



Vancouver, British Columbia, Saturday, January 1, 1910.

Subscription Price Per Year \$1.00

# THE ART OF KICKING

A Rousseau, a Voltaire, or a Lam- arck never made a revolution. At its best, the philosophic revolt can be no more than a storm in an inkpot, for there is but one natural revolution. The worker alone needs revolution, and the worker only can bring it about. In commercial life labor is the object, and more of it for less remuneration is the program of commercial oppression; and from labor's resistance only can the life of true liberty be wrought out.

The world's continuance in bonds is due to its individualism and weariness. There are some whom the forces of capitalist oppression froces into discontent; others reach it by intellect and sense of shame. There are some who kick alone, some who kick in classes, and some who do not kick at all. The man who kicks alone may be merely an unhappy nuisance, but yet he may be of some use, because of the discomfort he gives to those who have no right to be comfortable at his expense.

The man who kicks with a group is evolutionarily a greater person no matter what group he kicks for. But the man who kicks with a fundamental group, such as the man who joins the Socialist movement, and thus kicks for labor, first and last, and with the most constant, common, and widespread human wrong, is vitally in line as a kicker with the racial movement. He who casts in his intellect with the revolt of labor is moving with the stars.

We are often told by our capitalist friends (1) (at election times) that all men are born equal, and that we are all engaged in the pursuit of happiness. I have no quarrel with the workman who is engaged in the pursuit of happiness, mainly because I do not know where to find him; I have never met him, and I don't believe there is one. I know that I have never pursued that phantom, happiness—neither have you. We are pursued, not pursuers, and our pursuer is mastership, misery, and that economic whip which is sometimes called hunger. The liberty of pursuing anything but a job of work is not ours, or ever has been. Our utmost efforts now must be to turn and save ourselves from economic destruction; and this is the program of the Socialist movement.

The pursuit of happiness! Let us abandon such an hoary impertinence; we have not yet bread, and there is also no happiness for humanity in bread alone, we need more as refuge from the animal kingdom. Our escape is from loneliness to other people, our physical and economic demerito: 1. Socialism. What then is happiness? It is society. How shall we pursue it? By pursuing its antithesis, social wrongs. Thus before we hope to attain happiness we must of necessity change the present order of anarchistic capitalist society and substitute that order of society which will demand justice to all men and equal opportunities.

So long as the master class can keep the world divided into bugs and slugs, the revolutionary and moral force of the world is wanted. To correct the faults or improve the characters of persons by direct treatment is the toll of Tantalus. One fault will only succeed another, and poorer characters continually take the place of those which you have expelled. Learn then to treat all the faults of your friends and enemies at the root. That is the art of kicking, therefore, is a social and not a private art, and he who kicks any other way only kicks his own toes.

Where the workman's resentment, his outcry, his brain, his interest and his arm are not, then there is no curative, no revolutionary kicking. Complacit and resistance may be all you can now do, but we can all complain and resist, and it is our peculiar sorrow that we all have good, sufficient and exclusive daily material for so doing.

Personal wrongs may be physically inflicted, self-inflicted or socially inflicted. Socialism has much to do with the first, more with the second, but most with the third. Pain, cold, hunger, heat, weakness, sickness and premature death; ignorance, isolation, jealousy, cowardice, content and sul-

clude: oppression, inequity, restraint, privation; overwork, misdirection and waste of labor; these three groups indicate so many circles of resistance whereon the person who makes for a true manhood—that is, the true self-preservation of him—in identity with society—must take his stand.

It is up to every workman now to say whether he will be a non-resistor or a kicker, whether he will live a life of non-resistance on all these three spheres of challenge, and so help to perpetuate this present damnable system of injustice and misery, or whether he will accept the call of the wrongs that are, of his wrongs, manfully fight his part, and by doing so, do all that lies in any one man's power (his best) to end the injustice, the misery, the poverty, the parasitical idleness, the useless toll, the economic anxieties and worries, and to bring in place of them a form of society under which none of these vices could possibly exist, a society in which there shall be no drones, but every man shall be garnering honey for the common five—the Co-operative Commonwealth—the entrance to which lies through a door called Socialism. Are you kicking?

F. BLAKE.

## BURIAL OF COMRADE DREAVER.

On Monday afternoon about one hundred members of Local Vancouver attended the funeral of Comrade William Dreaver at the old cemetery. The proceedings were of a simple and sensible character.

The gathering was addressed at the grave by Comrade Fitzgerald, who gave a rousing and eloquent speech, the text of which was to the effect that we were not met there intoxicated by sentiment and superstition, but to take a last farewell of a Comrade who in the class war fought on our side. The dead body itself was a protest against the system under which we lived, because there was no doubt that Comrade Dreaver's existence was made painful and his life shortened by the hell of capitalism. The best tribute we could pay to Dreaver's memory was to continue the struggle with fiercer and fiercer determination until victory crowned our efforts.

At the conclusion of Fitzgerald's speech the first and last verses of the Red Flag were sung, after which the writer spoke a few words. The grave was then filled in and we had a pleasing surprise from our Finnish Comrades, who came forward with a wreath containing a scarlet cloth, upon which was engraved the name of the deceased, together with the name of the Finnish Local (No. 45), who presented the token. This was placed at the head of the grave, and the ceremony was at an end.

Comrade Dreaver was a useful member of the Party and will often be spoken of, both in Calgary and Vancouver, as one who worked both faithfully and well for the Cause. As a speaker he was logical and convincing, being gifted with a style and delivery that was both simple and effective. He was one who read few books, but those that he tackled he thoroughly mastered. His favorite book was Herbert Spencer's "First Principles," and this work he had digested before he entered the Socialist movement. Those who have studied Spencer's philosophy will have an idea of Dreaver's method of debate. He was more of a philosopher than an economist, and delighted in unraveling intricate problems. If any stranger or wanderer into the Local from over the line and proceeded to lay down the law, Dreaver would protest vehemently against any of the Comrades taking part but himself. "Leave him to me," he would say, and when Dreaver had finished with him the stranger had generally a better opinion of the Canadian movement than he possessed before.

As a lecturer our late Comrade occupied a place that will be hard to fill. He was better able than most to reach the untutored mind. He would take about three points and thrash them out so clear and clear that those who owned any thinking capacity at all were bound to understand. He

held the opinion that the social question would be settled without bloodshed, and when some of the more fiery Comrades talked about things coming to a fight he would scornfully exclaim: "Fight! What have you got to fight but your own damned ignorance?"

For some time past he suffered from heart disease, and this prevented him from following any settled employment. He was often up against it, but his genial and buoyant disposition remained unshaken. The Comrades of the Local were all his friends, and shortly before his death presented him with a sum of money as a token of their appreciation. He died very suddenly; he was laughing at some remark made by one of his friends in his room, when he expired. The smile was upon the face even in death, plainly showing that he had no pain at the end. He was somewhere between fifty and sixty years of age, tall and stout of build.

One feature about Dreaver was that he improved both in education and as a propagandist with increasing years. He was a regular attendant at all the economic and progressive classes and there is no doubt that had he been spared he would have developed more power than hitherto because his mind up to the moment of his death was as youthful and ardent as a boy's.

He was passionately a foe of war, and possessed a violin of venerable appearance, upon which he performed with no little skill. He loved life and endeavored to make all who came in contact with him look cheerfully at everything. A Determinist he of course looked upon things from that standpoint.

As a proof of his optimistic nature, he often expressed the view that man would eventually overcome death; his idea being that woman held that secret in her make-up, and when woman was economically free and had full opportunity of development, she would place at the disposal of the race the knowledge that would enable each individual to live as long as he desired.

LESTOR.

## JAPAN.

According to the Japanese Socialist News, edited by Comrade S. J. Katayama, the movement in Japan has been having some hard times. The present ministry has done its utmost to crush the movement out of existence. All the Socialist papers—except the one edited by Katayama—have been suppressed; many Socialist agitators have been arrested and imprisoned, and those not arrested have been threatened and intimidated. At the same time there have been internal dissensions—an Anarchist element having arisen. The government has passed a law which enables the public authorities to confiscate MISSE, or freely censoring as bad as in Russia. Unemployment and many strikes have kept our Comrades busy. "We are so by no means crushed," says Katayama; "on the contrary, we are growing steadily as the oppressive measures become harsher." Among the Socialist papers suppressed was one for women, the editor of which, Ishikawa, was subjected to a considerable fine.—Justice.

# LIGHT, NOT LEADERS

Socialism is a recognition on the part of the working class that their labor produces the wealth of the world, and that they should be the owners of the earth, and until the workers as a class recognize this, their condition will get worse and worse.

There is only one kind of Socialist, the revolutionary or Marxian Socialist, who realizes the Marxian theory of value and surplus value, the increasing misery of the workers under capitalism, the concentration of capital in the hands of a few, competition ending in combination and monopoly, the class struggle between the capitalists and the workers, the necessity of capturing the powers of government, and the ultimate overthrow of the present system by the working class, not because it is unjust but because it has outgrown its usefulness, and like the systems that preceded it, it must make way for a system that will provide plenty for all and not cause starvation in the midst of plenty.

Nature itself has convicted our present system to its face. Can you say that the want, misery and degradation of the workers is caused by nature giving us an insufficient supply of the necessities of life to supply the needs of all. Nature has provided an abundance of the resources of life for countless billions of human beings, but these resources are a luxury. Look in any large city at the homeless, the starving, the outcasts of society, are not the needs of life a luxury in this the morning of the twentieth century? Why, because the workers, who produce, do not own, and as fast as they produce their products, are appropriated by the capitalist, whose only mission is to own and live off the toll of the workers. For what the workers do, the capitalist gives them back in wages just enough to keep them in producing condition, just the same as they give oil and fuel to the machine.

Workers, are you content with these conditions? If you are, you are a hopeless case; if not, your place is in the Socialist movement, fighting side by side with your comrades in the greatest fight in the records of history—the fight of the workers to forever overthrow the puppets who are living off their brain and sinew, and the working class being the last class in society to be emancipated, it will mean the emancipation of all mankind without distinction as to race, creed, color or sex.

The workers themselves must achieve their own liberty. All history in the past demonstrate how the workers have been again and again betrayed when they have entrusted their liberty to a class superior to them in worldly possessions. Don't be misled by the discarded intellectuals of the capitalist class, an intellectual is one who, having a college education, and in oratory being a gem of the first water, perceiving the spirit of the revolt going amongst the workers, takes advantage of that discontent by prostituting his brains, milking the labor movement, talking of the brotherhood of man, acting as a deterrent to the social revolution by filling the workers up with false ideas, and, of course, getting what he is not out for (2) large fees and expenses.

Fellow slaves who want to be free, don't bother with these cast-offs of the capitalists. It was the discarded military and political leaders of the capitalists who defeated the workers of France at the time of the Paris Commune. Take a lesson from past experience. If the working class have not the brains within their own ranks to guide them through the approaching revolution, then we must forever bury the word liberty, for it can never have any real meaning. But we have the brains, the workers at all times had the brains to do all the useful work of society; in fact, to do everything except govern themselves and get the full result of their labor.

Mr. Wage Slave you have the brains, develop them, and you can do that by reading Karl Marx and Engels. Pin your faith on them, read their works, study them, criticize them, find faults or errors if you can (I know you can't), and then you will not be deceived by an adventurer from the capitalist of the fast-fading middle class, but will be able to do your share towards the enlightenment of the workers, and you have all the forces of evolution on your side. Socialism must follow capitalism as sure as light follows darkness. Its speedy coming depends on the devotion and the energy of those who have already seen the light. If you are one of those, fight on, keep the issue clear; we are bound to win in the end, and see in our day the dawn of a new form of civilization in which man will be able to live in harmony with his fellow man instead of being pitted against him in the struggle of getting-a-living.

J. STEWART.

# RULE AND RULERS

Hitting the pipe, a few injections of morphine, or a good big jag, will put the ordinary man into a perfect state of mental bliss, sufficiently intoxicating to his senses to enable him to temporarily forget that life is a struggle between various bunches of lunatics, whom God in his infinite wisdom and mercy placed on this earth for the purpose of playing hell with each other, and getting hell for doing it. But for the real thing in the dope line; something you know that will produce a genuine "Nervana," commend me to a real live railway policy, of the Dick and Dan dimension; with prosperity sticking out of it like the hope of a new Jerusalem.

Cheap rates, jobs galore, big wages, small hours, are the various pipe dreams indulged in, by every species of sucker, who imagines that railway policies, or any other policy inaugurated by a government, at the instigation of the ruling class, are put forth for the express purpose of giving anything to anybody but the one with the big milt. A sucker is born with every tick of the clock, and if you fall to catch him; he gets sore. McBride acted on that policy, and the way he roped his cattle in, demonstrated the efficiency of his methods. He is the high mogul of the C. P. R., C. N. R., G. T. P. et al, in the province of British Columbia, and if you don't believe me ask the mules who voted for him.

Governments are the executives of the Capitalist class, and maintained in power, so long as they administer affairs suitably to ruling class interests. That portions of the ruling class elect opposition, or allow them to be elected, is simply for the purpose of deluding the working class, or gaining power to further their own particular interests, but never in any instance is it elected for the purpose of putting in jeopardy the foundation, that ALL present political parties adhere to (Socialist Party alone excepted) viz Capitalist property.

All governments are rotten, have been putrid, dictatorial, oppressive, and will continue to be so, as long as there is a class to be kept in subjection. When the time comes, which it will, for the emancipation of the working classes from Capitalism; government will cease to exist.

"Socialist Government." Oh, pickles! Whenever I hear a speaker mention about Nonviolence and Just government under Socialism, I feel like a man with a bad attack of sea-sickness. There will be no government in a co-operative society inaugurated by the working class. How can there be? The majority of people confuse administration with government, and their statement that government has always existed is erroneous; consequently it is misleading. When Socialists make the distinction between the two, as being fundamental; they are accused of splitting hairs on such a fine point.

The distinguishing features of civilization in contradistinction to barbarism, and the foundation of its existence in the new epoch, was the institution of slavery, made possible by government or the powers of coercion previous to that time administration was carried on within the tribes, and federations, by elected councilors responsible to the people. Every historian of note has been compelled to admit the absence of any evidence that would lead him to suppose the existence of the powers of coercion such as professional men at arms, standing armies, militia, or police.

It stands out quite plain then, that in order to keep slaves, force had to be the mainstay of that society which had its existence by virtue of slavery, and laws were written commands of the ruling class, to uniformly express the power they exercised. Government supports slavery, consequently with the abolition of wage slavery, government ceases to exist, as there is no class in society below the working class to keep in subjection.

In order to have a government you must have a governing class, and a governed class, and if such was the case with the abolition of the present capitalist class, there would spring into existence another class of dictators, who could not, nor would not

power any more beneficently than previous dictators have done. If I am going to be clubbed by a policeman, I would just as soon be done under Capitalism as Socialism. Socialist bull pens, jails, militia, detectives, etc., might look good to a Christian Socialist (whatever that is), but not to a Marxist.

It might seem strange to some people that the Canadian Pacific Railway Company did not object to the C. N. R. getting running rights through their British Columbia province; but if they only recollect a few years previous, when the C. N. R. came through "Our" Province of Manitoba, and got up the few acres that the G. P. R. left, the C. P. R. didn't let a yell out if that would hurt a stick of rail. The same bunch of capitalists who own the C. P. R., own the C. N. R. and the G. T. P. and only organize under different names to get concessions that they otherwise would not dare take, anything to keep the people fooled; so that they can continue to skin them.

The idea of "government" working for the people is better understood when you say they work the people who imagine that "Conservative" the "power" in British Columbia, Manitoba, Ontario, etc., and the Liberals in Alberta, Saskatchewan, Nova Scotia, etc. Let me tell you that the Capitalist class always is in power, notwithstanding a change of factions, and also that they use the powers of government for purposes I mentioned before.

The working class in Manitoba will have another chance to protest against their slavery before many moons. The Roblin, Rogers, Caldwell bunch are preparing for the war-path, and the Manitoba provincial elections will in all probability take place before the next C. P. R. harvest. The Roblin government through Caldwell the minister of education promised the grain-growers, at their convention that the government-owned elevators would be taken up by the house at the next session.

There is no doubt in my mind, but that the Roblin crowd will go to the country on that issue, and if the Socialists can get a hustle on themselves within the next six months, there will be a duplication of the British Columbia politics in Manitoba.

Our Comrade Armstrong has convinced me that the farmer is in ripe condition for Socialism (than the city buck, steeped as he is in bourgeois knowledge and sentiment. If the farmers who are readers of the Clarion or anyone else residing in the province and who are interested in the movement, will only shake off that mental apathy, which clogs their brain and get in touch with that demon for work, Ed. Fulcher of Brandon; this province will give the masters such a scare that they will never recover from it.

If the farmers only knew that their interests are inseparable from the rest of the working class; that the title-deeds to a little piece of property is only at best a mortgage on the hard work which prevents them from seeing their slave condition to a master class; who take from them their product by reason of owning elevators and railways, which are Capitalist property and to which they must deliver their oats, wheat, hay, hogs, etc., for purpose of exchange, getting in return what all masters have given to their producing class "their feed."

Manitoba is rotten ripe for organization; with the aid of the Dominion Executive and Comrades throughout the Dominion, our efforts can be concentrated to such an extent that at least two men should have a seat in the Kennedy Street hog pen.

W. H. S.

## TAKE NOTICE.

Locals wishing to have Commissioners for taking Affidavits appointed to put men on the voters' list in their district, should send in the names to Comrades Hawthornthwaite or Williams now.

N. B.—It is necessary to send full name (Christian and surname), full address and occupation.

Is everybody's name on the voters' list?

The Western Clarion

Published every Saturday by the Socialist Party of Canada, at the Office of the Western Clarion, Black Block, 415 Hastings Street, Vancouver, B. C.

SUBSCRIPTIONS: \$1.00 Per Year, 50 cents for Six Months, 25 cents for Three Months.

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

Advertising rates on application. If you receive this paper, it is paid for.

By making remittance by cheque, exchange must be added. Address all communications, and make all money orders payable to THE WESTERN CLARION, Box 535, Vancouver, B. C.

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

561 SATURDAY, JANUARY 1, 1910.

THE HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Just at this time everybody is observing the time honored custom of wishing everybody else a happy New Year. This is done without regard to prospects of happiness or unhappiness.

It is merely a habit that we have fallen into just like chewing tobacco or snoring while asleep. It has always seemed to us rather ironical to wish anyone a happy New Year when, if we knew anything at all, we could not be unmindful of the fact that the year would be one of toil and struggle, privation and discomfort.

What irony, for instance, to wish the average wage slave such felicitous experience as happiness for the coming twelve months when we know that during such period his nose will be held to the grindstone of capitalist exploitation in order to obtain for himself and those dependent upon him as the most, but little better, than the bare necessities of life.

To even suggest to him thoughts of happiness under such circumstances is to unnecessarily call to his mind the impossibility of attaining it at least until after he is dead. Even then it is problematical, being purely a matter of faith.

The working class of the world has nothing to expect during the year now begun, other than ruthless exploitation by Capital, along with all its implications, in the way of slavish toil, more or less of unemployment, meagre wages and a general intensification of the misery that falls to the wage-slaves lot under the process of capitalist production.

The greater the bulk of this detestable monster, the more voracious its appetite and the more cruel and merciless it becomes in its efforts to satisfy it. The greater the number of its victims and the larger the volume of juicy profits ground from their bodies, the more vigorous and insatiable becomes the appetite of this inhuman and monstrous modern Juggernaut.

Everybody must bow down in reverence to the god, Capital, and obey its every decree. Nations tremble at its power and individuals are deprived of the right to resist unless they can still contribute to the sweet juice of profit for the delectation of Capital. When their bone and flesh will no longer afford the sweet incense so pleasing to the Capitalist nostrils this god no longer looks with favor upon them, they are cast out from his presence, their sacrifice has become complete. They can only escape further miseries by "sufficing off this mortal coil."

While the ancient Juggernaut promised a heavenly pasture through all eternity for its victims as a reward for their sacrifice of life beneath its wheels, the modern Juggernaut, Capital, commands its victims to perish beneath its wheels in this life and the devil take them in the next. The command must be obeyed or life be forfeited by swift torture. If the command be obeyed the same result is reached by a torture somewhat more prolonged. Under the reign of the ancient Juggernaut the sacrifice of the victim was voluntary upon his part. If possessed of a modicum of sense he could refrain from throwing himself beneath its cruel wheels. Under the reign of the modern Juggernaut none can escape the sacrifice other than they who are in a position to avoid the ignominy of labor.

The beneficiaries of this modern god constitute the Capitalist class, its victims the working class. The former are few in numbers, the latter are many. Were it not for the blind superstition and silly ignorance of the workers this modern Juggernaut would soon be relegated to that lumber room of oblivion that long since swallowed up the horrid god contrivance of ancient India.

May that superstition and ignorance be swiftly removed and the light of reason illumine the dark recesses of the human mind to the end that selfish folly may cease and the way

THE MODERN JUGGERNAUT.

Juggernaut, meaning "Lord of the World," was the name applied to the Indian god Krishna. Three or four centuries before Christ it was customary in India to erect huge wooden images of this god, mounted on wheels, front of which upon festal occasions deluded worshippers threw themselves, the wheels passing over their bodies thus crushing the life out of them. It was thought that death by such means insured a seat in heaven through all eternity to the deluded victims. It is needless to remark that such cruel and barbarous proceedings could not have been indulged in were it not for the superstition and ignorance of the wretched victims themselves. So long as such superstition and ignorance held sway in the human mind it was possible to continue this ridiculous and suicidal practice.

Happily, however, this cruel practice has long since been abandoned. No longer can human beings be found so bereft of reason as to sacrifice themselves upon such an altar of folly. This by no means proves, however, that superstition and ignorance have entirely vanished from the human mind. They still exist, although in perhaps a lesser degree, as anything like a careful observation of current phenomena will disclose.

The god Krishna no longer holds dominion over the world, it is true, but another has arisen to take his place, and equally cruel and monstrous, and the reign of this latter god is sustained and made possible through the superstition and ignorance of the victims immolated upon its altar. That god is Capital. Its dominion over the world is more complete than was that of the ancient Juggernaut. Krishna, for it embraces all people, of whatever country, while that of the latter was confined more particularly to the southern Asiatic countries alone. As its dominion is of greater area and extends over a vastly larger population it follows that its victims far exceed in numbers that of its ancient predecessor. That the reign of Capital is more absolute than was that of Krishna is readily seen from the fact that every one of its subjects must submit to being crushed beneath its merciless wheels, whether or no.

To assert that the entire working class must, and does, throw itself beneath the wheels of this modern Juggernaut is true in a figurative sense only. The plain fact of the case is that every worker must sacrifice himself to this merciless monster by offering himself body and soul as food for the mills of Capitalist production. Here the bodies of men, women and children are converted into the rich profits by the absorption and assimilation of which the disgusting and filthy carcass of this vulgar god attains to ever larger and more disgusting proportions. The year now decade is marked by anything but a general shortage of crop. In view of the prosperity "but one" about mortgages being paid off as a result of the big crops of 1909, the census returns of 1910 will prove interesting reading, no doubt.

That large chunks of prosperity will be assimilated by certain interests in the community is beyond question, but those interests will not be the farmers. The bulk of the crop of 1909 has been passed out of the hands of the farmer. It has been turned into the channels of the capitalist market to be frittered eventually into the hands of consumers scattered all over the earth. After this has all been done and the year's crop entirely disposed of, it will be found that capitalist profit has increased in bulk very noticeably, while the farmers and wage slaves who raised the crop, fashioned it into form for human consumption, and transported it to wherever needed, are at least a shade leaner than before it all happened. They can then grope their way to the mill and raise another glory for the satisfaction and glory of the capitalist, but that swallowed the last one, and so on ad infinitum.

Speaking of big crops, it might be well to note also that 100,000 persons were stuffed with grub by the hand of charity in the city of New York alone on Christmas Day. Any one at all familiar with the dynamics of modern charity will easily understand that no buttons were burst from the garments of the stuftees because of too vigorous stuffing. At any rate 100,000 starvelings in a single city afford an excellent illustration of the magnitude of the crop that capital produces while the millions of its enslaved victims in field, factory, mine, etc., pour billions of wealth into its capacious maw. Widespread poverty and misery alongside of an annual production of wealth greater in volume than the world ever saw before leads one to the conclusion that the biggest of all big crops is the crop of suckers that does the world's work.

Conrado Lestor's statement in the Clarion for December 11 regarding Bohm-Bawerick, that he never understood Marx. He showed this when bracketed Marx and Hegel together,

Marx and Hegel.

cleared for an enlightened civilization based upon the common purpose and safety, and the desire of every individual unit comprising the great human family. The time for the abrogation of the modern Juggernaut is at hand. The hour for a new social and industrial dispensation rapidly approaches.

BIG CROPS.

According to the report issued by the Secretary of Agriculture at Washington, the season's crop for 1909 in the United States amounts to \$87,760,000,000 in value. This is asserted to be a record breaker. If equally distributed among the people of that country each man, woman and child would receive approximately \$100 worth of farm products in the shape of corn, cotton, wheat, oats, rye, buckwheat, potatoes, etc., which would appear to be quite sufficient to supply all legitimate needs for at least a period of twelve months.

Many delightful editorials are being written boasting of the wonderful prosperity falling to the lot of the farmer as a result of this magnificent crop. Pleading stories are told of the way the members of the tribe of "haysceds" are paying off the mortgages upon their farms and buying plants and automobiles as Christmas presents for their relatives and friends. The amount of money "old haysced" is stowing away in the bank for future enjoyment is something phenomenal, and these editorial tables are to be believed.

We have no desire to be classed as a "doubting Thomas," and yet we are prone to believe that there is no such strict adherence to truth upon the part of these editorial prosperity scribbles as was the most marked characteristic of the famous George Washington, during his earlier years at least. Our memory reaches back the better part of half a century and we find to possess any recollection of a year marked by a shortage of crops. If the season just past has been notable for a crop of greater magnitude than those preceding it, this has been probably due, principally, to an increased acreage of ground cultivated or otherwise used. With an increasing population this is quite to be expected. In fact, there is little in it for all special comment.

The United States census is taken every ten years. As the last one was taken in 1900, this will again be census year. The story of the farmers' career of prosperity is interestingly told in these census reports. With each succeeding decade the percentage of farmers unencumbered by mortgage decreases, while that of mortgaged farms and farms worked by tenants increases. In other words, the percentage of farmers who own and operate their farms, unencumbered by mortgage, is steadily decreasing. And this in spite of the fact that neither year nor decade is marked by anything but a general shortage of crop.

It is interesting to note that the "but one" about mortgages being paid off as a result of the big crops of 1909, the census returns of 1910 will prove interesting reading, no doubt. That large chunks of prosperity will be assimilated by certain interests in the community is beyond question, but those interests will not be the farmers. The bulk of the crop of 1909 has been passed out of the hands of the farmer. It has been turned into the channels of the capitalist market to be frittered eventually into the hands of consumers scattered all over the earth. After this has all been done and the year's crop entirely disposed of, it will be found that capitalist profit has increased in bulk very noticeably, while the farmers and wage slaves who raised the crop, fashioned it into form for human consumption, and transported it to wherever needed, are at least a shade leaner than before it all happened. They can then grope their way to the mill and raise another glory for the satisfaction and glory of the capitalist, but that swallowed the last one, and so on ad infinitum.

Speaking of big crops, it might be well to note also that 100,000 persons were stuffed with grub by the hand of charity in the city of New York alone on Christmas Day. Any one at all familiar with the dynamics of modern charity will easily understand that no buttons were burst from the garments of the stuftees because of too vigorous stuffing. At any rate 100,000 starvelings in a single city afford an excellent illustration of the magnitude of the crop that capital produces while the millions of its enslaved victims in field, factory, mine, etc., pour billions of wealth into its capacious maw. Widespread poverty and misery alongside of an annual production of wealth greater in volume than the world ever saw before leads one to the conclusion that the biggest of all big crops is the crop of suckers that does the world's work.

Conrado Lestor's statement in the Clarion for December 11 regarding Bohm-Bawerick, that he never understood Marx. He showed this when bracketed Marx and Hegel together,

somewhat startled, me. If the mere fact of coupling these two names proves one's ineptitude in that respect, then I must confess to a complete misunderstanding of Marx, because not only have I bracketed Hegel and Marx, but I constantly associate them in my own mind. I fancy I am not alone in so doing, and that some others who most certainly do understand Marx are guilty of this offence. I should like to give briefly my reasons for transgressing in thus speaking of these two intellectual giants in the same breath of line.

Marx himself, speaking of Proudhon, said, "During my stay in Paris, in 1844, I had personal relations with Proudhon. . . . In our long discussion, often lasting all night, I befriended him with Hegellianism, to his great prejudice, since not knowing German he could not study the matter thoroughly." Engels says of Hegel that, "he showed us the way, even if he did not know it himself, out of this labyrinth of systems, to a real positive knowledge of the world." Perhaps this is why some Socialist writer, I forget whom, speaks of Hegel's "standing on the shoulders of Engel's."

"Marx wrote to Dietzgen once on this effect, "Once my work on Economics is finished, I shall write a Dialectics. The laws of Dialectics have been formulated by Hegel, though, in a mystical form. What we have to do is strip it of that form." This, he and Engels had commenced long before he wrote these words.

Hegel dealt the death blow to the metaphysical form of reasoning by introducing evolution into philosophy. He viewed history and the world not as a constant form but variable. Just as Darwin, in studying animals, insects, etc., found that while there were differences in all species, yet there were also fundamental similarities, so much so, he pointed out, that they came from a common origin; so did Hegel with the forms of society. But Hegel could not, as Engels says, "Leap the intellectual barriers of his time." Hegel, like old Heraclitus, taught that forms do not exist for all time, but constantly change. Heraclitus was nicknamed the Obscure, and Dietzgen says that Hegel and Heraclitus had much in common even to obscurity. How many Marx critics, according to Austin Lewis, complain that Marx suffers from this same obscurity, particularly in Capital, which some of us know from experience; and they blame his early association with Hegel's writing for this fault.

Fuehrback followed Hegel and he declared that "his philosophy was no philosophy." Philosophy from now on strikes place to positive science. Fuehrback never saw a thing, since almost forgotten, who formed the Extreme Left or radical element of Hegel's disciples, called the Young Hegelians. Marx and Engels joined this group in their youth, breaking with them, however, very early, and embalming the most prominent in the memory of mankind by making a jest of them in the "Holy Family," much as Virgil, Dryden, Pope and other satirists have preserved the names of "the illustrious Obscure" in their satires. Of this school Strauss and Bauer are known to students of theology, and Stirner has recently been dug out of the graveyard of oblivion because of his extreme individualism. His book, "The Ego and His Own," has been published a couple of years since by, I believe, the Truthseeker Publishing Co.

However, Marx and Engels, when they broke away from this school, proceeded to lay the foundation for the work of which Marx wrote to Dietzgen quoted above, and formed another which, as Engels says, was "the only one which has borne real fruit." Engels, however, with characteristic modesty, disclaims any right to being named at the part-head of this school, saying in a foot note, "What I contributed, Marx could readily have carried out without me, with the exception of a pair of special applications. What Marx supplied I could not have readily brought."

This is an interesting subject to me and I find myself drifting into a dissertation on the historical development of Socialism, and I fear I have already transgressed on space, so shall conclude with two quotations from men who certainly did understand Marx, although guilty of coupling his name with Hegel.

Austin Lewis, who says, to Hegel "We owe the philosophic form of the Socialistic doctrine," and Labriola, who speaks of Marx and Engels having placed "the burden of Hegelian scholasticism, began to extricate themselves from the humanitarianism of Fuehrback; and while they were developing into what later became their own theory, they were still, to a certain extent, imbued with that true Socialism which later on they themselves ridiculed in the Manifesto."

Perhaps if Comrade Lestor would tell us in what connection Bohm, Bawerick bracketed these names together, it might be the Austrin did not understand Marx, but the mere fact of his doing so, in my judgment, does not.

Socialist Directory

- Every Local of the Socialist Party of Canada should run a card under this head \$1.00 per month. Secretaries please note. DOMINION EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE. Socialist Party of Canada. Meets every Saturday at 8 p.m. at the Commercial Hotel, 215 West Hastings Street, Vancouver, B. C. BRITISH COLUMBIA PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE. Socialist Party of Canada. Meets every alternate Monday, 8 p.m. at G. McKinnon, Secretary, Box 235, Vancouver, B. C. ALBERTA PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE. Meets first and third Mondays of every month, Jubilee Hall, corner of King and Alexander Streets, Calgary, Alberta. Secretary, W. C. Young, 540 Park Avenue, S. E., Calgary, Alberta. Secretary, H. Sattman, Room 16, Harrison Block, Winnipeg, Man. ONTARIO PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE. Meets in English Hall, 214 Adelaide St., Toronto, on 1st and 3rd Mondays. Organizer, W. Gribble, 134 Adelaide St., Toronto, Ont. Young, Secretary, 540 Park Avenue, S. E., Calgary, Alberta. Italian Organizer, 224 Chestnut St. MARITIME PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE. Socialist Party of Canada. Meets first and third Mondays of every month at Comrade McKinnon's, College Street, Halifax, N. S. Secretary, Box 13, Glace Bay, N. S. LOCAL VANCOUVER, NO. 1, S. P. OF C. Meets every alternate Sunday evening at 8 p.m. at the Commercial Hotel, 215 West Hastings Street, Vancouver, B. C. Secretary, F. Perry, Secretary, Box 337. LOCAL VANCOUVER, B. C. NO. 45. Meets every second and fourth Sundays at 8 p.m. at 111 Hastings St. W. Secretary, Matt Martilla. LOCAL VICTORIA, NO. 3, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday in the evening at 8 p.m. at the Commercial Hotel, 215 West Hastings Street, Vancouver, B. C. Secretary, Room 1, 1215 Government St. LOCAL VANCOUVER, NO. 3, S. P. OF C. Meets every alternate Sunday evening in Forester Hall, Business meeting at 7:00 o'clock sharp. Propaganda meetings every Tuesday at 8 p.m. at Jack Place, Rec. Secy., Box 526. LOCAL VERNON, S. P. OF C. HOLDS educational meetings in the Union Hall, Victoria Ave. in each month, same place at 7:15. Business meeting first Sunday in each month, same place at 8:30 p.m. J. Lancaster, Secy., Box 164. LOCAL GREENWOOD, NO. 9, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday in Miners' Hall at 8:30 p.m. Business meetings every alternate Sunday at 8:30 p.m. Geo. H. Weston, Organizer; R. J. Campbell, Secretary, Box 124. LOCAL VERNON, B. C. NO. 29, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday at 8 p.m. in Timmins' Hall, corner of Seventh and Tronson Sts. Business and propaganda meetings every Sunday at 8 p.m. Secretary, Vernon, B. C. LOCAL BURNABY, B. C. NO. 7, S. P. OF C. Propaganda and business meetings at 8 p.m., the fourth Thursday of each month in lodge room over old post office, near opera house. Everybody welcome. Secy., Guy Stewart, Secretary, W. W. Lefebvre, Organizer. LOCAL PRINCE GEORGE, B. C. Meets every Sunday at 8 p.m., on the street corners and various halls. J. B. King, Secretary. LOCAL MARYSVILLE, NO. 10, S. P. OF C. Business meetings every Saturday 7 p.m. in Broadway, 1st St. A. J. Parker, Williams, Secy., Ladysmith, B. C. LOCAL AIN, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday at 8 p.m. in the Commercial Hotel, 215 West Hastings Street, Vancouver, B. C. Secretary, Box 337. LOCAL VANCOUVER, B. C. NO. 45. Meets every second and fourth Sundays at 8 p.m. at 111 Hastings St. W. Secretary, Matt Martilla. LOCAL VICTORIA, NO. 3, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday in the evening at 8 p.m. at the Commercial Hotel, 215 West Hastings Street, Vancouver, B. C. Secretary, Room 1, 1215 Government St. LOCAL VANCOUVER, NO. 3, S. P. OF C. Meets every alternate Sunday evening in Forester Hall, Business meeting at 7:00 o'clock sharp. Propaganda meetings every Tuesday at 8 p.m. at Jack Place, Rec. Secy., Box 526. LOCAL VERNON, S. P. OF C. HOLDS educational meetings in the Union Hall, Victoria Ave. in each month, same place at 7:15. Business meeting first Sunday in each month, same place at 8:30 p.m. J. Lancaster, Secy., Box 164. LOCAL GREENWOOD, NO. 9, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday in Miners' Hall at 8:30 p.m. Business meetings every alternate Sunday at 8:30 p.m. Geo. H. Weston, Organizer; R. J. Campbell, Secretary, Box 124. LOCAL VERNON, B. C. NO. 29, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday at 8 p.m. in Timmins' Hall, corner of Seventh and Tronson Sts. Business and propaganda meetings every Sunday at 8 p.m. Secretary, Vernon, B. C. LOCAL BURNABY, B. C. NO. 7, S. P. OF C. Propaganda and business meetings at 8 p.m., the fourth Thursday of each month in lodge room over old post office, near opera house. Everybody welcome. Secy., Guy Stewart, Secretary, W. W. Lefebvre, Organizer. LOCAL PRINCE GEORGE, B. C. Meets every Sunday at 8 p.m., on the street corners and various halls. J. B. King, Secretary. LOCAL MARYSVILLE, NO. 10, S. P. OF C. Business meetings every Saturday 7 p.m. in Broadway, 1st St. A. J. Parker, Williams, Secy., Ladysmith, B. C. LOCAL AIN, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday at 8 p.m. in the Commercial Hotel, 215 West Hastings Street, Vancouver, B. C. Secretary, Box 337. LOCAL VANCOUVER, B. C. NO. 45. Meets every second and fourth Sundays at 8 p.m. at 111 Hastings St. W. Secretary, Matt Martilla. LOCAL VICTORIA, NO. 3, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday in the evening at 8 p.m. at the Commercial Hotel, 215 West Hastings Street, Vancouver, B. C. Secretary, Room 1, 1215 Government St. LOCAL VANCOUVER, NO. 3, S. P. OF C. Meets every alternate Sunday evening in Forester Hall, Business meeting at 7:00 o'clock sharp. Propaganda meetings every Tuesday at 8 p.m. at Jack Place, Rec. Secy., Box 526. LOCAL VERNON, S. P. OF C. HOLDS educational meetings in the Union Hall, Victoria Ave. in each month, same place at 7:15. Business meeting first Sunday in each month, same place at 8:30 p.m. J. Lancaster, Secy., Box 164. LOCAL GREENWOOD, NO. 9, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday in Miners' Hall at 8:30 p.m. Business meetings every alternate Sunday at 8:30 p.m. Geo. H. Weston, Organizer; R. J. Campbell, Secretary, Box 124. LOCAL VERNON, B. C. NO. 29, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday at 8 p.m. in Timmins' Hall, corner of Seventh and Tronson Sts. Business and propaganda meetings every Sunday at 8 p.m. Secretary, Vernon, B. C. LOCAL BURNABY, B. C. NO. 7, S. P. OF C. Propaganda and business meetings at 8 p.m., the fourth Thursday of each month in lodge room over old post office, near opera house. Everybody welcome. Secy., Guy Stewart, Secretary, W. W. Lefebvre, Organizer. LOCAL PRINCE GEORGE, B. C. Meets every Sunday at 8 p.m., on the street corners and various halls. J. B. King, Secretary. LOCAL MARYSVILLE, NO. 10, S. P. OF C. Business meetings every Saturday 7 p.m. in Broadway, 1st St. A. J. Parker, Williams, Secy., Ladysmith, B. C. LOCAL AIN, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday at 8 p.m. in the Commercial Hotel, 215 West Hastings Street, Vancouver, B. C. Secretary, Box 337. LOCAL VANCOUVER, B. C. NO. 45. Meets every second and fourth Sundays at 8 p.m. at 111 Hastings St. W. Secretary, Matt Martilla. LOCAL VICTORIA, NO. 3, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday in the evening at 8 p.m. at the Commercial Hotel, 215 West Hastings Street, Vancouver, B. C. Secretary, Room 1, 1215 Government St. LOCAL VANCOUVER, NO. 3, S. P. OF C. Meets every alternate Sunday evening in Forester Hall, Business meeting at 7:00 o'clock sharp. Propaganda meetings every Tuesday at 8 p.m. at Jack Place, Rec. Secy., Box 526. LOCAL VERNON, S. P. OF C. HOLDS educational meetings in the Union Hall, Victoria Ave. in each month, same place at 7:15. Business meeting first Sunday in each month, same place at 8:30 p.m. J. Lancaster, Secy., Box 164. LOCAL GREENWOOD, NO. 9, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday in Miners' Hall at 8:30 p.m. Business meetings every alternate Sunday at 8:30 p.m. Geo. H. Weston, Organizer; R. J. Campbell, Secretary, Box 124. LOCAL VERNON, B. C. NO. 29, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday at 8 p.m. in Timmins' Hall, corner of Seventh and Tronson Sts. Business and propaganda meetings every Sunday at 8 p.m. Secretary, Vernon, B. C. LOCAL BURNABY, B. C. NO. 7, S. P. OF C. Propaganda and business meetings at 8 p.m., the fourth Thursday of each month in lodge room over old post office, near opera house. Everybody welcome. Secy., Guy Stewart, Secretary, W. W. Lefebvre, Organizer. LOCAL PRINCE GEORGE, B. C. Meets every Sunday at 8 p.m., on the street corners and various halls. J. B. King, Secretary. LOCAL MARYSVILLE, NO. 10, S. P. OF C. Business meetings every Saturday 7 p.m. in Broadway, 1st St. A. J. Parker, Williams, Secy., Ladysmith, B. C. LOCAL AIN, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday at 8 p.m. in the Commercial Hotel, 215 West Hastings Street, Vancouver, B. C. Secretary, Box 337. LOCAL VANCOUVER, B. C. NO. 45. Meets every second and fourth Sundays at 8 p.m. at 111 Hastings St. W. Secretary, Matt Martilla. LOCAL VICTORIA, NO. 3, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday in the evening at 8 p.m. at the Commercial Hotel, 215 West Hastings Street, Vancouver, B. C. Secretary, Room 1, 1215 Government St. LOCAL VANCOUVER, NO. 3, S. P. OF C. Meets every alternate Sunday evening in Forester Hall, Business meeting at 7:00 o'clock sharp. Propaganda meetings every Tuesday at 8 p.m. at Jack Place, Rec. Secy., Box 526. LOCAL VERNON, S. P. OF C. HOLDS educational meetings in the Union Hall, Victoria Ave. in each month, same place at 7:15. Business meeting first Sunday in each month, same place at 8:30 p.m. J. Lancaster, Secy., Box 164. LOCAL GREENWOOD, NO. 9, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday in Miners' Hall at 8:30 p.m. Business meetings every alternate Sunday at 8:30 p.m. Geo. H. Weston, Organizer; R. J. Campbell, Secretary, Box 124. LOCAL VERNON, B. C. NO. 29, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday at 8 p.m. in Timmins' Hall, corner of Seventh and Tronson Sts. Business and propaganda meetings every Sunday at 8 p.m. Secretary, Vernon, B. C. LOCAL BURNABY, B. C. NO. 7, S. P. OF C. Propaganda and business meetings at 8 p.m., the fourth Thursday of each month in lodge room over old post office, near opera house. Everybody welcome. Secy., Guy Stewart, Secretary, W. W. Lefebvre, Organizer. LOCAL PRINCE GEORGE, B. C. Meets every Sunday at 8 p.m., on the street corners and various halls. J. B. King, Secretary. LOCAL MARYSVILLE, NO. 10, S. P. OF C. Business meetings every Saturday 7 p.m. in Broadway, 1st St. A. J. Parker, Williams, Secy., Ladysmith, B. C. LOCAL AIN, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday at 8 p.m. in the Commercial Hotel, 215 West Hastings Street, Vancouver, B. C. Secretary, Box 337. LOCAL VANCOUVER, B. C. NO. 45. Meets every second and fourth Sundays at 8 p.m. at 111 Hastings St. W. Secretary, Matt Martilla. LOCAL VICTORIA, NO. 3, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday in the evening at 8 p.m. at the Commercial Hotel, 215 West Hastings Street, Vancouver, B. C. Secretary, Room 1, 1215 Government St. LOCAL VANCOUVER, NO. 3, S. P. OF C. Meets every alternate Sunday evening in Forester Hall, Business meeting at 7:00 o'clock sharp. Propaganda meetings every Tuesday at 8 p.m. at Jack Place, Rec. Secy., Box 526. LOCAL VERNON, S. P. OF C. HOLDS educational meetings in the Union Hall, Victoria Ave. in each month, same place at 7:15. Business meeting first Sunday in each month, same place at 8:30 p.m. J. Lancaster, Secy., Box 164. LOCAL GREENWOOD, NO. 9, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday in Miners' Hall at 8:30 p.m. Business meetings every alternate Sunday at 8:30 p.m. Geo. H. Weston, Organizer; R. J. Campbell, Secretary, Box 124. LOCAL VERNON, B. C. NO. 29, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday at 8 p.m. in Timmins' Hall, corner of Seventh and Tronson Sts. Business and propaganda meetings every Sunday at 8 p.m. Secretary, Vernon, B. C. LOCAL BURNABY, B. C. NO. 7, S. P. OF C. Propaganda and business meetings at 8 p.m., the fourth Thursday of each month in lodge room over old post office, near opera house. Everybody welcome. Secy., Guy Stewart, Secretary, W. W. Lefebvre, Organizer. LOCAL PRINCE GEORGE, B. C. Meets every Sunday at 8 p.m., on the street corners and various halls. J. B. King, Secretary. LOCAL MARYSVILLE, NO. 10, S. P. OF C. Business meetings every Saturday 7 p.m. in Broadway, 1st St. A. J. Parker, Williams, Secy., Ladysmith, B. C. LOCAL AIN, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday at 8 p.m. in the Commercial Hotel, 215 West Hastings Street, Vancouver, B. C. Secretary, Box 337. LOCAL VANCOUVER, B. C. NO. 45. Meets every second and fourth Sundays at 8 p.m. at 111 Hastings St. W. Secretary, Matt Martilla. LOCAL VICTORIA, NO. 3, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday in the evening at 8 p.m. at the Commercial Hotel, 215 West Hastings Street, Vancouver, B. C. Secretary, Room 1, 1215 Government St. LOCAL VANCOUVER, NO. 3, S. P. OF C. Meets every alternate Sunday evening in Forester Hall, Business meeting at 7:00 o'clock sharp. Propaganda meetings every Tuesday at 8 p.m. at Jack Place, Rec. Secy., Box 526. LOCAL VERNON, S. P. OF C. HOLDS educational meetings in the Union Hall, Victoria Ave. in each month, same place at 7:15. Business meeting first Sunday in each month, same place at 8:30 p.m. J. Lancaster, Secy., Box 164. LOCAL GREENWOOD, NO. 9, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday in Miners' Hall at 8:30 p.m. Business meetings every alternate Sunday at 8:30 p.m. Geo. H. Weston, Organizer; R. J. Campbell, Secretary, Box 124. LOCAL VERNON, B. C. NO. 29, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday at 8 p.m. in Timmins' Hall, corner of Seventh and Tronson Sts. Business and propaganda meetings every Sunday at 8 p.m. Secretary, Vernon, B. C. LOCAL BURNABY, B. C. NO. 7, S. P. OF C. Propaganda and business meetings at 8 p.m., the fourth Thursday of each month in lodge room over old post office, near opera house. Everybody welcome. Secy., Guy Stewart, Secretary, W. W. Lefebvre, Organizer. LOCAL PRINCE GEORGE, B. C. Meets every Sunday at 8 p.m., on the street corners and various halls. J. B. King, Secretary. LOCAL MARYSVILLE, NO. 10, S. P. OF C. Business meetings every Saturday 7 p.m. in Broadway, 1st St. A. J. Parker, Williams, Secy., Ladysmith, B. C. LOCAL AIN, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday at 8 p.m. in the Commercial Hotel, 215 West Hastings Street, Vancouver, B. C. Secretary, Box 337. LOCAL VANCOUVER, B. C. NO. 45. Meets every second and fourth Sundays at 8 p.m. at 111 Hastings St. W. Secretary, Matt Martilla. LOCAL VICTORIA, NO. 3, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday in the evening at 8 p.m. at the Commercial Hotel, 215 West Hastings Street, Vancouver, B. C. Secretary, Room 1, 1215 Government St. LOCAL VANCOUVER, NO. 3, S. P. OF C. Meets every alternate Sunday evening in Forester Hall, Business meeting at 7:00 o'clock sharp. Propaganda meetings every Tuesday at 8 p.m. at Jack Place, Rec. Secy., Box 526. LOCAL VERNON, S. P. OF C. HOLDS educational meetings in the Union Hall, Victoria Ave. in each month, same place at 7:15. Business meeting first Sunday in each month, same place at 8:30 p.m. J. Lancaster, Secy., Box 164. LOCAL GREENWOOD, NO. 9, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday in Miners' Hall at 8:30 p.m. Business meetings every alternate Sunday at 8:30 p.m. Geo. H. Weston, Organizer; R. J. Campbell, Secretary, Box 124. LOCAL VERNON, B. C. NO. 29, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday at 8 p.m. in Timmins' Hall, corner of Seventh and Tronson Sts. Business and propaganda meetings every Sunday at 8 p.m. Secretary, Vernon, B. C. LOCAL BURNABY, B. C. NO. 7, S. P. OF C. Propaganda and business meetings at 8 p.m., the fourth Thursday of each month in lodge room over old post office, near opera house. Everybody welcome. Secy., Guy Stewart, Secretary, W. W. Lefebvre, Organizer. LOCAL PRINCE GEORGE, B. C. Meets every Sunday at 8 p.m., on the street corners and various halls. J. B. King, Secretary. LOCAL MARYSVILLE, NO. 10, S. P. OF C. Business meetings every Saturday 7 p.m. in Broadway, 1st St. A. J. Parker, Williams, Secy., Ladysmith, B. C. LOCAL AIN, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday at 8 p.m. in the Commercial Hotel, 215 West Hastings Street, Vancouver, B. C. Secretary, Box 337. LOCAL VANCOUVER, B. C. NO. 45. Meets every second and fourth Sundays at 8 p.m. at 111 Hastings St. W. Secretary, Matt Martilla. LOCAL VICTORIA, NO. 3, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday in the evening at 8 p.m. at the Commercial Hotel, 215 West Hastings Street, Vancouver, B. C. Secretary, Room 1, 1215 Government St. LOCAL VANCOUVER, NO. 3, S. P. OF C. Meets every alternate Sunday evening in Forester Hall, Business meeting at 7:00 o'clock sharp. Propaganda meetings every Tuesday at 8 p.m. at Jack Place, Rec. Secy., Box 526. LOCAL VERNON, S. P. OF C. HOLDS educational meetings in the Union Hall, Victoria Ave. in each month, same place at 7:15. Business meeting first Sunday in each month, same place at 8:30 p.m. J. Lancaster, Secy., Box 164. LOCAL GREENWOOD, NO. 9, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday in Miners' Hall at 8:30 p.m. Business meetings every alternate Sunday at 8:30 p.m. Geo. H. Weston, Organizer; R. J. Campbell, Secretary, Box 124. LOCAL VERNON, B. C. NO. 29, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday at 8 p.m. in Timmins' Hall, corner of Seventh and Tronson Sts. Business and propaganda meetings every Sunday at 8 p.m. Secretary, Vernon, B. C. LOCAL BURNABY, B. C. NO. 7, S. P. OF C. Propaganda and business meetings at 8 p.m., the fourth Thursday of each month in lodge room over old post office, near opera house. Everybody welcome. Secy., Guy Stewart, Secretary, W. W. Lefebvre, Organizer. LOCAL PRINCE GEORGE, B. C. Meets every Sunday at 8 p.m., on the street corners and various halls. J. B. King, Secretary. LOCAL MARYSVILLE, NO. 10, S. P. OF C. Business meetings every Saturday 7 p.m. in Broadway, 1st St. A. J. Parker, Williams, Secy., Ladysmith, B. C. LOCAL AIN, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday at 8 p.m. in the Commercial Hotel, 215 West Hastings Street, Vancouver, B. C. Secretary, Box 337. LOCAL VANCOUVER, B. C. NO. 45. Meets every second and fourth Sundays at 8 p.m. at 111 Hastings St. W. Secretary, Matt Martilla. LOCAL VICTORIA, NO. 3, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday in the evening at 8 p.m. at the Commercial Hotel, 215 West Hastings Street, Vancouver, B. C. Secretary, Room 1, 1215 Government St. LOCAL VANCOUVER, NO. 3, S. P. OF C. Meets every alternate Sunday evening in Forester Hall, Business meeting at 7:00 o'clock sharp. Propaganda meetings every Tuesday at 8 p.m. at Jack Place, Rec. Secy., Box 526. LOCAL VERNON, S. P. OF C. HOLDS educational meetings in the Union Hall, Victoria Ave. in each month, same place at 7:15. Business meeting first Sunday in each month, same place at 8:30 p.m. J. Lancaster, Secy., Box 164. LOCAL GREENWOOD, NO. 9, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday in Miners' Hall at 8:30 p.m. Business meetings every alternate Sunday at 8:30 p.m. Geo. H. Weston, Organizer; R. J. Campbell, Secretary, Box 124. LOCAL VERNON, B. C. NO. 29, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday at 8 p.m. in Timmins' Hall, corner of Seventh and Tronson Sts. Business and propaganda meetings every Sunday at 8 p.m. Secretary, Vernon, B. C. LOCAL BURNABY, B. C. NO. 7, S. P. OF C. Propaganda and business meetings at 8 p.m., the fourth Thursday of each month in lodge room over old post office, near opera house. Everybody welcome. Secy., Guy Stewart, Secretary, W. W. Lefebvre, Organizer. LOCAL PRINCE GEORGE, B. C. Meets every Sunday at 8 p.m., on the street corners and various halls. J. B. King, Secretary. LOCAL MARYSVILLE, NO. 10, S. P. OF C. Business meetings every Saturday 7 p.m. in Broadway, 1st St. A. J. Parker, Williams, Secy., Ladysmith, B. C. LOCAL AIN, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday at 8 p.m. in the Commercial Hotel, 215 West Hastings Street, Vancouver, B. C. Secretary, Box 337. LOCAL VANCOUVER, B. C. NO. 45. Meets every second and fourth Sundays at 8 p.m. at 111 Hastings St. W. Secretary, Matt Martilla. LOCAL VICTORIA, NO. 3, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday in the evening at 8 p.m. at the Commercial Hotel, 215 West Hastings Street, Vancouver, B. C. Secretary, Room 1, 1215 Government St. LOCAL VANCOUVER, NO. 3, S. P. OF C. Meets every alternate Sunday evening in Forester Hall, Business meeting at 7:00 o'clock sharp. Propaganda meetings every Tuesday at 8 p.m. at Jack Place, Rec. Secy., Box 526. LOCAL VERNON, S. P. OF C. HOLDS educational meetings in the Union Hall, Victoria Ave. in each month, same place at 7:15. Business meeting first Sunday in each month, same place at 8:30 p.m. J. Lancaster, Secy., Box 164. LOCAL GREENWOOD, NO. 9, S. P. OF C. Meets every Sunday in Miners' Hall at 8:30 p.m. Business meetings every alternate Sunday at 8:30 p.m. Geo. H

# 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 886, Vancouver, B. C.

### PRICE LIST OF SUPPLIES

Supplies will be furnished Locals by Executive Committees at the following prices:	
Charter (with necessary supplies to start Local)	\$5.00
Membership Cards, each	.01
Dues Stamps, each	.10
Platform and application blank per 100	.35
Ditto in Finnish, per 100	.50
Ditto in Ukrainian, per 100	.50
Ditto in Italian, per 100	.50
Constitutions, each	.20
Ditto, Finnish, per dozen	.50

### SECRETARIAL.

The outlook for the New Year is for the Socialist Party of Canada, the brightest in its history. The record of the past year is one of which we have no need to be ashamed.

In the Dominion a chain of Locals from the Atlantic to the Pacific has been firmly established and this considering the vast extent of the territory covered and the comparative sparseness of its population, is in itself no mean achievement, with the means at our disposal. It now remains with the Provincial organizations to cement this chain the more firmly.

In British Columbia particularly we have subject for no little optimism. The late election will mark a distinctive epoch in our progress. For we are now arrived at a new era in our development.

Up to the present our work has been mostly that of agitation. Before a more thorough and effective organization could be built up it was essential that the material should be provided by imbuing a sufficient element in the population with our ideas. That this has been done to an extent sufficient for the purpose, the last election has demonstrated. Furthermore, fundamental differences of opinion within the organization have been practically eliminated.

On the other hand there is every evidence that along past lines we have gone about as far as we can. But few more Locals could be formed effectively in this Province and the Locals already in existence will suffer now for lack of a sufficient field for their activities. So that unless new methods be devised and projected, stagnation must inevitably ensue, to a greater or less extent.

Both the necessity and possibility of fresh activities being so evident, members of the committee have for some little time past been formulating plans for a further and closer organization in the Province, whereby all Socialists would be brought into touch with the Party and their efforts given purpose, coherence and enhanced effectiveness.

It is in fact proposed to build up in British Columbia a Socialist political "machine" that will combat the old party machine on its own ground. In the past, our organizers have functioned necessarily more as speakers than as organizers, in the future it is proposed that they shall be organizers more than speakers.

The outline of the plan is briefly, that a general organizer shall be sent out on the road to cover every town and village in the districts where the movement has progressed sufficiently, and to get in personal touch with every Socialist in that place. To put them to work accumulating such information as may be useful against his return, and to spread the propaganda systematically. To discover those who are not on the voters' list and ought to be, those who are on who ought not to be, and so to pave the way to a thorough cleansing of the lists. The organizer will also appoint a string of deputy organizers wherever he goes to carry on the work in his absence, to prepare everything for his return, and to see to the efficient and systematic distribution of literature and collection of information.

At a special meeting of the Provincial Executive called on Dec. 27, at the instance of Local Nemalmo, to discuss this matter with our representatives, it was the Local considered, should be more actively engaged in general organization than has heretofore been the case. Comrades Hawthornthwaite and Williams undertook the charge of organization on the Island, and Comrade Hawthornthwaite was appointed general organizer to set the ball rolling and to make a tour of the province after the coming session to break ground for a regular organizer.

In the spring it is proposed to induce Comrade Gribble to come back to B. C. and take hold of the job, and then the detail work will be commenced in earnest.

All this will necessarily call for a rather heavy expenditure, especially during the first year, but the expense will be well worth while and we have no doubt that the Comrades will contribute as freely as in the past. All contributions will be acknowledged, and as all funds will pass through the hands of the committee it goes without saying that the most rigid economy will be exercised.

### SUMMERLAND, B. C.

Dear Comrade:—

We have been favored by a visit from Comrade Gribble and can heartily endorse your opinion of him. Sunday night he addressed a good sized audience in the Men's Club and was listened to attentively from start to finish. The boys were delighted with his plain, clear exposition of Socialist economics and if there were any adverse criticisms from the capitalist-minded who were present they must have been killed by the force of Gribble's logic as we have heard none as yet.

On Sunday an organization meeting was held in Orange Hall and the election of officers resulted in the appointment of Comrade Ed. Hayward as secretary and Comrade Logie as organizer. It was decided to start a class for the study of economics and arrangements were made towards holding this class weekly during the winter months.

We are getting the young men of the town interested and as a result of Gribble's visit have already enrolled three or four new converts. Our vote has increased from ten to twenty-one in a year and the old parties are beginning to sit up and take notice. We were well for them to do so as we are only beginning to wake up here and are just inaugurating the campaign which is going to capture British Columbia for Socialism and before very long. "Here's to the day."

As the first step we would advocate the capturing of Com. Gribble, even if we have to chloroform him and take him from Toronto by force. Figure out your scheme, Mac, and when it is completed, Summerland Local will come through with its share.

Yours in Revolt,  
J. W. S. L.

Dear Comrade:—

The Socialist Party of B. C. may feel proud of their record in the recent contest. We did well, but not well enough. A little harder pushing and in place of two, half a dozen Comrades would now be ready to tell Mc Bride and his corporate tools what they think of them and their policy when they meet at Victoria.

Well, the tide is coming in swift and strong, and those red herring artists who would fain obstruct it with reforms are getting wet and cold feet.

I spent several seasons in cannery towns and frequently saw sockeyes too far gone even for a Blwash dog, and it is encouraging to note that at last many wage slaves are refusing to be side-tracked and are turning their noses up at the rotten reforms proposed and are marching straight for the citadels of power.

By the next provincial election, unless the Hon. Billy Bowser or some other friend of labor places his franchising act successfully, there should be a good robust opposition of "Reds" at Victoria.

But a lot may happen in three or four years. History is being rapidly made today. When I realize how high the tide of revolution is already in countries such as Finland, Germany and France, and how rotten are the powers which rule, it seems quite possible that within that time a revolutionary strike for the rems of profit may be declared in some of these states which may be the spark to kindle and destroy the capitalist world.

We are today going at a tremendous pace. The strike in Sweden, the protest and demonstration of defiance and class hatred at Ferrer's murder, the great strike at McKee Rocks, the recent fight and voluntary martyrdom by the revolutionary workers at Spokane, these events all prove that the social revolution is in full swing. The psychology of the working class is now undergoing a rapid transformation. The mental atmosphere is recharged with revolt and signs of the coming tempest. The whole earth trembles with the "tramp, tramp" of the tolling millions, marching on to capture the earth.

In Comrade McKay the S. P. of C. has a good representative, and he should be organizing in the industrial centres where he would have greater scope for his energy and greater opportunities for development. Comrade McKay has a fine delivery and enunciation; he is broad and scientific, yet forcible and thoroughly proletarian. Although it was his first political campaign, yet he outclassed his two opponents in many ways. The Sunday following the election we had the opera house and advertised: "Socialism, the Campaign that Never Ceases."

In a couple of weeks I will be in Vancouver, where I will take up my abode once more.

Yours for the Revolution,  
W. J. CURRY.

Dear Comrade:—

The Socialist Party of B. C. may feel proud of their record in the recent contest. We did well, but not well enough. A little harder pushing and in place of two, half a dozen Comrades would now be ready to tell Mc Bride and his corporate tools what they think of them and their policy when they meet at Victoria.

Well, the tide is coming in swift and strong, and those red herring artists who would fain obstruct it with reforms are getting wet and cold feet.

I spent several seasons in cannery towns and frequently saw sockeyes too far gone even for a Blwash dog, and it is encouraging to note that at last many wage slaves are refusing to be side-tracked and are turning their noses up at the rotten reforms proposed and are marching straight for the citadels of power.

By the next provincial election, unless the Hon. Billy Bowser or some other friend of labor places his franchising act successfully, there should be a good robust opposition of "Reds" at Victoria.

But a lot may happen in three or four years. History is being rapidly made today. When I realize how high the tide of revolution is already in countries such as Finland, Germany and France, and how rotten are the powers which rule, it seems quite possible that within that time a revolutionary strike for the rems of profit may be declared in some of these states which may be the spark to kindle and destroy the capitalist world.

We are today going at a tremendous pace. The strike in Sweden, the protest and demonstration of defiance and class hatred at Ferrer's murder, the great strike at McKee Rocks, the recent fight and voluntary martyrdom by the revolutionary workers at Spokane, these events all prove that the social revolution is in full swing. The psychology of the working class is now undergoing a rapid transformation. The mental atmosphere is recharged with revolt and signs of the coming tempest. The whole earth trembles with the "tramp, tramp" of the tolling millions, marching on to capture the earth.

In Comrade McKay the S. P. of C. has a good representative, and he should be organizing in the industrial centres where he would have greater scope for his energy and greater opportunities for development. Comrade McKay has a fine delivery and enunciation; he is broad and scientific, yet forcible and thoroughly proletarian. Although it was his first political campaign, yet he outclassed his two opponents in many ways. The Sunday following the election we had the opera house and advertised: "Socialism, the Campaign that Never Ceases."

In a couple of weeks I will be in Vancouver, where I will take up my abode once more.

Yours for the Revolution,  
W. J. CURRY.

Dear Comrade:—

The Socialist Party of B. C. may feel proud of their record in the recent contest. We did well, but not well enough. A little harder pushing and in place of two, half a dozen Comrades would now be ready to tell Mc Bride and his corporate tools what they think of them and their policy when they meet at Victoria.

Well, the tide is coming in swift and strong, and those red herring artists who would fain obstruct it with reforms are getting wet and cold feet.

I spent several seasons in cannery towns and frequently saw sockeyes too far gone even for a Blwash dog, and it is encouraging to note that at last many wage slaves are refusing to be side-tracked and are turning their noses up at the rotten reforms proposed and are marching straight for the citadels of power.

By the next provincial election, unless the Hon. Billy Bowser or some other friend of labor places his franchising act successfully, there should be a good robust opposition of "Reds" at Victoria.

But a lot may happen in three or four years. History is being rapidly made today. When I realize how high the tide of revolution is already in countries such as Finland, Germany and France, and how rotten are the powers which rule, it seems quite possible that within that time a revolutionary strike for the rems of profit may be declared in some of these states which may be the spark to kindle and destroy the capitalist world.

We are today going at a tremendous pace. The strike in Sweden, the protest and demonstration of defiance and class hatred at Ferrer's murder, the great strike at McKee Rocks, the recent fight and voluntary martyrdom by the revolutionary workers at Spokane, these events all prove that the social revolution is in full swing. The psychology of the working class is now undergoing a rapid transformation. The mental atmosphere is recharged with revolt and signs of the coming tempest. The whole earth trembles with the "tramp, tramp" of the tolling millions, marching on to capture the earth.

In Comrade McKay the S. P. of C. has a good representative, and he should be organizing in the industrial centres where he would have greater scope for his energy and greater opportunities for development. Comrade McKay has a fine delivery and enunciation; he is broad and scientific, yet forcible and thoroughly proletarian. Although it was his first political campaign, yet he outclassed his two opponents in many ways. The Sunday following the election we had the opera house and advertised: "Socialism, the Campaign that Never Ceases."

In a couple of weeks I will be in Vancouver, where I will take up my abode once more.

Yours for the Revolution,  
W. J. CURRY.

Dear Comrade:—

The Socialist Party of B. C. may feel proud of their record in the recent contest. We did well, but not well enough. A little harder pushing and in place of two, half a dozen Comrades would now be ready to tell Mc Bride and his corporate tools what they think of them and their policy when they meet at Victoria.

Well, the tide is coming in swift and strong, and those red herring artists who would fain obstruct it with reforms are getting wet and cold feet.

I spent several seasons in cannery towns and frequently saw sockeyes too far gone even for a Blwash dog, and it is encouraging to note that at last many wage slaves are refusing to be side-tracked and are turning their noses up at the rotten reforms proposed and are marching straight for the citadels of power.

By the next provincial election, unless the Hon. Billy Bowser or some other friend of labor places his franchising act successfully, there should be a good robust opposition of "Reds" at Victoria.

But a lot may happen in three or four years. History is being rapidly made today. When I realize how high the tide of revolution is already in countries such as Finland, Germany and France, and how rotten are the powers which rule, it seems quite possible that within that time a revolutionary strike for the rems of profit may be declared in some of these states which may be the spark to kindle and destroy the capitalist world.

We are today going at a tremendous pace. The strike in Sweden, the protest and demonstration of defiance and class hatred at Ferrer's murder, the great strike at McKee Rocks, the recent fight and voluntary martyrdom by the revolutionary workers at Spokane, these events all prove that the social revolution is in full swing. The psychology of the working class is now undergoing a rapid transformation. The mental atmosphere is recharged with revolt and signs of the coming tempest. The whole earth trembles with the "tramp, tramp" of the tolling millions, marching on to capture the earth.

In Comrade McKay the S. P. of C. has a good representative, and he should be organizing in the industrial centres where he would have greater scope for his energy and greater opportunities for development. Comrade McKay has a fine delivery and enunciation; he is broad and scientific, yet forcible and thoroughly proletarian. Although it was his first political campaign, yet he outclassed his two opponents in many ways. The Sunday following the election we had the opera house and advertised: "Socialism, the Campaign that Never Ceases."

In a couple of weeks I will be in Vancouver, where I will take up my abode once more.

Yours for the Revolution,  
W. J. CURRY.

Dear Comrade:—

The Socialist Party of B. C. may feel proud of their record in the recent contest. We did well, but not well enough. A little harder pushing and in place of two, half a dozen Comrades would now be ready to tell Mc Bride and his corporate tools what they think of them and their policy when they meet at Victoria.

Well, the tide is coming in swift and strong, and those red herring artists who would fain obstruct it with reforms are getting wet and cold feet.

I spent several seasons in cannery towns and frequently saw sockeyes too far gone even for a Blwash dog, and it is encouraging to note that at last many wage slaves are refusing to be side-tracked and are turning their noses up at the rotten reforms proposed and are marching straight for the citadels of power.

By the next provincial election, unless the Hon. Billy Bowser or some other friend of labor places his franchising act successfully, there should be a good robust opposition of "Reds" at Victoria.

But a lot may happen in three or four years. History is being rapidly made today. When I realize how high the tide of revolution is already in countries such as Finland, Germany and France, and how rotten are the powers which rule, it seems quite possible that within that time a revolutionary strike for the rems of profit may be declared in some of these states which may be the spark to kindle and destroy the capitalist world.

We are today going at a tremendous pace. The strike in Sweden, the protest and demonstration of defiance and class hatred at Ferrer's murder, the great strike at McKee Rocks, the recent fight and voluntary martyrdom by the revolutionary workers at Spokane, these events all prove that the social revolution is in full swing. The psychology of the working class is now undergoing a rapid transformation. The mental atmosphere is recharged with revolt and signs of the coming tempest. The whole earth trembles with the "tramp, tramp" of the tolling millions, marching on to capture the earth.

In Comrade McKay the S. P. of C. has a good representative, and he should be organizing in the industrial centres where he would have greater scope for his energy and greater opportunities for development. Comrade McKay has a fine delivery and enunciation; he is broad and scientific, yet forcible and thoroughly proletarian. Although it was his first political campaign, yet he outclassed his two opponents in many ways. The Sunday following the election we had the opera house and advertised: "Socialism, the Campaign that Never Ceases."

In a couple of weeks I will be in Vancouver, where I will take up my abode once more.

Yours for the Revolution,  
W. J. CURRY.

Dear Comrade:—

The Socialist Party of B. C. may feel proud of their record in the recent contest. We did well, but not well enough. A little harder pushing and in place of two, half a dozen Comrades would now be ready to tell Mc Bride and his corporate tools what they think of them and their policy when they meet at Victoria.

Well, the tide is coming in swift and strong, and those red herring artists who would fain obstruct it with reforms are getting wet and cold feet.

I spent several seasons in cannery towns and frequently saw sockeyes too far gone even for a Blwash dog, and it is encouraging to note that at last many wage slaves are refusing to be side-tracked and are turning their noses up at the rotten reforms proposed and are marching straight for the citadels of power.

By the next provincial election, unless the Hon. Billy Bowser or some other friend of labor places his franchising act successfully, there should be a good robust opposition of "Reds" at Victoria.

But a lot may happen in three or four years. History is being rapidly made today. When I realize how high the tide of revolution is already in countries such as Finland, Germany and France, and how rotten are the powers which rule, it seems quite possible that within that time a revolutionary strike for the rems of profit may be declared in some of these states which may be the spark to kindle and destroy the capitalist world.

We are today going at a tremendous pace. The strike in Sweden, the protest and demonstration of defiance and class hatred at Ferrer's murder, the great strike at McKee Rocks, the recent fight and voluntary martyrdom by the revolutionary workers at Spokane, these events all prove that the social revolution is in full swing. The psychology of the working class is now undergoing a rapid transformation. The mental atmosphere is recharged with revolt and signs of the coming tempest. The whole earth trembles with the "tramp, tramp" of the tolling millions, marching on to capture the earth.

In Comrade McKay the S. P. of C. has a good representative, and he should be organizing in the industrial centres where he would have greater scope for his energy and greater opportunities for development. Comrade McKay has a fine delivery and enunciation; he is broad and scientific, yet forcible and thoroughly proletarian. Although it was his first political campaign, yet he outclassed his two opponents in many ways. The Sunday following the election we had the opera house and advertised: "Socialism, the Campaign that Never Ceases."

In a couple of weeks I will be in Vancouver, where I will take up my abode once more.

Yours for the Revolution,  
W. J. CURRY.

Dear Comrade:—

The Socialist Party of B. C. may feel proud of their record in the recent contest. We did well, but not well enough. A little harder pushing and in place of two, half a dozen Comrades would now be ready to tell Mc Bride and his corporate tools what they think of them and their policy when they meet at Victoria.

Well, the tide is coming in swift and strong, and those red herring artists who would fain obstruct it with reforms are getting wet and cold feet.

I spent several seasons in cannery towns and frequently saw sockeyes too far gone even for a Blwash dog, and it is encouraging to note that at last many wage slaves are refusing to be side-tracked and are turning their noses up at the rotten reforms proposed and are marching straight for the citadels of power.

By the next provincial election, unless the Hon. Billy Bowser or some other friend of labor places his franchising act successfully, there should be a good robust opposition of "Reds" at Victoria.

But a lot may happen in three or four years. History is being rapidly made today. When I realize how high the tide of revolution is already in countries such as Finland, Germany and France, and how rotten are the powers which rule, it seems quite possible that within that time a revolutionary strike for the rems of profit may be declared in some of these states which may be the spark to kindle and destroy the capitalist world.

We are today going at a tremendous pace. The strike in Sweden, the protest and demonstration of defiance and class hatred at Ferrer's murder, the great strike at McKee Rocks, the recent fight and voluntary martyrdom by the revolutionary workers at Spokane, these events all prove that the social revolution is in full swing. The psychology of the working class is now undergoing a rapid transformation. The mental atmosphere is recharged with revolt and signs of the coming tempest. The whole earth trembles with the "tramp, tramp" of the tolling millions, marching on to capture the earth.

In Comrade McKay the S. P. of C. has a good representative, and he should be organizing in the industrial centres where he would have greater scope for his energy and greater opportunities for development. Comrade McKay has a fine delivery and enunciation; he is broad and scientific, yet forcible and thoroughly proletarian. Although it was his first political campaign, yet he outclassed his two opponents in many ways. The Sunday following the election we had the opera house and advertised: "Socialism, the Campaign that Never Ceases."

In a couple of weeks I will be in Vancouver, where I will take up my abode once more.

Yours for the Revolution,  
W. J. CURRY.

Dear Comrade:—

The Socialist Party of B. C. may feel proud of their record in the recent contest. We did well, but not well enough. A little harder pushing and in place of two, half a dozen Comrades would now be ready to tell Mc Bride and his corporate tools what they think of them and their policy when they meet at Victoria.

Well, the tide is coming in swift and strong, and those red herring artists who would fain obstruct it with reforms are getting wet and cold feet.

I spent several seasons in cannery towns and frequently saw sockeyes too far gone even for a Blwash dog, and it is encouraging to note that at last many wage slaves are refusing to be side-tracked and are turning their noses up at the rotten reforms proposed and are marching straight for the citadels of power.

By the next provincial election, unless the Hon. Billy Bowser or some other friend of labor places his franchising act successfully, there should be a good robust opposition of "Reds" at Victoria.

But a lot may happen in three or four years. History is being rapidly made today. When I realize how high the tide of revolution is already in countries such as Finland, Germany and France, and how rotten are the powers which rule, it seems quite possible that within that time a revolutionary strike for the rems of profit may be declared in some of these states which may be the spark to kindle and destroy the capitalist world.

We are today going at a tremendous pace. The strike in Sweden, the protest and demonstration of defiance and class hatred at Ferrer's murder, the great strike at McKee Rocks, the recent fight and voluntary martyrdom by the revolutionary workers at Spokane, these events all prove that the social revolution is in full swing. The psychology of the working class is now undergoing a rapid transformation. The mental atmosphere is recharged with revolt and signs of the coming tempest. The whole earth trembles with the "tramp, tramp" of the tolling millions, marching on to capture the earth.

In Comrade McKay the S. P. of C. has a good representative, and he should be organizing in the industrial centres where he would have greater scope for his energy and greater opportunities for development. Comrade McKay has a fine delivery and enunciation; he is broad and scientific, yet forcible and thoroughly proletarian. Although it was his first political campaign, yet he outclassed his two opponents in many ways. The Sunday following the election we had the opera house and advertised: "Socialism, the Campaign that Never Ceases."

In a couple of weeks I will be in Vancouver, where I will take up my abode once more.

Yours for the Revolution,  
W. J. CURRY.

Dear Comrade:—

The Socialist Party of B. C. may feel proud of their record in the recent contest. We did well, but not well enough. A little harder pushing and in place of two, half a dozen Comrades would now be ready to tell Mc Bride and his corporate tools what they think of them and their policy when they meet at Victoria.

Well, the tide is coming in swift and strong, and those red herring artists who would fain obstruct it with reforms are getting wet and cold feet.

I spent several seasons in cannery towns and frequently saw sockeyes too far gone even for a Blwash dog, and it is encouraging to note that at last many wage slaves are refusing to be side-tracked and are turning their noses up at the rotten reforms proposed and are marching straight for the citadels of power.

By the next provincial election, unless the Hon. Billy Bowser or some other friend of labor places his franchising act successfully, there should be a good robust opposition of "Reds" at Victoria.

But a lot may happen in three or four years. History is being rapidly made today. When I realize how high the tide of revolution is already in countries such as Finland, Germany and France, and how rotten are the powers which rule, it seems quite possible that within that time a revolutionary strike for the rems of profit may be declared in some of these states which may be the spark to kindle and destroy the capitalist world.

We are today going at a tremendous pace. The strike in Sweden, the protest and demonstration of defiance and class hatred at Ferrer's murder, the great strike at McKee Rocks, the recent fight and voluntary martyrdom by the revolutionary workers at Spokane, these events all prove that the social revolution is in full swing. The psychology of the working class is now undergoing a rapid transformation. The mental atmosphere is recharged with revolt and signs of the coming tempest. The whole earth trembles with the "tramp, tramp" of the tolling millions, marching on to capture the earth.

In Comrade McKay the S. P. of C. has a good representative, and he should be organizing in the industrial centres where he would have greater scope for his energy and greater opportunities for development. Comrade McKay has a fine delivery and enunciation; he is broad and scientific, yet forcible and thoroughly proletarian. Although it was his first political campaign, yet he outclassed his two opponents in many ways. The Sunday following the election we had the opera house and advertised: "Socialism, the Campaign that Never Ceases."

In a couple of weeks I will be in Vancouver, where I will take up my abode once more.

Yours for the Revolution,  
W. J. CURRY.

Dear Comrade:—

The Socialist Party of B. C. may feel proud of their record in the recent contest. We did well, but not well enough. A little harder pushing and in place of two, half a dozen Comrades would now be ready to tell Mc Bride and his corporate tools what they think of them and their policy when they meet at Victoria.

Well, the tide is coming in swift and strong, and those red herring artists who would fain obstruct it with reforms are getting wet and cold feet.

I spent several seasons in cannery towns and frequently saw sockeyes too far gone even for a Blwash dog, and it is encouraging to note that at last many wage slaves are refusing to be side-tracked and are turning their noses up at the rotten reforms proposed and are marching straight for the citadels of power.

By the next provincial election, unless the Hon. Billy Bowser or some other friend of labor places his franchising act successfully, there should be a good robust opposition of "Reds" at Victoria.

But a lot may happen in three or four years. History is being rapidly made today. When I realize how high the tide of revolution is already in countries such as Finland, Germany and France, and how rotten are the powers which rule, it seems quite possible that within that time a revolutionary strike for the rems of profit may be declared in some of these states which may be the spark to kindle and destroy the capitalist world.

We are today going at a tremendous pace. The strike in Sweden, the protest and demonstration of defiance and class hatred at Ferrer's murder, the great strike at McKee Rocks, the recent fight and voluntary martyrdom by the revolutionary workers at Spokane, these events all prove that the social revolution is in full swing. The psychology of the working class is now undergoing a rapid transformation. The mental atmosphere is recharged with revolt and signs of the coming tempest. The whole earth trembles with the "tramp, tramp" of the tolling millions, marching on to capture the earth.

In Comrade McKay the S. P. of C. has a good representative, and he should be organizing in the industrial centres where he would have greater scope for his energy and greater opportunities for development. Comrade McKay has a fine delivery and enunciation; he is broad and scientific, yet forcible and thoroughly proletarian. Although it was his first political campaign, yet he outclassed his two opponents in many ways. The Sunday following the election we had the opera house and advertised: "Socialism, the Campaign that Never Ceases."

In a couple of weeks I will be in Vancouver, where I will take up my abode once more.

Yours for the Revolution,  
W. J. CURRY.

Dear Comrade:—

The Socialist Party of B. C. may feel proud of their record in the recent contest. We did well, but not well enough. A little harder pushing and in place of two, half a dozen Comrades would now be ready to tell Mc Bride and his corporate tools what they think of them and their policy when they meet at Victoria.

Well, the tide is coming in swift and strong, and those red herring artists who would fain obstruct it with reforms are getting wet and cold feet.

I spent several seasons in cannery towns and frequently saw sockeyes too far gone even for a Blwash dog, and it is encouraging to note that at last many wage slaves are refusing to be side-tracked and are turning their noses up at the rotten reforms proposed and are marching straight for the citadels of power.

By the next provincial election, unless the Hon. Billy Bowser or some other friend of labor places his franchising act successfully, there should be a good robust opposition of "Reds" at Victoria.

But a lot may happen in three or four years. History is being rapidly made today. When I realize how high the tide of revolution is already in countries such as Finland, Germany and France, and how rotten are the powers which rule, it seems quite possible that within that time a revolutionary strike for the rems of profit may be declared in some of these states which may be the spark to kindle and destroy the capitalist world.

We are today going at a tremendous pace. The strike in Sweden, the protest and demonstration of defiance and class hatred at Ferrer's murder, the great strike at McKee Rocks, the recent fight and voluntary martyrdom by the revolutionary workers at Spokane, these events all prove that the social revolution is in full swing. The psychology of the working class is now undergoing a rapid transformation. The mental atmosphere is recharged with revolt and signs of the coming tempest. The whole earth trembles with the "tramp, tramp" of the tolling millions, marching on to capture the earth.

In Comrade McKay the S. P. of C. has a good representative, and he should be organizing in the industrial centres where he would have greater scope for his energy and greater opportunities for development. Comrade McKay has a fine delivery and enunciation; he is broad and scientific, yet forcible and thoroughly proletarian. Although it was his first political campaign, yet he outclassed his two opponents in many ways. The Sunday following the election we had the opera house and advertised: "Socialism, the Campaign that Never Ceases."

In a couple of weeks I will be in Vancouver, where I will take up my abode once more.

Yours for the Revolution,  
W. J. CURRY.

Dear Comrade:—

The Socialist Party of B. C. may feel proud of their record in the recent contest. We did well, but not well enough. A little harder pushing and in place of two, half a dozen Comrades would now be ready to tell Mc Bride and his corporate tools what they think of them and their policy when they meet at Victoria.

Well, the tide is coming in swift and strong, and those red herring artists who would fain obstruct it with reforms are getting wet and cold feet.

I spent several seasons in cannery towns and frequently saw sockeyes too far gone even for a Blwash dog, and it is encouraging to note that at last many wage slaves are refusing to be side-tracked and are turning their noses up at the rotten reforms proposed and are marching straight for the citadels of power.

By the next provincial election, unless the Hon. Billy Bowser or some other friend of labor places his franchising act successfully, there should be a good robust opposition of "Reds" at Victoria.

But a lot may happen in three or four years. History is being rapidly made today. When I realize how high the tide of revolution is already in countries such as Finland, Germany and France, and how rotten are the powers which rule, it seems quite possible that within that time a revolutionary strike for the rems of profit may be declared in some of these states which may be the spark to kindle and destroy the capitalist world.

We are today going at a tremendous pace. The strike in Sweden, the protest and demonstration of defiance and class hatred at Ferrer's murder, the great strike at McKee Rocks, the recent fight and voluntary martyrdom by the revolutionary workers at Spokane, these events all prove that the social revolution is in full swing. The psychology of the working class is now undergoing a rapid transformation. The mental atmosphere is recharged with revolt and signs of the coming tempest. The whole earth trembles with the "tramp, tramp" of the tolling millions, marching on to capture the earth.

In Comrade McKay the S. P. of C. has a good representative, and he should be organizing in the industrial centres where he would have greater scope for his energy and greater opportunities for development. Comrade McKay has a fine delivery and enunciation; he is broad and scientific, yet forcible and thoroughly proletarian. Although it was his first political campaign, yet he outclassed his two opponents in many ways. The Sunday following the election we had the opera house and advertised: "Socialism, the Campaign that Never Ceases."

In a couple of weeks I will be in Vancouver, where I will take up my abode once more.

Yours for the Revolution,  
W. J. CURRY.

Dear Comrade:—

The Socialist Party of B. C. may feel proud of their record in the recent contest. We did well, but not well enough. A little harder pushing and in place of two, half a dozen Comrades would now be ready to tell Mc Bride and his corporate tools what they think of them and their policy when they meet at Victoria.

Well, the tide is coming in swift and strong, and those red herring artists who would fain obstruct it with reforms are getting wet and cold feet.

I spent several seasons in cannery towns and frequently saw sockeyes too far gone even for a Blwash dog, and it is encouraging to note that at last many wage slaves are refusing to be side-tracked and are turning their noses up at the rotten reforms proposed and are marching straight for the citadels of power.

By the next provincial election, unless the Hon. Billy Bowser or some other friend of labor places his franchising act successfully, there should be a good robust opposition of "Reds" at Victoria.

But a lot may happen in three or four years. History is being rapidly made today. When I realize how high the tide of revolution is already in countries such as Finland, Germany and France, and how rotten are the powers which rule, it seems quite possible that within that time a revolutionary strike for the rems of profit may be declared in some of these states which may be the spark to kindle and destroy the capitalist world.

We are today going at a tremendous pace. The strike in Sweden, the protest and demonstration of defiance and class hatred at Ferrer's murder, the great strike at McKee Rocks, the recent fight and voluntary martyrdom by the revolutionary workers at Spokane, these events all prove that the social revolution is in full swing. The psychology of the working class is now undergoing a rapid transformation. The mental atmosphere is recharged with revolt and signs of the coming tempest. The whole earth trembles with the "tramp, tramp" of the tolling millions, marching on to capture the earth.

In Comrade McKay the S. P. of C. has a good representative, and he should be organizing in the industrial centres where he would have greater scope for his energy and greater opportunities for development. Comrade McKay has a fine delivery and enunciation; he is broad and scientific, yet forcible and thoroughly proletarian. Although it was his first political campaign, yet he outclassed his two opponents in many ways. The Sunday following the election we had the opera house and advertised: "Socialism, the Campaign that Never Ceases."

In a couple of weeks I will be in Vancouver, where I will take up my abode once more.

Yours for the Revolution,  
W. J. CURRY.

### FLASHLIGHTS ON THE NATIONAL CIVIC FEDERATION BANQUET.

(By Samuel A. Stodel.)

America being a great place for improvements, it is but logical that the National Civic Federation should be a considerable improvement over the Reichsverband of Germany, after which it is patterned. The Reichsverband is composed of representatives of the cultured and favored classes alone, whereas the National Civic Federation is made up of these, plus some of the leading figures of the American Federation of labor as well.

The spirit that appears to pervade the body is that of "identity of interests" between the employer and the employed. Yet, at none of the conventions held has a single thing been done to advance the interests of the employed.

Whatever arguments were presented that tended toward a betterment of the condition of the workers had always the aim in view that bettering the workers' conditions would increase their productivity, hence it would pay.

It can be said in truth of the capitalists who speak here that they are frank and outspoken. This is more than can be said of the labor representatives. Their bombastic word-plays are seldom seriously taken. Their attitude has generally been that of assent and submission rather than defiance and independence, and whenever a radical utterance was made by them it was more than atoned for by subsequent apologetic phrases.

At the banquet in the grand dining hall of the Hotel Astor, "Capital" and "Labor" touched elbows; that is, theoretically, "Labor was recognized."

Labor provided all there was in the shape of magnificent decorations, nappery and the accompanying luxuries of the feast.

Labor served up the feast. Labor's representatives were at the feast!

But! Capital dominated! In the obscure, out-of-the-way corners were placed the lesser lights of labor; but at the main tables under the speaker's rostrum—to be more exact at tables 5, 6, and 17—were the most conspicuous of the labor men present.

At table 5 O'Connell of the Machinists rubbed elbows with August Bebel, the patron saint of the organized labor movement.

At table 6 John Mitchell was antipodally in conversation with Henry Phipps, friend of labor(?) and director of the United States Steel Corporation, whom the A. F. of L. executive committee will devise ways and means to fight next month, maybe.

At table 17 sat Gompers, with such noble and palatating friends of the wage-workers as Elihu Root, Seth Low, James Speyer, I. N. Seligman, and others.

Lynch and Tole of the International Typographical Union, sat with Herman Ridder, of the Staats-Zeitung, all unmindful of the fact that the guest list had no union label.

They placed Timothy Healy at table 23. (This was probably nothing meant by this.)

At table 35 was Union-Label Sam Prince and a nice little gathering of labor leaders. Mestey and Holland were there, all their glory.

And further on—back in the rack, to use racing parlance—were the more distinguished, or less distinguished, stars of the labor firmament.

It had its comic side, also. There were labor representatives in dress, hired for the occasion, that did not seem to fit, aping the mannerisms of their masters. Try as they might, many of them could not refrain from thrusting their knives half way down their capacious maws.

One of the striking incidents of the affair, that serves to well illustrate the lackey-like spirit of these labor leaders(?) occurred during the speech-making and was commented upon at the press table.

Root was speaking and a huskiness in his voice gave Gompers much concern. He filled a glass with water and got through spitefully. After Root did not notice him. After Root offered the water, and this time was rather curiously refused. It was typical presentation of the lackey and the master.

The speeches are over. The banqueters have departed. The event is now recorded in history!

Before the banquet and after it the wailing voices of myriads of hungry children, some fatherless, others the children of the maimed—all crying for the bread that is plenty, but is denied them; the highways of the country team with the workless and homeless multitude; the streets of the cities swarm with unfortunate women and girls, forced to lead lives of shame through the machinations of a brutal system; an every hand misery, squalor, destitution and crime, all unnecessary, abound.

The National Civic Federation is doomed to fall of its purpose, even with the aid of the labor leaders. The working class will and must rise in might and in new era is coming on. Patriotism, sensuous and profit-sharing must and shall go. The hand

### writing on the wall spells a new system: It is "The Social Democracy."

The Workers' Republic is forming—New York Call.

FULCHER COMES BACK.

Editor Clarion:—

In No. 558, you have a lengthy tirade, by one Clifford Butler, in reference to his attack on my article, evidently he has not seen my original article on the subject. I would refer him to it. However, if he had stopped at his criticism of my article, he would have done well. There was need to expose the S. P. and refresh a lot of objections as old as the hills. Personally, I think if he has nothing better to write about he had better let us settle our differences at home, and leave Clarion space for something useful.

Now for some of the objections. The "absurdity of stating that the average life of the worker as 33 years, I copied from some immediate dummer on the other side of the line. I don't know the average age of the non-worker. Com. Spargo (and he is no Canadian revolutionist so please accept without question) states that deaths from consumption per 100,000, vary from 92 for brokers and officials to 540 for stonecutters. He further states that the rich buy their lives with those of the poor.

I owe none of my letter to Haeckel. That piece on reproduction I copied from the illustrious Untermann (surely coming from such a source he will consider it inspired). I did not say the individual is subordinate to the race, but to make up for the omission I will state it now. Possibly C. B. might have been here had the Anglo-Saxon race never existed; but I am sure that I would not. Also, what little I know I borrowed from others. William Jennings Bryan, reformer, said practically the same in his lecture on "Others."

As for the "Socialists contempt for the rabble" well, to which does he belong. Perhaps "there are more things in heaven and earth than dreamt of in our philosophy" and if "nothing in its ultimate essence can be known" how does he know these things are in heaven and earth. As for Karl Marx's "Capital" has he so much as seen its cover? It is plain by its title he never did. I am not aware that Karl Marx predicted how the revolution would come about. I think Karl Marx did in his day, what the S. P. of C. is attempting to do today; explain Capitalism. About a beautiful Utopia, a co-operative commonwealth, Karl Marx predicted nothing. (He left that for the immediate dummer.) That both about "wage earners the only workers" (all workers in the last analysis are wage-earners), and "men who have ability making money." The answer is so apparent that I will not feign his intelligence by offering him further explanation.

He tells us he would not vote for a Socialist Candidate, unless the candidate is a reformer. I wonder, was he ever asked to vote Socialist. He had better not be in a hurry voting unasked for what he does not want. There is a reform party in Manitoba (and like most reform parties out of office) they will be needing his vote, and will bribe him with any old promise to get it.

Socialists think all human action governed by low motives. If he wants to know what Socialists think on the subject, I will advise him to invest a dime in Engel's "Socialism, Utopian and Scientific," and then read it. "Socialism doesn't believe in a god." He spells it with a little "g"—no comment necessary.

"Under Socialism there wouldn't

INTERNATIONAL LANDLORDISM IN AMERICA

The avowed Anti-Socialists of Great Britain are, one and all, patriots to the bone. Be they Liberals or Tories they are most anxious that the territorial forces may be got up to their full strength; they are even prepared to, and do use, compulsion to induce (1) the workers to enlist.

It is all very well for us to deprecate compulsion, but we Socialists will not open our eyes, we recognize the fact that the working class, owing to its inherent viciousness, arising from its natural inferiority, dissipation, extravagance and intemperance, has reached a point of callous indifference towards its country. England is a fine country, fairly good climate, raises the finest cattle and crops, and possesses unbounded other natural resources. That such a country needs defending is beyond question; therefore, if the working class does not willingly come forward to join in the profession of murdering, it must be admitted that our God-ordained leaders will think themselves perfectly justified in using gentle persuasion so as to bring the working class to its sense of duty and responsibility.

But there is a special reason why the Tories (it used to be Bull-dogs) should be numerous, apart from the one that it is ever so much nicer to do your murdering by proxy, more convenient, don't you know—it is that circumstances may arise compelling these British patriots to come out here (to America) on special duty. In that case our country must be left well guarded; in other words, there should be plenty of watch-towers in the kennel, when the master goes away.

What I mean will, I believe, be made clear by the following list of British owners of land, and the extent of their holdings in the United States—

Table listing British owners of land in the United States with columns for Name and Acres. Includes Duke of Bedford (51,084 acres), Earl Brownlow (57,789 acres), Earl of Carlisle (78,540 acres), Earl of Crawford (51,538 acres), Earl of Cleveland (106,660 acres), Earl of Derby (66,098 acres), Duke of Devonshire (52,655 acres), Lord Londonderry (148,826 acres), Duke of Northumberland (191,460 acres), Duke of Portland (55,253 acres), Earl of Powis (46,095 acres), Duke of Rutland (70,033 acres), Lady Willoughby (59,212 acres), Sir W. W. Wynn (91,612 acres), Earl of Yarborough (54,570 acres), Baron Tweeddale (1,750,000 acres), Byron H. Evans (799,000 acres), Duke of Sutherland (422,000 acres), William Whalley (310,000 acres), Robert Tennant (530,000 acres), Lord Dunmore (129,000 acres), Lord Houghton (60,000 acres), Lord Dunsraven (60,000 acres), Albert Pell (10,000 acres), Alexander Grant (35,000 acres), Sir J. L. Kay (5,000 acres), English Land Co. (in Florida) (50,000 acres), Missouri Land Co. (in Edinburg) (165,000 acres), Scotch Syndicate (in Florida) (500,000 acres), Dundee Land Co. (247,000 acres), British Land Co. (320,000 acres), German-American Syndicate, of London (750,000 acres), Phillips, Marshall Co., of London (1,300,000 acres), English Syndicate (in Mississippi) (1,800,000 acres), Sir Edward Reid and Syndicate (in Florida) (2,000,000 acres), English Syndicate (in Texas) (3,000,000 acres).

I commend this list to Comrade Edmondson and others particularly engaged in the anti-militarist campaign.

Supposing Baron Tweeddale or the Duke of Northumberland was addressing a meeting on the subject of home (?) defence, it would be to the point to ask the gentleman which country he referred to. Most of the individuals own more land here than they do in England, therefore, which one of the two countries do they desire the English working class should defend?

To my mind the above shows a place in the economic development of present society that was not anticipated by any of our prominent thinkers of 15 or 20 years ago. It is, as we know, established beyond question that capitalism is not only is, but of necessity must be, international, but here we observe that landlordism, as such, is also assuming an international character of no mean importance. A matter of 16 million American acres owned by English parasites is no small thing.

With the wealth wrung from the blood and tears of the English proletarians, these carlon crows, these human vultures, acquire possession of the natural resources of this country, and in the face of that have the impudence to prate about patriotism and small holdings. I would here state that the above list gives names only of those owning 5,000 or more acres. That this phenomenon is taking

place in other countries is obvious; it is also becoming more obvious that the internationalism of vested interests has about reached its climax, but we have the satisfaction of knowing that the solidarity of the workers is growing apace. The day is drawing near when so many will be enlisted in the ranks of the Red International that it will no longer be a question of defending our country, but the day will have arrived when the phalanxes of conscious workers will conquer the world for humanity, establish the reign of peace, happiness and prosperity for all.

A. TIERCE, in Justice, Florida, U. S. A.

PRICE.

If we take a bird's-eye view of the capitalist system as a whole, we see the laboring class depositing masses of labor-values into the laps of the capitalist class. And for the use of their labor-power in producing these values, the laboring class are handed back just enough to produce a fresh supply of labor-power for to-morrow. As individuals, some laborers get more returned to them than the value of their labor-power, but that is compensated for by other laborers who get less than their value. The balance which the individual capitalists retain is of no use to them in the shape they get it; their object is to exchange their unpaid values with their brother capitalist in such a way that in the exchange they may gain more units of value than that which they gave.

The beauty of the capitalist system is that after they have exploited the laborers, they then pitch into each other and by every means possible exploit their fellow capitalist—not as producers, of course, but as consumers. The primary object of the capitalist is not to exchange value for value, but to gain, if possible, two or more units of value in exchange for one. Thus originated trusts, trade combinations, and monopolies. Where one capitalist gains a unit of value in the exchange, some other capitalist loses a like amount.

In making exchanges it became necessary to find some medium through which exchanges can be made, and which would be acceptable by both parties in the exchange. The concrete expression of that medium is Price. Price, therefore, appears only after the capitalists have in their possession the created values of the laborers, and at the instant they are offered in exchange they have a price. The difference between value and price is this: Value has reference to the total mass of labor products or the total of any particular product as such, and the value of any particular article is measured by a unit of value. But price is not applicable to a commodity as such, independent of other commodities, or to the inherent quality of anything, but expresses a relation which one particular thing or commodity bears to another thing or commodity in exchange. That relation is socially estimated and measured by a unit of a standard commodity—gold.

Price is wholly the creation of the capitalist system, whereas value exists independent of the capitalist system. Price expresses the relation which one thing bears to another thing; value expresses the relation which a thing bears to human welfare. Price is determined by the relation which the supply and demand of one commodity bears to the supply and demand of some commodity, as measured by a unit of standard commodity. Although two articles, A and B, may have equal quantities of social labor-time embodied in each, A, the relatively scarcer article at the time, may exchange for more than its own value in B; but taking the total mass of commodities in society at a given time, they cannot exchange as individuals for more or less than the total social labor-time embodied in the whole.

A particular commodity, however, may and often does exchange for more than its own value in other commodities, but it is just as certain that at the same time some other commodities are exchanging for less than their own value.

The price of an individual commodity may vary, sometimes above its value, and at other times below its value, but those variations in price compensate each other over long or short periods in time, and the average price in the long run corresponds to the value of that commodity. But, there are different commodities that are produced in competition with each other for the one purpose, or use, and where one commodity possessing some advantage, either natural or artificial, exchanges for more than its own value, some competitive commodity is exchanging for less than its value. Although a given sum of money will purchase less of the former, it will purchase more of the latter. Thus, from the viewpoint of a given purchasing

power, the variations in price compensate each other at the same moment in time.

Mr. Waterman says that "the gains and losses of individual buyers and sellers compensate themselves only over long periods of fluctuations in society as a whole." But experience shows that when one commodity exchanges for more than its own value, there is always existing at the same moment in time a substitute commodity which exchanges for less than its own value, because there is relatively less demand for it. And the average laborer whose money wage corresponds to this absolute necessity, will expend his wages in purchasing the "cheap" necessities, and none of it in purchasing the dear. Taking commodities as a whole their average prices, not only compensate themselves over long periods in time, but compensate themselves at the same moment in time. The lower limit of price is the minimum cost of reproduction; the higher limit is the maximum use-value of the commodity in question. Between these two points prices vary as supply and demand determine.

The same is true regarding the commodity labor-power. The productivity of social labor-power determines its use-value. The value of labor-power as a whole is determined by its cost of reproduction, but its use-value does not determine its price. Although the value and the price of labor-power correspond to each other, they are each determined by two different forces. The price of the commodity labor-power as a whole is determined by the relative supply and demand for labor-power, as compared with other commodities, but as the supply of labor-power at all times exceeds the demand, its average price corresponds to the average cost of reproducing labor-power actually employed, and the average price corresponds to value. The excess of the supply of labor-power over the quantity actually employed at a price equal to the minimum cost of reproduction, pays no price. The surplus unemployed laborers have no price, because they have no use as profit producers.

The price of individual labor-power is determined by its relative supply and demand as compared with other individual labor-power. The price of some kinds of labor, such as organizers and slave drivers, are greatly less than their value, but the differences in prices compensate themselves. The higher price which the capitalist pay for some kinds of labor-power is compensated for by the lower price which he pays for other kinds of labor-power. He robs one to pay the other, or more correctly, one kind of labor is used as a means to exploit other kinds; one is paid out of the product of the other. From the viewpoint of the capitalist the difference in the prices of labor-power compensate each other, and taking the laboring class as a whole, it produces the total quantity of surplus value at the point of production only. As a class the average price of labor-power is equal to its value, and when average price equals value in exchange, there is no exploitation of labor-power at the point of consumption. There is always a substitute for the high-priced labor existing at the same moment in time, and the capitalist is able to purchase the substitute whenever possible, and so save the extra outlay for the high-priced labor. He robs to keep. This is particularly so with the weaker capitalists.

Mr. Untermann assumes that the capitalists are such a brotherly lot that they share with each other the surplus value exploited from the workers. We read in column nine, that the industrial capitalist "is not the sole and ultimate owner of the surplus value exploited by him from the laborers." He goes on to say that the industrial capitalist sells his product to the wholesaler, but keeps a part only of the surplus value for himself, and passes the balance over to the wholesaler; and the wholesaler likewise keeps a part only for himself and passes the balance over to the retailer, who sells the product at its full value. In other words, the first capitalist sells his product to the wholesaler at say, a third of its value, and the wholesaler sells it to the retailer at two-thirds of its value, and the retailer gets the balance. I would like very much to see a sentence from Marx that says such nonsense. If Mr. Untermann will read his Marx more carefully he will see that Marx says that the average industrial capitalist sells his product at its full value. That means that not only does the average industrial capitalist, but also the average wholesaler, and average retailer sells the product at its full value; and if the average retailer as capitalist sells his product at its full value, some other retailer is selling the same kind of product at more than its value, and some others are selling

them at less than its value. So with the wholesalers and the industrial capitalist.

The average industrial capitalist sells his product at its full value; that means that there are other capitalists who are selling the same kind of products at more than its value, and others selling theirs for less than its value. There is no sharing about it. It is pure robbery. The strongest have the best chances, and take them. Some people accuse Socialism of being a sharing-up game, but this is the first time I know that capitalism was a sharing-up game.

Having now, I trust, got an insight into the mechanism of price as it works out in practice, we will, in our next, take up Mr. Untermann's second proposition in which he says the laborers are exploited as consumers.

HECTOR N. McDONALD, Toronto.

FOR COLNE VALLEY.

Dear Comrade,

I beg to make an appeal to Comrades who have a bit of the universal equivalent to spare, on behalf of the Colne Valley campaign fund. Grayson has represented the workers in parliament as only a Socialist could. His majority at the bye-election in 1907 was 153. A general election will take place in January, and the Colne Valley Comrades find that they will have to raise £500 by that time if Comrade Grayson is to be nominated. Truly, a hard task to undertake, but the workers in the "Hoop" valley are determined that Grayson's voice shall again be heard within the walls of St. Stephen's. If any Clarion reader would care to subscribe to the campaign fund, let him send sub. to the Worker office (editor, James Leatham), 47 Market street, Huddersfield, Yorkshire, England.

Yours in Revolt, LAURIE PICKUP, 236 Carlton street, Winnipeg, Manitoba, Dec. 24, 1909.

"A LITTLE NONSENSE NOW AND THEN"

Dear Sir:

With reference to Untermann's proposition, in which he contends workers are exploited as consumers "through an increase of the value of other products which is not counterbalanced by an increase in the relative value of his wages" (for the above see McDonald's letter, Clarion 558, Page 3, Column 4). We mean by "wages" the price of labor power. The word "price" in political economy has only one meaning, and that is "value in money"; therefore wages means value in money of labor power. For labor-power we receive money. The value of a thing is what it will exchange for. The value of money is what money exchanges for—the purchasing power of money. If prices are low, money will buy much of other things, and is of high value; if prices are high, it will buy little of other things, and is of low value. The value of money is inversely as general prices; falling as they rise and rising as they fall.

Now Mr. Editor we will suppose wages remain the same during these fluctuations so when prices are high the laborer is the loser (is that what Untermann means by Exploitation in Consumption?) On the other hand when prices are low the laborer is the gainer.

Yours Truly, CLIFFORD BUTLER, P. S.—Let Hector McDonald note the meaning of the Word "price" as defined in this letter then compare it with his interpretation, Clarion 557, Page 3, Column 4. What's he banging at; he's floundering around like a porpoise in a wet set.

C. B.

A. F. Cobb Merchant Tailor Okotoks, Alberta

For every suit sold through this advertisement I will give \$2.00 to the circulation of the Western Clarion.

- 1. Write me for samples of goods.
2. Mention the price you want to pay for suit.
3. Compare my sample with the price.
4. If suitable, send me deposit of \$5.00.
5. I will guarantee to deliver suit to fit within six weeks.
6. Clarion will acknowledge receipt of \$2.00 from me when suit is paid for.
Suits to measure from \$15.00 to \$30.00.

WANTED

A school teacher for Gibson's Landing school, male preferred. Duties to commence after Christmas holidays. Send in qualifications and experience to Jas. Fletcher, sec. school board Gibson's Landing, B.C.

PLATFORM

Socialist Party of Canada

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

- 1. The transformation, as rapidly as possible, of capitalist property in the means of wealth production (natural resources, factories, mills, railroads etc.) into the collective property of the working class.
2. The democratic organization and management of industry by the workers.
3. The establishment, as speedily as possible, of production for use instead of production for profit.
The Socialist Party, when in office, shall always and everywhere until the present system is abolished, make the answer to this question its guiding rule of conduct: Will this legislation advance the interests of the working class and aid the workers in their class struggle against capitalism? If it will the Socialist Party is for it; if it will not, the Socialist Party is absolutely opposed to it.

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

"THE LIBRARY OF ORIGINAL SOURCES"

Among Socialists and other independent thinkers, this great library is a superlative encyclopedia, histories and all such second-hand information. It digs deep into the real history of civilization, reveals the naked truth and shows why Socialism is inevitable. It annihilates the arguments of the classic writers who deliberately misrepresent for the purpose of keeping the masses in ignorance of Economics, Education, Philosophy, Sociology, Science, Psychology, Religion and all fields of thought. The ideas that invigorated civilization in the original works of the master thinkers and have influenced the world—Plato, Aristotle, Spinoza, Kant, Hegel, Comte, Spencer, Huxley, Marx, Engels, Haeckel, etc. Ten large de luxe volumes printed on gold-colored paper, one full-page photograph of each page, gold title and tops bound in rich seal brown Art Velum.

GREATEST WORK EXTANT FOR SOCIALISTS

Says Freeman Knowles, Editor of "The Lantern" (Socialist), Victor L. Berger says in his issue of the "Social Democratic Herald": "No Socialist can afford to be without this great library." All leading Socialist writers, editors and lecturers use and commend this great library—Ernest Untermann, John Spargo, Arthur M. Lewis, A. H. Simons, and literally thousands of the comrades, farmers, miners, ranchmen mechanics and business and professional men.

READ WHAT THE COMRADES SAY

APPEAL TO REASON: "Active Local could not make a better investment than a set of these books." A. H. LIVINGSTON (Sec. Local, Hickory, Kan.): "I owe you my thanks; the greatest addition I ever made to my library." WALTER LORENZ (Sec. Longshoremen's Union, Seattle, Wash.): "A book to the working class who have neither time nor money to acquire university education." TOM CLIFFORD (Socialist lecturer): "I have longingly desired such a work for years. A service to civilization." WM. A. KEAGLE (Hudson, Mich. Local): "I am a poor man, yet my money goes cheerfully for what I consider the greatest acquisition of my life." ARTHUR M. LEWIS (Lecturer Scientific Socialism): "I regard it as the most valuable part of my library." IO FORD (Sec. Am. Assn. of Masters, Mines and Miners, Edouard, Ky.): "An enjoying a continuous intellectual feast."

NOT FOR "SCHOLARS"—FOR "THINKERS"

MAIL THIS TO-DAY. University Research Extension, Milwaukee, U. S. A. Please send me review articles by Simons, Berger and others, and tell me how I can get the ten volumes library on a co-operative basis. No obligation involved by this request. Name Address

TO HOUSEKEEPERS

If you would like to spend less time in your kitchen and woodshed, and have much more time for outdoor life, recreation and pleasure, look into the question of doing your cooking with a Gas Range.

Telephone your address to our office and we will send a man to measure your premises and give you an estimate of cost of installing the gas pipes.

Vancouver Gas Company, Limited.

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

A PLACE TO EAT THE CAFETERIA 305 Campbell St. Vancouver The Best of Everything Properly Cooked