



WORKERS OF THE WORLD UNITE

The WESTERN CLARION

PUBLISHED IN THE INTERESTS OF THE WORKING CLASS ALONE

THIS IS NUMBER 541.

Vancouver, British Columbia, Saturday, August 21, 1909.

Subscription Price \$1.00 Per Year

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE SWEDISH STRIKE

Stockholm, Sweden, Aug 1.—(By mail.)—Put on the defensive by the numerous lockouts that have been declared by the employers' associations of Sweden during the last year, the workmen were compelled to resort to the general strike as the only retaliatory measure left to them.

This is the story of the labor troubles now involving the entire country and which bid fair to mark another step in advance of the power of the laboring class against the predatory capitalists.

Workers Gain Ballot.
While capitalism had practically gone to sleep for a moment, the workman of Sweden was granted the ballot. Using this power in its attempt to secure some of the rights to which it deemed itself entitled under the government under which it lived, the laboring class through the Social Democratic Party put thirty-five Socialists into the riksdag and have elected the mayor of Stockholm.

Still possessing a majority in the riksdag and with the courts and other instruments of the government still remaining in their control, the capitalists of Sweden are now making a last stand in an effort to win back the power they have lost and put the workmen under submission once more.

The general strike that was declared during the latter part of July has been in the making for over a year past. The present time has been chosen by the capitalists as the best for their purposes because the consumption of the necessities of life seemed to have fallen off considerably, and they are hoping that the large class of unemployed labor that will be seeking work during the coming winter will all them in breaking the strike. It is a case where the capitalist hopes to starve the workmen into submission.

Cause of the Strike.
Some of the incidents leading up to a general strike are found in the "Proclamation for a General Strike," issued on July 27. "To all the members of the National Labor Union." It is in part as follows: "The unscrupulous attack of the employers of labor against our unions has now gone so far that the officials of the national labor organizations find themselves compelled to issue an appeal to the union labor of the nation to answer this attack on a given day by a general strike."

"It is only after a complete consideration of the circumstances and since it has become clearly apparent that the brutal influence of politics, which our employers' associations are now making use of, cannot now be met in any other way, that the national committee has found itself duty bound to take this procedure against the continued outrage of the employers' lockout."

Use Unscrupulous Methods
"For more than a year past the organized employers of this nation have utilized the most unscrupulous and aggressive tactics. On the first occasion that offered itself the employers have come forth with their declarations of a lockout. Time after time, without any cessation, their lockout proclamations have been practically thrown at us. Even the smallest disputes have been seized upon as occasions for the declaring of new lockouts, involving every industry in Sweden, and always of a comprehensive nature, so that for the past year any negotiations have been carried on under the threat of a general lockout."

"During the entire past year we have sought from the standpoint of the national labor organizations, in spite of these difficulties, to come to an understanding without resorting to a general strike. The employers have clearly for their part that the time for a war with labor during the present year would be greatly in their favor, on account of the heavy decrease in consumption and an already evident large number of unemployed workers for the coming winter."

Hopes Proved Futile
"Through the energetic and persistent offers of peace, the alternative of a general strike has been put off from time to time during the past year, and we had hoped on the side of the workers that the outrages resulting from the lockouts imposed by the employers would finally come to an end, but nothing has come of it."

"In the same manner continued declarations of lockouts have been hurled against the national labor organizations during the months of this year already past. This was the situation this spring when we faced a general lockout threatened by the Central Employers' association, that involved all the building industries in the nation. The lockout was finally avoided, however, on account of the staunch position taken by the workers with the help of the powerful and intelligent aid of the strikers. Simultaneously, however, an even larger lockout was declared and enforced in the building material industries, but this was also finally declared off as a result of new negotiations."

Negotiations Are Thwarted.
"It was finally decided in favor of the workers, as a result of the peace negotiations that had been carried on, that there should be no further declarations of lockouts. Hardly had this latest agreement been reached before the Swedish Employers' association, the most warlike organization among the employers, threw itself into the battle with all its resources."

"Negotiations had proceeded for a time looking toward the fixing of the wage scale in two branches of the tailors' unions. The grocers and delivery men's branches of the delicatessen trades desired the fixing of a national wage scale upon which they were presented with a considerable reduction from their previous wages. When the workers would not agree to the proposed reduction a lockout was declared by the Grocers and Confectioners' association on May 24, and of the Delivery and Confectioners' association on July 5."

Lockout After Lockout
"Even with the inducement of a wage agreement at the Skutskar's celluloid factory, which would result in a reduction in the previous wages of the workers, an entire lockout of the paper manufacturing industry was declared on July 12. There was a wage dispute at Mackford's power station, and when this could not be decided after lengthy negotiations, the men quit work on April 1, with the result that the employers, through another lockout, stopped the trains as that food cannot be brought into Stockholm, preventing the crops from being harvested and generally precipitating the country into the greatest war between capitalism and labor that it has ever seen."

General Strike Declared
"It was under these conditions that a general strike was declared which is stopping every industry in Sweden, not being brought into Stockholm, preventing the crops from being harvested and generally precipitating the country into the greatest war between capitalism and labor that it has ever seen."

A large number of elevators in Canada have transferred their insurance from Canadian to United States insurance companies, so that about a quarter of a million dollars in commissions has been lost to Canadian brokers. Here is another cause for a new outbreak of patriotism.

BLOODY NICHOLASI

If the Labor Party engages in strenuous agitation, it is always for something that is utterly useless to the working class. It is so in its agitation in favor of the capitalist budget, and so it was also in its protest against the visit of the Tsar. Whenever the boom of the "Labor" drum is heard it betokens an attempt to divert the attention of the workers from things that really matter, and to rally them in support of the class that fattens upon their misery. This is the characteristic of the "Labor" and reform parties, and it is the reason why, even in the matter of the Tsar's visit, we are compelled to join issue with them.

The visit of Nicholas Romanoff will doubtless have taken place before these lines appear; but supposing it had been prevented, would the working class, or even the middle class, of Russia, have benefited in the slightest? Obviously they would no more have benefited on this occasion than they did after his cowardly majesty abandoned his visit to Italy through dread of a hostile demonstration. Moreover, we read in the Labor Party's advertisement of their "Protest" (in the L. L. P. and Guest), and it is asked "Will the hand of England be stained by grasping his?" We, in turn, protest against these "protesters." We deny that the Tsar is "our guest." He is solely the guest of our enemies, the capitalist class. And the "hand of England" (which, today, is that of the class who own and rule) can hardly be further or deeper stained by grasping the bloody hand of a brother in exploitation and repression.

True the "middle" class and their hangers-on often speak as though this country were the peaceful haven of freedom and happiness, and Tsardom the only repressive State in the world. But that is only because the middle class have yet to achieve their complete emancipation in Russia, while in England they are the ruling class, and themselves make use of "Russian" methods in governing dependencies, and even in crushing workers, and

strikers at home. It naturally makes all the difference to the "middle" class whether they are the upper or under dogs, but the worker is under dog all the time, and is crushed under both forms of class rule.

The capitalists of Western Europe are equally guilty with Russian despotism. Germany in S. W. Africa and Poland; Belgium on the Congo; France in Morocco; England in India and Ireland; each can parallel Russian atrocities. To take England as typical in internal affairs, capitalist rule condemns one-third of the population to starve starvation, while thousands are killed or maimed yearly for the profit of the capitalist, and the mass of the people are condemned to leisureless joyless lives of poverty, toil and suffering.

This progressive crushing of humanity by class rule is international, not local; and Russia's stain is of scarcely darker hue than the rest. It is, therefore, sheer hypocrisy to pretend that the ruling class of this country would be contaminated by the presence of the Tsar. On the other hand, in the welcome to bloody Nicholas that is given by a Government responsible for Featherstone and Belfast, there is a peculiar fitness that aptly illustrates the international character of class oppression. The ruling class of each country use the surest and most deadly means of repression that are suited to their circumstances; and the Government here would repeat the worst Russian atrocities in England if it could thus strengthen its position.

We are not for the workers, hence as distinct from the Labor Party, we do not protest against oppression abroad and actively support the oppressor at home. We recognize (as members of a subject class) that the only effective help we can at present give to our Russian comrades is to push on faster the work of making Socialists and of exposing the rascality of the international ruling class. Indeed, before England can aid working class emancipation in Russia, England herself must be conquered by those who produce.—Socialist Standard.

CAPITALISM THE LEVELLER

Who ever would have thought it! There are but few craftsmen who can boast of such ancient lineage as the blacksmith—immortalized in song and story. "The blacksmith fashioneth with his hammer" was the tribute of the ancient prophet. But machinery and invention is robbing our swarthy craftsman of his calling; ere long the thrill of his music and the magic of his fire and anvil will be gone, and the old refrain—

"With a bang and a clang and a ring-ding-dong,
The work goes merrily rolling along"
will be meaningless.

In his May report, the general secretary of the Associated Blacksmiths dilated on the departing glory, thus: "Owing to the introduction of shaping tools, drop hammer forgings, malleable and steel castings, we are afraid that the glory of the trade is departing, which, without doubt, is one that stands easily first for constructive ability and inventive genius. In no other trade have we so many failures; therefore, we would appeal to all aspirants who are yearning to learn our ancient and honorable craft, to weigh well the situation. If no more blacksmiths were turned out during the next decade, we would still have sufficient to meet the industrial requirements."

But the onward march of labor-saving and dividend-making appliances in all industries, dulls the voices which call out selflessly on behalf of handicraft art, and the human race itself, and the fostering care and attention which should be given to man is accorded to machinery instead.

A subsequent perusal of the annual report of the Bricklayers' Society conveys much the same idea concerning the avocation of the bricklayer. He had got accustomed to rumors concerning schemes for laying bricks by machinery, but now he is faced with schemes and actual practice for building without bricks at all. Mr. Batch-

lor, the general secretary, deals with the question at some length, and his conclusions respecting the prospects of the trade are pessimistic in the extreme. He points out how that steel construction in place of the old system of solid brickwork for buildings reduces the number of bricklayers required, and "concrete" construction is also responsible for a less number of men being required. Down this way where they make you tired by talking about "safe and better relations with the employers," they should let the above passages sink into their brains.

Say, what relation have you got with you are displaced by the machine and new ideas and inventions? With the march of capitalistic production skilled work becomes unskilled, more competition for jobs takes place, an over-abundance of labor power on hand wages fall lower and faster than before. Strikers' places are more and more easily filled, as good men are on tap for scab labor as there were formerly in the shop, and after every long and severe strike, a still greater number of "skilled" men have been developed, and the unions are forced to take them in as members, or else they create their own seats.

With modern production the one-time "aristocrats of labor" find themselves thrown on the same level as every worker; they become the real proletariat. Beaten in all directions in the endeavor to raise the price of their particular brand of labor-power, the union men must recognize that they can only rise as a class and not as a craft. That their struggles should be not for "safe or better relations," but for the overthrow of all relations existing between master and slave, for the working class to own all the wealth they produce. To wrest from the machine tool, and they will never own the tools they work with so long as they leave political power in the hands of a master class.

THE INTERESTS OF THE WORKING CLASS

Fellow Workers: Soon you will be called upon to exercise the franchise. That you may for once do it intelligently, the Socialist Party wishes to make its aims known to you. We do not ask your vote; we simply wish to make our point clear. If you find truth in what we have to say, and consider our interpretation of society is right, and that the propagation of these principles will be to your benefit, and to the benefit of your class, then get up, make a noise like a man and do a man's portion; vote for them. If, on the contrary, you think these principles are to your detriment, and to the detriment of your class, it is your duty to vote against them. You should be able to do either intelligently in our object in issuing this manifesto.

We take it for granted that you are human, and have human feelings and aspirations. We believe that you would like a good home, good clothes, good food; would like to be able to educate your children well, and above all, would like to be sure of a job. We know that you have these thoughts, because we have them ourselves. We also know that you think that you are not entitled to them, because you have not good for you and your kind.

We wish to disagree with the ideas imparted to you from the master class, because they are wrong. You are entitled to the good things of this world. The workers of the world have produced all the good things of this world, and are entitled to them all. Labor produces all wealth, and what can be more right than that the producers should own it all? At present they own practically none.

Go wherever you will, and you will find the workers living in miserable shacks, wearing shoddy clothes, and eating adulterated food. On the other hand, we find that those that do not work have good homes, good clothes and good food. Evidently the secret of success is not work, but in the ownership of the means of wealth production. Knowing this to be so, the Socialist Party wishes you to understand its platform.

Society, ever since the dissolution of the primitive tribal communities, has consisted of two classes. The one class, that owned the means of wealth production; the other class, that owned nothing, but their power to labor. The benefits of all property goes to the owners. Consequently those that owned the means of production in every stage of society have reaped all the benefits. The non-owners in order to live, have had to sell their only commodity, labor power. Like all commodities, its price is governed by supply and demand, subject only to its cost of production. Being a perishable commodity, it must be sold.

In all stages of society there have been more workers than owners, consequently the supply has exceeded the demand, and the workers' commodity has been forced down to its lowest price, namely, the cost of its production, which is the amount necessary for the worker to keep alive and leave somebody to work after he is worn out working for the master class.

In all stages of society the owner has been master and the worker a slave. The forms have changed, but the principle is there just the same. The present system, wage slavery, is the most perfect form of slavery. The master class want as big a share of the wealth they can possibly get. The workers want a share also; in fact, the writer, who has been termed "a bit and a thunder Socialist," wants it all (now awful). To establish any sort of relation with a struggle like that going on is a waste of energy. To wrest from the hands of the master class political power, and to enable the workers to own collectively the means of production, is the sole aim of the Socialist Party of Canada. W. GREEN.

(that ever existed. In the chattel form of slavery the owner had to buy his slave and after buying him had to provide him with food, clothing and shelter, both in busy times and slack times; if sick, the master cared for him, because he had a property interest in him. In the present system the master does not pay a large sum for his slave (but rather the slave, through the employment agent, buys a master), but just buys him front day to day as he needs him, and only gives him what he gave his chattel slave (after paying a large sum for him) food, clothing and shelter. In slack times instead of feeding you, the master just doesn't buy you any more, and it's the soup kitchen for you.

Your power to produce has increased one hundred fold, but you receive no more for your product than did the chattel slave, the owners of the means of production getting the benefit, which is only right, because when you are sufficiently intelligent to be entitled to the product you will have sense enough to own the means of production yourself.

Believing that all the ills present in society today arise from economic causes, due to the ownership of the means of production by one class and their operation by another class, and that no amount of reform will benefit the working class while this chattel ownership continues, the Socialist Party purposes to secure for the working class the ownership of the means of wealth production (natural resources, factories, mills, mines, railroads, etc.) in order that the producers may become owners of their own product.

These things are private property no longer. They are the collective property of a class. Individualism is a thing of the past. We no longer produce individually, but collectively. Collectively as a class we are enslaved, and robbed of our product. Our freedom must come through collectivism, and collectively we must fight to gain it.

EDMUND FULCHER.
COMRADES OF OKANAGAN.

Vernon, Aug. 16, 1909.
Dear Comrades,
As most of you will know, the convention held at Vernon on the 12th of July, nominated Comrade J. F. Johnson of Enderby, as the standard bearer of our Party in the coming elections. Now you all know that we cannot run a campaign without the necessary dough, neither can we wade the propaganda now, with contributions which come in the day before election. So kindly start contributing right now, so we may open the ball.

Comrades in isolated localities will please communicate with the undersigned, so they may act as agents in their locality.

Address all communications to the Secretary-Treasurer of the Campaign Committee.
Yours in Revolt,
H. C. D. GILDEMEESTER,
Vernon, B. C.

The Cause of Revolutions.
"The times of that supposition which attributed revolutions to the ill-will of a few agitators have long passed away. Everyone knows nowadays that wherever there is a revolutionary convulsion, there must be some social want in the background, which is prevented, by outworn institutions, from satisfying itself. The want may not yet be felt as strongly, as generally, as might ensure immediate success; but every attempt at forcible repression will only bring it forth stronger, until it bursts its fetters."—Marx "Revolution and Counter-Revolution."

The Western Clarion

Published every Saturday by the Socialist Party of Canada, at the Office of the Western Clarion, 185 Hastings Street, Vancouver, B. C.

Subscription: \$1.00 Per Year, 50 Cents for Six Months, 25 Cents for Three Months.

Senders of 5 or more copies for a period of not less than three months, at the rate of one cent per copy per issue.

In making remittance by cheque, exchange must be made. Address all communications and make all money orders payable to the Western Clarion, Box 526, Vancouver, B. C.

Watch the label on your paper. If this number is on it, your subscription expires the next issue.

SATURDAY AUGUST 21st 1909.

CAPITALISM AND CANNIBALISM.

Tariffs, Budgets, and graft-revelations seem to be the order of the day.

These of course are matters, though perhaps of interest, at any rate of no concern to the working class.

Citizens pay taxes. Working class exempt. If there is aught to mourn, let citizens cry the dirge.

Thus, the workers meet the tax collector face to face occasionally, and they are grieved, and are gently but firmly separated from three dollars, or the like sum, in the way of tax.

Also there are duties payable on their tobacco and other goods. But this merely serves to enhance their cost of living.

Therefore the price of their labor power and re-duced by that much the surplus value they produce. So that taxes are paid out of the surplus in the long run.

Once they need worry themselves not at all over the intricacies of Budgets and tariffs or the shamelessness of the grafters.

Indeed they may, if they have the knowledge and are in the humor, derive therefrom some little amusement.

To the cry of help from the unfortunate taxpayer and the suffering consumer, they should be as deaf as the proverbial adder.

It is quite edifying to behold the scramble for the titbits of the wealth stream from the workers that goes on among the thieves large and petty.

And as Capitalism develops and wealth concentrates into fewer hands, the numbers of the hungry are multiplied and the scramble becomes mad-der.

It is further accentuated when they and feeble prosperity hits us and depression reigns, reducing the amount of booty to be scrambled for, an amount that is ever being still further reduced by the steady restriction of the market.

Under these circumstances the cannibalistic propensities of our bourgeoisie become more and more pronounced, and the visible supply of suckers being off, the sharks display a great avidity for suppling of one another.

The industrial and financial groups of capitalists, being the largest sharks in the pool, are playing in these days ever greater havoc among their smaller, weaker, and more aged brethren.

The temperance movement is a case in point. The most powerful and generally convincing argument of the advocates of the temperance "cause" to the business fraternity is: "Look at all the money that is spent in the saloons, if the saloons were closed that money would be spent with the merchants."

This argument appeals most hardly not alone to the merchant, but to the wholesaler who supplies him with goods, and beyond him again to the manufacturer.

No wonder that the problem of finance is one that troubles the treasury department of that cause but little. To the industrial capitalist, temperance holds out two seductive allurements of wealth, and therefore more efficient, and an enlarged market for his wares.

He therefore joyously embraces himself under the banner of temperance, fully believing of course that he is doing so from no motive any nearer than the regeneration of his brother man.

Thus the industrial capitalist prepares to sacrifice his brethren with capital invested in breweries and distilleries, in the fond hope that he will thereby acquire more power with his divinity, Mammon.

To Europe another group is being made ready for the altar. The pressure of taxation is becoming excessive, and that with further increases in the amount, and so forth, promises to become yet heavier, and the necessities of shifting the burden, becomes pressing.

Onto the shoulders of a generation's proletariat this burden obviously cannot be shifted, so the European industrial capitalists, who are predominant, are, as usual, and nearly as a matter of course, shifting more of the burden on the shoulders of their landed gentry and kin, who, being wise beyond their day and generation, are little minded to be led as a lamb to the slaughter.

In Britain, Lloyd George's Budget contains some very neat moves in this direction and is therefore lauded to the skies by the Liberal bourgeoisie and its faithful man Friday the Labor Party.

Had the Tories won to power, the Tariff Reform would have given the burden a decided list in the other direction.

Similar to Lloyd George's was Bu-elow's Budget in Germany and by ex-actly similar reasons. The landed bar-ons, however, proved more powerful in the Fatherland and Buelow has gone down, but not the Buelow idea. We shall see more of it.

In France there is every indication that the same tale is soon to be told, and we are very much mistaken if a "great democratic" land taxing Bud-get does not make its appearance un-der the wing of "Socialist Premier" Briand in the near future.

The day of this continent will come later, but it will surely come if nothing un-ward happens in the meanwhile.

LIVE AND LEARN.

From the procession of events, more especially recent events in France, Spain and Sweden, and even so near home as Cape Breton and Fort Wil-iam, there are lessons to be learnt.

That, in a subconscious way, some of these lessons are being learnt is proven by the marked, though hardly noticed, change in the tone of Social-ist writers and speakers.

A few years ago, there was nothing of which we were more anxious than of convincing the world and his wife of the peace-ability of our intentions.

Revolutionists we were of course, but, before all things, peaceable revolutionists. Much time we spent and many argu-ments we discovered or devised prov-ing that revolutions were not neces-sarily bloody.

We took that popular bogey, red revolution, in hand, drew his teeth, manacled his claws, bar-bored him, groomed him and present-ed him to the public, gentle, mild man-nered, learned-looking and thor-oughly domesticated.

In those days, to suggest that all this respectability might be more veneer, that the thresh-old of the new society might possibly not be of pure abaster whiteness; was to brand oneself as an Anarchist, if not a Pinkerton.

Nowadays, however, it is quite an-other song we sing, year by year our ma-terials have been showing more and more of their true nature, until it is becoming clearly apparent that the chances of a peaceable revolution are exceeding slim; that they are depend-ent on the one unlikely circumstance that the revolutionary forces will be so strong and will present so deter-mined and dangerous an aspect that resistance on the part of the masters will be not only hopeless but actually suicidal.

This is no matter for bluster and brag-gado. We should regard it as a matter of fact. It is rather a stern reality to be faced as best we may, than anything of a pleasure to be looked forward to. We must confess that a peaceable revolution would be much more to our liking, for though the ultimate triumph of the working class is inevitably fore-ordained by circumstances over which nobody has any control, yet, if it be not peaceable, many of us are likely to be hanged in the process who might much prefer to hang themselves if they must hang.

However it seems as though our preferences in the matter are little likely to be considered. Therefore it behoves as many of us as possible to watch the march of events with open eyes and to garner therefrom such store of knowledge as may stand us in good stead in case of future even-tualities, and moreover to spread that knowledge among our fellows now, while we may, as there is no telling how long we may be allowed to do so.

In this connection attention might be called to the fact that in some of the recent disturbances, just as a man when attacked will instinctively seek to guard his most vulnerable parts, so the master class has discovered to its own of its vulnerable points by the prompitude with which cordons of troops have been fung around their banking institutions.

Wherefrom we may conclude that the Communards of Paris committed one of the gravest of errors when they allowed the fetish of bourgeois morality to so pervert their judgment that they held the treasures in the banks inviolate instead of selz-ing them and dispersing them among the proletariat.

Another point which has shown itself, always more or less, but particu-larly lately, is that the endurance of the workers is limited by the scanti-ness of their larders. To break the Swedish strike, workers were readily obtained in England. Not from any love of strike-breaking, or any sym-pathy with the master class, but simply because their own immediate necessities forced them to hall as a deliverance any chance to obtain their bread.

Hunger is a powerful ally and an almost invincible foe. Therefore in the case of the industrial class appealing from an adverse decision at the bal-lot box to a grimmer arbiter, the work-ers should not fail to take such steps as will keep their own larders full whosoever else's be empty.

Of course, as the Swedish workers were not in revolt against property laws but merely against the aggressions of their employers in the industrial field, they could not be expected to do otherwise than to respect the legal property rights of the proprietors of the food supplies.

A revolutionary proletariat would hardly be expected to be so scrupulous. As was shown after the Commune, the retribution following upon failure could have been more dire had the Communards been less scrupulous, and the chances of success would certainly have been no less.

While it is of course futile to lay down even an outline of a plan of ac-tion for the future, as the events and circumstances that will then dictate our actions are not revealed to us, yet we would be neglectful not to study the events that are leading up to this and to draw therefrom such conclu-sions as may prove invaluable in mak-ing victory more speedy and less cost-ly.

Of one thing we should never lose sight. That is, that the control of the State is the key to our enemies' po-sition. Once that is ours we are at all costs and, at the same time, at as little cost to ourselves as possible.

Martyrdom may have its attractions for those who toil for the regenera-tion of humanity, or some other such praiseworthy object, but for us, who seek our own emancipation, the role of victors, even in a bloodless victory, is glory sufficient.

And the more thor-oughly we understand our position, the more uncompromising our attitude, the more drastic our methods, the more speedy will be our triumph, whether it be peaceably attained or not.

We had never expected that our chunk of editorial wisdom on the False Creek Improvement Scheme would have attracted the attention of Vancouver's City Fathers.

The fact that it has, seems to us to prove that we came close enough to the truth, for always, when somebody squeals, somebody is hurt.

One alderman, at the last council meeting, suggests that we ought to be prosecuted. Possi-bly he is right, too. It was none of our business.

O'BRIEN GETS HIS.

Organizer O'Brien, M. J. A., was jerked up for speaking on the streets of Regina and refusing to move, on the 15th.

On being convicted he de-clined to pay his fine or to be bound over to hold his peace for twelve months; so is now serving seven days in jail.

This will give his throat a nice rest, and by the time he gets through with him, the powers that be will be sorry they got gay.

THE CZAR'S NIGHTMARE.

For the publication of the following article copies of London "Justice" were confiscated by the police at a protest meeting against the Czar's visit held in Trafalgar Square.

To questions raised subsequently in the House of Commons no satisfactory answer was vouchsafed. Why should there have been "illegal," but what is to compel a ruling class to obey its own laws?

It was after one of the many pomp-ous functions held at Tsarkoo Selo that Czar Nicholas had retired for the night to his bedchamber.

The laughter and music of the voluptuous scene he had just left still buzzed in his brain; the fumes of the wine and per-fumes of the women still titillated his senses; the gay and glistening throng—the lights—the color and bla-zor—still stirred in the camera ob-scure of his vision.

But he felt strangely hot, exhausted, depressed. A fit of morbid gloom had seized upon him.

His obsequious attendants—after putting him carefully to bed—had gently retired.

For a long, long time he lay in the vain endeavor to obtain sleep. The effects of the excitement and wine mingled thickly. He became nervous and irritable; he turned restlessly from side to side; he grew afraid of the shadows in the corners of the room and the pale moonlight streaming in at the windows.

When, at last, the softness of the bed and physical weariness induced sleep, he became a prey to a fearful night-mare. Terrible dreams, let loose by a stifled conscience, arose out of the bosom of darkness.

committing monstrously cruel barbar-ities—all these ravenous tigers and (l)ggers in the mad excesses of their blood passion, clothed in the habil-iments of the past, came out of the night and committed their most atro-cious crimes in his dreams.

He shivers in an agony of terror. Then they gathered all together, and, pointing at him, cried: You, Nicholas, the most cowardly, the most cruel, the most bloodthirsty, the vilest of us all!

A cold sweat burst out upon him. A convulsive shudder shook him and nearly woke him up.

Then the Czars and the Czarinas disappeared from his dreams, but in their place arose the phantoms of his crimes.

They crowded thick and fast. They represented an epitome of his awful reign. Strange and wild and inex-pressibly horrible, they, by their vivid reality, wrought within him fearful paroxysms of fear and terror.

Scenes of the silent snows of Sag-hallen; of the damp dungeons below the key Neva in the Fortress of Peter and Paul; of the reeking cells of Sleschensburg; of the stables of Sevastopol; of the torture chambers of Riga; of the whole of Russia with the demon Famline stalking through the land—clear, awful, and startling, came and went.

Fiendish murders, secret assassina-tion, hanging with well-soaped ropes, rapings of young and tender girls, butchering of tiny children, wholesale massacres, knoutings, beatings with negalkas and indiarubber sticks till the flesh hung in ribbons, pulling out of the hair one by one, breakings and twistings of limbs, so that all sem-biance of humanity was gone—such ghastly sights passed in sleep, pan-oramic fashion. And the sounds of sobb and shrieks and awful imprecations filled his ears.

There was no end to them. Young men and old men, girls and women—and little children. Of every rank, profession, creed and description.

Look! See the woman laughing, howling, praying, slinging nursery rhymes as she rocks her dead baby in her arms in the fearful coil of Irkutsk—that is the poor, madwife of Ivan Chernyalsky. See that man in the noose-like coil, lurching at his throat with a pair of scissors—that is the genius Zapolsky.

See that thin emaciated man walking as far as his chains will let him in the dungeon of Schlessenbourg—that is the wonderful poet Polivanoff. See that fine-looking man with the blood oozing from the pistol wound in his temples, lying in the snows of Siberia—that is the brilliant scientist Alex. Kropotkin.

See that man swinging from the gibbet—that is the noble-minded Ivan Sakhoff. See those men tearing at their throats with pieces of glass—they are Leon-tovitch and Ogonomoloff. See that poor dead thing bound in chains to the wall—that is the corpse of Zhutin. See that young woman just about to become a mother, being dragged to the police-station—that is Martynova. See that madman throwing kerosene over him-self and setting it alight—that is the clever Gratchevsky. Look! Look again! See that beautiful girl being flogged—flogged until she drops down dead—that is Nagyeshka Sigida. See that mangled corpse—that is the body of Marie Vetrova, who was raped and murdered. So they go on.

What a murderous procession! Men and women of genius, poets, philoso-phiars, scientists, journalists, doctors, workers, peasants, noble-minded and great-hearted; the soul of Russia; all of them the victims of the Czar. Czar, in prison, in torture-chamber, in exile, in death does Nicholas see them. Their pale faces stare at him. Their looks of sorrow, of pain, of hate, make him shiver in his sleep.

The victims of his crimes fade away and Nicholas sees himself as he really is. A puny second-rate Hussar off-icer, as Tolstoy calls him, and a crimina-l lunatic. He sees the Czardom—vile, horrible, wealthy, triumphant, gilded and stained. He realises what a collection of spies, swindlers, butch-ers, hangmen and murderers are gathered around the throne, among whom are Dubrovnik, the organizer of pog-roms, his uncle Vladimir, Azeff and Treppoff. What a cesspool of shame, disgrace, oprobrium and dishonor is there! What a black pit of vice and treason! He conspires with Azeff to get rid of his uncle, the Grand Duke Sergius. He shakes the bloody paw of the human beast that carry out his criminal behests.

He sees the countless violators of girls and butchers of babes. On the throne, in the midst of all glitter and pomp, he is sitting the light, strangling the liberty, harrng the progress of the Russian people. He and his crew laugh and mock and jeer over Rus-sia—

But suddenly there is a great blue flash and a terrible explosion.

The same obsequious attendants that put him to bed discovered him at the following morning, all shriveled and purple with cold, covering in a corner of the room, trembling like one who had passed through hell.

TOM QUELQU.

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, 214 Pender St. E., Vancouver, B. C.

BRITISH COLUMBIA PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, Socialist Party of Canada, 214 Pender St. E., Vancouver, B. C.

ALBERTA PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, Socialist Party of Canada, 214 Pender St. E., Vancouver, B. C.

MANITOBA PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, Socialist Party of Canada, 214 Pender St. E., Vancouver, B. C.

ONTARIO PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, Socialist Party of Canada, 214 Pender St. E., Vancouver, B. C.

LOCAL VANCOUVER, NO. 1, S. P. OF CANADA, Business meetings every Sunday evening at 8 p.m. in the hall, 185 Hastings St. W. Sec'y, P. F. Perry, Secretary, Box 526.

LOCAL VANCOUVER, B. C. NO. 4, FINNISH, Meetings every second and fourth Thursday in the month at 8 p.m. in the hall, 185 Hastings St. W. Sec'y, Matt Marilla.

LOCAL VICTORIA, NO. 2, S. P. OF CANADA, Meetings every Sunday evening at 8 p.m. in the hall, 185 Hastings St. W. Sec'y, Matt Marilla.

LOCAL NAINANO, NO. 3, S. P. OF CANADA, Meetings every Sunday evening at 8 p.m. in the hall, 185 Hastings St. W. Sec'y, Matt Marilla.

LOCAL KERNWICK, S. P. OF CANADA, Meetings every Sunday evening at 8 p.m. in the hall, 185 Hastings St. W. Sec'y, Matt Marilla.

LOCAL GREENWICH, S. P. OF CANADA, Meetings every Sunday evening at 8 p.m. in the hall, 185 Hastings St. W. Sec'y, Matt Marilla.

LOCAL VERNON, B. C. NO. 98, S. P. OF CANADA, Meetings every Sunday evening at 8 p.m. in the hall, 185 Hastings St. W. Sec'y, Matt Marilla.

LOCAL REVELSTOCK, B. C. NO. 7, S. P. OF CANADA, Meetings every Sunday evening at 8 p.m. in the hall, 185 Hastings St. W. Sec'y, Matt Marilla.

LOCAL PORT MOODY, S. P. OF CANADA, Meetings every Sunday evening at 8 p.m. in the hall, 185 Hastings St. W. Sec'y, Matt Marilla.

LOCAL PRINCE GEORGE, S. P. OF CANADA, Meetings every Sunday evening at 8 p.m. in the hall, 185 Hastings St. W. Sec'y, Matt Marilla.

LOCAL DELTA, S. P. OF CANADA, Meetings every Sunday evening at 8 p.m. in the hall, 185 Hastings St. W. Sec'y, Matt Marilla.

LOCAL COLEMAN, S. P. OF CANADA, Meetings every Sunday evening at 8 p.m. in the hall, 185 Hastings St. W. Sec'y, Matt Marilla.

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LOCAL TORONTO, S. P. OF CANADA, Meetings every Sunday evening at 8 p.m. in the hall, 185 Hastings St. W. Sec'y, Matt Marilla.

LOCAL MONTREAL, S. P. OF CANADA, Meetings every Sunday evening at 8 p.m. in the hall, 185 Hastings St. W. Sec'y, Matt Marilla.

LOCAL ROSKAM, NO. 25, S. P. OF CANADA, Meetings every Sunday evening at 8 p.m. in the hall, 185 Hastings St. W. Sec'y, Matt Marilla.

LOCAL PORT MOODY, S. P. OF CANADA, Meetings every Sunday evening at 8 p.m. in the hall, 185 Hastings St. W. Sec'y, Matt Marilla.

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Directory of Western Federation of Miners in British Columbia

Table with columns: No., Name, Meeting Night, Pres., Sec'y., Add. Box. Lists members of the Western Federation of Miners in British Columbia.

NEW SOCIALIST GAME Photographs

Large Photos of Local Vancouver's Picnic at 76, from Headquarters, H. Norman, P.O. Box 886.

C. PETERS Practical Beat at Shoe Maker. Hand-Made Boots and Shoes to order in all styles. Repairing promptly and neatly by done. Stock of cheap ready-made shoes always on hand. 2456 Westminster Ave.

"Tyokansa" Box 197, Port Arthur, Ont.

So on Canadassa ainaa Suomen kielinen sanomalehti, joka taistelee suunniin puolesta. Edistat tyovaen luokkaa tilaamalla Tyokansa.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED. We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who require the assistance of our Patent Agents.

Propaganda Meeting

Sunday Evening, 8 o'Clock. W. DREAVER National Theatre Formerly the Cameraphone 58 HASTINGS ST. W. VANCOUVER, B. C.

THE SOCIALIST PARTY OF CANADA

This Page Is Devoted to Reports of Executive Committees, Locals and General Party Matters—Address All Communications to D. G. McKenzie, Sec., Box 836, Vancouver, B. C.

PRICE LIST OF SUPPLIES.

- Supplies will be furnished Locals by Executive Committees at the following prices:
- Charter (with necessary supplies to start Local)\$5.00
- Membership Cards, each01
- Dues Stamps, each..... .10
- Platform and application blank per 10025
- Ditto in Finnish, per 10050
- Ditto in Ukrainian, per 10050
- Ditto in Italian, per 10060

DOMINION EXECUTIVE.

Meeting of August 16th, 1908. Present, Comrades Mengel (chairman), Karmo, Kingsley, Morgan, Peterson, Stebbings and the secretary. Minutes of previous meeting approved.

Correspondence dealt with from Ontario and Alberta Executives; Locals Dominion No. 6, N. S.; Montreal, P. Q.; Menzies, Sask., and Organizer Gribble.

No endorsements having been received through any Provincial Executives, of Local Port Arthur's (Finnish) proposition for referendum, the proposition falls through.

Receipts: Ontario Executive, \$30.75; warrant authorized for printing, \$2.00.

B. C. PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE.

Meeting of August 16th, 1908. Minutes of previous meeting approved.

Correspondence dealt with from Locals Ladysmith, Prince Rupert, Sandon, Revelstoke, and Organizer Harrington.

Warrants authorized for printing, \$2.00; postage, etc., \$2.50.

Receipts.

- Sandon, stamps \$5.00
- Revelstoke, stamps 2.50
- Ladysmith, stamps 5.00
- Vancouver, constitutions 1.00

Total\$13.50
Secretary instructed to write all Locals on approaching Provincial elections.

SOCIALIST PICNIC AT BERLIN, ONT.

Some time ago the Galt Comrades suggested the holding of a joint picnic, and on July 31st, a number of rebels from Toronto, Berlin, Galt, Brantford and Guelph gathered at Victoria Park here, and had a "talkfest," fraternized with each other, exchanged notes and had a general good time.

It was a matter of some surprise, that the crowd was not larger; but it was simply a demonstration of the fact that wage-slaves cannot always manage to do as they would like to, also that railroad fares touch the pocketbook. There was however a gathering of over a hundred of the Comrades; most of them had brought their wives or sweethearts, and the rising generation also was much in evidence.

At 3 p. m. your correspondent had the pleasure of bidding the visitors welcome on behalf of the Berlin Comrades, then called on a few of the guests, and we had the pleasure of listening to some stirring addresses by Comrades Faber, Woodhouse and Stewart from Toronto, Gispel from Galt, Peters from Guelph, and Fogal from Brantford.

A series of athletic events then followed, and while the Torontonians carried off the prizes in the running races, the Berlin "Dutchmen" showed their staying qualities by easily defeating a team of the visitors at a "tug of war."

Then in the shade of beautiful trees, at tables nicely arranged and spread with good things, a merry hour was spent, and the best of comradeship prevailed.

Right here it must be said that thanks are due to Comrades Martin, Giles, Moorish and others, but particularly to the women, without whose strenuous efforts the splendid success of the picnic would have been impossible.

It was the general feeling, that the picnic will become an annual event, that next year we will be able to gather

INFORMATION WANTED

Will any of the readers of this paper acquainted with the circumstances attending the death of Frank Crawford or Mouglin, at or near Kamloops, B. C., on or about June 18th or 19th, communicate with this office. He is supposed by his friends to have been employed as a logger or river driver by the Barle Arrow Lake Lumber Co. (the name may be incorrect). His family has received no details, nothing but a telegraphic despatch stating that he was drowned. Those possessing any knowledge of the sad occurrence would confer a favor on the bereaved family by complying with the above request. Write Western Clarion, Box 836, Vancouver, B. C.

A BIT OF HISTORY.

Some one mailed me a pamphlet from Toronto bearing the title, "The Canadian Socialist Party and Social-Democratism." The quaint spelling and phraseology, to one acquainted with the Ontario movement, suggested its Finnish origin, and it was no surprise to learn that Port Arthur was its birthplace. Before discussing the subject matter of the pamphlet, I intend to refer briefly to the "tactics" of the Local from which it emanated during the provincial campaign of the summer of 1908, which will show what trusty "managers" this bunch would be for the S. P. of C.

Ontario, in its provincial elections, offers a peculiarly attractive field for Socialist propaganda, inasmuch as no deposit is required to nominate a candidate. Where then were these "revolutionists to blood and death," who declaim that "Socialist Party must not be a hole and corner movement," who now so vehemently "call on all workers who look for their own and interests of the entire working class." These wisecracks who prate that "it does pay to begin to learn something from the daily visible changes" did not recognize a golden opportunity, even when their attention was called to it.

Port Arthur was in a peculiar state politically just then. The Conservatives had nominated the mayor of the city as their standard bearer, and the Liberals, disgraced and discredited provincially, had not the hardihood to put up a man in opposition to him. They (the Liberals) did hold a convention to put a man in nomination, but adjourned pending the outcome of a scheme, then under way to successfully terminate, had not a few class-conscious trades unionists interfered on behalf of the working class. The Socialists had no intention whatever of putting up a man, or even of taking any part in the campaign. At this juncture there arrived in Port Arthur two members of the Party, John F. Leheny, and the late John T. Mortimer. From Comrade L. T. English they learned of the local situation, of the no-deposit feature, of possible designs on the newly formed Trade Council; the two canvassed with Comrade English the advisability of entering a Socialist candidate. It was determined to approach the Finnish Local and suggest their putting up a candidate. This the Finns would not do, but promised every assistance in their power if the three would get a Socialist to enter the contest. English and the others promised to do their best to effect this. And circumstances developed rapidly that gave the Socialist nomination unusual prominence, and made possible the inauguration of a whirlwind campaign.

The recently formed Trades Council was the nucleus around which the fearful Liberal organization built its hopes, trusting through it to get one of its creatures labor-flavored, and march him to victory under an independent banner. Presumably under the council auspices, a meeting of independent voters was called and held, and a candidate nominated as an Independent Labor man. The man selected was Mr. Geo. Mooring, a lumber contractor, whose claim to being a working man centered in a feat he claimed to have performed some twenty years before of packing a tool chest on his back from Fort William to Port Arthur; and whose love for the wage-carter was evidenced by a number of suits then pending in the courts against him by employees whose wages had not been forthcoming.

Leheny, who was at the time one of the vice-presidents of the Trades and Labor Congress, had been invited to address the meeting. He refused to make the opening speech, claiming that at a later stage in the proceedings he would be in a better position to make suitable remarks. Mooring was nominated by one trades unionist, seconded by another, and the crowd in the body of the hall uttered no word of assent or dissent. The chairman, Mr. Robt. Ferguson, announced Mooring the unanimous choice of the meeting and again invited Comrade Leheny to make a few remarks, without any hesitation whatever. In unmeasured terms he denounced the framework and rebuked those who undertook, without authority, to speak for organized labor on such an occasion and promised that a genuine labor candidate would be forthcoming before nomination day.

The speech served notice on the tricksters that their game was discovered, and Mooring requested the president of the Trades and Labor Council to call a meeting of unionists to consider a proposition made by him of withdrawing from the contest and turning over his big meeting tent and his organization to any man they might select as standard bearer. President Jim Booker, one of the squarrest men in the trades union movement, got Mooring to repeat this offer before other unionists, and agreed to call the meeting. Mr. Mooring came before the meeting and consented to strike the word labor from his title if they decided that he should not bear it.

A decidedly different proposition from his original offer to Booker. Mortimer, English and a number of others turned themselves loose, and with three dissenting votes in a thronged hall, it was decided that "Mr. Mooring was not a fit and proper person to represent labor."

After this decision was reached an announcement was made that a meeting would be held in Finnish Hall the following evening to organize an English-speaking Socialist Local and nominate a candidate. The meeting was held, and Leo T. English, a true and tried man, was nominated. Those who know English best know that few men are better qualified to battle on behalf of the proletariat.

Of course the readers assume that the Finnish Comrades were active in bringing about the defeat of the Mooring-Comrade gang in their efforts to use the Trades Council as a labor mask. Well, let me assure them that no efforts of the English-speaking Comrades could impress the Finns with the importance of bestirring themselves. There were union men among them, but they had an excuse to keep them away from each of the two meetings to which I have referred. As social organizers they are unsurpassed, as Socialist organizers they are a negligible quantity.

Now it so happened, opportunely perhaps, that a comic paper issued by the Finns was excluded from the mails at this time, and Jim Comrade, M. P. undertook to have the paper restored to mailing privileges at the request of Comrade English. Whether this had any bearing or not on the actions of the "revolutionists to blood or death," they turned about-face and one morning The Chronicle, a Liberal paper, and during the campaign, the Mooring organ, announced in scare headlines that "Finnish Socialists repudiate L. T. English."

An investigation on English's part disclosed the fact that some pressure had been brought to bear on the Finns; and that, in effect, what had appeared in the Chronicle was true. He had been repudiated without even being given a chance to be heard in his own behalf. A visit to the secretary's home secured a very liberal translation of the minutes as far as they referred to the action taken. The secretary seemed pained by what had taken place and did his best in the translation to make it appear that there was no repudiation, but there was just the same.

The motives and characters of "the two strangers from the west" were questioned by the Mooring faction, the wires were hot with inquiries relative to their union and political connections, and their private lives. Is any Socialist Local in receipt of an inquiry telegraphic or other, from the Finnish Port Arthur Local relative to Leo T. English? A commendatory letter from the Dominion secretary was not acceptable to them. Why?

It was a common street rumor that Leheny got \$1000 from the Conservatives to be on hand to throw the hooks into Mooring. Just imagine Leheny around Port Arthur with 1,000 pounds in his jeans! Yet all of these things these live "revolutionists" swallowed greedily. But their English-speaking Comrades were not satisfied that their greenness was more than assumed, and it developed later that the then editor of Tyokanas had been closeted with Mr. Mooring and the Chronicle editor, and had furnished part of a forenoon, and had furnished them a copy of a motion of repudiation. He translated it for them, thus furnishing the enemy with ammunition to decimate the ranks of the army of which he himself wore the uniform. What the inducement was, he the Chronicle man, Mooring, and perhaps his clique know; but Mooring was very hungry for office and did not appear to consider expense. Perhaps the bad straits into which the comic paper had fallen might have given Comrade an opportunity, nor must we forget what they have written into the pamphlet that "people yield to more marked struggle only on account of immediate interests!"

The editor of Tyokanas told Comrade English in my presence that we were out on behalf of the Conservatives, and had not done right in preventing Mr. Mooring's endorsement by the Trades Council, for he was a better man than the other, and had a good platform. Sure enough! It was loaded with sucker bait. Of one thing I am satisfied that the Port Arthur Local should have then been called upon to explain its action and give reasons for their attack on a nominee of the Party. This was not done.

Comrade Kingsley reached Port Arthur on his Dominion tour, and some of the hooks were straightened out, but the damage was not fully repaired; the wet blanket was not lifted; and much of the prestige the Party might have gained was lost. And for what? That is the question.

If these be the "tactics of Social-Democratism," may ever-growing proletarian intelligence deliver the Socialist Party of Canada from adopting them.

THE RAMBLER.

MARRIAGES AND APPETITES.

"I attribute the falling off of marriages to the general depression, and to the good sense of the young men," said the Rev. F. Ogden, of West St. Paul, Eng. "They are wise enough to see that although the church tells they are to be made one in marriage, two appetites cannot be satisfied at the cost of one."

The outstanding feature of capitalist society is profit. One class owns the capital, the other class none, and has therefore to sell itself to the owners of capital. The worker gets a wage, and the capitalist gets a profit. But as the condition of the labor market forces wages down to the minimum point, he is wise enough to know that he is unable to properly support himself, without taking on his shoulders the responsibility of a greater burden. How can a worker contemplate marriage under these circumstances? It must be admitted that for a large part of the working class, this condition holds good. What of a society that forces these circumstances into being? What of a society that builds his towns here and she towns there, such as we have in this Canada of (presumably) ours! What of a church that condones this state of affairs; that tells the workers to be happy and contented with their lot in life—and that all will be well when they have crossed the river of Jordan?

Laurie, in the Voice.

RESOLUTION.

The following resolution was passed by Local 10 of the S. P. of C.

Whereas, there may in the future be a possibility of the Socialist Party becoming a breeding ground for professional politicians

Therefore, in the opinion of the members of Local No. 10 of the Socialist Party of Canada, it is desirable that something definite in the way of an undertaking to do organizing and propaganda work should be obtained from a candidate, receiving a nomination for Parliament, to do work in this direction between sessions of the House.

T. L. BRIGGS,
Secretary Local No. 10,
Ladysmith, B. C.

The Rise of the Proletarian.

"The evolution of the conditions of existence for a numerous, strong, concentrated and intelligent proletarian class goes hand in hand with the development of the conditions of existence for a numerous, weak, concentrated and poverty-stricken middle class. The working class movement itself is never independent, never is of an exclusively proletarian character until all the different factions of the middle class and particularly its most progressive faction the large manufacturers have conquered political power and remodeled the state according to their wants. It is the that the inevitable conflict between the employer and the employed becomes imminent, and cannot be adjourned any longer; that the working class can no longer be put off with delusive hopes and promises never to be realized; that the great problem of the nineteenth century, the abolition of the proletariat, is at last brought forward fairly and in its proper light."

The Trading and Shopkeeping Class.

"The intermediate position of the small trading and shopkeeping class between the class of large manufacturers, traders and capitalists, the bourgeoisie properly so-called, and the proletarian or industrial class, determines its character. Aspiring to the position of the first, the least adverse turn of fortune hurls the individuals into the ranks of the second. In monarchic and feudal countries the custom of the court and aristocracy becomes necessary to its existence; the loss of this custom might ruin a great many of them. In the smaller towns a military garrison, a country squire, a party of law with its followers, form very often the basis of its prosperity; withdrawn these, and down go the shopkeepers, the tailors, the shoemakers, the joiners. Thus eternally tossed about between the hope of entering the ranks of the wealthier class, and the fear of being reduced to the state of proletarians or even paupers; between the hope of promoting their interests by conquering a share in the direction of public affairs, and the dread of rousing, by ill-timed opposition, the ire of a government which disposes of their very existence, because it has the power of removing their best customers; possessed of small means the insecurity of the position of which is in the inverse ratio of the amount—this class is extremely vacillating in its views. Humble and fearfully subordinate under a powerfully feudal or monarchic government, it turns to the side of liberalism when the middle class is in the ascendant; it becomes seized with violent democratic fits as soon as the middle class has secured its own supremacy, but falls back into the class dependency of fear as soon as the class below itself, the proletarians, attempts an independent movement.—Marx, "Revolution and Counter Revolution."

Here and Now By "LEADS"

Capitalist papers will never tell the workingclass how they can free themselves from the rule of Capital. It is not in their interests to do so. The workers, however, are building up a press of their own which stands in their interests and shows the way to economic freedom. This paper is one of them, and if you are a worker with aspirations beyond hard work and poverty all your life it is your privilege to assist by becoming a subscriber and by getting as many of your fellow workers as possible to become readers too. This struggle of the working class for liberty is no child's play. Freedom cannot be given to you. It must be taken and the price must be paid. So begin now by extending as widely as possible the circulation of your paper. The more readers of this paper there are the more votes for Socialism at the coming elections.

"Yours with a determination to keep overlastingly at it," writes Comrade A. M. Oliver from Nelson, B. C. and sends along two yearlets.

Local Gibson's Landing, B. C. donates \$5.00 towards Clarion Maintenance fund, per Comrade Jas. Fletcher, who states that Local 40 considers the Platform of the S. P. of C. to be alright and in no need of amendment.

Comrade Jas. Hintoul, Coquitlam, B. C. sends along his own sub. and also two others.

Any locals wanting that article on "The small business man" for distribution must send in their orders at once. The more the cheaper.

Local-Port Moody has \$3.00 to spare for its card and Brandon renews its bundle.

Five yearlets from Port Essington, B. C. per P. Garvie, and also one three year's subscription.

That's going some.

Comrade Gribble rolls in a round dozen of subs from the towns of Salmon and Alberst, N. S., which shows that our Comrade, with the assistance of "Our Millions is doing good propaganda work. Let 'er come."

Local Cape Breton votes \$5.00 towards the Clarion Maintenance fund and sends it per Comrade H. O. Ross, secretary.

Comrade Harrington has another skrmish, the result is three more readers.

Readers who have not as yet sent in a sub. will help considerably by supplementing the efforts of the regular rustlers with a new sub. occasionally.

Following are the Comrades who sent in this week:

- A Friend, Alert Bay, B. C.
- W. Green, Toronto, Ont.
- Monro Porter, Vancouver, B. C.
- A. S. Higgins, Brandon, Man.
- C. L. Austin, Revelstoke, B. C.
- S. M. Larson, Lethbridge, Alta.
- F. Perry, Vancouver, B. C.
- E. J. Higgins, Philadelphia, Pa.

If you are interested in your material welfare you will show it by sending a few minutes of your time getting your name put on the voters' list. It will not be very long now before the list is closed, delay is always dangerous.

Some men prominent in the Socialist movement still cling to their pet idea that the wage slave is robbed as a consumer.

If it is in order, we might ask our friends if the chattel slave was also robbed as a consumer.

Workmen would do well to vote themselves to a position at the safe end of the gun before they get rebellious.

Canada's armed thugs commonly called soldiers, are doing valiant service for the capitalist class these days by clubbing unionist workers into submission. "Shoot to kill" is the order. You never know of soldiers being used for the purpose of forcing the Capitalists to give higher wages to the workers did you. You must like it or you would not continue voting as you have in the past.

Every local should now direct its energies towards getting ready for the next elections. Every effort should be concentrated towards getting the sinews of war ready and in a widespread propaganda.

SOCIALIST SCHOOL TEACHERS.

If there are any Reds among the rural teachers in Canada, they should send in their names and classes of certificate to the Dominion Secretary, Box 836, Vancouver, B. C.

