

WORKERS OF THE WORLD UNITE

# THE HESPERIAN CLARION

SASKATCHEWAN

Published in the interests of the Working Class

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## ABLE FRENCHMAN SCOFFS AT THE "RIGHT TO WORK"

"O, Laziness, Mother of the Arts and the Virtues, Be Thou Balsam for the Pains of Mankind"—From the "Right To Be Lazy," By Paul Lafargue.

When the shortening of the working day brings new mechanical forces to social production, the duty of the workers to consume as well as to produce their products will have as a consequence an enormous multiplication of the working forces.

The bourgeoisie, rescued from its mission of being the consumer of the whole world, will speedily see free the great number of soldiers, officials, middlemen, etc., whom it has withdrawn from useful work in order that they may assist it consume and squander; that signifies—free them for the labor market. This, when all social forces are brought to it, will be so overfilled that it will be well nigh a matter of compulsion to forbid work; it will be almost impossible for this swarm of hitherto unproductive human beings to find employment, for they are more numerous than the locusts. Then some thought will be taken of those who had been compelled to labor to supply the costly and useless wants of these people. When it is no longer to adorn lackeys and Generals, to swathe married and unmarried prostitutes in lace, and to cast cannon, then men and women in passanterie, lace, iron, etc., will, in the interest of hygiene and the embollement of the race, be enjoined by Draconic laws to rowing and dancing exercises to restore their undermined health. From that moment when "merchandise" is no longer sent forth to the whole world, the sailors, the porters, the watermen will begin to learn to twirl their thumbs. Then the happy South Sea Islanders can give themselves up to love without need to fear the footsteps of the civilized Venus and the sermons of the bourgeoisie moralists.

Still more. In order to find work for all the unproductive forces of the present society and to promote still further the perfection of the instruments of work, the working class, like the bourgeoisie, will have to place restraint upon its tendency to abstinance and seek as much as possible to increase its capability of consumption. Instead of eating from twenty to thirty grams of tough meat a day, if it ever does eat meat at all, the working class will eat one or two pounds of juicy beefsteak. Instead of drinking one modest glass of wine which is more cathartic (i. e., baptized) than the Pone, it will drink full glasses of Bordeaux and Burgundy, that has undeviated no industrial baptism and has left water to the cattle.

The proletarians have got it into their heads to hold the capitalists to ten hours of factory work—that is the great mistake, the cause of social contrasts and internal conflict. Work must be forbidden, not imposed. The Rothschilds will be allowed to flourish that they have long done nothing that their whole life has been, and it, despite the general bias for work, they promise to live as complete do-nothings, they will be placed under supervision and every morning a five-dollar gold-piece will be given them for their little pleasures. Social discord vanishes. Once convinced that no evil will happen to them but that they will only be freed from the trouble of being forced to be overconsumers and spendthrifts, the capitalists will be the first to make common cause with the people.

The bourgeoisie who are unable to prove their qualifications as perfect-good-for-nothings will be allowed to follow their instincts; there are callings enough to provide for them all.

But bitter requital is in store for the "moralists" who have perverted

human nature, for the hypocrites and canterers who openly preach water and secretly drink wine. At the great peoples' feasts, where glasses will circulate, savory roasts and cakes invite enjoyment, the members of Boards of Education, the priests, politico-economical—Catholic, Protestant, Jewish, or free thinking who wander about in frock and robe, the propagandists of Philanthropism, of Christian or philosophical morality, in yellow costume, will be forced to hold the candles until their fingers are burnt; they will go hungry at heavily laden tables, served by arrogant waiters, they will thirst near filled casks. Four times a year when the seasons change, they will have to grind wind in the treadmills ten hours at a stretch. The same punishment will be meted out to lawyers and barristers. In order to kill time, that kills us second by second, theatricals of all kinds will be arranged—healthy work for our Messrs. Legislators. They will be organized into troops who will travel from village to village and give exhibitions in law making.

Generals in riding boots, their breasts beaded, adorned with medals of encounters and covered with orders of all possible beasts of prey, will run through the streets and invite the dear people to stare at them. Bismarck, Stoecker, Cleveland, McKinley and Talmgue will crack their little jokes in front of their booths. Bismarck, costumed as Iron eater, will roll his eyes, curl his mustache, expectorate burning tar, and threaten everybody with sword, revolver, beer mug, etc.; but as soon as he is shown the portrait of Herr von Munchausen, will throw himself into a deep fit.

Stoecker, Dr. Hall and Talmgue as apostles of brotherly love, will preach the weal of the workman and hatred of the exploiter, of Christian mildness and Christian Socialism, of national manners and—then, suddenly dropping their things will stand there in black white costume, in one hand a knot, in the other a contribution box; around their necks will hang a placard: "Agent for the land barons and capitalist Princes."

Inside the booth, first the election trick will be performed. Bourgeois candidates, in buffoon costumes will execute the political-freedom dance before electors with wooden skulls and donkeys' ears, by wearing sandwich-election programmes full of promises; with tears in their eyes will talk of the suffering of the people, and with brazen voice will proclaim the glory of the country.

Whereupon the heads of the electors will roar in chorus an emphatic "V—e—r—y—e—s!"

Then begins the great drama: The "Theft of the Property of the Nation."

Capitalist Germany, a monster of a woman with coarse face and bald skull, ashy skin and fat bloated body, lies stretched out on a sofa yawning, and with lustreless eyes. At her feet, Industrial Capitalism, a giant organism of iron with the mask of a monkey, devours automatic men, women and children whose heart-rending cries pierce the air. The bank with Martin Snout, lycra body and hawk's claws, steals one gold piece after another from his pocket. Whole armies of miserable emaciated proletarians, wrapped in rags, escorted by policemen with unsheathed blades, driven by furies who lay on the whip of hunger bring piles of wares of all kinds, casks of wine and beer, whole sacksful of money or grain, and lay them at the feet of Capitalist Germany. Mr. Adolph Wagner, in one hand

the writings of Rodbertus, in the other the address of thanks of the Anti-Semites, and in his mouth the imperial message, places himself at the head of the defenders of the property of the nation and stands guard. As soon as the burdens are laid down they chase the workers with thrust of bayonet and club, and open the doors to the dealers, manufacturers and bankers. In wild confusion they throw themselves upon the objects of value, grab the manufactured goods, the bars of gold, the sacks of grain, and empty the sacks. At last, they can consume no more and like cattle wallow in their own mire. \* \* \* Then the storm breaks, the earth trembles. Historical Necessity steps forth. With iron foot she crushes the heads of those who place themselves in the way, and with powerful hand she overthrows trembling Capitalism covered with the sweat of terror.

When the working class shall have thoroughly liberated itself from the vice that governs it and degrades its nature, and shall have arisen in its giant strength, not to demand the famous "Rights of Man" which are but the rights of

capitalist exploitation, not to proclaim the "Right to Work" which is only the "Right to Misery," but to forge an iron law forbidding every one to work more than three hours a day, will the old earth, trembling with bliss, feel a new world stir within it.

But how can a manly decision be expected from a proletarian corrupted by capitalist morals!

Like Christ, the embodied suffering of the slavery of ancient times, our proletariat, men, women and children, for a century has climbed the rough Mount Calvary of suffering. For a century compulsory work has broken their bones, martyred their flesh, destroyed their nerves; for a century hunger has tormented their stomachs and stupefied their brains.

O, Laziness, have thou mercy upon this eternal misery! O, Laziness, mother of the arts and the noble virtues, be thou balsam for the pains of mankind!

As a result of the second ballot in Austria the Socialists are reported to have 80 seats in parliament.

## THE CHURCH ALWAYS AGAINST SOCIALISM

As a Bulwark of Capitalist Property Its Apostles Do Valiant Service In Banzoozing the Workers Into Submission To Its Exploiting Process.

There is a goodly number of weak-backed Socialists in our midst who are thrown in a state of extreme nervousness for fear there shall be any utterance of socialism against the church. These well-meaning comrades seem to forget that whenever the church as an institution speaks in regard to Socialism it is to condemn it. This is because the church, as one of the institutions under capitalism reflects its class origin, and opposes whatever menaces the existing condition.

Bishop Carroll is a distinguishing figure in a most unsavoury way in this regard. In a recent sermon in Lutite, in St. Patrick's church, he takes occasion to say a number of things on socialism so false and absurd that the veriest tyro on the subject would point out his untruthfulness.

He first flatters the miners by saying it is to them that the city owes its prosperity (that is, the high-tones of the city. The miners' huts are not overflowing with "prosperity"). Then he compliments the miners' union for the stand it has taken against socialism. Of course men should be complimented for being so ignorant as to wish to continue their own poverty and misery, while they slave to make others rich.

The following is an extract from his tirade of misrepresentations:

Socialism Impossible.

The speaker said that from a historical and rational point of view Socialism is impossible. Socialists misinterpret the constitution of the United States, he declared. "They take the opening lines, 'all men are created equal,' and they maintain that should be the condition, which should prevail through life. They make no allowance, granted that all men are created equal, for the development of a man's talents, intellectual gifts, his spirit of economy or his ability. They demand that he should remain equal and surrender to those less fortunate, or who develop vicious tendencies, a share of that which his ability has won for him. Should this policy be pursued it would mean the ruin of a nation. There would be no endeavor on the part of an individual to strive for the best that is within him. There would be no development of art, literature, music and all that goes to make up the enjoyments of the world. There would be no development of the sciences,

and many of the mysteries of the universe which are gradually being unfolded would forever remain secret. Under this system of Socialism the drone would have the same rights as the worker and there would be no incentive for a man to do his best, he having the knowledge that his efforts could not be devoted to his individual needs, but shared with a fellow who cared for nothing save for the right to exist in the easiest manner the Lord would allow."

The entire paragraph is a collection of rubbish. Anyone who has been to any sort of higher institution of learning where Socialism is discussed knows the man's statements are deliberately untrue.

Anyone who has ever consulted a dictionary or encyclopedia on the subject could detect at once the falsity of the position. But the bishop presupposes that he is talking to ignorant working people who don't know whether what he is saying is true or not; and he overthrusts their simple minds by the authority of his robes, education and position.

Socialism does not teach equality as to the personal product, but only as to opportunity to all to develop the best that is in them.

Every individual strives its best under the best conditions.

Greater education leads to greater development of art, literature, music and the sciences, and the bishop knows it. Otherwise we would tear down every school house in the land.

Socialism says the drone shall have no rights; that only the producers have the rights, and the bishop knows it.

His own last words arraign the capitalists, who 'exist in the easiest manner the Lord will allow.'

Read of the way in which the early apostles lived and then compare these words of the proud and wealthy bishop.

Working people, don't be fooled because some man pretends to hand it down to you out of the sky. Jesus Christ never talked that way, and we believe even the bishop will still claim that he founded the Christian religion.

When those that pretend to be the followers of the Nazarene talk in defense of this great graft and plunder, it is time for the working people to wake up even if they are ignorant.—*Montana News*.

## PRIEST CALLED DOWN FOR INSULTING LABOR

Irish Socialist Federation of New York Calls the Turn on Dr. Brann for His Insulting Criticism of the Great Moyer-Haywood Demonstration.

At a recent meeting of the Irish Socialist Federation of New York (a body composed exclusively of Socialists of Irish birth and parentage) the late uncalled for attack by Dr. Brann upon the demonstration in favor of a fair trial for the imprisoned leaders of the Western Federation of Miners was taken up for discussion. As the statement of this reverend gentleman that there were but few Irishmen in the parade was regarded by the members present as a reflection upon the public spirit of our countrymen, placing them before the American public as being indifferent or hostile to a demand for justice, the following statement was prepared for publication, in criticism of his position and in vindication of the character of those Irish who marched in the "horde," as Dr. Brann elegantly terms the flower of the organized workers of New York.

We, members of the Irish Socialist Federation, speaking on behalf of those working class Irish who in every movement for freedom have ever taken a foremost place, who have ever been as pioneers, ready to point the way in every movement for progress, or as fighters ready to lay down their lives for its realization, desire to remind the Rev. Dr. Brann that we as Irish have a history behind us—a history that speaks eloquently against the interposition of clergymen in temporal affairs, a history that warns us of the folly of expecting from clergymen, either wisdom, political prudence, or controversial decency, once they step into the political arena. How often in Ireland have we seen clergymen claiming their right to take sides in politics as men, as Irishmen; and how often have we seen these same individuals when criticized by some opponent, denounce such criticism as an attack on the church? Are we to have this farce repeated in America? Are we to hear gentlemen like the Rev. Dr. Brann hurl insult and abuse at a gathering of 60,000 workingmen and women, and stand ready to brand as enemies of the church any of the people so attacked who dare to say a word in their own defence? How long are we to have the spectacle of a priest of a church which proudly claims to be Catholic or Universal set himself to swear at men and women because of their alleged foreign birth and to echo every appeal to the basest passions we repudiate with scorn his action of the lowest element—"know-nothingism." As Irish men and women to represent our race as hostile to the labor movement, or as quiescent in face of social injustice. We affirm our solemn conviction that the language of Dr. Brann is a greater danger to his church than a thousand Moyer-Haywood demonstrations are to free institutions in America. Does the reverend gentleman believe that theological studies equip clergymen for grappling sympathetically with great political or social problems? Will he permit us to cite for him a few instances culled from Irish history, which, in thunder tones proclaim the contrary?

In 1898 all Ireland and all Irish men and women the world over proudly and solemnly honored the memory of the United Irish rebels of 1798, but in their own day these rebels were denounced in the most solemn manner by the whole Catholic hierarchy in Ireland.

In 1848 ten scores of thousands of the Irish race were perishing of famine in a food-exporting country, the Young Ireland Party raised the holy standard of insurrection as the only hope of a perishing people,

but they also were denounced from the altar as enemies of religion, and stoned by mobs of ignorant fanatics led on by priests. To-day the memory of their movement is among the most sacred treasures of our race.

To-day we honor and revere the memory of the Fenians of 1867, and every year tens of thousands of the brightest men and purest women in Ireland decorate the graves of those who have passed away, yet the Fenians were denied the rights of the Church, and one member of the Irish Catholic episcopate, the Bishop of Limerick, publicly declared that "Hell was not hot enough, not eternally long enough for a Fenian."

But why pile up more examples? Had Dr. Brann had the slightest knowledge of Irish history he would have realized that the Irish are the last to be deterred by priestly thunders from pursuing any path they believe to lead to justice. Long familiarity with such thunders has destroyed their terrors among the thoughtful men and women of our race.

But history is not the reverend gentleman's strong point, as witness his jointless contrast of the "Star-Spangled Banner" with the "Marseillaise," a hymn, he says, "identified with bloodshed, strife and carnage. Well, does he believe that the "Star-Spangled Banner" was identified in its birth with love and Christian brotherhood among the nations? Does he forget that the "Star-Spangled Banner" was born out of the attempt of England to re-impose by force its domination upon the unwilling people of this country, as the "Marseillaise" was born out of the attempt of England and the other monarchies of Europe to re-impose by force and slaughter, a merciless tyranny upon the people of France?

Let all the Dr. Branns take notice that the working class is on its march, that its march is not the carefully organized bluster of a few politicians and their hirelings, but the spontaneous manifestation of a class, conscious that it holds the future of society in its hands, and resolved to tolerate no further outrages from the beneficiaries of a system, they know to be hurrying headlong to its downfall. In that onward march of the working class the sons and daughters of the Emerald Isle are taking and will take the part worthy of the traditions of a race that never faltered in the face of danger, that for over 700 years has never surrendered in its struggle against injustice.

Fellow Countrymen: In our own land we have long seen the packed juries give our best and bravest to the hangman's rope; shall we stand idly by while the same atrocious crimes of power are being consummated here?

Committee Irish Socialist Federation: Elizabeth G Flynn, Thos. O'Shaughnessy, John Mulry, Pat. L. Quinnlan, James Connolly.

A resolution condemning "Terrorists" has been indefinitely tabled by the Russian parliament. This is to be regretted. The brutal czar and his bloodthirsty gang ought to have been condemned long ago.

"The wheat crop of Alberta is in splendid condition and the farmers are most hopeful," says a press dispatch. They are probably hopeful of saving enough of it from the clutches of the railway, miller, elevator and other capitalist thieving to enable them to next winter enough to last through next winter.

The Western Clarion

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COMPENSATION.

Many persons are greatly disturbed over the question whether, in the event of the rise of the proletariat to power, the capitalists will be deprived of their property rights with or without compensation.

The value of property under the present regime appears to inhere in the material things of which such property consists. For instance, the value of the property of a manufacturer appears to lie in his factory, machines and raw materials.

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The value of capitalist property lies solely in the workers whose services it is able to command in the matter of producing wealth. Capitalist property is thus virtually property in human beings, in slaves.

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WORK.

This is, preeminently the age of work. The forces of nature have been harnessed to the bidding of man and although it might at first glance be supposed that this would result in a lessening of the burden of toil upon human shoulders, it does not seem to be the case.

The instruments with which men labor, the means of production, are today held and operated as capital. Owned by a privileged class they become the means whereby this class controls the product of industry and through this control dictates the very terms of existence to those outside of its ranks.

A SUMMER VACATION.

Between 50,000 and 100,000 men employed in the railway service in the United States are to be laid off before the end of the first week in June. Orders have been issued to reduce the working force to the lowest possible limit.

There has been no shortage of crops, the land has not been ravaged by pestilence or famine, yet thousands of men are to be turned from their employment, their means of sustenance cut off in order that idle and useless capitalists may conserve their profit-mongering interests.

This retrenchment upon the part of the railways is ample evidence that the prosperity bubble has been pricked and its collapse made certain. The last decade has been one of rapid capitalist development.

The breaking point has evidently been reached and the inevitable collapse is marked for the near future. Bitter is the experience of the wage slave, even when in employment. When out of employment it is far worse.

A wage slave who has no master; i. e., a job, is not a particularly inspiring object. Without one he is the most helpless object on earth. His haven of refuge is a job, without one he is a wandering pariah and outcast.

The discharged railway slaves may enjoy their summer vacation by strolling along the highways and byways of the masters. Many of them will be forced to leave their families and chase the ever-elusive job to the uttermost parts of the earth only to be lost in the motley throng of superfluous slaves that periodically emphasizes the beneficence of the glorious rule of capital.

Periods of intense industrial activity followed by periods of industrial depression is the regular routine under capitalist production. The torture of intense activity in the industrial shambles during times of "prosperity" and the misery and suffering experienced during times of depression is the price the wage slaves pay for his beneficent rule.

It is safe to assume that the majority of the men to be laid off are staunch supporters of the present system, either good Republicans or good Democrats. It matters not which. During their summer vacation they should find ample time to ponder over the mutability of human affairs and the wisdom of divine providence in appointing capitalist guardians to rule over them and give them a summer vacation whether they want it or not.

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EVERYBODY OUGHT TO FIGHT THE PROLETARIAN DISEASE.

Tuberculosis, consumption, or the "white plague," as it has been variously called, is recognized as the most important single cause of death in America and Europe.

Orchard has been trotted out for inspection by the reporters for the capitalist press. This contemptible cur who confesses to more than twenty murders, and who has probably been a sneaking Pinkerton detective all the while, has now become as pious as a church deacon.

The daily press has been spreading reports galore that Boise was filled with bad Socialists who contemplate the commission of acts of violence. Plots to kill Orchard have been discovered. The professional sleuth is great on discovering things.

Such distinguished enemies as the western miners have! Haywood is being prosecuted by a United States senator who is under indictment for timber land thievery. And now the distinguished owners of the Colorado coal lands, where labor was grinded and crushed and hobbled during the memorable Colorado labor war of 1903, are on the rack.

The rebelling wage slaves of America will not down. Cuban workers are among the latest to squirm under the yoke of owning-class bondage. The state department at Washington has declined to permit the U. S. consul, Mr. Holiday, to act on the strike arbitration board.

THANKS.

The Socialist movement of Canada has within its ranks no small number of men who are well qualified to both speak and write on behalf of the proletarian cause.

Some day the working class will take hold of the railroads, steel mills, saw mills, coal mines, sugar refineries, and other means of life. Then there'll be no more rats made with flaws in them; telegraph operators and trainmen will not work over-time, and most of the terrible railway and other industrial accidents will cease.

On Sunday next Brigadier Howell, a Salvation warrior, is to explain to the Vancouver public the little shipyard in Victoria, in which the Brigadier's military establishment was fired up. We shall be forced to forego the pleasure of relating to the sturdy warrior's explanation of the affair as Sunday is the day we devote to religious reflection and pious contemplation.

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Socialist Directory

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

DOMINION EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE. Socialist Party of Canada. Headquarters, 3651 Broadway, N. W., D. C. Secretary, 3651 Broadway, N. W., D. C.

LOCAL VANCOUVER, NO. 1, S. P. OF C. Canada. Business meetings every Saturday evening, 8:30, at 114 Adelaide St. W. (2nd floor). Educational meetings held during the week.

LOCAL WINNIPEG, S. P. OF C. MEETS every Sunday, by invitation at 10:00 a. m. at the residence of Mrs. J. C. Morgan, 127 Broadway, Winnipeg, Man.

LOCAL NELSON, S. P. OF C. MEETS every Friday evening at 8 p. m. in Phillips' Organ, 1st A. Ave., Nelson, B. C.

LOCAL NAWASMO, S. P. OF C. (FINNISH Branch). Local meetings every second Sunday at 7:30 p. m. at the Finnish Church, 1st Ave. N. W., Edmonton, Alberta.

LOCAL TORONTO, S. P. OF C. MEETS every Sunday, 8 p. m. at 114 Adelaide St. W. (2nd floor). Educational meetings held during the week.

INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF BROTHERHOODS AND STRUCTURAL IRON AND STEEL WORKERS. Local meetings every Saturday evening at 8 p. m. at the residence of Mrs. J. C. Morgan, 127 Broadway, Winnipeg, Man.

PHOENIX MINERS' UNION, NO. 114 W. F. I. M. U. Local meetings every Saturday evening at 8 p. m. at the residence of Mrs. J. C. Morgan, 127 Broadway, Winnipeg, Man.

KEY HOLE MINERS' UNION, NO. 114 W. F. I. M. U. Local meetings every Saturday evening at 8 p. m. at the residence of Mrs. J. C. Morgan, 127 Broadway, Winnipeg, Man.

COOKS', WAITERS' AND WAITRESSES' UNION, Local No. 98, 114 W. F. I. M. U. Local meetings every Saturday evening at 8 p. m. at the residence of Mrs. J. C. Morgan, 127 Broadway, Winnipeg, Man.

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STEVENSON'S RIFLES - SHOTGUNS - PISTOLS. The renowned Stevens' Rifles are made in England by the best workmen in the world.

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PARTY MATTERS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

TO PARTY LOCALS.

Membership cards, each . . . . . 01
Application blanks (with plat-
form) per 100 . . . . . 25
The same in Finnish . . . . . 25
Constitutions, per doz. . . . . 35
The Committee, being a stock-
holder in the co-operative publish-
ing house of Chas. Kerr & Co., can
procure literature for the Locals at
cost.

LOCAL VANCOUVER, NO. 1.

The regular weekly business
meeting of Vancouver Local, S. P.
of C., was held in the headquarters,
313 Cambie street, May 27.
Com. Pritchard was elected chair-
man.
Minutes of previous meeting read
and adopted.

The Program Committee reported
that Com. Burns of Tacoma, would
speak in Grand Theatre on Sunday,
June 9, at 8 p. m.
The Committee was authorized
to expend \$7.00 to advertise the
meeting.

The election of a new Treasurer
in place of the present one who is
leaving the city, was laid over for
one week.

The following warrants were or-
dered drawn:
Rent, headquarters . . . . . \$10.00
Janitor . . . . . .50

Total . . . . . \$10.50
Receipts:
Dues . . . . . \$2.50
Donation . . . . . 3.50
Total . . . . . \$6.00
Meeting adjourned.

D. FORREST,
Recording Secretary.

PROVINCE EXECUTIVE
COMMITTEE.

Vancouver, B. C., May 28. —
Coms. Stebbings, Pettipiece, Prit-
chard, Peterson, Kingsley and the
Secretary.

Minutes read and approved.
The following correspondence
was read and Secretary instructed:
From Hamilton, Claresholm, and
Wetaskiwin Locals; from Com. J.
Mahlon Barnes, National Secretary
U. S. Socialist Party.

The Literature Committee re-
ported that pamphlets ordered were
almost completed and were further
instructed.

A warrant was ordered drawn
for \$75.00 on literature account.

Receipts.
B. C. Prov. Ex. Com. . . . . \$21.70
Wetaskiwin Local . . . . . 10.20
Rosehill Local . . . . . 6.10
Hemisfall Local . . . . . 1.50
Winnipeg Local . . . . . 3.00
Calgary Local . . . . . 2.00
Toronto Local . . . . . 10.00
Hamilton Local . . . . . 2.00
Hersholm Local . . . . . 5.25
Com. E. Jordan, member-at-
large, Tantulus, Y. T. . . . . 50

Total . . . . . \$62.25
Adjournment.

FRANCE.

A vigorous attack has been made
by the Socialist Party on the gov-
ernment for its anti-trade union ac-
tion. Vaillant, Almon and others
have joined in the attack and Jaures
delivered a speech (in two sections)
of seven hours' length. The great
orator of the French movement did
not defend the idea of a general
strike, and did not endorse all the
actions of the Confederation of Labor,
but he pointed out that if State
officials wanted to strike no law
which might be passed could pre-
vent them. He suggested that Cle-
menceau, from his past career, was
the last man who should have de-
fended the right of civil servants to
join a union. Jaures especially at-
tacked Briand, who in the past had
been an advocate of "direct action,"
and urged that Viviani, if he were
consistent, should no longer remain
in the Ministry. Briand in his reply
also accused Jaures of inconsistency,
and of being led by the Anarchist
wing of the trade union movement.

Outside, our old comrade Guesde
has been denouncing "direct ac-
tion," describing it as the "Anar-
chist theory" and "antiquated mis-
tic." Said he, "If the proletariat,
armed with their voting cards, are
not capable of sending men of their
own class to carry out the public
duties; they are still less capable of
risking their skins to attain their

object by the longest road possible.
The bourgeoisie is afraid of neither
trade unionism, a outrance nor fan-
tastic anti-militarism."

On the last day of the debate
Semblat rubbed into the hide of Bri-
and the fact that he was the father
of the very policy he was now op-
posing. Clemenceau recalled a con-
versation he had had with Guesde
years ago in reference to collaborat-
ing upon such reforms as Socialists
and Radicals could carry through
together, and when he took office he
asked two Socialists to join the Cab-
inet. But he would not tolerate the
General Confederation or any body
that propagated Anarchism and an-
ti-patriotism. Vaillant's motion
condemning the Ministry was de-
clined by 400 to 65, and the gov-
ernment secured its votes by sub-
stantial majorities. But the end is
not yet.—Justice.

The directors of the Crow's Nest
Coal Company have "given" a mil-
lion and a quarter dollars for the
purpose of "expanding and develop-
ing the company's property." The
self-sacrifice of these capitalists is
most astonishing. They are always
singing, "That is probably why they
win so poor."

And now it is Brigadier Howell
of Toronto, a Salvation Army hero,
who is touring British Columbia
the interest of slave importations
according to the Salvation party.
Having wisely made provision for
an ample labor supply for the Koo-
tenay region, he is next to devote
his attention to the coast. There is
a splendid field here for his efforts
as everybody knows of the awful
scarcity of labor hereabouts, espe-
cially those who have difficulty in
finding a job.

It will be interesting to those
comrades who think the Australian
Labor Party is a Socialist Party to
learn that at the last conference
of the Victorian Labor Party at
Melbourne in April a proposition
to announce as their objective the
"securing of the full results of their
industry to all producers by the col-
lective ownership of all the means
of production" in place of "through
the collective ownership of monies,
and the expansion of the indus-
trial and economic actions of the
state or municipality" was voted
down by a vote of 49 to 29.—
Scotch Socialist.

Two paupers at Brantree actu-
ally showed themselves such good
painters, having saved the Guard-
ians \$1,020, that they have appoint-
ed one of them painter-in-chief at
\$1.25 a week with rations, etc., and
have awarded the other extra food
and tobacco. This goes to show
that ability and brains are properly
appreciated even in this somewhat
callous age.

"Now Pat," said the judge to an
old offender, "what brought you
here again?"

"The policemen, sor," was the
laconic reply.

"Drunk, I suppose?" queried the
judge.

"Yes, sor," said Pat, "both ay
thim."

ATTENTION ALL!

Comrade T. F. Burns of Tac-
oma, will speak in the Grand
Theatre, Sunday evening, June 2.
Subject: "The Development of the
Labor Movement in the United
States."

Comrade Burns is a cigarmaker
by trade and an old-timer in the
Socialist movement. Being well
grounded in economics and having
had years of experience in the trade
union movement, he is well qual-
ified to instruct the progress being
made towards the emancipation of
the wage slave from the bondage of
capital.

Do not fail to hear him.
Doors open at 7:30.
Meeting called to order at 8.
Admission free.

NOTICE is hereby given that after 30
days after the date of the Chief Com-
missioner of Lands and Works for a
special license to cut and carry away timber from the follow-
ing described lands in Rupert District,
commencing at a post planted on the West
side of Loughborough Inlet, about one mile
half miles South of P. R. 1529; thence West
East 80 chains; thence South 20 chains; thence
North 20 chains; thence East 40 chains to
point of commencement.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that 30
days after the date of the Chief Com-
missioner of Lands and Works for a
special license to cut and carry away timber from the follow-
ing described lands in Rupert District,
commencing at a post planted on the West
side of Loughborough Inlet, about one mile
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point of commencement.

T. A. MAGEE.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that after 30 days
are intended to apply to the Commissioner of
Lands and Works for a special license to cut
and carry away timber from the following de-
scribed lands in Rupert District:

No. 1. Commencing at a post about half a
mile West from the S. E. corner of section 20,
North 100 chains; thence East 40 chains;
thence South 100 chains; thence West 40
chains to point of commencement.

thence South 100 chains; thence West 40
chains to point of commencement.

No. 18. Commencing at a post about two
miles South of the S. W. corner of section 19,
marked N. W. corner post; thence North 100
chains; thence West 40 chains; thence South
100 chains; thence East 40 chains to point of
commencement.

No. 19. Commencing at a post about two
miles South of the S. W. corner of section 19,
marked N. W. corner post; thence North 100
chains; thence West 40 chains; thence South
100 chains; thence East 40 chains to point of
commencement.

West 50 chains; thence South 80 chains;
thence East 50 chains to point of commence-
ment.

No. 23. Commencing about one mile North
from N. W. corner of section 17, marked S. E.
corner post; thence North 80 chains; thence
West 50 chains; thence South 20 chains;
thence East 50 chains to point of commence-
ment.

No. 24. Commencing at a point about two
miles South of the S. E. corner of section 19,
marked S. W. corner post; thence North 100
chains; thence West 40 chains; thence South
100 chains; thence East 40 chains to point of
commencement.

100 chains; thence East 40 chains to point
of commencement.

No. 31. Commencing at a point near the
S. E. corner of section 24, T. S. 12, marked
S. E. corner post; thence North 100 chains;
thence West 40 chains; thence South 100
chains; thence East 40 chains to point of
commencement.

No. 32. Commencing at a point about
half a mile West of the S. W. corner of sec-
tion 24, T. S. 12, marked S. E. corner post;
thence North 100 chains; thence West 40
chains; thence South 100 chains; thence East
40 chains to point of commencement.

Buy no Cigars Without
This LABEL on Box...
Union-made Cigars.
Imperial Timber & Trading Com.
PANY, LIMITED.
Dated at Vancouver, B. C., April 8th, 1907.

FREE CATALOGUE OF PREMIUMS MAILED ON APPLICATION
FREE PICTURES FOR
Royal Crown Soap Wrappers's
Address: THE ROYAL SOAP CO., LIMITED, VANCOUVER,
PREMIUM DEPARTMENT

Grid of 24 small images with captions:
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Spirited Horses (Black and White), No. 16-1625, 25 Wrappers.
Horses in Storm (Black and White), No. 21-1625, 15 Wrappers.
The Lark (In Colors), No. 2-1625, 15 Wrappers.
Hunting Scene (Black and White), No. 103-1625, 15 Wrappers.
Hunting Scene (Black and White), No. 8-1625, 15 Wrappers.
Dog (Black and White), No. 1-1625, Frame 16.16, 15 Wrappers.
Peaches and Cream (In Colors), No. 12-1625, 15 Wrappers.
Grapes and Apples (In Colors), No. 17-1625, 15 Wrappers.
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Strawberry Ripe (In Colors), No. 11-1625, 15 Wrappers.
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The Pharmacy (Black and White), No. 15-1625, 15 Wrappers.
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Breeding Hens (Black and White), No. 13-1625, 15 Wrappers.
Loach Trout (Black and White), No. 22-1625, 15 Wrappers.
Rose Out of John (Black and White), No. 21-1625, 15 Wrappers.
The Pinch (Black and White), No. 14-1625, 15 Wrappers.
Intermission (Black and White), No. 12-1625, 15 Wrappers.
Dancing Lesson (Black and White), No. 25-1625, 15 Wrappers.
Courtship (Black and White), No. 10-1625, 15 Wrappers.
Pheasants and John Alden (Black and White), No. 6-1625, 15 Wrappers.
Sunset in Kentucky (Black and White), No. 13-1625, 15 Wrappers.
Got a Billa (Black and White), No. 6-1625, 15 Wrappers.

SEE NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE FOR FURTHER LIST OF PREMIUMS

# LABOR

News, Views, Aspirations and Activities of Those Who Do the World's Work—Local, Provincial, Dominion and International Events Indicative of the World's Industrial and Political Growth and Development.

Conducted by R. F. FETTERIDGE, to whom all correspondence for this department should be addressed.

A municipal telephone system is being installed at Calgary, Alta.

Two or three more miners killed off while at their slavers, last week, in the Kootenay. The "risks of capital" once more in evidence!

"If Moyer and Haywood die; if Moyer and Haywood die; twenty million workmen will know the reason why."

At a special election in Belfast, Ireland, for a member of the British parliament the Socialist candidate came close to winning the day. It was a great surprise to the politicians and they fear that they will lose the district in the next contest.

Another new Socialist magazine will be started from Lake Charles, La., entitled *The Red Flag*, and edited by May Beals. The subscription price will be a dollar a year, and those wishing to subscribe can address Miss Beals at Lake Charles, 424 Bilbo street.

A local organization of Socialists has been formed at Tonquin, French Indo-China, for the purpose of spreading the doctrines of Socialism among the Annamese. This is another break into the west in Socialist organization, as it is in capitalist production.

The Ohio Penitentiary News has suspended publication owing to the fact that there are no printers incarcerated in the "big stir." There are plenty of opportunities, however, to start a bank there.—*The Commoner*. Too few Moyers among the printers.

Our present political and economic system is rotten, honeycombed as it is with bribery, fraud and graft. However, it is but natural that the representatives of those who are profiting under this system should severely oppose those who are agitators for a change.

The industrial slaves of the world should loose just as much sleep and shed just as many tears over the interests of their employers, as the employers do over the interests of their slaves. If the workers were as much concerned over their own interests as the owners of capital, there would soon be a change in the form of property ownership.

The Chicago Daily Socialist is doing splendid work for the revolution. Its pithy interpretation, in headlines, over Associated Press dispatches are simply immense. It is issued by the Workers' Publishing Society, 180-182 East Washington street, Chicago, Ill. Send for a sample copy, or better still, pitch right away on spec. It's worth the money.

The Vancouver police force and magistrate should have their wages raised. Over \$3,000 in blood money has been wrung from unfortunate victims of capitalist society, below the dead line, during the past month. The latest civic method seems to be a regular fine from each of the unfortunate girls who inhabit the tenderloin. The landlords also demand their portion, and the horde of male pimps and parasites tolerated about town get their share of the proceeds of the sale of women.

The lands of the Canadian Northwest are fast being converted into capital, the function of which is to rob labor. The Chicago Ranching Co. is the latest aggregation to start a large ranch north of Prince Albert. The company is composed of Canadian and Chicago capitalists and has been organized with a capital of \$100,000 to ranch on a large scale in the north. John S. McDonald and Stanley Hutchinson have the work of selecting the land. They left this week for the north, and will select their land and secure a lease. They expect to secure about 4,000 acres. The necessary buildings will be erected and fencing done—all by wage-labor. This ranch will be on the Green Lake trail, about ninety miles north of Prince Albert.

According to the *Labor Gazette* thirty-six labor disputes were reported to the department in April last as against twenty-one during April, 1934. Business is evidently increasing.

"Crime will exist as long as men may profit by it. Make conditions so that no profit will result from an act and men will not commit that act. Remove the incentive to crime. Make it impossible for any man to live without useful work and you will have abolished the conditions that make for crime. When men and women can have the good things of life only by having evidence that they have been aiding directly in producing the good things of life crime could purchase nothing. Crime increases more rapidly than population because the conditions are favorable to crime. Criminals get rich, honest men remain poor. Most crimes are committed according to law."

The United States Census Bureau reports that at the time of taking the census "five females were employed as pilots; that on steam railroads 10 were employed as baggagemen, 31 as brakemen, 7 as conductors, 45 as engineers and firemen and 26 as switchmen, yardmen and flagmen; that 43 were carriage and hack drivers, 6 ship carpenters and 2 roofers and slaters; that 133 were returned as blacksmiths and 608 as machinists; that 8 were boiler-makers, 31 were charcoal, coke and lime burners and 11 were well borers." The millennium is evidently approaching for masculinity. It will soon be the happy lot of the male biped to "glad rags" up and down the street and cast admiring glances at his reflection in plate glass windows.

The Merchants' and Businessmen's Association of San Francisco has forced the malodorous Schmitz to turn over the city government to a committee of seven appointed by themselves. The city's affairs will at once be purified and purged of all graft and corruption. The committee is composed of six chamber of commerce pirates and sandbaggers, and one lawyer. The latter is expected to leave the lump.

When I pick up the daily papers and read the many pages of every conceivable sort of "crime"—crimes against property, crimes against person and crimes against confidence; crimes of petty stealing to stave off starvation and stealing millions on Wall Street to blow in on fast autos; fast women and fast living—I say, when I pick these up, day after day, with always the same array of recorded crime, I feel that it would perhaps be best if every criminal were turned loose by the juries and left to prey on the society that has created them. Criminals are either born or made. If they are born so, they should not be punished; and if they are made so by their environment of life, then they should not be punished. In either case, society should suffer the penalty by having the whole horde turned loose on them and perhaps then they would take up the study of criminology in a scientific way and proceed to make conditions in which there would be no crime. Every criminologist knows that such a condition can be produced, but the fortune hunters who control society are so busy trying to cheat each other that they have no time to study anything but their gambling game. It is only when conditions become so ferocious that they are no longer safe in playing their games of graft that they will ever stop in their money-mad career to do any correct thinking. For just as sure as if you were to raise your baby daughter in a house of prostitution she would come up like you to her environment, just that sure does society make all the criminals that infect its body. Penalties will not do away with crime. Only by changing the environments from childhood to maturity can such a change be made. But then we Socialists are only half-cracked human!

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## WILL KNOW WHEN IT HAPPENS.

One of the regularly recurring items in the capitalist press is to the effect that the Socialists are in power or have had control of some locality.

Sometimes it is San Francisco, or Colorado, or London, or Berlin, or New Zealand, but always Socialism has been tried and found wanting. It is useless to point out the falseness of all such statements and to state that Socialism has as yet never been in control anywhere and cannot be until it shall gain complete sovereignty in some autonomic nation.

When that does take place we can assure our capitalist contemporaries that the fact will be well known. There will be plenty of things doing to show that a change has taken place such as has not yet fallen to the lot of any portion of the capitalist world.—*Chicago Socialist*.

Dr. Geo. W. Gray, a religious reformer, speaking before the Social Economic Club of Chicago, recently said: "The price of a beautiful young girl in Chicago to-day is \$50. Inside of an area one-fourth of a mile square, lying near Halstead and Van Buren streets I have found 237 resorts and 1,750 fallen women." He declared that a regular traffic in country girls was carried on, the above-named price being paid for the delivery of each victim. The girls being enticed into these "resorts" by "help wanted" ads. in the big city dailies. Those who may be shocked by such disclosures should comfort themselves with the reflection that capitalist rule is based upon the enslavement of labor and the traffic in its flesh. There is neither power nor attribute of the human body that is not an article of barter and sale under it. The traffic in the virtue of women is every whit as clean as the rest. A slave civilization cannot rise above its fundamental purpose. It can produce results only that are as foul and bathosmatic as that upon which it rests.

## NOT GUILTY.

Yet if a poor man who toils like a slave six days in the week; for a mere subsistence is seen on a golf ground or tennis field on Sunday he meets with severe rebukes from the church-going community.—*Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in New York Evening Journal, May 15.*

The I slave six days a week  
Like the devil—so to speak—  
On the Sabbath I am meek.

For I know that pleasure's search  
Would my character besmirch,  
When the pious go to church.

That is why I'm never found  
On the golf or tennis ground  
When the Sabbath rolls around.

That is why I never play  
Pony-polo or croquet  
On the sacred seventh day.

That is why, on moral grounds,  
If the hunting-horn re-echoes  
I refuse to ride to hounds.

That is why I always scorn  
To disturb the Sabbath morn'  
With my automobile's horn.

That is why I snap the lock  
On my steam-yacht at the dock  
When to church the gaily flock.

Ella Wheeler needn't fret,  
Working people never yet  
Sinned so wickedly, you bet!

—Tom Telby, in *The Worker*.

When in need of printing, telephone 8-24. The Clarion will do the rest.

One of our exchanges complains because the daily press refers to the working class as the "lower class." That is, however, a mild term compared with what we sometimes use in referring to the class that rides on the workers' backs.

## James Stark & Sons, Limited.

### It Will Pay You to Watch This Space Every Week

Women at a distance who are not acquainted with the Stark Store, we want to tell of the advantages of our great mail order system—

—We carry complete stocks of Dry Goods, Millinery, Women's Ready-to-Wear Apparel and House Furnishings—

—We're always conducting special sales from the various Departments—shoppers at a distance who forward orders for goods similar to those on Special Sale, are always given the advantage of any special reduction—

—One experienced person is in charge of the Mail Order Department and every order is filled as conscientiously as though you were shopping in-person—

—We should be pleased at any time to forward you samples and quote prices on any line of goods you may require.

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Developments in the Haywood-Moyer-Petibone conspiracy are full of intense interest to the workers of the world. One thing certain has been demonstrated. If ever there was a downright pair of curs whose necks need stretching, it is Gova. Peabody and Gooding. And if they, and a few more miserable pimps of ruling-class tyranny, escape with anything less, before this class war is ended, the workers will have failed in their duty, and the protection of their own class. It's about time the workers quit spending good money on law and lawyers. Firearms and ammunition would be more to the point. The mine-owners have ruled rough-shod with their power to enforce. Let the miners profit by the methods and precedents of their industrial masters. Freedom only comes to those who take it. The cracked skulls of a few dozen Pinkertons, a half-dozen mine owners, a governor or two, and the institution of a drum-head "court martial" by the workers, would have a far more salutary effect than mere sophistry. A drove of docile oxen wouldn't stand for half of what has been perpetrated upon the workers by the mine-owners. If the defenders of capital want to see their finish let them defiantly proceed. There'll be a dull, sickening thud, some of these days—and the sooner the better, for the workers. There never was anything worth having that wasn't fought for. The sooner fought for, the sooner gained. Will the workers of Colorado and Idaho fire the signal gun?

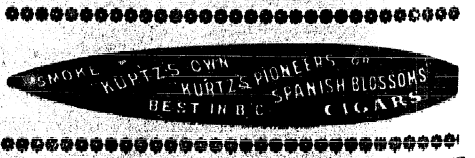
There is not a nation to-day that does not hold its territory by the right of confiscation. The ruling family of Russia is German, not Russian; they took the land from its original inhabitants and divided it up among the robber barons' retinue. England has been confiscated by the good, strong men, first from the Angles, then from the Norwegians, then French, then from the Saxons. Italy, France, Egypt, Turkey, Africa and America all tell the same story of confiscation by sword and torch. And all these fellows and their beneficiaries hold up their bloody hands in holy horror at the word confiscation! Don't you know that every great fortune, the world over, has been confiscated by the present owners or their immediate ancestors? Don't you know that no man could create a fortune of a million in several lifetimes? And if they did not create it or its equivalent, that they took it from those who did, and are thieves and robbers? You know this, but most of you are too cowardly to say it, that's all. How many of you dare to say in public what you think in private? If you hadn't been trained to the shackles of wage slavery and superstition, you wouldn't defend your menial position in the social organism by your vote. Your masters have trained your skillfulness of hand so you would be more useful servants to them. Why don't you wake up and be men, and not be scared at a word and cower at your master's feet like whipped dogs? You working people have all the power. Your masters have no power except that which you give them. The only way they keep you in bondage is by controlling your mind. You think

as they want you to, you work as they want you to, you vote as they want you to, and you fight as they want you to. Get out from under that dull sleep of ages that has been cast on you and your ancestors. Men who would be free must stand upright, not cringe before some flabby-fleshed paunch called a capitalist. Be men!—*Appeal to Reason*.

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William Ellis Corey, a most "desirable citizen," has married Mabelle Gilman, the actress, after some undesirable notoriety had been attached to him for divorcing his wife. The *New York World* figured up the cost of the transaction to the steel magnate and finds it reaches over four million dollars. Among the items of expense are \$3,000,000 to his first wife; \$300,000 to his mother; French chateau for Miss Gilman, \$200,000, and other little incidentals of like kind. The "family" and the "home" are safe in the hands of those who swap women like sweet urchins do pocket knives.—*The Worker*.

Considerable unrest is reported among the natives of British India. It is more than surmised that Japanese success in dealing with Russia has stimulated the natives of India to efforts to break the rule of Britain. It would be a shame if the English were driven from the country after they have made such sacrificing efforts to "improve and civilize them."



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