

'This Is a Fine Day For Work'

How the Slave Instinct Manifests Itself in the Country.

"It's a fine day for work." So my neighbor, Firstump, the rancher, greeted me the other morning as, plio mouth, I strolled over to the shack Comrade Andy who is likeminded with myself and somewhat of a philosopher. Also he owns a bushranch and thus has a steady job in the way of clearing and grubbing, sufficient to eat him one lifetime, and another if had it. But Andy does not let the rich bother him, and sits and smokes and philosophizes and endeavors to joy life to the best of his ability.

But not so Firstump. He is a steady, distrustful farmer, a credit to the community and a pillar of the church. He was hard at it on this fine bright morning, armed with crowbar and a sledge he was removing stumps with a dexterity which comes of long practice. He paused long enough to wipe the sweat from his brow and to mark "A fine day for work," and resumed his occupation.

I passed on. "A fine day for work," that a triumph for the capitalist system; what a tribute to the teaching of our masters. The poor man, the worker, has always been admonished to work, to be steady and sober and industrious. The wealthy, of course, isn't need to. As the workers can't produce surplus values for their masters when they are working, it follows that the harder and steeper the workers work the more surplus values are produced. So that hobo who will sell his labor-power at the price offered, but prefers to shuffle through as best he may, is pointed out as a dread example of human depravity. A lazy man is no use to the capitalist, at the least. Work is deified, the industrious man has his praise sung in songs and pulpits; he is lauded to the skies and skinned to a finish. The harder he works the better they like

This teaching has been well absorbed. "A fine day for work." The air is blue, the air is fresh and pure, nature is beautiful with the promise of spring. All nature is rejoicing in the sunshine. It certainly is a fine day, a glorious day. Fine to climb the mountain and ramble through virgin forests; fine for those of sporting inclinations to prow, rifle in hand, after a furtive deer. A grand day to ride to after mile in the swift automobile through ever-changing scenery, or to travel over the steel road in the limousine car. Glorious weather for lovers of the sea to cleave the foaming waves by sailing yacht or to de over foaming billows in the month liner. "A lovely day for lovers to stroll through leafy glades," as a poet says, altho' there are no trees, makes no difference whether, nurse, makes no difference whether, the employment of love's golden beam. At the least, it would be pleasant on so fine a day to sit out on the veranda, to look out on the beauty of nature, and to indulge in intellectual conversation with a congenial companion. A fine day to enjoy oneself, so it seemed to me.

Why then, "Fine day for work?" Because the workers know no better. Work is their constant occupation, work is their long suit, work, all the time, work. A neighbor of mine was recently praising the climate of this happy valley. "Why," he said, "the weather is so good a man can work every day in the winter. Of course, he might get a little wet at times, but he couldn't freeze to death." What an ideal! Truly a docile slave.

Workers, wake up! This senseless industry is getting played out. The reduction of work for your masters is a foolish proposition from start to finish. There is something in life besides work; but not for you as things are now. Under a rational system the necessary amount of work per individual would be small indeed, production being carried on by the most economical process, and each member of

I repeat that the farmer's apparently hopeless condition is not due entirely to his antiquated method of production. It is true that his limited acreage does not allow him to intro wage-laborers, the only source of profit, but even if we take those isolated cases where a farm is free from a mortgage, we must still face the plain truth. He must deliver the result of his labor to Capitalist elevators and railroads, and the man or woman who is forced by particular forms of property to give to others the result of their toil are the slaves of that form of property.

If you mention that the farmer delivers his product to Capitalist dealers, you immediately incur the wrath of our orthodox economist who asserts that the farmer, being the owner of the commodity wheat, sells or exchanges it at its value and how can he be robbed if he exchanges things at their value. Surface appearances are not always true and when I say that farmers do not exchange wheat on the same basis as they receive transportation I am simply stating a condition which does not allow of the contrary assumption that the workers are robbed as consumers. To make my position plain let me state the general formula that commodities exchange on an average at their value. That formula does not include every commodity, for instance I know of one particular commodity that has peculiar advantages and which never did since its production in this country exchange at its value and that commodity is "borax." Let us take an example nearer home and around which has raged so much discussion, viz., C. P. R. I wish to draw your attention to a problem before entering on our C. P. R. illustration so that the point will appear plain. Marx, in "Capital," Page 338, states "that merely quantitative differences beyond a certain point pass into qualitative changes. After capital accumulates beyond a certain point it obtains a strategic position and becomes invulnerable to the attacks of Capital." I do not maintain that as yet the phenomenon is universal, I only wish it was. We have, however, sufficient examples of this concentration of capital to study to some extent its methods, its power and its limitations.

It has been formulated as a general law and it has been proven to be true, that when a certain class of industry obtains a greater quantity of surplus value than the average, Capital, sooner or later, flows or is attracted in that direction, and eventually average profits are the result, but once assume that certain masses of capital continually absorb more than the general average and you have by that admission recognized industries that can and do prevent other capital masses from competing. The C. P. R. is an example of a partial monopoly and up to the present has practically the whole of the wheat carrying business. It is not only a theory, but a well recognized truth that railroads exact from the producers who it serves for its own ends, all that the traffic will bear and that means, everything but a living for the farmer. We hear the squeak of the Capitalist farmer getting louder and louder, the manufacturer, both large and small recognizing by the dividends declared by the C. P. R. that certain bunches of thieves are getting swag which formerly went into their pockets.

Where the Job Is Steady

I did not expect that it was Comrade Harry Peters, the energetic propagandist, soap-boxer and S. P. of C. candidate for parliament in Guelph, Ontario, who said in reply to my query: "I will arrange two meetings." His two boys with a pair of oxen hitched to a large lumber wagon met me. I used to drive oxen when I was a boy, and many times since I have been on this prairie, have ridden behind oxen to socialist meetings. In lots of places the snow was yet deep. The wind was cold but it was a bright, sunny day. Most of the afternoon I step in the bottom of the wagon, then stood up and tried to dance, whistle and sing.

By the road side were a number of cattle (not oxen), of both sexes and various ages. Although oxen are common in this part, these cattle quit grazing and with a look of amazement or amusement, mixed with contempt, they watched the oxen, as with eagle-like speed, they tugged sluggishly at the wagon. Some of them turned around and with head and tail in the air, gleefully fled from such a disgusting spectacle—as though they were ashamed of their fellow creatures who bore the brand of slavery—work. Then in my imagination, I became quite eloquent as I lectured the oxen on the joys of work. I tried to cheer them by telling them that they would soon be dead and then they would have all the joys imaginable if they would patiently and a little more speedily bear their burdens here and now, and particularly if they would not covet the gay and easy life of their lazy fellow creatures who had just pastured. All of which had no effect upon the oxen. Then I remembered that the human was the only animal that had ever been speeded up by such cheap methods, and only that class of humans that had been stupefied by work, and my appeal not to covet was uncalled for—that is only necessary while they are being taught the Jewish desire to work. After that the

While other trades have received from time to time advances in wages and betterment of working conditions, the miners of the Crow's Nest have failed to force any such concessions notwithstanding several determined attempts on their part to obtain them. After two disastrous strikes they found themselves crippled financially and generally demoralized. At this time, conditions have become so positively rotten, that the hardships and privations of idleness lose their terrors when compared with the miserable standard of comfort obtainable by those who toil. Whether they succeed in bettering their condition or not, their struggle is of interest to every man who understands the rules of the game.

A brief outline of the struggle so far will not be without advantage and may enable many to read therein a lesson which is not entirely valueless. Two years ago, when the negotiations for a new agreement were being instituted, those mines not owned or indirectly controlled by the C. P. R. broke away from the Employers' Association and signed independent agreements with the Miners' Union. The C. P. R. crowd had a strike on their hands for some time after the independent mines had signed up. The fight at that time was over the union more than over wages, the general conditions of work and wages being much the same in either association or independent camps. The only real difference in the two agreements lay in the working of the check-off clause.

The check-off clause gives to the miners the privilege of having their union dues stopped in the coal company's office every month and turned over to the local secretary. All men signing the check-off book have their dues stopped in this fashion. When the miners and operators met at Calgary early in March to consider the

The Struggle in the Crow's Nest

Position of the Coal Diggers Reviewed By One of Them.

Any struggle, whatever its nature, is of interest to the human animal. Most absorbingly interesting does a struggle become when the spectators have a little on the side. Sometimes, however, the finer phases of a struggle are lost through ignorance of the rules and conditions which regulate the game, and what would otherwise prove interesting becomes stale, flat and unprofitable. A struggle of some moment has been waged since the first of this month, in the Crow's Nest Pass coal regions. The workers in this field have quit work upon the expiration of the agreement under which they have been operating for the past two years.

Government ownership, free trade, and trust busting might be of some service to petty exploiters, but the farming section of the working class can never become exploiters, but must remain the furrow traders of the dominant class in this glorious civilization of capitalism. They can have only one object—the unity of all workers independent of the master.

Some effects can in themselves be causes, just as some finished products such as sugar, lumber, etc., etc., are considered as raw materials in any combinations they enter into.

Comrade Harry Peters is a good speaker and has a fine "savvy" of our movement. The Saskatchewan comrades ought to try and use him during the winter months. Melfort, Star City, Valparaiso and other nearby places might induce him to do them a stunt any time. Success to the Peters' class, may their tribe increase.

The Struggle in the Crow's Nest

Position of the Coal Diggers Reviewed By One of Them.

renewal of the old agreements, the miners submitted to them a demand that all disputes not settled to date be dealt with before entering upon a new agreement. This was objected to by the operators, who claimed they had come to Calgary to form a new agreement and not to interfere with the old one. After considerable delay the check-off clause was brought upon the table. The miners abandoned their first position.

On the check-off clause, the miners demanded that all companies concede the check-off clause on the same basis as existed with the independent companies. The operators refused to consider this, and demanded on their part that all agreements be based on the one with the association. Upon the miners refusing to agree, matters were at a dead-lock. But to expedite proceedings a sub-committee was formed to go into the matter, and it was upon the deliberations of this committee that the situation hung, and as a matter of fact, there the situation stands today.

The prevailing opinion in the general mind is that the miners are demanding a closed shop and the operators are refusing it. While this has been stated by every influential newspaper in Canada, it is nevertheless a deliberate lie.

Here is the situation. The agreement with the independent companies gives to the secretaries of local unions the privilege of examining the books of the company to find what men were engaged who had not signed the check-off book. Having their names, it was an easy matter for him to hunt up the delinquent and get his name attached to the book. Once the book was signed, the signature was good for the life of the agreement, continuous and non-revocable. Different, however, with the other agreement. There were no means afforded the union for advising themselves as to what new employees had joined the union, and furthermore by a discrimination clause not embodied in the agreement, but filed away in the office of the Labor Department, it became a very delicate matter to attempt to obtain such information. The mere asking a miner if he were in the union could be construed into discrimination. This crippled the union considerably under this agreement, and both also remarked, anyone could withdraw from the union at will.

The miners on their part were willing that the association camps should have their old understanding, provided the independent camps retained their old understanding. The independents being part of the association now were dominated by that body and refused. The struggle, then, is not for a closed shop, but for maintenance of a privilege heretofore accorded. The operators have granted a 5.55 per cent. advance on all classes of labor except contract, pillar and timber work. The miners have asked for 12.5 per cent., but the question of wages or conditions has so far not been discussed.

The sole amusing feature of the entire business is the frequent and powerful appeal made by the government and others, to the miners, asking them to preserve peace in the interest of the long-suffering public. The association of operators has never yet been so solicited. The president of the Miners' Union has been told that if he would prevent the suspension of operations he would be classed as a benefactor of mankind. The president of the Operators' has not been accorded that glorious opportunity of attaining such prominence.

Every local should appoint one or more of its members to act as commissioners for taking affidavits from persons desiring to get on the voters list. Locals in British Columbia can secure commissions for appointees by sending names to Comrade Parker Williams, Ladysmith, B. C. The time to act is now.

The reports in the press as to the miners getting dangerous are also lies. In fact, a happier bunch it has seldom been my lot to meet. They are free from toil for a while at least and secure from absolute hunger. They are dangerous only so far as that they, tasting of the sweets and dear delights of idleness, may refuse to return to work at all.

The receipt of a copy of this paper is an invitation to subscribe.

VOTERS' LIST.

Every local should appoint one or more of its members to act as commissioners for taking affidavits from persons desiring to get on the voters list. Locals in British Columbia can secure commissions for appointees by sending names to Comrade Parker Williams, Ladysmith, B. C. The time to act is now.

The May Day edition will be sent to any address at the rate of 75 cents per 100 copies, for bundles of 100 or over.

J. H.

THE WESTERN CLARION

Published every Saturday by the Socialist Party of Canada, at the Office of the Western Clarion, 1100 West Broadway, 116 Hastings Street, Vancouver, B. C.

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

Single Copies: 5 Cents. Bundles of more copies, for a rate of 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.

THE WESTERN CLARION, Box 1688 Vancouver, B. C.



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

628 SATURDAY, APRIL 15th, 1911.

TAXES?

Our friend "Tired" had better rest up a bit and turn his brains loose or Charlie O'Brien will be diagnosing him as mentally lazy for not having dug up the facts on who pays the taxes. It matters, too, because if you don't know what wages are, if you don't know what do you know?

Supposing the capitalist class was incorporated into one company and you worked for that company at \$3.00 per. At the end of one month you got your statement, wherein you found that they had topped off \$3.00 for taxes, also \$20 for rent, \$35 for store account, \$6.00 for coal, \$3 cents for electric light, two bits for your wife's Easter hat, and the balance for sundries and advances which you blew the foam off. And supposing this performance lasted with variations for the term of your useful life. What difference would there be between that and your present mode of existence?

Again, supposing your cousin Jack worked for the same firm on the "all-fours" basis, getting free house, free fuel, free ration, an occasional suit of hand-me-downs and an odd handful of beer checks and picture show tickets thrown in. What would be the most remarkable points of difference between the two of you? And which of you would pay the most taxes?

Taxes and tariffs come out of your hide as sure enough, but it's after you've sold the hide. Poll-tax? Why, man alive, don't you feel the revenue oozing out of you every time you take a drink, and the customs tariff every time you eat a doughnut, or sit on a chair, or put on a hat? You must be exuding inland revenue at every pore!

But don't you worry. When you are properly dead it will be quite clear what you got when you were alive. So much fodder and stabling from year to year as would enable you to come up (smiling) at 7 a. m. by the clock every day the boss needed you.

You took your skintful of energy around to the boss and sold it to him, on the average, for what it was worth—the vittles and drink and so forth, which were required to fill up your skintful of energy again. That's all you ever really got though the kind-hearted boss did once in a while lend you a dollar so you'd feel like a sure enough British subject.

WHERE THE HAYBACK BELONGS.

In a recent issue, our amiable friend Cotton, dealing with the farmer question, asserts that it calls for careful thought. After a perusal of his article we are prepared to concede that he successfully proved that assertion if nothing else. But we cannot agree that the farmer is part capitalist, part proletarian. We don't believe that even a human being can contrive to be both these at one and the same time. Nor are we prepared to agree with our hyper-proletarian friends who insist that the farmer is a capitalist and that there are no proletarians but they, who are wage-workers.

The fact of the matter is that there are farmers and farmers, which further complicates the proposition. They vary from the gentlemen of ample means who indulge their agricultural proclivities vicariously and buy automobiles and industrial stocks with the proceeds, to the overworked animal who pursues agriculture with an ox team when there is a slack spell at the mines. Again, in the East the mortgage is expropriating the farmer from the homestead hewed out of the woods by his hardy forebears, and tenant-farming is arriving, while in the West a large proportion of the homesteaders are only lately becoming mortgageable. And almost on the entire continent, farming is passing through a transition period, in various localities, at various stages of the transition. So to lay down general formula on the farmer question calls for some thought all right.

Our own observation has been confined to the farmers of Baskatchewan and Alberta, and we cannot say that many of them had the appearance of being capitalists, or even "part capitalist." Some of them, through a variety of happy circumstances, seemed to be getting a bit ahead, could hire help all summer and even, in odd cases, pay the help his wages. But, taking them by and large, we found that the generality of them did well to break even. They worked hard and long hours, their wives worked harder and longer, their children worked what they could. Their housing varied from, on the one hand, the ambitious frame dwelling of the prosperous ones, a dwelling which might fetch about twenty-five dollars a month in Vancouver, where there is a house famine, but would by no means be regarded as "modern and desirable," to, on the other hand, the sod hut of the homesteader, "making a start." The average was lower than that of the city workers of the West. Below that average also were the fare and the clothing, while recreation was an unknown quantity practically. From all we can learn, these conditions have not changed for the better sufficiently to cause remark.

It looks to us, therefore, that all the common type of western farmer is getting out of life is a meagre living, even a more meagre living than the industrial worker. And what is that but the exchange value of labor power? The food, clothing and shelter socially necessary for the reproduction of physical energy. The same old slave's portion. But the farmers work hard and create a great deal of value. Evidently they don't get it. Why? The farmer's notion of it is, of course, that he is robbed as a consumer by excessive store prices, excessive machinery prices, excessive taxes and exorbitant that, which is as absurd as we might expect. But, on the other hand, we are disinclined to accept the proposition that his poverty is comparable to that of handloom weavers at the commencement of the factory system when they were thrown into competition with the mills. The parallel is not there. Factory production was well enough established and sufficiently productive in quantity to determine the exchange values of woven products. But for a farmer to parallel the case of the handloom weaver, he would be compelled to revert to the scythe and the flail. Certainly the great mechanical farm system with which he is held to be in competition, can hardly be said to be either well enough established or sufficiently extensive to determine the exchange value of farm products. Its novelty is even yet certified by the press comment it creates. Assuredly fifteen years ago it hardly can be held accountable for the farmer's poverty. To our mind the exchange value of farm products pretty closely approximates the amount of labor involved in their creation by the average mode of farming. And the average farmer does not get the equivalent of the value he creates.

WHAT THE COAL STRIKE MEANS.

The above is a simple question, to anybody who knows anything about the matter. It means that the miners are tired of receiving a miserable small price for the only thing they have to sell—their labor power—a price which is constantly decreasing, considered relatively to the increased price for the means of existence, this fact being intensified by the increased uncertainty of employment. In short, the miners of the West have reached the point where they can endure present conditions no longer, and the situation in regard to money wages of 5.55 per cent. offered by the representatives of the owners of the mines is not enough to reconcile them, which is quite reasonable on their part, in view of the fact that the means of existence have increased in price about forty per cent.

These are the conditions which cause the strike, the strike in itself being the refusal of the miners to sell their power to work at the price offered by the owners. This they have a perfect legal right to do, and, if you like, a perfect moral right. Their labor power is their own property, and like all property owners they have the right to withdraw their property from the market. On the other hand, the owners, being buyers of labor power, have the right to refuse to buy if the price asked does not suit them.

That is the position, aside from prejudice, aside from sentiment, aside from all talk of what this or that side "ought" to do, aside from still sillier talk of the "rights" of this or that party. The "rights" of the miners are what they can get; the rights of the mine owners are what they have power to get. It resolves itself into a question of power.

It is not a question of representation, it is not a question of demonstration, it is not a question of argument, it is a question of POWER, the right of the strongest, the only right that ever was or is.

"The good rule, the simple plan. That they may take, who have the power, And they may keep who can."

It would take a long article to deal with this matter adequately, but I will try to be as brief as possible, and yet deal with the gist of the matter. The strike will work out as a test of the state of the labor-power market; if conditions are favorable to the miners, that is, if the owners can be convinced that it will pay them better to give the demanded increase than to withhold it, they will give it, and the miners will win their point because the market is in their favor.

If, on the other hand, the market is in the owners favor, they will develop the greater strength, and they will win, "and there y' are," as Mr. Dooley says.

Abstract ideas of right and wrong have nothing to do with the matter. Power is right. On the workers' side is resentment at conditions, desire to bring about better conditions, for themselves and those they love, a manly determination to fight for those conditions, and organization for that purpose. That they may succeed is the heartfelt wish of the writer. On the masters' side is immense accumulated wealth produced by the very men who are striking, and the consequent control of the powers of the government or state, which does now, as it always has, and must, accrue to the owning class.

Disavowals of readiness to use the police and military on behalf of the master class look well on paper, but look at the facts. Take the strike at Glace Bay, for instance. Not a single striker had shown or threatened violence, but because a few women who had been through strikes before in the old country, enduring the misery and privation which falls most heavily on the women and children in these cases, maddened by the sight of strike-breakers taking the places of their husbands and brothers, showed themselves a bit unruly, the fact of their so doing was eagerly seized upon by the powers that be as an excuse for sending hundreds of soldiers, with two Maxim guns (capable of pumping six hundred bullets a minute) into Glace Bay the third day of the strike.

The writer was there at the time and saw the squads of armed men, with fixed bayonets, patrolling the streets, and the officers with revolvers in their holsters and the aid hangers with their flags turned back, exposing a goodly portion of their instruments of murder. The writer contends that their presence at Glace Bay was unwarranted, save with the view of intimidating the strikers. Also at Springfield, Troops at strikes cause more violence than the present. The workers' organization does more to prevent violence than any armed body can do. The majority of these organizations are cool-headed men who know that violence will do more harm than good to their cause, and so are a more effective means of restraining those few who in any large body of men are likely to let their passions get the better of their judgment; than

the irritating presence of these men in uniform.

I have been to nearly every mining camp in Canada and know how anxious the miners are to avoid trouble in strike times. At Glace Bay where I was organizing on behalf of the Socialist party, they begged me to discontinue the street meetings. I was holding in order that there may not be the appearance of trouble, and I did so. To conclude this somewhat, and perhaps too lengthy letter, I would like to say, I wish the miners complete and speedy success.

They will have every weapon used that can be used against them, misrepresentation, vilification, exaggeration, and instigation, and manifestations of resentment into riots; in a word, no means will be neglected to prejudice their case and to defeat their cause, but may they win in any case.

Whatever the outcome of this particular squabble, the ultimate end is not for a moment in doubt; the time will come when the workers of all countries will realize their true and common interests, and will combine in an effective way and in sufficient force to settle the matter for good and all and to end the era of strikes and the need of them forever.

I would like to add, with regard to the strike at Glace Bay, that the mayor of the town refused to regulate the troops, saying he saw no need for them, but they were sent notwithstanding. Let the government keep the troops out of the Crow's Nest Pass and there will be no trouble worth speaking of.

WILFRED GRIDDLE.

WERE THE GRAPES SOUR?

The Socialist party of Chicago has been exceedingly friendly with the unions and made especial efforts to get organized labor in line with the party. All this friendliness toward the unions is commendable, but that friendliness became distinctive and therein lies the danger.

No effort has been spared to support organized labor the position of the party. The Comrades have largely catered to the unions and been scrupulously careful not to give offense in any way.

In fact there has been a tendency to be partial in the treatment of the unions in order to win them. Leaders of the unions have been given prominence in the papers and their decisions sometimes indorsed silently or otherwise when they were rather open to question.

Up to the time of the campaign nothing in the world could have been done to add to the friendly and courteous treatment of the unions by the Socialist party and press.

There was, therefore, no excuse for the leaders who went over into the capitalist rank and indorsed Merriman and Harrison.

We have learned that catering to the unions is all foolishness. It is a waste of time.

Treat the unions as other workers, but not differently. The Socialist party must never make any distinction between union men and other workers in the treatment of them.

Encourage organization among the workers and treat all organized workers with all due courtesy, but never cater to the unions as organizations in any way different from the treatment accorded the unorganized portion of the working class.

A union card does not weigh a half ounce to a union man in his political choice. Look at Fitzpatrick, Rodriguez had a card and Merriman had none.

But the card did not count with Fitzpatrick. He went over to a non-union candidate, an enemy of labor. Just when the unions could have taken a stand to their own advantage and supported their own party they went, with few exceptions, over to the cardless candidates.

All this shows that the Socialist party must never mistake itself and think that organized labor is different from other labor in political action, unless it be a little more backward. The Socialist party is the party of the workers—all workers—and will refuse to cater to the unions more than to other workers. The Socialist party does not discourage leadership, provided that leadership is guided by the rank and file, but whenever a leader goes off and his action sells out his fellow workers he will be mercilessly exposed and his action sharply criticized. We have learned that it does not pay in any sense to smooth over any rascality or treason committed by labor leaders. They only become more bold. Let every worker unite for the overthrow of the capitalist system and for the securing of the rights that belong to every human being.—Daily Socialist.

Get your think-tanks to work in your spare moments and study cause and effect and you will soon surprise yourself to find how it will help you to become a quick reasoner.

"He holds his audience while he 'hollers' the system," says a comrade in a letter.

Socialist Directory

- Every local of the Socialist Party of Canada has its care under the head. \$1.00 per month. Secretaries: Please note. DOMINION EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE: Socialist Party of Canada. Meets every alternate Monday, D. G. McKinnis, Secretary, Box 1688, Vancouver. BRITISH COLUMBIA PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE: Socialist Party of Canada. Meets every alternate Monday in Vancouver, Eighth Ave., East. Secretary: D. G. McKinnis, Secretary, Box 1688, Vancouver. ALBERTA PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE: Socialist Party of Canada. Meets every alternate Monday in Calgary, Eighth Ave., East. Secretary: D. G. McKinnis, Secretary, Box 1688, Vancouver. MANITOBA PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE: Socialist Party of Canada. Meets every alternate Monday in Winnipeg, Main St. Secretary: D. G. McKinnis, Secretary, Box 1688, Vancouver. SASKATCHEWAN PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE: Socialist Party of Canada. Meets every alternate Monday in Regina, Commercial St. Secretary: D. G. McKinnis, Secretary, Box 1688, Vancouver. MONTANA PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE: Socialist Party of Canada. Meets every alternate Monday in Butte, Commercial St. Secretary: D. G. McKinnis, Secretary, Box 1688, Vancouver. LOCALLY ORGANIZED: LOCAL SOUTH FORT GEORGE NO. 61, 1100 West Broadway, Vancouver. LOCAL VANCOUVER, B. C. NO. 1, 1100 West Broadway, Vancouver. LOCAL VERNON, B. C. NO. 38, 5 P. M. Sharp, 1100 West Broadway, Vancouver. LOCAL VICTORIA, B. C. NO. 2, 8 P. M. 1319 Government St. LOCAL CALGARY, ALTA. NO. 4, 8 P. M. 1100 West Broadway, Vancouver. LOCAL EDMONTON, ALTA. NO. 1, 8 P. M. 1100 West Broadway, Vancouver. LOCAL LETHBRIDGE, ALTA. NO. 18, 8 P. M. 1100 West Broadway, Vancouver. LOCAL REGINA, SASK. NO. 6, 8 P. M. 1100 West Broadway, Vancouver. LOCAL BRANFORD, MAN. NO. 7, 8 P. M. 1100 West Broadway, Vancouver. LOCAL WINNIPEG, MAN. NO. 1, 8 P. M. 1100 West Broadway, Vancouver. LOCAL SASKATCHEWAN, SASK. NO. 1, 8 P. M. 1100 West Broadway, Vancouver. LOCAL BRANFORD, MAN. NO. 16, 8 P. M. 1100 West Broadway, Vancouver. LOCAL CRAWFORD, N.S. NO. 2, 8 P. M. 1100 West Broadway, Vancouver. LOCAL GLACE BAY, N.S. NO. 1, 8 P. M. 1100 West Broadway, Vancouver.

F. PERRY TAILOR 834 PENDER

To Canadian Socialists On account of increased postal rates we are obliged to make the subscription price of the International Socialist Review in Canada \$1.00 a year instead of 75c. We will, however, make the following special offer: For 70 cents we will mail three copies of the Review to one Canadian Socialist. For one year we will mail the Review one year and the Chicago Daily Worker for one year. CHARLES E. KERR & COMPANY 134 West Kinzie St., Chicago.

A good place to eat THE CAFETERIA 805 Cambie Street The best of everything properly cooked. Chas. Mulcahey, Prop. 64

GREAT BOOKS BY GREAT MEN Riddle of the Universe, by Life of Jesus, Roman, by Merie of Reason, Paine, by Merrig England, by God and My Neighbor, Blatchford, by Ingersoll's Lectures, by Origin of Species, Darwin, by Evolution of the Idea of God, by Kant, Allen, by Postage prepaid on books The People's Book Store 162 Cordova St. W.

DENTIST W. J. CURRY Room 501 Dominion Trust Bldg.

LAND AOT New Westminster Land District, District of Vancouver, occupation real estate agent, intends to sell for cash or to purchase the following described lands: 1. A portion of Block 12, Lot 156, City of Vancouver, (thence northerly 120 feet, thence easterly 125 feet, thence high water mark, thence southerly 120 feet) with all old high water mark; these west point of commencement. WILLIAM MCINTOSH. Dated Feb. 24th, 1911.

SMOKE KURTZ'S OWN PIONEERS' OR SPANISH BLOSSOM CIGARS

THE SOCIALIST PARTY OF CANADA

This Page Is Devoted to Reports of Executive Committees, Local and General Party Matters—Address All Communications to D. G. McKenzie, Sec., Box 1688, Vancouver, B. C.

MARITIME EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Dear Comrades,—I herewith submit the financial report of the Maritime Executive for the six months ending December 31st, 1910. The movement in the maritime provinces is advancing slowly. Many of the locals organized by Comrade Gribble have become dormant. But it is encouraging to note the progress that is taking place in our industrial centers, especially Cumberland and Cape Breton counties, where we have candidates on the field to contest the coming provincial election which will come off early this summer. We have in the county of Cape Breton Comrade Sutherland making a house to house canvass of the (ding-selling and distributing literature and getting in touch with the wage workers and their families. We believe this method of propaganda will bring forth good results.

Yours in revolt,
DAN COCHRANE,
Secretary.

Glace Bay, March 29, 1911.

Receipts.

Balance, cash on hand, June 30	\$128.84
Local Glace Bay, due stamps	19.00
Local Sydney Mines, due stamps	8.00
Local Sydney, due stamps	1.80
Local Fredericton, due stamps	8.50
Local St. John, due stamps	6.00
Local Newcastle, due stamps	1.50
Local Halifax, due stamps	2.00
Membership cards	.80
Contributions	.50
Contributions to organization fund	32.65
Literature sold	7.00
	\$216.59

Expenditure.

Comrade Fillmore's tour	\$100.00
Literature bought	3.95
Literature expressage	.65
W. Sutherland, organizing	16.00
Ball rent and carriage hire	6.00
Editor's Weekly for Springhill	6.50
Editor's monthly card in Clarion	6.00
Maritime Executive, due stamps	25.00
J. N. Brodie Printing Co.	21.00
Postage	.94
Telegram	1.00
	\$187.44

Balance on hand, Dec. 31, '10, \$29.55

Examined and compared with the books of the Maritime Executive and found correct.

W. McLEOD,
ALEX. MacKINNON,
Auditors.

REPLY FROM S. P. G. B.
London, Eng., March 13, 1911.
Dear Editor,
"Western Clarion,"
Vancouver, B. C.

Will you grant us space to answer you on three points referring to our article, raised in your editorial of December 17th, 1910.

Under cover of a general review of the situation in Canada, called forth by the resolution from Local Toronto, you make certain statements against us that call for a reply.

For the resolution and its contents we are, of course, in no way responsible; neither are we called upon to defend or explain any actions of Barz, while in Canada, though the curi-ousness of the editorial on any of the specific points raised in the resolution is significant.

We are told:
"As for the S. P. of C. we confess we have never been quite satisfied with it, are not now, and don't expect to be. Nevertheless we are not without a suspicion that it is as far along the right road as any other Socialist Party we know of, not even excepting the impeccable S. P. of G. B."

And almost immediately following we are told that:
"As far as we can make out it is hardly an exaggeration to say that the S. P. of G. B. appears to have lost sight of Capitalism and is now fighting reform. It is certainly far more anti-reformist than anti-capitalist."

What this has to do with the Toronto resolution will doubtless puzzle the reader, particularly as the only reference to ourselves in the resolution is the following:
"If re-organization is assented to, we can stand side by side with the Socialist Party of Great Britain, and say we are worthy of Working Class Support."

Apparently it is the latter portion of the sentence that the Editor objects to, as he claims we are more "anti-reformist" than "anti-capitalist."

Such a statement is worthy of credence in direct proportion to the amount of evidence brought forward in its support. What evidence does the editor adduce in support? His assertion. And why? Is he ignorant of the attitude of the S. P. of G. B.?

answer is No.
The principles and Policy of the Socialist Party of Great Britain, as laid down in its Declaration of Principles, its Manifesto, and in the pages of the Socialist Standard.

Yet with all these available for him to use he fails to give a single fact or quotation in support of his assertions. Take for instance the last issue of the "Socialist Standard" available for the Editor of the "Western Clarion" when he wrote the article for Dec. 1910 issue. Turn to its pages and note the contents. Front page—Election, Manifesto, entirely anti-capitalist. Second page—Article on I. L. P. giving the Marxist standpoint of the Class struggle, and Materialist conception of History, and showing how the I. L. P. are supporters of Capitalism. Again entirely anti-capitalist. Third page—"The Revolutionary Proposition" and "Pot Pourri," both entirely anti-capitalist. Fourth page—leading article dealing with the capitalist use of the military in Welsh Coal Strike, and article on "Social Contrasts." Both of these, in different ways, show the slave position of the Working Class under Capitalism. Fifth page—article on cotton lock-out, showing how certain so-called Labor-leaders are but decoy ducks for the capitalist class. Sixth page—articles on Historical development of Society, anti-capitalist. Seventh page—article showing the position of the Working Class with relation to the armed forces, anti-capitalist. Article on Walthamstow Election, showing the workers the Capitalist character and position of both candidates. Eighth page—Standing matter.

In this issue there is not a single article other than anti-capitalist, and only one that deals in any particular way with a reform, i.e., the article on the anti-war campaign.

It may be urged that one issue of the Socialist Standard is not sufficient to back up our case, take then a year. In the twelve issues for 1910, if we leave out Party notes, and answers to correspondents, there are 112 articles. Of these only 20 can in any sense be termed anti-reformist. And even then even they are a series dealing with the Salvation Army, and five are of another series replying to a pamphlet issued by the S. D. P. At this point, however, we come to the most misleading of the assertions of the Editor of the Western Clarion. This is the suggestion contained in the quotation we have given, that the anti-reformist attitude of the S. P. of G. B., so far as it exists, is not anti-capitalist.

On no other grounds has the statement any meaning. What evidence does the Editor offer for this statement? His assertions. Yet our only grounds for opposing the reforms referred to in the various articles is clearly shown in those articles, and is just because they are to the interest of the Capitalist Class and against the interests of the Working Class.

Further on in the article we are told: "To be a Socialist Party it has but to expose the Capitalist system, but to be the S. P. of G. B. it must expose the S. D. P. and I. L. P."

What pearls of wisdom!
And does the writer suggest that we could expose the Capitalist system, and leave the Capitalist Class out of sight? If so will he kindly inform us who manipulate the powers of government under Capitalism, and who exploit the Working Class?

If we are to keep the Capitalist Class in our sight we must also keep in sight all the supporters of the Capitalist Class, whether Lib-Lab., I. L. P., or S. D. P.

And is not the Propaganda of Socialism an important part of the work of a Socialist Party?

Moreover when further on in the article, the editor states that our opposition to the S. D. P. and I. L. P. is because they are reformist and christian, he is evidently relying upon the majority of his readers being unacquainted with the Socialist Standard.

Those who do read the Socialist Standard know well that the primary reason for our opposition to these parties, is because they are pro-capitalist parties. The reform and christian sides of their activities are secondary in importance to this fundamental ground of our opposition. Our Manifesto also strongly emphasizes this point.

Another curious statement is made when it said:
"It (the S. P. of G. B.) is perforce compelled to keep its own record spotless and be most select in the matter of its membership, which it can also afford to do as its recruiting ground is not among non-socialists but Socialists of sorts."

And further it says:
"The S. P. of C. recruits its ranks not from among Socialists, but non-Socialists."

Why so many other of the statements of the editor, two different con-

clusions may be drawn from the above. The first is that the S. P. of G. B. does not carry on propaganda among the non-Socialists, while the S. P. of C. does. And again, the evidence in support of this is—the editor's assertion.

A glance at the back page of the "Socialist Standard" will show anyone caring to look that our propaganda is carried on by public meetings, by sales of our literature at those meetings. Even the Editor of the Western Clarion will hardly claim that the British Public are all Socialists yet.

So the first conclusion is baseless. The second is we do not take in as members, any who are not socialists. So far as we are able to effect this, the conclusion is quite correct.

We contend that our Declaration of principles contains the minimum requirements for one to claim to be a Socialist and we always tell our audients that they are only expected to join our party when they accept this minimum.

But apparently the S. P. of C. does not demand such a standard. For on the same conclusion they allow non-socialists to join their ranks. And this may well account for the difficulty of the editor when called upon by one of the Locals of his Party to answer certain specific statements, replies by indulging in a series of false statements, and baseless charges against the S. P. of G. B.

The Executive Committee, Socialist Party of Great Britain, W. Knight, Gen. Sec.

(Comrade Knight is slightly previous in his defence of the Socialist Standard, as we have said nothing against the Standard which we still consider the best Socialist paper extant, and we have no hesitation in recommending any of our readers who have the price to spare to subscribe to it—Address 10 St. Andrew St., London, W.C., Eng. Prices 5 cents a year. They can then see for themselves in the Party notes, which we were justified in our statements regarding the S. P. of G. B., which we are not inclined to retract just yet.)

The latter part of his letter is also wide of the mark as it contravenes what we have neither said nor signified.—Ed. Clarion.)

ERSKINE, ALTA.

D. G. McKenzie,
Dear Comrade Slave:—

On Friday evening, March 24th, organizer Budden held a meeting here and although the meeting was fairly well-attended, comparatively few of the farm slaves turned out to hear him. We usually have a good attendance on our regular meeting place, but on this occasion we conceived the idea of holding this lecture in a place where such strange doctrine was practically unknown, with the result that outside of the Comrades themselves who attended, the number was very small.

We regret that there were not more of these agricultural slaves out to absorb such a special brand of the dope as our Comrade dished out, their indifference must necessarily be of short duration, however, as there is other mightier forces at work which will eventually cause them to revolt, when capitalistic farming gets more general, and the cost of production is lowered to a point where the average farmer with his little dinky outfit cannot compete. Budden proved himself a veritable whirlwind and well deserved his title, the boy orator, he being a farmer by occupation himself, he thoroughly understands the position of his fellow slaves, and can administer the dope in A.I. style.

Now that spring has arrived, the Comrades here contemplate starting an economic class on Sunday afternoon. More anon. Your Comrade slave,

A. A. McNEILL,
Secretary.

SANDON, B. C.

D. G. McKenzie, Esq.,
Sec. S. P. of C.,
Vancouver, B. C.

Dear Sir and Comrades:—
We had with us last week Organizer Gerald Desmond, who addressed a meeting here on the 29th of March, and joined us in holding a Business Meeting of this Local on the following evening. The public meeting was fairly well attended and Comrade Desmond's address well received. At the business meeting we purchased literature to the extent of \$8.40 from Comrade Desmond, and two subs. to the Clarion.

In addition to the above we decided to insert a Card in the Western Clarion, the copy of which is on the following page. I got initiated into the mysteries and necessity of those quarterly report cards and will, in future, be punctual in attending to the matter. If there is anything else in which we are remiss please let me know. With best wishes

Yours fraternally,
PERCY W. JOHNSTON,
Secretary.

A thorough understanding of scientific Socialism is as good to a working man as a rudder is to a ship.

BACK AGAIN.

Comrade Editor:
Have recently returned from a trip to the land of the recent encounter of Peers versus People. Getting outside the dock gates I saw a crowd of men whom I pluck, and other good folks, glibly speak of as the unemployed, carried on by public meetings, by sales of our literature at those meetings. Even the Editor of the Western Clarion will hardly claim that the British Public are all Socialists yet.

So the first conclusion is baseless. The second is we do not take in as members, any who are not socialists. So far as we are able to effect this, the conclusion is quite correct.

We contend that our Declaration of principles contains the minimum requirements for one to claim to be a Socialist and we always tell our audients that they are only expected to join our party when they accept this minimum.

But apparently the S. P. of C. does not demand such a standard. For on the same conclusion they allow non-socialists to join their ranks. And this may well account for the difficulty of the editor when called upon by one of the Locals of his Party to answer certain specific statements, replies by indulging in a series of false statements, and baseless charges against the S. P. of G. B.

The Executive Committee, Socialist Party of Great Britain, W. Knight, Gen. Sec.

(Comrade Knight is slightly previous in his defence of the Socialist Standard, as we have said nothing against the Standard which we still consider the best Socialist paper extant, and we have no hesitation in recommending any of our readers who have the price to spare to subscribe to it—Address 10 St. Andrew St., London, W.C., Eng. Prices 5 cents a year. They can then see for themselves in the Party notes, which we were justified in our statements regarding the S. P. of G. B., which we are not inclined to retract just yet.)

The latter part of his letter is also wide of the mark as it contravenes what we have neither said nor signified.—Ed. Clarion.)

ERSKINE, ALTA.

D. G. McKenzie,
Dear Comrade Slave:—

On Friday evening, March 24th, organizer Budden held a meeting here and although the meeting was fairly well-attended, comparatively few of the farm slaves turned out to hear him. We usually have a good attendance on our regular meeting place, but on this occasion we conceived the idea of holding this lecture in a place where such strange doctrine was practically unknown, with the result that outside of the Comrades themselves who attended, the number was very small.

We regret that there were not more of these agricultural slaves out to absorb such a special brand of the dope as our Comrade dished out, their indifference must necessarily be of short duration, however, as there is other mightier forces at work which will eventually cause them to revolt, when capitalistic farming gets more general, and the cost of production is lowered to a point where the average farmer with his little dinky outfit cannot compete. Budden proved himself a veritable whirlwind and well deserved his title, the boy orator, he being a farmer by occupation himself, he thoroughly understands the position of his fellow slaves, and can administer the dope in A.I. style.

Now that spring has arrived, the Comrades here contemplate starting an economic class on Sunday afternoon. More anon. Your Comrade slave,

A. A. McNEILL,
Secretary.

SANDON, B. C.

D. G. McKenzie, Esq.,
Sec. S. P. of C.,
Vancouver, B. C.

Dear Sir and Comrades:—
We had with us last week Organizer Gerald Desmond, who addressed a meeting here on the 29th of March, and joined us in holding a Business Meeting of this Local on the following evening. The public meeting was fairly well attended and Comrade Desmond's address well received. At the business meeting we purchased literature to the extent of \$8.40 from Comrade Desmond, and two subs. to the Clarion.

In addition to the above we decided to insert a Card in the Western Clarion, the copy of which is on the following page. I got initiated into the mysteries and necessity of those quarterly report cards and will, in future, be punctual in attending to the matter. If there is anything else in which we are remiss please let me know. With best wishes

Yours fraternally,
PERCY W. JOHNSTON,
Secretary.

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 reins 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.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free of charge. Our advice is absolutely confidential. We have secured for our clients over 100,000 patents in all countries. Patents taken abroad by our agency. We receive special notices without charge, in all countries.

A thoroughly illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms for Canada, B. C. and postage prepaid. Send for our catalogue.

Scientific American.

WILKIN & CO. 301 Broadway New York

PRICE LIST OF LITERATURE

Issued by the Dominion Executive Committee

"Slave of the Farm," or "Proletarian in Politics," to locals subscribing to the publishing fund, \$1.00 per 100; to others, 25c per dozen.

"Socialism and Unionism," to locals subscribing to the publishing fund, \$1.00 per 100; to others, 25c per dozen.

"The Struggle for Existence," to locals subscribing to the publishing fund, \$1.00 per 100; to others, 25c per dozen.

"Value, Price and Profit," to subscribers to publishing fund, \$2.00 per 100; to others, 30c per dozen.

"Socialism, Revolution and Internationalism," to subscribers to publishing fund, \$6.00 per 100; to others, 75c per dozen.

LOCAL VANCOUVER NO. 1 PRICE LIST OF LITERATURE.

Capital, Vol. I, II, III, Karl Marx, per vol. \$2.00

Ancient Society, Lewis Morgan \$1.50

Six Centuries of Work and Wages, Thorold Rogers 2.00

Woman Under Socialism, Bebel. 1.00

Essays on the Materialist Conception of History, Labriola 1.00

Socialism and Philosophy, Labriola 1.00

Positive Outcome of Philosophy Dietzen 1.00

Philosophical Essays, Dietzen 1.00

Socialism and Modern Science, Enrico Ferri 1.00

Evolution Social and Organic, Arthur M. Lewis50

Vital Problems in Social Evolution, Arthur M. Lewis50

The above works will be sent postpaid to any part of Canada. This is only a selection of our stock and almost any bound work in Chas. E. Kerr's catalogue can be had. Orders to be addressed David Galloway, 2215 Main St., Vancouver.

PROPAGANDA MEETING

H. N. Fitzgerald
SPEAKER

Empress Theatre

Sunday, April 16

TO HOUSEKEEPERS

If you would like to spend less time in your kitchen and woodshed, and have 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.

Don't Swear!

at your Doll Saw take it to Elliott, the specialist
REAR 431 DUNSMUIR ST.

RUBBING IT IN.

Dear Mac: I've often, in reading the American Capitalist papers, come across a little bit of socialist philosophy, which led me to believe that perhaps after all these editors and writers knew a great deal more than they dared to express. I told a friend who moves among the bunch, my views, and he assured me that such was the case, that some of their picked men were Socialists. "Then why don't they speak out?" questioned. "Because they are just waiting for you rank and file to get strong enough," returned he, "meanwhile, until then, 'mum's the word.'"

Can you have any doubt that the enclosed cutting written up for a New York paper, with its veiled sarcasm, ridicule of F. T. Martin, while pretending to praise him up. Frederick T. Martin, by the bye, is one of the smart set, well-known among the 400, no dinner party or high class function being complete without him. Here it is:

Mr. Martin Tells It All to the Bowery.

"Frederick Townsend Martin, in faultless evening dress, and the Bowery, in equally homogeneous undress and unkemptness, told each other at the Bowery Mission last night, how sick and tired each had grown of their previous mode of life. At first Frederick T. Martin didn't look quite so sick and tired as the Bowery regulars, the Bowery testimonialists, however, for the most part, announced that they had been saved. Mr. Martin, on the other hand, said he wanted to be saved; he wanted to help love and uplift humanity—but he didn't just yet know how."

"Oh, if you could only know what is in my heart—what interest, what sympathy, what love for humanity!" cried Mr. Martin, "and what hours and hours I have thought over the problems of the poor! My highest thoughts in this world have been to relieve the sufferings of the poor."

By way of beginning to solve the said problems Mr. Martin at the end of the meeting shook some two score gnarled and knobby hands of soiled and bumpy, fatigued, and not always liquorless individuals. Thereafter he was whisked in his waiting automobile back to his apartments at the Plaza. His brother, Howard Townsend Martin, also attended the meeting, also likewise, faultlessly attired, but did not shake hands.

"Mr. Martin kept the Bowery waiting almost an hour beyond the time scheduled for his arrival. He was detained at dinner at the home of Mrs. Herman Oelrichs, who, with some of her guests, Mr. and Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, Col. and Mrs. William Jay, Judge Fawcett, and Judge Norman Dike, were likewise to have attended the mission meeting and hear Mr. Martin preach on the text: "Charity is not the solution of the problem of poverty." At the last moment, however, the newspapers had somehow got wind of the social descent. So all except Messrs Martin and Bertram Cuger, together with a few men and women who weren't at the dinner but were of the elite, stayed away. Of the Bowery missionaries, on the other hand, none stayed away, for the meeting had been advertised as "a most unusual gathering," which it was.

"At 9:20 o'clock Mr. Martin entered the mission, handed his silk hat to a man, and, after waiting until the solo started by Francis Rogers and entitled "Songs of Araby" was ended, walked up the aisle toward the altar. Before whisked one of the mission ushers, whispering hurriedly to the end-gate missionaries:

"Keep your feet in!"

"Mr. Martin wore a white silk waistcoat and his brother one of black silk, but the Bowery critics of fashion did not haggle long as to which form was in better style. They sat hushed and awed.

"Has he come?" inquired one knobby person called 'Butts,' the donor of many a black eye, who had hitherto been honorably snoring, except when the time came to raise hands in testimony to being saved." Mr. Rogers, the soloist, finished one more solo, ending with the words, "Sing when your trials are greatest." Then Mr. Martin was introduced by Supt. Hallmond.

"Mr. Martin spoke with much feeling throughout, and his voice broke ever and anon with the intensity of his emotion. He was honest and inspiring when he finished.

"I can't tell you the pleasure it gives me to be with you tonight," he said, "if I only had words to tell you what interest, what love for humanity and the men that do not belong to what you may call my fortunate sphere! If I could only tell you the hours and hours I have thought over the problems of the poor! You have no idea how it has absorbed me. My highest thoughts in this world have been how to relieve the sufferings of the poor. It seems impossible for me to say that and no doubt the world will say it is impossible. But I stand here tonight and say it is possible.

"Man is the greatest inhabitant on the face of the earth—the thinker the dreamer, the builder. From clay he constructs the most mighty edifices.

He catches the light and heat from the thunderbolt and from the sun. His work staggers the imagination.

"Now, if only all the world would serve each, and if each would serve all, nobody would be poor and poverty would disappear. Charity alone will never solve the problem of poverty. No one wants to live upon charity. What the laboring classes in this country want is not charity, but justice!"

"This evoked tremendous applause, which awoke the aforementioned somniferous Butts, who joined them.

"Talking from my own experience," continued Mr. Martin in a tone that carried conviction to all, "I may say that we don't really know how to live and do something for others until it is nearly time to leave the world. I shall preach and write as long as I have power to get the rich of the world to give interest and sympathy and brotherly affection to the poor. There has never been that brotherhood and love to make capital and labor grasp hands and do away with discord and strikes.

"And don't get discouraged, my dear friends, and think the other class to which I belong is happy. I can tell you tonight that the happiest people on the face of the earth are those who gain their bread in the sweat of the brow."

"There were some in the audience who regarded Mr. Martin attentively and seemed doubtful of this.

"The curse that comes with riches," continued the speaker, "is the perpetration and adjusting a colossal collar, 'is suspicion. The suspicion of one's own friends. Only rarely I tried to introduce one of my friends to a man and he asked me sharply: 'What the deuce does he want to get out of me?' The only people in the world who are happy are those who forget themselves and work for their families. The greatest power in the world is not the power of gold, but the power of love. Gold takes away your happiness if you love it. If there is any good in me, it is because of my disappointments and sorrows. Each time I pull myself up after misfortune, it is because I love humanity and man. I want to do something for you all. There are thousands in the social world who want to help the poor, but who don't know how. Even so, however, they are already doing great work."

"The question of poverty is a great social question," continued Mr. Martin moving on toward his peroration, and raising his hand therewith. "It is a question that requires courage."

"Boom!" There was a blinding flash, and dense upreeling of smoke. Mr. Martin paled visibly, but it was only the flashlight photographer of one of the newspapers getting Mr. Martin's peroration, and when this was discovered loud cries and laughter resounded throughout the mission.

"That requires courage," resumed Mr. Martin after some hesitation, with a gradually successful smile. "You see, we require courage sometimes, no matter how low down you get, my friends, hold on to your courage, and your self respect. Stick to your oars and don't desert your ship. Face it boldly and with courage and manhood. Fan up your manhood and character, and it will make you noble and splendid men and give you the greatest victory in life."

"My religion is the religion of keeping your heart pure and good and full of sympathy for all humanity. Oh, I could go on, my friends, and talk for ever on this subject so dear to me (No applause). But before I say good-bye, I will add that I would like to say to each one of you and shake your rough hands as brothers. From my heart I say it."

"Mr. Martin ended, and again there was a storm of applause that swept the eye-blinking Butts into the snoreless present. It was nearly a minute before the enthusiastic benchers stopped slapping their huge hands upon their threadbare knees to prove how they appreciated Mr. Martin.

"With similar tokens of appreciation they met the sallies of James Brown, a single-taxer, who next addressed them on the topic 'The Idle Rich and the Idle Poor,' and entreated them not to hold the riches of 'the other half' against them.

"Those fellows can't help it any more than you can," said Mr. Brown. "They simply got the other end of the stick. Of course, if they'd really like to know what to do to help humanity, I could tell you if it came to me."

"Then he talked single tax. Others present besides the regular Bowery voters were the Rev. Dr. A. H. Evans of the West Presbyterian Church, Mrs. M. Minot Plimpton, Bertram Cuger, and Miss Anna Taylor Jones."

Yours in revolt,

C. McMAHON SMITH.

ON THE ROAD.

Landed at Zealandia and Comrade Isley bombarded and stormed a Chinese restaurant, and I had supper. After that I was bundled into a sleigh to face a journey of sixteen miles. It would have been all right but it was thawing and all the horses happened to get the least bit off the trail they disappeared in the

soft snow. We arrived in the early hours of the morning and the wireless news of the day had to be scooped.

The shack of soda was the home of Isley, and I shared the lot of him and his family, for most of the time I stayed in the district. The industrial worker has no conception of the difficulties of the Socialists in these out-of-the-way places. Menzies and Foot, of Zealandia, are two of the best workers in the party, and the most courageous men I know. I addressed seven meetings and we drove altogether about 100 miles over very bad roads.

Cold, snow and poverty-stricken misery is everywhere seen to be the lot of the Homesteader. Sod shacks and desolation generally meet the eye on all parts of the prairie. The seven meetings called for more effort on the part of the comrades than some of our party give to the movement in a lifetime. The boys here are the right stuff anyhow and they will have more supporting them before many moons. From Zealandia I went to Harris and found the Blondins and the Gordons. Everybody worked hard to rouse the town and we soon had a good meeting. The movement in Harris is healthy and the hotel is in the hands of the Reds. I feel dry when I think of what has been. There was nothing too good for a Socialist when I was there.

On arriving at Dundurn, I was in a fix. The man I had written to lived seven miles out and he hadn't been for his mail. I hunted up Vogen and Day. Vogen was an Utopian before he read the Clarion. He said, "Do you know, I've been calling myself a Socialist for five years, and until I heard from you and read the Clarion I didn't know the slightest thing about it." Day also was loud in praise of the organ of the party. The latter is a student of evolution and has a sound knowledge of the proposition. These boys said that a meeting in town was impossible, as the only hall was engaged by a concert party. But the propagandist must never say die, and so I went to the telephone to see what the chances were outside. I could not get the only man I knew, but I got switched on to a farmer who knew me. We talked things over and decided to wait until morning. The rural telephone is a good thing sometimes when you are hard up for a meeting in these parts. The following morning a message came to the hotel and in an hour I was receiving it a slave of the town showed up. "A meeting for you today and one tomorrow." I started, "How in thunder did you manage it?" I was puzzled, but it seems he had called up the farmers through the phone and also sent a boy on a pony to inform those not connected.

We were soon flying along the road behind two of the fastest ponies ever seen. My driver, Comrade Brown, treated me with great deference. It seems he has a coachman in the old country and his manners are in his blood. He reads every line in the Clarion and believes Mac to be possessed of supernatural powers. He says, "That fellow can tell just what you're up to. Brown is a kicker and a worker from the word go. We eventually came to one of the best houses in the locality and there we stopped. I received a royal welcome, my coachman attending to my bag. "Force of habit," he said, and for the next two days I had a good time.

I addressed a meeting in the house that night that lasted about eight hours without one single member getting tired. We debated on Materialism and Idealism and went through all we could on Economics. The farmer is stronger than the industrial worker and will fight. He is the man we want because he is worth having. We had a splendid audience awaiting us at a school house the night after and at 5:30 a. m. the next morning my faithful henchman had me at Dundurn station in time to catch the train. "Comrades, don't think the speakers do what is done. It is such as Comrade Brown that keeps our movement growing."

The train took me to Prince Albert, where I stayed the night and the next day took the train going east. A man in the train attracted my attention and when he turned round to see who smote him on the shoulder I saw the map of Ireland smiling through the liquid blue. O'Brien was smiling so big I feared he would cut his throat. We talked shop. "How's the tacturn Griddle?" I said. "Fine," said he. "What's the sun of a gun doing?" "He's drilling the boys in economics and I tell you he's going to turn out as smart a set in Calgary as he did in Toronto." You can imagine the rest of the journey. O'Brien got off at Kintistino and I went forward to Star City. The train stopped at Melfort twenty minutes and I hunted a Socialist out before it started and made him cough up a sub. Star City is my present place of abode. We held a meeting here last night, collection five twenty, four subs and \$1.50 literature. I speak at Valparaiso on Thursday, Melfort Saturday, and then to Kintistino to fill some dates O'Brien will make there for me. Have addressed nothing but farmers on this trip. They are rotten ripe for Socialism and beat the industrial worker hollow as material to

work on. The circulation of the Clarion will be increased by fifty new readers by this trip.

It has been very useful work to get in touch with friends to arrange meetings in this province. We, however, are making steady progress. I could form locals in a dozen places in the locality but Utopians are no good to us except to hinder the propagation of true Socialism. We must educate first and organize afterwards. Let the comrades in the province keep in touch with the new P. Ex. and help towards the desired end. The conquest of Saskatchewan by the Reds must be the watchword of the comrades one and all. We want workers, no others. The man who is not a missionary is cheap at \$100 a year. There are some things so easy to do that nobody seems to think of doing them, getting a sub, for instance.

The most puzzling thing to me in the movement is this fact. Some members of the party simply study Socialism for pleasure. They are well informed, but they never make the slightest use of what they know. They will split hairs till doomsday. They will find fault and sneer on all occasions, but they never have nor never will help to educate those whom we must teach in order to free ourselves. They obstruct and dishearten those who are willing and anxious to push things along. I do not care how much a man knows about the proposition if he will not help to teach those who do not know he is not a class conscious man. We want no man in the party in this province who is not prepared to work. The others can chew the fat outside.

LESTON.

BARITZ RETURNS.

Notwithstanding the fact that Comrade Baritz has fallen from grace in high quarters, he returned to St. John, N. B., via the S. S. "Mount Temple" after a visit to Manchester, London, and Antwerp.

He addressed two meetings here and lectures such as our comrade put up, have never been heard before in St. John, even with visits from such undesirable citizens as Haywood, Fillmore and Griddle.

He certainly carries his audience with him and has therefore given the movement a fillip in this city. Another two records were broken, more literature was sold and more collection taken than ever before, which is proof enough that our comrade can give the pure and unadulterated revolutionary physics. To those who have never heard him, give him a show. He has now left for Toronto via Montreal, and his address will be 10-12 Alice St., Toronto.

Appended is a short report of the two meetings held in St. John, called from the St. John "Standard" (Conservative).

Moses Baritz Hands out Plain Talk to Two Audiences in the Socialists Hall.

"Moses Baritz, of Toronto addressed two meetings held in the Socialist Hall, Mill Street, yesterday. In the afternoon he argued that the capitalist system of production would break down as soon as the machinery of production was completed, a condition that was being rapidly attained in countries like the United States where the capitalists stand there were more factories than they needed and were forming trusts and closing down factory after factory. As this condition was approached the capitalists would be unable to find new fields to invest their surplus values, would be up against Ricardo's law of diminishing returns and having fulfilled their historic function would in accordance with a well-known biological law share the fate of all useless organs.

In the evening the speaker gave a sketch of the economic evolution of society, claiming that the capitalist society had reached a stage of development where the workers must perform, realize their historic mission, and in order to advance their interests seize upon the political power and utilize it to establish economic democracy."

F. HYATT.

DUNDURN, BASK.

Dear Comrade,—We have just had a flying visit from Comrade Lestor. He addressed two meetings ten miles east of Dundurn. We had a good bunch of intelligent farmers present and Comrade Lestor gave them the revolutionary dope, red hot from the mill.

The farmers are a strong-headed bunch of people to get Socialism hammered into. They imagine they are capitalists. They are educated along the little narrow groove of capitalism into poverty and don't know how they got there. They have been educated to honor God, and Providence while the capitalist class steals away from them what they produce. But when daylight is put on the farmer's position he finds he has just bought himself a steady job. I say we have got to educate them and get them to vote for their own interest; they don't have to lose anything only their own ignorance.

The capitalist tells the farmers Socialism stands for dividing up, while the capitalist is grabbing all the farmer produces. I think, Mr. Capitalist, should say his prayers, buy himself a set of overalls, get ready to play the man, get off the worker's back, and let every man have what he produces. We have given them warning that the time is coming when they will have to work.

Now, comrades, let us fly the red flag, and bury rent, interest and profit in a capitalist grave and give every man what he produces.

Yours in revolt,
WM. TRACBY.

QUESTION DEPARTMENT.

A wage slave contends that "absolutely" is confusing in the following analysis:

In the course of a lecture on the working class, their wages and productive powers, by —, the following statement was made, that the workers today received relatively less than they did 50 years ago, but "absolutely" they were receiving more? Should the comparison not read thus: That the workers today receive relatively less in proportion to their total product than they did 50 years ago.

A. G.

WHAT'S NEXT?

A contemplator, writing in the Cowanville Eyeopener, maintains that "unemployment" breeds and multiplies "itself." If such be the case, at what stage of civilization did it make its first appearance?

M. C.

EVOLUTION AND THE MATERIALIST CONCEPTION OF HISTORY.

Evolution is not now a disputed theory in the world of science. There are, 'tis true, various schools of evolutionists, but the thing itself is no longer in dispute. The law is acknowledged; all we differ on is the details concerning the working out of the law. The old idea of things was an idea and a conception of stability, of fixedness, of sameness. The idea in brief of "always was and always will be." The present conception, based upon scientific knowledge and not, as aforesaid, upon mere introspective speculation, is of evolution, of change, of mobility.

Evolution is a satisfactory doctrine to the revolutionist. Nothing is "sacred." Nothing is everlasting, save and except it be the law of change itself. Of the universe itself and of the minutest part of the universe we may say with the philosopher that, "Nothing is, everything is becoming." To the evolutionist the acceptance of the Socialist philosophy and the principles of scientific Socialism holds no great difficulty. It merely involves the recognition and acceptance as applying to human institutions and activities of a universal law already acknowledged and applied in other realms.

The Socialist statement of the materialist conception of history is not an attempt to "prove" evolution as applied to human institutions—that was already acknowledged before its stated—but simply a conclusion based upon facts, as to the dominating factor in human life and therefore in the evolution of human institutions.

HIBERNICUS.

"As a man soweth, so shall he reap." Very true, and he will have to do both jobs for 17 1/2 cents in the dollar. While his masters will get the 82 1/2 cents in the dollar without sowing their soft hands by doing either the sowing or the reaping.

"Bellet" implies doubt. Socialists want nothing to do with it. "Science," which implies positive knowledge, is the stronghold of the Socialists. Science accomplishes where "belief" and "faith" are still "waiting" and "hoping" and "trusting" and "praying" for results.

"Exercise" and work are by no means synonymous terms, though apologetes for capitalism always endeavor to make it appear they are.

FEAR BORN OF FEAR

Need and oppression starveth in thy eyes,
Content and beggary hang upon thy back.
The world is not thy friend nor the world's law."
—Shakespeare.

So said Romeo to the poverty stricken apothecary of Mantua. The poor apothecary was in the depths of poverty, and yet was scared to sell poison because it was against the law.

The working class of today is composed of individuals that are as poor as the apothecary and yet are scared to embrace Socialism for fear of losing something.

The sooner the workers wake up to the fact that they have nothing to lose and everything to gain by the change the sooner will they be ready for it. They should bear in mind the words of Karl Marx: "Workers of the world unite, you have nothing but your chains to lose, and you have a world to gain."
ED FULGHER.

LUCUBRATORY SOCIALISM.

Down here in New York we have converted quite a bunch of college men. Hoops of them got their degrees through studying nights while working for a capitalist master by day. So therefore they are of us, bone of our bone, flesh of our flesh. But having secured their diploma for Dr. of this and Dr. of that, they turn around on us and say: "Of course, you can never be like US, but be like us as you possibly can be." And then they hold forth in solemn conclave assembled. Here is a cutting from a New York paper that thinks it funny: WHAT AILS NEW YORK BOY?

ANSWERED BY EXPERTS.

Sociologists are considering today the following answers to the question raised at a meeting of the intercollegiate Socialists last night: "What ails the New York Boy?"

He is fed on impure milk, causing 50 per cent. more deaths than should occur.—Willby O. Phillips of the New York Milk Committee.

He isn't born right in the first place.—Upton Sinclair.

He is starved while attending school.—John Martin of the Board of Education.

He works too much in sweatshops.—Miss Frances Perkins of the Consumers' League.

He suffers from unwise charity distributed through private organizations.—Robert W. Bruere.

Say, Mc, is there anything mentioned about the cause of all this? Never a word! Then, why put so much credit to learning, when a half-baked pure and simple wage plug could tell them it was poverty, by the exploitation of the worker, was the cause of it all. Put not your trust in princes.

Yours in revolt,

C. McMAHON SMITH.

A game-warden is a man who is supposed to take care of the political game that is played in his district. He is usually chosen from a district that is either a pro Socialist or a strong opposition district; and usually has to know how to trap muskrats, as a blind. His duty is to get votes for the party in power who pay for his service out of the public treasury. Sometimes he does not understand his business and makes enemies of the party in power by causing the arrest of people who kill a deer or shoot a grouse "out of season." And, naturally, he gets let out.

Reciprocity will go through all right. It will not help the workers at all—does not intend to help them. But it is one of those red herrings drawn across their trail to catch the workers' votes. The manufacturers are against it and the farmers and other ignoramus (greatly in the majority) are for it. Laurier is losing the confidence of the dampfold electors, so is throwing them some sop. However, labor has got and will continue to get only its hay and stabling and overall under any kind of capitalist government.

Oh! you working farmers! When do you have a prosperous season? When crops are good do you have good times or do you have to work twice as hard for half as much pay? When crops are bad and you have nothing to sell, can you then buy anything cheaper because of your hard luck? Of course you can't. The law of supply and demand generally. (and in the end, always) works against you, and for the shirkers who live on you and the other workers. Get wise you have seeds, change the system by your vote and your agitation—change it to Socialism; then that accursed law will not be your worst enemy as it is now.

Laurier and Co. are between the devil and the deep sea. If they materially lower the tariff, they will lose the election cash support of the manufacturers, and if they don't, they will lose their re-election. Watch them juggle. They will probably lower the duty on farm implements and such things as will help to make production easier, and so enrich those who always get the cream of production, viz., the pluties. They will probably raise the duty on household furniture, jewelry, bugles and anything that the workers might need to make their own lives happier and brighter. Watch them!

Smartness and quick reasoning are very great helps to a Socialist, as he can often get in a good lick at the old party jugglers right at the proper time and on the spot. You can laugh to see them try to sidetrack, and if you persistently bawl them out they will shut your burg in the future.

P. R.

List of sub-getters for the week: Singles—John Nelson, Markerville, Alta.; R. B. Vogen, Biggar, Sask.; W. Dingle, Edmonton, B. C.; F. J. Peel, Toronto, Ont.; Mrs. Emma Fletcher, Gibsons Landing, B. C.; Colin Campbell, Courtenay, B. C.; A. Parker, Ottawa, Ont.; Meg. Merricles, Winnipeg, Man.; J. Wesley, San Francisco, Cal. Bundle of 100.

Lestor 15
Griddle 4
Budden