IDENTICAL INTERESTS

The workers of St. John, N. B., want an eight-hour day.

James Pender, one of St. John's big labor thieves, is against the eight-hour day. He is the defeated candidate for the New Brunswick legislature.

Commissioner McLellan is against the eight-hour day. He says no union can run him, and he won't submit to the Socialists. He is a speculator and company promoter, and brags of having made $400,000.

J. Fraser Gregory, sawmill owner, is against the eight-hour day. So is J. Myles, contractor.

James A. Christie, of the Christie Woodworking Company, is against the eight hour day. Other St. John labor skinners are against the eight-hour day.

These men are all prominent in industry, and they take part in politics.

When voting time comes round, these men choose two candidates and then get the workers to vote for either one. Whichever wins, he will be for the employing class against the working class.

It is easily to be seen that the employers do not want to shorten hours or raise wages or recognize the union or give the workers more of their product, and they will not if they can possibly avoid it.

The workers see this, but when it comes to electing candidates, the workers somehow are persuaded that the interests of the employers and themselves are the same. Leastwise when a Socialist candidate runs in St. John, he gets but a couple of hundred votes.

The candidates elected make the laws. If a Pender or a Gregory, or a lawyer in their employ or a parasite of the capitalist class gets elected, it is a sure bet that he will be in favor of laws against the workers.

Why, workingmen, do you vote for such men?

The most intelligent section of the working class have ceased to vote for the lawmakers their employers want elected. They vote only for candidates of their class, candidates who are nominated by the Socialists.

It is to your interest to do the same.

Efficiency.

The worker has just pointed out a possible improvement in the machine he operates:

"And what is the advantage?" asks the benevolent employer.

"Why, with that little change, sir, one man can do the work that two of us have been doing."

"Ah," says the employer pleasantly, after making a careful diagram of the idea, "very good. And since I should have a strong objection to pauperizing you by the payment of royalties, I think the first valuable service of your improvement will be to enable us to get along without you. George, give this man his time."—The Labor Leader.

The plute has no desire to turkey trot with Socialism.

The patriotic capitalist does not exist.

CATARRH TRUTH

Told in a Simple Way

No Apparatus, Inhalers, Salves, Lotions, Harmful Drugs, Smoke or Electricity

HEALS 24 HOURS

It is a new way. It is something absolutely different. No lotions, sprays or sickly smelling salves or creams. No atomizer, or any apparatus of any kind. Nothing to smoke or inhale. No steaming or rubbing or injections. No electricity or vibration or massage. No powder; no plasters; no keeping in the house. Nothing of that kind at all. Something new and different, something delightful and healthful, something instantly successful. You do not have to wait, and linger and pay out a lot of money. You can stop it over night — and I will gladly tell you how FREE. I am not a doctor, and this is not a so called doctor's prescription — but I am cured, and my friends are cured, and you can be cured. Your suffering will stop at once like magic.

I Am Free — You Can Be Free

My catarrh was filthy and loathsome. It made me ill. It dulled my mind. It undermined my health and was weakening my will. The hawking, coughing, spitting made me obnoxious to all, and my foul breath and disgusting habits made even my loved ones avoid me secretly. My delight in life was dulledand my faculties impaired. I knew that in time it would bring me to an untimely grave, because every moment of the day and night it was slowly yet surely sapping my vitality.

But I found a cure, and I am ready to tell you about it FREE. Write me promptly.

RISK JUST ONE CENT

Send no money. Just your name and address on a postcard. Say: "Dear Sam Katz. Please tell me how you cured your catarrh and how I can cure mine." That's all you need to say. I will understand. I will write to you with complete information, FREE, at once. Do not delay. Send postal card or write me a letter. Don't think of turning this page until you have asked for this wonderful treatment that can do for you what it has done for me.

SAM KATZ, Suite 1604
325 Michigan Ave. Chicago, Ill.

THE PROUDFOOT CHARGES

The Tory government of Ontario has been having a rough time of it. Hon. W. J. Hanna has been the centre of the storm.

A member of the legislature, by the name of Proudfoot brought charges of graft and corruption. A contractor by the name of Taylor contributed $500 to the Tory reptile fund. Taylor got a contract from the Hon. Hanna's department valued at $20,000.

The Liberal members of course claim there is graft, Premier Whitney has rushed to Hanna's defence, a commission of investigation has been at work, and the commission, being composed largely of Tories, will not press the investigation.

Let us suppose the charges to be true. Let us suppose Taylor came across with the reptile contribution and Hanna, in return, came across with the contract. The working class are not interested.

The working class of Ontario get but a bare living wage. Whether they work for a Tory labor thief, or a Liberal labor skinner, or for the governmental executive of the whole capitalist class, all the slave gets is a wage he can barely live on. The capitalist class take all the rest.

That $500 paid by Taylor was part of the capitalist swag. The contract Hanna gave, so far as the slaves are concerned, simply means slave tasks for which they get slaves' pay.

If they were not working on that contract, they would be slaving at something else, or starving or in jail as vagrants.

The workers are not interested.

But the master class are. For the government is the executive of the whole capitalist class. The government is supposed to act square with the parasite master class. If Hanna makes deals with one parasite and freezes other parasites out, if the government is run to benefit certain sections of the master class, and injure other sections, then the howl will rise to heaven from the thieves who do not get their average plunder.

That is why the Toronto Globe and the other Liberal papers are investigating and yelping about the Proudfoot charges.

The wage workers need not bother. The internal squabbles of the capitalist class will neither benefit nor hurt the slaves.

Let the slaves unite to run their own politics. Let them unite and sack old Sir James, and Hanna and all the Liberal and Tory cacklers.

Let the workers through the ballot seize control of the Ontario legislature.

Then let them make laws granting the working class the ownership of the means of production and distribution.

That is a fight worth while for the toilers.

The graft going yearly to Jack Eaton will be stopped. The graft going to Adam Beck through his box factories, the graft going to Pellatt and Mann, and Lash, and Sir Edmund Walker, and the whole bunch of labor skinners, will be then switched to the proper owners, the producing class.

Those workers who become excited over a charge of graft of $500 are straining at a gnat and swallowing a camel. They are worrying over $500 being taken out of the capitalists while being perfectly satisfied with the tens of millions of dollars taken out of the workers annually by the non-producers.

It is high time such workers got a little political sense.

A Progressive Bishop

Charles D. Williams, Anglican bishop of Michigan, visited Windsor, Ont., and delivered a radical discourse. He praised the Progressive party. His views can be summed up as follows:

Awakening of a new social consciousness.

Loafers and idlers in the front drawing room ranked with the tramp at the back door.

Mere possession of money likely to arouse suspicion.

Theodore Roosevelt referred to as a "Spanish fly-blister."

Duplex standard of morals in church and business condemned.

Hard to preach virtue and not deal with the economic pressure.

Establishment of playgrounds advocated to keep the children out of mischief.

Raps temperance reformers for putting the cart before the horse.

The church, having started as social service, must proceed towards social justice.

Notice how weak the conclusions are. He does not advocate the expropriation of the wealthy. He does not come down to the hard facts of life under the competitive system. He deals in glittering generalities.

Such discourses will afflict us from now on, but as the rank and file of the working class draw into their class lines against their enemy, the non-producing class, the dust of the conflict and the stress of the struggle will sweep such piffilers into the background and leave them there sadly wondering what has happened to the "social conscience" which they thought would make the capitalist robber and the victimized worker be nice kind brothers in spite of the rank injustice of their relations.

HOW PROFIT IS MADE

This is a new pamphlet just published by Cotton's Co-operative Publishing Company, Inc. It appeared in Cotton's Weekly, No. 256, issue of March 20th, under the heading: "Profit is Made by Selling a Commodity at its Value," says Marx. "He who Understands this, Knows the True Way to Freedom." The demand for this number has been extraordinary, so we have put it in pamphlet form, 5½x6 inches, 32 pages. Price 5 cents per single copy; ten copies for 25 cents. This is a mighty educative little pamphlet. Every Socialist should have it for study and reference. It is extremely simple and understandable. Written by Cotton to enlighten Canadian wage workers on Marxian Economics, and enable them to grasp solidly just "How Profit is Made." We have printed several thousand copies. Now, Canadian Socialists, give us a run for our money.

How British Columbia is Ruled

(Britton B. Cooke, in Canadian Colliers).

Hon. William John Bowser, K.C., is the only important man in the government of British Columbia who says what he thinks. He is the only one who can afford to. He controls the machinery that causes the British Columbian voter to make governments. He is the political explanation and the political enigma of British Columbia. He is the Robert Rogers and at the same time the James Pliny Whitney of British Columbia. He is feared and laughed at; respected and hated; widely known and not known at all; big but little; the assistant in the government of which he is the boss. He hoards up his favors in order that he may squander them upon one man.

When British Columbia tired of coalition governments and engaged Sir Richard (then Mr.) McBride to form its first party government; when McBride, glancing about him, decided he would call it a Conservative Government; and when it came to building up a Conservative party to support the government, the task fell upon Bowser, or, rather, Bowser appropriated it. When Bowser took over the work of creating an organization and drilling its recruits, he did it with a certain doggedness and determination that had already characterized his somewhat obscured career; and he did it so successfully that by contrast Tammany Hall in its best days was only mildly successful.

The first and chiefest support of the Conservative machine in British Columbia is the control of liquor licenses. Cities like Vancouver and Victoria are perhaps as well behaved in the matter of the liquor traffic as most other Canadian cities, but in the interior and up the coast, where public opinion has not been formed, the traffic is not lovely to regard, and can be used successfully by politicians. One hears of saloons still existing where the downcoming lumberjack deposits his "roll" with the saloon keeper on the understanding that he is to have all the 'booze' he can pay for, and then be placed on the upriver boat for the camp again. So he returns, huddled in the sheltered corners of the stern wheeler, dazed and only half sober, to go back and earn more money for the saloon keeper.

It is said that beside a certain saloon, at a point where a river meets the sea, is a graveyard in which lie the bones of men who have passed in their checks while enjoying the prepaid hospitality of the saloon keeper. Naturally the saloon keeper needs protection. He pays for it in party services rendered; that is to say, he takes pains to see that in return for the government's indulgent apathy he uses whatever influence he has to see that his locality does not bring upon itself unfavorable attention by turning in too many Liberal votes. There is a popular saying along the coast that the saloon keeper whose district does not yield a Conservative majority loses his license.

THE MACHINE CONTROL.

There are other parts in the machine. For instance, William John Bowser can almost control the names on the wage roll of all the important employers in the interior. The sources of revenue for most communities at present are railroad construction, work on Provincial undertakings, such as road building and local works paid for by civic funds. The contracors and subcontractors on the railway construction are not inclined to interfere with what may be the wishes of a provincial administration, and they therefore leave it open to the machine to control the voters in a number of ways. The machine may indicate the most desirable persons to secure the patronage of the road. For instance, a grocer who thinks and says the country needs a change of government from Conservative to Liberal may find himself losing important orders. The carpenter whose faith wavers may find himself laid off from the building of a municipal hall or a sidewalk. Forty miles from town may be a farmer whose only means of getting ready cash is to hire himself and his team or his boat to the Grand Trunk Pacific or to the road superintendent who is building roads on provincial authority. Should an election approach, and should there be cast five Liberal votes out of two hundred, the local boss makes it his business, by a canny process of elimination, to see whose those five votes were, and the unlucky farmer who voted according to the dictates of his conscience may be told that the road gang does not need his team any more, or that the Grand Trunk Pacific grading work can be done without his help. And being cut off from the wage rolls of the big companies sometimes means next thing to starvation for the farmer who is not yet in a position to market his produce. It means short credit for the small shopkeeper and possibly scant employment for the artisan. In a small community the newspaper which speaks too plainly against the McBride administration, may feel its advertising cut off. The editor who gets himself disliked is likely to require a change of climate.

LUMBER AND POLITICS.

The big timber companies indulge Hon. William John Bowser's political whims to the extent of allowing their camps to come under the rule of petty bosses, for there are reasons why a lumberman may require the friendship of, or be grateful to an administration. The government of British Columbia sells its timber concessions at what are admitted to be nominal prices. It claimed in a certain period of time to have received $13,000,000 for timber lands which are now reckoned to be worth $214,620,000 to the timber oligarchy of the coast. The purchasers have a naturally friendly disposition toward the government, and are inclined, if not to take active part in the campaigns, to contribute to the campaign funds and open their camps to the gentle missionaries of Mr. Bowser.

In six years the McBride government has sold 4,250,000 acres of land —over 2,000,000 in 1910 alone—but to whom? To bona-fide settlers? Chiefly to syndicates which had purchased innumerable "powers of application" in Seattle, Tacoma, St. Paul, Winnipeg, Chicago and Toronto. These syndicates become still another factor in the support of the Bowser machine, becaise a well-behaved syndicate may save itself the necessity of paying anything down for its lands — even the nominal acreage charge—until it has sold them and taken its profit. On the other hand, syndicates that fail to cultivate political graces are liable to collapse. The government will not play banker to their enterprises, and is apt to be seized with spasms of righteousness inimical to the speculator. There has long been a cry in British Columbia, "Give the speculator a chance." He, too, often gets it, and large pieces of British Columbia with it, if he plays up to the machine.

The mining interests of the province are less directly concerned with politics, but they throw whatever weight they have in favor of the government for the sake of business stability. The operating railways, in return for considerate treatment, lend their influence to the government in the towns where they have shops, etc., or in the subsidiary companies under them.

Millions are spent in the building of roads in British Columbia, and the McBride administration is not lacking reward for its enterprise. It is said to be the usefulness of the road-building policy to machine government that led Hon. Robert Rogers, of more eastern fame, to insert clauses in the proposed federal highways appropriation bill, reserving the patronage for the federal machine which Mr. Rogers is building from Ottawa.

Four young men from Prince Rupert, who had had the misfortune to gain prominence for their Liberal views, discovered oil on a coast island and staked claims. They might have made a mistake and filed their claims openly and above-board, but one of the group had had painful experience in such matters before.

"We can't file these claims," he said. "We'd only lose them. The only thing we can do is to get a Conservative of some standing to file them for us."

They pledged two provincial officeholders who stood well with the machine, to accept each a share in the claims and do the filing. This was carried through and the proper records made. The precaution may have been unnecessary, but the incident shows the feeling men hold toward the government of British Columbia.

Worse Than Painted

If a capitalist paper prints an article like the above, we can be sure that conditions are worse than painted.

Notice how carefully the above article has been edited. There are Liberal politicians who have been shut out of office in British Columbia. So effective is the Bowser machine that not a Liberal sits in the Legislature at Victoria.

This naturally provokes the Liberal politicians, and that section of the capitalist class whose more immediate interests are bound up with the Liberal party.

Hence Cooke is employed to lay bare the rottenness of the Bowser machine. He does it skilfully, but only in so far as it will benefit the Liberal party. He shows how freedom to vote is not allowed, and how the Liberal party is crushed out by taking advantage of the way men get their living, to threaten them with starvation.

But he does not explain the horrible conditions in the railway camps. He does not denounce the reign of force and violence which the wage slaves suffer. All he points out is that the Liberals are not allowed to vote Liberal.

In Cumberland the police thugs evict men, women and children from their homes.

In Naramata civil rights are suspended.

In Vancouver the right of free speech is not allowed.

On the railway lines the construction workers are the slaves of the contractors. Nothing is said of this. The great crime in the eyes of Cooke is that the voters are not allowed to vote Liberal.

Supposing the voters were allowed to vote Liberal, would the conditions become any better.

In Nova Scotia the Liberals are in power, and yet a reign of tyranny exists in Cape Breton. The steel workers live in hell, are spied upon, suffer indignities, and are not allowed elementary rights.

In Ontario there is freedom to vote as you like, and the story of the Porcupine outrages reads like an account from barbarous Mexico.

No doubt McBride and Bowser are political tricksters and tyrants. That is why King George knighted McBride, but the Liberal government would be no whit superior.

The workers will suffer outrage, tyranny, despotism, until they themselves unite upon their own platform, in their own interest, and seize the political power to abolish the system of slavery from which the tyranny flows.

The plute's mantel is decorated with an $80,000 ancient Egyptian bronze statue. The worker's mantel is decorated with a corncob pipe and a five-cent package of chopped hay, dyed and flavored. And they tell us the interests of capital and labor are identical.

Socialism will deal out justice, and associated charities will have no place among the masses.

A LABOR MACHINE

The press of Europe and America have been showing another side of the war madness. And of course they sneak in the name of labor.

They say it would work a hardship upon the workers for the munition and war craziness to stop. There are hundreds of thousands, millions of men employed in the arsenals and gun factories and shipbuilding yards and on the ships and in the armies.

If the peoples of Europe should cease to be frightened of each other, should enter into peace as brothers, disband their armies, dismantle their forts and tie up their warships idly in harbors as relics, there would be millions of men thrown out of work. The soldier, the sailor, the gun maker, the military tailor, the suppliers of foodstuffs, the business of furnishing military remounts, would all cease, and the dislocation of industry would be tremendous.

Further, the millions thrown out of work would be thrown on the labor market. They could not find employment, and the working class would suffer untold misery.

This is how the capitalist class look at the question. Of course they would not tell what relief these millions of unproductive workers could bring to humanity were they employed productively, with the profit system abolished.

The workers could cut their hours to five or six a day.

The slums could be abolished.

Want, misery, disease, could be banished from the earth.

All people could live in comfort and enjoy life.

These things, however, are beyond the scope of the master class. They cannot conceive of humanity free, leisurely and happy.

They can only think of a labor market where human beings sell themselves into daily slavery. They can only see as an alternate to the madness of war preparations the madness of an overstocked labor market where too many starving slaves offer themselves for sale with no buyers.

This is the system your M. P. upholds.

This is the system your M. L. A. upholds.

This is the system the leading lights of the church, the press, commerce, industry and transportation uphold.

It is not a worthy system.

Come, help us change it for a far better and more sensible one.

THE MINISTERS KNOW

The ministers of the gospel, at least those who occupy the big churches and draw their big revenues, know what Socialism is and what it stands for. They have to know to be proficient in their business.

The following extract is from the Edmonton, Alta, Daily Bulletin of May 3rd. All honor to the Rev. Dr. Sinclair for coming out boldly and telling what Socialism really is.

The subject of Socialism was discussed at length by Dr. Sinclair, of Winnipeg, at the recent meeting of the Presbyterian Synod of Alberta. He sketched the history of scientific Socialism for the past thirty years, and told how many of the European nations have strong Socialist parties in their legislative assemblies. Even Turkey has six Socialists.

He outlined and compared the aims of the Social Democratic party and the Socialist party of Canada. He told the Synod that the Socialist party of Alberta and British Columbia claim to be the orthodox party.

Socialists and labor organizations the world over appear to be in favor of woman suffrage, the initiative and the referendum.

Various definitions of Socialism were discussed. He told the preachers of the Synod that it was the height of ignorance to say that the Socialists wanted all the wealth of Canada divided into equal parts for each of the citizens. He emphasized that the Socialist believes in the private ownership of the means of consumption and the collective ownership of the means of production.

He pointed out that Socialism should not be confounded with anarchism, for they are totally opposite, and that the orthodox Socialist believes that if the industry is destroyed that the worker is injured. Even in a mine strike enough men are left to keep the mines pumped out.

After telling of the pledge of Christian fellowship signed by some of the British Socialists, he claimed that there was nothing to prevent a man from being a Christian and a Socialist.

In conclusion Dr. Sinclair expressed gratefulness to the Socialists for turning the searchlight on the needs of today and on the causes of poverty, and referred to Germany, where the cities expropriate the outlying land and then sell it to the citizens for their homesites. He considered the trouble today is that humanity has not adjusted itself to machinery.

THE SOCIALIST SPLIT.

Reference to the files of leading American newspapers for the last seventeen years shows that every August in that period, without a single exception, they have teemed with despatches and editorials predicting that, at the party congress about to be held, the German Socialist organization would split into warring factions and that this would be the beginning of the end of the international Socialist movement. Similar predictions have been made on the eve of each International Socialist Congress and on numerous other occasions, including the quadrennial conventions of the Socialist party of America.

Socialists have long since ceased to be annoyed or even amused by these canards. They are looked for at regular intervals, as we used to look for the sea serpent yarn and the tale of the discovery of Captain Kidd's buried treasure.—Algernon Lee in the Metropolitan.

Judging from the stench which is arising from the doings of capitalism of late, a couple of squirts of embalming fluid shot into the beast would do no harm.

Join the 1917 Club. That is about the best thing offering at the present time that we know of. All you have to do is to remit $1.00, and you will receive Cotton's for Four Years, or till 1917. Give expiration number of your present sub if possible. Do it today.

The plute loveth the spineless slave in times of strike. At other times he despiseth him.

What's Struck You, Comrades?

There are times when the natives of Cowansville are astonished at the mail we get. They have not been astonished the last week or two.

You have been giving the mail clerk slaves an easy time sorting your letters addressed to Cowansville. Have your masters pinched you down to the bean soup level, or have you taken pity on the slaves who serve in His Majesty's postal department?

Or is it that the fires of revolution have died down in you and you are content to let your fellow slaves remain in ignorance?

I want to waken you all again. I want you to make Cotton's a real and serious danger to your masters.

When you pour the subs in, your masters will jump and look scared every time they see Cotton's, and you can then laugh and keep 'em jumping from the tip end of Cape Breton to the lazy island on the B. C. coast.

We here at Cotton's are anxious to hire another slave whose sole duty will be to lug your lists of subs from the Cowansville post office to the temple of revolution, and lug the new edition of Facts back to the waiting thousands of our sub hustlers.

CIRCULATION STATEMENT.

Week of May 15th, 1913.

	Off.	On.	Total.
Ontario	209	78	9,245
Saskatchewan	66	50	5,075
British Columbia	21	243	4,461
Alberta	75	239	3,988
Nova Scotia	23	5	1,086
Manitoba	49	14	1,396
Province Quebec	46	12	1,235
Foreign	11	4	494
New Brunswick	12	3	448
Yukon Territory	1	12	303
Newfoundland	0	1	204
Prince Edward Island	0	0	62
	513	652	28,392

Gain for week—139.
Total issue last week—30,000.

CIRCULATION JOGGERS.

British Columbia still continues to pour in the subs and lambaste the capitalist clan.

Even from the sparsely settled districts of the Yukon come lists of slaves anxious to be freed.

Alberta farmers are fast realizing that the Socialist way is the only way. Had Cotton's as lively hustlers in the eastern part of Canada as in the western provinces, the circulation would soon make a noise like 50,000.

Saskatchewan wants Socialism, and the slaves are spreading Cotton's Weekly all over the province. The grip of capitalism is being loosened day by day, and the farmers of Saskatchewan realize that subs, subs, subs are the cheapest and best method of letting the light in on those who have eyes, yet cannot see.

Manitoba sadly needs the efforts of live hustlers in order to keep the list of that province from falling off. Men of Manitoba, awake to your class consciousness, throw off the yoke of oppression, get rid of a system which compels you to plow and sow and thresh and winnow and turn over the major part of the efforts of your toil and sweat and worry to a bunch of idle, good-for-nothings who have already robbed you of so much wealth that they can afford to sit and wait for the next crops to be garnered.

Ontario, oh, old Ontario, how have the mighty fallen! Has James P. Whitney cast a glamor over you? Has this old henchman of the capitalist robbers succeeded in bamboozling the whole working fraternity in the barred windows of the slave pens of sweat and sorrow? You have only one lone representative in your legislature out of a total of over a hundred, and his is a hard row to hoe. Surely, oh surely, you can send a larger list to Cotton's, and thereby help in the great work of freedom. Our hands are not tied by any hocus pocus business obligations to any capitalist concern, we can do a great work for your liberation. The only thing that ties our hands is the lack of subs. We look to Ontario for a joyful response. Get busy.

Capitalism in old Quebec is plunging madly to its doon, but the revolt will have to proceed from some other quarter, judging by the poor list of subs we received last week. The revolutionary spirit which appears on the surface in this province would not do credit to a coolie Chinee.

Slaves of the Maritime provinces complain that they are ground so flat they cannot rustle any large lists of subs. Well, the class that are grinding you will certainly complete the job, and do it with a beautiful finish at that if you don't wake up and revolt. Cotton's can do much to awaken the spirit of revolt all through the Maritime. Send us the subs—lots of them—and we will do the rest. If we can get a large sub list in the east we will find the means to pry the plutes off the backs of the producing class.

SOCIALIST DIRECTORY

DOMINION Executive Committee, Social Democratic Party of Canada, meets every first and third Monday at 55 King St. East. H. Martin, secretary, 61 Weber Street East, Berlin, Ont.—256.

NEW WESTMINSTER, B.C., Local No. 4, S.D.P. of C. Meets every Sunday 2 p.m. at Com. Goodmurphy's. South Westminster. P. O. Box 503. E. A. Brown, Sec'y., 401 Royal Ave.—236.

NANAIMO Local No. 11, S.D.P. of C. English. Business meeting held on Sunday afternoons, 3 o'clock, above Beattie & Hopkins, Printers, Wharf St. Propaganda meetings all time in open air. B. Temple, Rec. Sec., Box 656, Nanaimo, B. C.—256.

BRITISH Columbia Executive S.D.P. of C., meets in Nanaimo, (Wharf Street) above Beattie & Hopkins. Regular meeting first Sunday in month at 12.30 noon. Routine business third Sunday in month at 3 o'clock. A. Jordan, Prov. Sec. Box 619, Nanaimo, B.C.—250.

LOCAL VANCOUVER, No. 12, meets for business and propaganda every Tuesday 8 p.m., Dominion Hall, Pender St. Public meetings, Dominion Theatre, Granville St., Sunday evenings. Secretary, O. L. Charlton, City Market, Main St. —235.

BERLIN Local, No. 4, S. D. P. of C., meets every second and fourth Wednesday, 55 King St. East. Chas. Nicholson, Sec., 115 Benton St., Berlin, Ont. —243.

PORT ARTHUR Local S.D.P. meets in Labor Temple, Bay Street, 2nd & 4th Thursdays 8 p.m. for business, and 1st and 3rd Thursdays to discuss matters of interest to every worker. Workers unite and run Port Arthur for the benefit of the workers. Herbert Barker, Sec.—239.

SOUTH PORCUPINE Local No. 23, S. D. P. of C., holds business and propaganda meetings every Sunday at 3 p.m. in Miners' Union Hall, South Porcupine. F. Dogue, Sec. Box 521.—252.

TORONTO Local No. 1, S.D.P. Business meeting first and third Tuesday in month, Labor Temple, 167 Church St. 8 p.m. Second floor. Attend the lectures at the Cosmopolitan Theatre, 586 Yonge St., corner Edward, Sundays at 7.30 p.m. P. C. Young, Sec. 724 Pape Ave.—257.

DR. W. J. CURRY
DENTIST
Suite 301, Dominion Trust Building
Telephone 2364
Open from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m., and from 7 to 8 p.m.
VANCOUVER, B.C. 249