SPAM 13080

The Slave of The Farm

it has been said knowledge is power, knowledge is the key to happiness, the step-ladder to peace and pleasant living. Humanity through long ages of blind groping, has accumulated a vast store of useful knowledge, which has greatly helped to make things easier for a small proportion of the earth's population. Science, bond slave of capitalism, has searched the heavens, tunneled the earth, linked continent to continent, bound numanity closer together so that men may speak to each other across a thousand miles of ocean, has performed what fifty years ago would be deemed impossible—to what end?

One would think that all these wonderful discoveries would tend to make life easier for all humanity. Alas, it is not so! Science has so improved our methods of production that the working section of mankind are enabled to produce so vast a mountain of wealth, has given them such power over natural resources, that the master class, to whom the wealth belongs, is certainly the richest body of slave owners this old earth has ever seen. The modern captain of industry is by comparison with any of the great Roman nobles as the Bank of Montreal is to a child's money-box. Millionaires are as common today as were barons