another speech, and as is usually the case with professional speech makers, it was a good one. The occasion was the unveiling of a monument to one of his cut-throat prodecessors. It should be noted that the only way the memory of cut-throats can be kept green is by building monuments or statues for the purpose of continually thrusting before the gaping multitude a reminder of their cut-throat deeds. But to come back to Billy's speech. He assured his admiring audience, according to the press dispatches, that they had then sworn an oath of fidelity to the flag, and that when he became the head of the Government he would do everything poss'ble to let bayonets and cannon rest but to

Keep the Bayonets Sharp

and the cannon ready, so that envy and greed from without would not disturb us in tending our garden or building our beautiful house.

"I vowed," the Emperor continued, "never to strike for world mastery The world-empire that I had dreamed of, was to create for the German Empire on all sides the most absolute confidence as a quiet, honest and peaceable neighbor. I had vowed that if ever the time comes and history shall speak of a German world-power or a Hohenzolleren world-power, this should not be based upon conquest but come through a mutual striving of nations after common purposes.

"After much has been done internally in a military way, the next thing must be the arming ourselves at sea. Every German battleship is a new guarantee for the peace of the world, and the less ready will our foes be to attack and the more valuable do we become as an ally.

The duty of youth is to avoid every discord. Give them the conviction that God had great things in store for the German people. We are the salt of the earth, but must prove worthy of being so. Therefore our youth must learn to deny themselves what is not good for them. Then we must be regarded on all sides with esteem and love as a trustworthy people.

"With all my heart I hope that peace will continue to be preserved for us."

It can easily be seen from this that Billy is not a cut-throat, but merely wishes to keep the necessary tools of the cut-throat's profession in trim so that the other fellow, the real cut-throat, would be powerless. Very clever in Billy, indeed. The self-sacrificing spirit manifested in his vow "never to strike for world-mastery" is very commendable and will no doubt be appreciated by Roosevelt and others who may perchance have aspirations in that direction. As Billy industriously sharpens the bayonets it is to be hoped that perfect confidence in his good intentions will remain unshaken in the mind of every one, especially that of the German workingman who turns the grindstone. What more convincing proof of the "quiet, honest and peaceable" intentions of a neighbor than to know he was grinding the cutlery and cleaning up the other tools of murder in his back yard. It is pleasing to know that "we are the salt of the earth, but must prove worthy of being so." This is praiseworthy indeed and quite the correct way to advertise any sort of merchandise in this commercial age. Good weight and a high standard of quality will assure the dealer a commanding position in the market provided his prices are not too high. Billy, however, doth so long for peace, and so voiciferously utters the longing that some may fancy he "doth protest too much."

The German people, or those of any other country will be assured of peace only when they shall have dispensed with the burden of supporting their ruling classes of which Emperor Billy, Teddy Roosvelt and such worthies are but the instruments.

TRANSPORTATION FOR POVERTY.

After some twenty years of comparative quiescence the emigrationists are once more abroad with their proposal for the transportation for life for the young and active men for whom capitalists have no need here at home. These worthy gentry seek to take advantage of existing distress and the depression in the labor market, to get cheap labor for their clients in Canada and other British colonies. It is really only another edition of the Chinese Labor Ordinance. Capitalism everywhere requires cheap labor; whether it be black, white, brown or yellow is of no consequence, so long as it is cheap. It is hoped that the want of employment among British workmen will make many of the most active and adventurous among them an easy prey to the seductions of the capitalist emissaries. We trust not. Social-Democrats have met these worthies and defeated them time and again. There is no need for any British workman to emigrate, still less is it necessary for the very flower of our manhood to do so. "There is no country in the world so rich as this; none where the existing wealth per head of the population is so great as here. Why, then, should the workers be hustled out of the country, leaving behind them the wealth which they have produced for others to enjoy? On the contrary, it is their duty to stay here, to join in the struggle on behalf of their own class; to help to secure for themselves and their fellows the wealth they alone have produced. If emigration is such a grand thing, let the idlers go. The workers are badly wanted here to help in the fight for their own country, and for their own class.—London Justice.

All The Working Men

Buy Their

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—AT—

The Belfast Store

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L. Richmond

37 Hastings Street, East.

Next Door to Mason's.

PLATFORM OF THE SOCIALIST PARTY OF CANADA

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP IN THE SOCIALIST PARTY OF CANADA

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

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

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

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

Applicant ....

Address ....

Occupation ....

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

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

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

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Thos. J. Hagerty, erstwhile "Father," who some time since honored British Columbia with a propaganda tour at $30 per, recently visited San Francisco in the interest of "industrial unionism," whatever that may be. According to the Socialist Voice the "Father" did himself proud by using the opportunity afforded him to speak under the auspices of San Francisco Local of the Socialist Party, to make a scurrilous attack upon the Party by blackguarding its efforts and casting reflections upon its officials. The meeting broke up in disorder. Like Judas, Hagerty did not forget his thirty pieces of silver, but took good care to collect before leaving town. Whether Hagerty's conduct is to be taken as a tip of what may be expected all along the line from a successful hatching of the "industrial union" scheme being concocted in Chicago remains to be seen.

Friedrick Heather, a laborer, aged 58, was charged at Kingston with stealing potatoes from a field. He had been for months out of work and was starving. He had been ejected from his cottage because he was unable to pay rent.

COMRADES.
Strike at the ballot box on election day but be sure to strike the
LIGHTHOUSE RESTAURANT
336 Cordova St.
any day you are hungry. Just around the corner from the Socialist headquarters.
T. CHRISTENSEN, Prop.

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165 HASTINGS STREET
P.O. BOX 836 VANCOUVER, B. C.

Socialist Party of Canada

DOMINION EXECUTIVE HEADQUARTERS.

J. G. MORGAN, Secretary. Vancouver, B. C.

Comrades writing to headquarters will please note the change of secretary. Correspondence should be addressed to

J. G. MORGAN.
551 Barnard street,
Vancouver, B. C.

DOMINION EXECUTIVE MEETING

Vancouver, March 28, 1905.—(Room 10, Masonic Block)—Present: Comrades Stebbings, Peters, Leah, Wilkinson, Organizer Kingsley; Comrades Burns and Morgan were also in attendance.

Comrade Wilkinson elected to the chair; Comrade Morgan appointed secretary pro tem. Credentials were received from Vancouver Local for E. Burns and J. G. Morgan as members of the committee vice Comrades Flowers and Pettipiece, resigned.

Stebbings-Leah—That the delegates be granted a seat and vote in the committee. Carried.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and adopted.

The following correspondence was dealt with:

From Winnipeg, Man., enclosing application for charter with nine names and $5.90 for supplies and stamps.

Peters-Leah—That the application be received, charter granted and forwarded when part of lithographer's hands. Carried.

From the Polish Socialist Party asking for assistance in the struggle against Czardom.

Burns-Peters—To be received, filed and handed to Western Clarion for publication. Carried.

From Customs Department, Ottawa, to the effect that not knowing whether Marx's "Capital" "evidently a book or pamphlet"—was of a scientific nature or not without inspection they could give no information as to duty.

Burns-Wilkinson—That the matter be left in the hands of the secretary. Carried.

T. G. Morgan was elected secretary.

The committee on charter reported that it was now in the hands of the lithographer and would soon be available. The report was accepted.

The committee on loan reported progress.

Comrade Burns offered to lend the committee $15 to be applied to the printing account, and to be a first lien on receipts.

Peters-Stebbings—That the offer be accepted with thanks.

Receipts:

Brought forward	2 70
Winnipeg, supplies and stamps	$5.90
Ernest Burns, loan	15 00
Total	$23 60

That an order be drawn on the treasury payable to Kingsley & English, for $23.60. Carried.

Balance on hand $3.60.

Adjournment.

NOTES BY THE SECRETARY.

Following the lead of Toronto, Winnipeg has affiliated with the Socialist Party of Canada. In consequence, the Socialist Party of Manitoba, for which has been continuously active for some three years goes out of existence. Who's next? Time we heard from our comrades further east.

The charter, constitution, and other supplies will be ready for distribution in the next week or so.

LONDON AND ST. PETERSBURG.

In all these circumstances it is worth while to recall, as some of our friends have done, that there is not so much difference after all, between England and Russia. We have a constitution, it is true; but it ensures no rights to the propertyless; we have representative government, but only property is represented in the House of Commons; none dare speak, except on behalf of property, save with bated breath and whispering humblemess. Everything in this land of liberty is splendid and perfect. There is no repression, no coercion, no force no despotism, no autocracy; but perfect freedom of thought, liberty of action, freedom of speech, of meeting, of association—so long as the "lower orders" keep quiet and the proletariat is orderly. But let the propertyless attempt to use all these glorious liberties in order to assert their elemental right—the right to live, and then—why then there is not anything to choose between London and St. Petersburg. The strikers of St. Petersburg sought to interview their Little Father, the Czar; they went peacefully, without arms; they were mercilessly shot down. The unemployed of London, where there is no Czar, sought an interview with the people's representatives, in Parliament assembled. They too, went peacefully, without arms, and they were no more successful than their fellows in St. Petersburg, and if they had gone in equal numbers would have fared quite as badly. The ruling class are everywhere the same; we have had our Peterloo and our Featherstone, and November 13, 1887, in London, only differed from January 22, 1905 in St. Petersburg, in the object of the gathering and the number of the killed and wounded. The military instincts of the ruling class were the same on both occasions.—Justice.

MEN OF ENGLAND.

Men of England, wherefore plow
For the lords that lay ye low?
Wherefore weave with toil and care
The rich robes your tyrants wear?
Wherefore feed, and clothe and save,
From the cradle to the grave,
Those ungrateful drones who would
Drain your sweat;—nay, drink your blood?

Wherefore, Bees of England, forge
Many a weapon, chain and scourge,
That these stingless drones may spoil
The forced produce of your toil?
Have ye leisure, comfort, calm,
Shelter, food, love's gentle balm?
Or what is ye buy so dear
With your pain and with your fear?

The seed ye sow another reaps;
The wealth ye find another keeps;
The robes ye weave another wears;
The arms ye forge another bears.
Sow seed—but let no tyrant reap;
Find wealth—let no imposter keep;
Weave robes—let not the idle wear;
Forge arms, in your defence to bear.
—T. B. Shelly

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PETTY BOURGEOIS AGAIN.

Our irrepressible comrade, John T. Mortimer, has again graduated from the wage-slave class into that of the "petty bourgeois" by opening an up-to-date tailoring establishment in St. Vincent, Minnesota, right opposite the M. E. Church. As a side line and merely as an accommodation to his patrons, he is prepared to clean and press your clothes while you wait. This will be a great convenience to the ever increasing number who can afford but one pair of overalls at a time anyhow. In spite of the heavy responsibilities of a rapidly increasing business John T. has found time to deal out some hard slaps to a bunch of single-tax freaks through the columns of the Winnipeg Voice during the past few weeks. If he deals with the employees of his tailoring emporium as vigorously as he has dealt with this single-tax bunch we are thankful that we have a job elsewhere.

Charles H. Moyer, president of the Western Federation of Miners, has sued James H. Peabody, Sherman Bell and Bulkeley Wells, for $100,000 damages for false imprisonment during the late troubles in Colorado. The damage suffered by those who are active in the movements of workers at the hands of the ruffians of capital cannot be made good by money payment. The only price that will satisfy judgment is the complete overthrow of capitalist rule.

We have a fair to most some idea of the bitter experience of Mr. Moyer while in the hands of these ruffians. We can realize what he must have suffered, and can readily understand that his health might have suffered irreparable injury. We sincerely hope that he may recover every dollar for which he has sued, as at least some slight recompense for the sufferings imposed upon him. Too well do we realize it to be a forlorn hope however. The machinery of the law from top to bottom is in the hands of they who are responsible for his incarceration. We should be no more surprised to hear of icebergs floating in the tropic seas of Satan's dominion than to hear of Mr. Moyer recovering even as much as one farthing.

Now that peace between Japan and Russia is being hinted at the time has come for other nations to stick their impudent noses into the proceedings and get something out of Japan's victory that they can turn to their own account. It appears from the despatches that England is already counting upon aiding Japan in arranging satisfactory terms, by a lot of grandmotherly advice and nose-poking, in return for which she expects to obtain the use of Japan's "splendid soldiers" upon the Indian frontier at any time Russia may take a notion to become obstreperous in that quarter. It will be contrary to the usual habit of pirate nations if they do not look with envious eye upon the points of Japan's victory, and endeavor to get a slice. In this respect they resemble a gang of tin-horn gamblers hanging around one who has been fortunate enough to make a winning at the gaming table, each hungrily expecting to get a stake out of the winnings. If Japan be wise she will look with suspicion upon all offers of friendly assistance in her settlement with the Russian Bear.

"Over the door of a church in Arizona are these words: 'This is the gate of heaven.' But on the back of the door is a notice which says: 'Closed by order of the American Loan Co.'"

Even the gate of heaven it seems cannot be kept workable without grease for its hinges.

The failure of the operators and miners of the Central bituminous district of Pennsylvania, to agree upon a wage scale for the ensuing year, means the suspension of work by 45,000 miners at the end of the present month.

IS STILL IN THE RING.

Comrade J. B Osborne Active in the California Movement.

The many friends of Comrade J. B. Osborne, who with his estimable wife paid this end of the province a visit last summer, will be pleased to know that he is still active in the movement, although he suffers the terrible handicap of having lost his physical eyesight, his mental vision is all right as the following, clipped from the Socialist Voice of Oakland, Cal., will show:

J. B. Osborne, speaking on "The Socialist Party" at the regular propaganda meeting of the local last Sunday evening, showed very clearly that the form taken by industrial organizations of working men, trades unions and so forth was always determined by economic development, and furthermore, that no matter what the form of industrial organization, the working class was powerless with the law making power, the courts, the police, the army and the navy in the hands of the capitalistic class. He cited the failure of the strikes of craft organizations and industrial organizations alike, such as the coal miners' strike in Pennsylvania, the A. R. U. strike in 1894 and the recent strike of the Western Federation of Miners in Colorado. He also cited the case of the coal miners' strike in British Columbia, where, after a prolonged and unsuccessful strike to gain an eight-hour workday, they organized themselves into a political party on the principles of Socialism, and under the name of the Socialist Party, elected two of their number to the provincial House of Parliament.

Now see what happens. These two members constituted the balance of power in the Provincial Parliament and were enabled to force through the legislature an eight-hour law, thus securing through their political union what they failed to accomplish through their industrial strike.

He said, concluding his remarks, that the Socialist Party maintains a friendly attitude toward all organizations of labor, but honestly and continually points out to them the class struggle which is for the capitalists to hold and the workers to secure, the political power.

The proletariat will use its political, supremacy to wrest, by degrees, all capital from the bourgeoisie, to centralize all instruments of production in the hands of the State, i. e., of the proletariat organized as the ruling class; and to increase the total of productive forces as rapidly

By bourgeoisie is meant the class of modern Capitalists, owners of the means of social production and employers of wage-labor. By proletariat, the class of modern wage-laborers who, having no means of production of their own, are reduced to selling their labor power in order to live.—Engels.

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Samples and blank measurements sent on application.

The somewhat sarcastic reference by the Liberal press to what it terms Comrade J. H. Hawthornthwaite's admiration for the McBride Government may be easily borne with fortitude by that gentleman. Should any one accuse him of an admiration for the present hungrily puling opposition, however, would be quite a different matter. It would be enough to justify a violent ebullition of temper upon the part of J. H.

One of those vexatious mistakes that sometimes occur in spite of ordinary precautions will be noticed on the first page of last week's issue. The headings of the two articles, "Subway - Elevated Strike" and "Sound Common Sense," in some unaccountable way became transposed. Every effort to locate the blame for this having failed, we have decided to lay it to delinquent subscribers.

The centralization of executive work, the abolition of unnecessary agencies, and the consolidation of traffic and accounting departments, is to dispense with the services of a large number of railway employes. The number will run as high as 75,000 in the opinion of some of the railway managers.

Workingmen Are Always Welcome at

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THE ARCADE JEWELRY STORE.

THE CACTUS TAMED.

Splendid Field Opened to Salvation Army by Gardener Burbank.

Burbank the famous California gardener after a ten years' struggle with the cactus, has succeeded in inducing it to discard its thorns and produce a "delicious nutriment" for man or beast instead. He has also induced it to discard its long established prejudice in favor of the heated regions of a California or Arizona desert, and consent to abide, and thrive, anywhere from the Arctic Circle to the equator. After thus having been brought within the pale of "law and order," and trained to comport itself according to the ethics of a commercial existence, its fecundity is said to be something phenomenal. This should insure that its delicious nutriment should also be deliciously cheap. Mr. Burbank's triumph opens out before the Salvation Army an opportunity which it should not overlook. By establishing cactus farms at convenient points it could ship the sinners reclaimed from the cesspools of iniquity in the cities to such farms where free from the pitfalls of city life, they could fill their stomachs with the "delicious nutriment of cactus juice and sing joyful songs of praise to their Redeemer. To defray the slight expense of salvation, in the way of queer looking uniforms, poke bonnets, tambourines, bass drums, and other loud noise producing implements, they might prepare a little cactus breakfast food to be sold to saints and unredeemed sinners outside the cactus farm. Such a pleasing road to salvation should become very popular as it would relieve the traveller of the usual tedium of the buck-saw route.

HIS SERVICES APPRECIATED.

Matsqui, B. C., March 25, 1905.
Mr. J. H. Hawthornthwaite, M.P.P.,
Victoria, B. C.

Dear Sir,—At a public meeting held at the Matsqui School House tonight, the following resolution was passed:

"Resolved: That it is the sincere desire of this meeting of Matsqui Settlers, assembled to receive the reports of delegates sent to Victoria to interview the Provincial Legislature re the Dyking Act, now before the House, to express our most hearty thanks to you for your unselfish and able efforts in our behalf.

"Yours truly,
"H. STRANGE,
"Secretary."

The steamship Empress of Japan arrived from the Orient on March 27. A part of her cargo consisted of 1800 bales of silk, valued at $1,260,000, consigned to Wehawken, N. Y. It will be rushed through with all freight. The wives and daughters of the railway and silk mill employees will, however, still continue to wear calico. The Chink that tended the silkworm will be mighty lucky to get anything to wear.

WIG GETS THE WORST OF IT.

Mr. Stuart Henderson's Amendment Passes Second Reading.

The amendment to the Supreme Court Act which reads as follows, has passed the second reading in the Provincial House.

"The wearing or use of the customary official wigs or of robes of any color other than black, by judges, barristers or registrars of this court, during the sitting of the court or in chambers, is hereby prohibited. Any person violating any provision of the foregoing shall be liable on summary conviction to a penalty not exceeding $25 and not less than $10 for each such offence."

This marvelous creation which has so effectually inspired countless generations with a wholesome respect for the majesty of the law is to be ruthlessly relegated to the lumber room by the rude hand of the irreverential legislator. The quaking malefactor hailed before the bar of justice to answer for his misdeeds is to be denied the satisfaction of receiving his portion at the hands of a judge with occiput adorned with the customary awe inspiring monstrosity. He must henceforth suffer the humiliation of receiving sentence from a wigless justice dispenser, and as like as not a bald-headed one at that. To reduce the ceremony to so dull and commonplace a level must necessarily prove distasteful to every high-minded criminal. Judges there have been in days gone by who were witless. Now we are to have them wigless. May the time never come when fate shall inflict them upon us both witless and wigless.

The poor old wig seems to be getting it from all sides at once. A London exchange just to hand in speaking of the English parliament says: "and the House of Commons itself, with its absurd mummeries and silly-billy forms, is as much out of date as its £8,000-a-year Speaker and his foolish old wig." The hitherto venerated old absurdity appears to have few admirers left. But while the heart of both judge and criminal may ache because of its banishment, other hearts will be more sorely afflicted. Mr. Henderson, who introduced the amendment, stated that "wigs were costly, each being worth from $50 to $60." The banishment of the wig will cause the London wig-makers to experience an ache that will be a truly genuine one. This is the saddest part of the whole affair.

TO VICTORIA READERS.

Owing to the change of management of the Crystal Theatre, the Sunday night meetings of Local Victoria, S. P. of C., will be held in the Edison Theatre until further notice. These meetings will begin promptly at 8 o'clock. Admission is free.

The Rev. Gladden of Columbus, O., moderator of the Congregational church, thinks "there should be an organized movement of the churches, against the acceptance of money from John D. Rockefeller by the American Board of Foreign Missions. This seems childish. Take it dollar for dollar and Rockefeller's money will be just as efficacious as any other in providing the necessary dope to hypnotize the denizen of heathen lands in to a properly quiescent state for "benevolent assimilation," and besides it is quite as clean as that usually raised for the purpose.

The modern laborer ..... instead of rising with the progress of industry, sinks deeper and deeper below the conditions of existence of his own class. He becomes a pauper, and pauperism develops more rapidly than population and wealth.—Communist Manifesto.

Negligee Shirts

Not Too Early to Look

Exclusive patterns are now here—some of the choice ones will be sold early, and some of the designs we cannot duplicate. If you appreciate unusual styles it will interest you to come promptly.

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The Smartest Soft Hat of the Season

These Hats have been enthusiastically received by young men from the very first day we brought them out. Neither trouble nor expense has been saved in the production of these goods, as you will cheerfully acknowledge upon examination.

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110 Cordova Street

SHOULD BE ADDLEHEAD.

Philip Adshead, of Stockport, challenges any other bricklayer for the bricklaying championship of the world and a stake of £20. He guarantees to lay 2,000 bricks in eight hours, while it is claimed a day's work for an ordinary bricklayer is about 500. As we see nothing to boast of in the possession of sufficient strength, dexterity and lack of sense to do the work of a mule, we fancy the fellow's name to have been misspelled. It should properly be Addlehead.

The press in Barcelona is urging on the wealthy classes in the need of bearing in mind the startling fact that 40,000 workmen in Barcelona and 15,000 in Catalonia are at present out of employment, and in a state of great destitution. The industrial crisis is said to be chiefly felt in the textile trades whose colonial exports have much diminished.

The Kansas farmers are combining for the purpose of building elevators for their wheat, being prompted to do so because as they allege the railways have been squeezing them in shipment. This causes an exchange to facetiously surmise that they are going to transport their wheat to market in wheelbarrows.

The net earnings of the railways of the United States for 1903 are given as $682,000,000. This is a tidy sum and should be sufficient to keep quite a bunch of capitalist loafers on the sunny side of easy street until the next annual skinning of the working class suckers in the railway service is completed.

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