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THE IMMIGRANT IN TORONTO

Immigrants from the older countries come to this land of promise by thousands each year. The railway and transportation companies deplete them, and the aid and abetted by the papers of the home land. Once the immigrant and his family are landed on Canadian soil, the transportation companies lose interest in them. They are shoved into the ranks of the wage slaves and forced to struggle for an existence in the same manner as formerly.

The fate of the majority is sad in the extreme. Far from home and friends they are compelled to undergo hardships in a strange land among strange people. The capitalist system is international; it hands them out the same raw deal here as in other countries. There is no change in the immigrant's circumstances, unless it be for the worse.

John Procter, of Toronto, is a good workman. He has not been many winters in Canada, and he and his family have experienced the hardest times in securing a living. He has been out of work for some time, and trod the streets of the city day in and day out looking for a job. He became discouraged, and meeting some companions, got tight. He was arrested because he could find no master in a city teeming with wealth, forced to sit in a dirty police cell while his child was dying alone with its distracted mother. This is the picture which is being painted by capitalist artists in every city in Canada. This is what the helpless immigrant is confronted with in the glorious land of promise. What care the immigrated workers in foreign lands of the future of the men and women they entice to Canada's shores? They care nothing, so long as their rake-off comes across.

But still they come; still they suffer and starve in this land of plenty; trying to eke out a living in the face of heavy and unmerciful odds. Canada is a good place for the moneyed man who wishes to put in a nice soft time. The working immigrant who lands here is exploited to the limit, and starved into submission to the will of the masters. Money there is in plenty, but not for the useful producer; and "justice" is a byword, it has no significance.

John Procter, the man praying for a master and unable to secure one that his family may not suffer, arrested because he could find no master in a city teeming with wealth, forced to sit in a dirty police cell while his child was dying alone with its distracted mother. This is the picture which is being painted by capitalist artists in every city in Canada. This is what the helpless immigrant is confronted with in the glorious land of promise. What care the immigrated workers in foreign lands of the future of the men and women they entice to Canada's shores? They care nothing, so long as their rake-off comes across.

BONNIE BEL-AIR SCANDAL

The Montreal Daily Telegraph, a Liberal paper, is hammering away at Sam Hughes over what it calls the Bel-Air Scandal.

The Militia department purchased for \$180,000 a site at Dorval, P. Q., for a military college. The site contained a hundred and fifty acres. This is \$1,200 per acre, and the property is many miles from Montreal.

The gentlemen who sold to the government purchased the land seventeen days prior to the sale to the government, and turned it over at an advance of \$96,000 upon what they paid for the property.

Here is a nice juicy scandal for a Liberal paper to handle. The Liberals are in opposition, while the Conservatives are in power. Both parties serve the capitalist and the capitalist class alone. The Liberals want to get back to power. If they can show the capitalist class that the Conservatives are unfaithful stewards, letting the little heeler get into the capitalist class through favors the capitalists may turn round and give the Liberal politicians more campaign funds with which to influence newspapers and voters so the Liberals may get back to the government money trough.

Whether the site cost \$5,000 or \$150,000, the wealth producers will not feel the difference. They get but their wage. The site will be used for military purposes, and the military forces are used to break strikes.

If the military sites cost too much the capitalist class will spend more money than necessary for an inferior service.

So the Telegraph cries aloud to the master class that Sam Hughes is wasting the monies provided for the military forces with which to overawe the Canadian working class.

The workers do not seem to realize that the refusal of the masters to give them better wages does not mean that the conditions of business will not stand the advance. The masters of Canada are one when it comes to breaking the spirit of labor. As long as the toilers can be kept in a subjective state, the masters may ride on their backs. They are not willing to raise their pay roll a few thousands a year; but they are willing to spend barrels of wealth in a few months to quell the spirit of discontent.

The average worker grinds through spring, summer and autumn. He tries to be careful with his money. But, winds up at the beginning of winter in just the same position as he was in the spring. The system has robbed him of about four-fifths of what he produced day by day, and in return gave him only wages enough to exist. He faces a cold winter for himself and family. He is broke. As Mutt says: "If overcoats for elephants were, five cents a piece, he couldn't buy a pair of shoes for a goat."

Socialism will abolish the rent lord.

Capitalism banquets dogs and starves children.

Socialism will establish equality of opportunity.

Capitalism stimulates the incentive to lie and steal.

Socialism will give the children of the workers a chance.

Socialism will put love above financial consideration.

Socialism will protect the good, the beautiful and the true.

If brains were money the average capitalist would be dead broke.

War is a game where the cards are always stacked against the worker.

Canada has some of the finest professional political parasites in captivity.

The workers produce everything useful in the world, and in return get a bare living.

Capitalism makes this beautiful world a hell for the poor and a disappointment for the rich.

Why does the toiler live in a rented shack and the non-producer live in a mansion which he owns?

Strikebreakers and scabs are the special pets of the Canadian judiciary—when a strike is on.

Why do we always class a silk hat and riches together? Why don't the workers wear silk hats?

Capitalism breaks up the home by driving the women and children into the mills and shops of the masters.

Some may think they are free, but we are all tied in some manner to the iniquitous capitalist system.

The mill wheels grind the life from the worker's daughter that the plutocrat's daughter may wear silks and satins.

About the only time a worker wears a silk hat is at a Labor Day parade. And they are rented at that.

The workers sweat and toil building houses, and sweat and toil earning money to pay the rent to live in those same houses.

The true Socialist is the one who devotes his energies towards fighting capitalism, not to finding fault with his comrades' tactics.

The real estate shark booms a town until he has sucked all the sap from the inhabitants, then folds his tent and silently steals away.

If an Englishman in general thought as much of their families as they did of their king, the king would soon lose his job.

The fear of joining the useful producing class drives many a capitalist to oppress the workers in a manner which is entirely foreign to his nature.

A master will spend thousands of dollars among scabs, phony detectives, and strikebreakers before he will give it to the useful class who have produced it for him.

A judge who never did an honest day's work in his life sits on the bench and tells some poor unfortunate that he belongs to an idle, lazy, disreputable class.

Twinkle, twinkle, little star. We wonder as we gaze afar. If you were in earth's sorry plight— Could you keep on twinkling night by night?

Twenty-nine additional men were discharged from the eastern half of the Canadian navy at Halifax recently, and left for home. Good-bye, we are glad to see the backs of your necks.

Capitalism digs pitfalls for the daughter of the worker. When she falls into them the narrow-minded father places all the responsibility of her downfall on her alone. He is a blind father.

We vote a life of luxury and ease, coupled with a fat salary to the politicians at Ottawa; and at the same time pick out for our portion a life of toil and hardships with a bare living wage.

Rent, sacred rent. The landlord cares not whether it comes from the poor widow in the basement room of a slum dwelling, or the diamond bedecked mistress of a police protected bawdy house. It is rent, sacred rent.

Ignorant people suppose soldiers are for the purpose of repelling a foreign enemy. Soldiers are used for subduing workers by the force of arms, and driving them back to their occupation of creating dividends for the masters.

Ottawa politicians do not care for the destinies of the country. They want power, power—power to oppress the working class and keep it in subjection to the will of the thirty-eight who are the acknowledged masters of Canada.

Mr. Worker, is the soul of your daughter not as sacred as the soul of Mr. Fat's daughter? Then why do you vote for a system which forces your girl to the streets, while elevating Mr. Fat's daughter to the plane of idleness and luxury?

New Views on Josephus

The Gospels of Matthew, Mark, Luke and John were written many years after the date assigned to the death of Christ. The earliest date assigned to any of them is 62 A. D. St. John's gospel is supposed to have been written around 90 A. D. The Acts are supposed to have been written later still.

Apart from the books of the New Testament there is hardly any reference to the spread of Christianity known to the scholars.

There was a Jew historian, Flavius Josephus, who was writing the history of the Jews. He had the temple books; he had the record of the Jewish nation. He was a Pharisee, and he wrote largely and copiously about Palestine and Galilee.

He does not mention Christians, but he mentioned the overtures of old customs. Comrade Barnes, in this issue, points out numerous names of people mentioned by the Gospel records who are also mentioned by Josephus as living in the same country at the same time. The Bible record paints these men in one light, while Josephus paints them in altogether another light. Comrade Barnes declares they are the same men.

If a man has a friend, he will describe that friend to strangers in glowing terms. If another man dislikes that friend, he will describe him in altogether different terms. The two descriptions will be totally different. You would not know them to be describing the same person.

That is just what has happened in this case. The pioneers of the Christian movement have been described by their friends and their enemy. They appear so different under the two descriptions that no one has realized the men described as assassins by Josephus were the saintly founders of our religion.

Why did not Josephus call these people Christians? In Acts, eleventh chapter and twenty-sixth verse, we find the statement, "And the disciples were called Christians first in Antioch."

That was not what they were called in Palestine. They were not known by that name until many years after the person who afterwards came to be commonly called Christ or "Anointed," which is the meaning of the word, had passed from this earth.

Josephus could not call the "improvers" by the title of "Christians" as they were not known by that title in his day. He called them the followers of Judas the Galilean.

Comrade Barnes then goes on to point out that, just as the Indian followers of Buddha have been investigating the origin of their religion, and rediscovering their flesh and blood origins, so the Christians should rediscover their flesh and blood Christ.

Gibbon's Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire deals with the period of the originating of Christianity. Gibbon, because he mistrusted much of the writings of the early fathers and the pious motives of church princes, has been roundly abused for his historical writings. Edward Gibbon was thirteen years, from 1774 to 1787, writing his history. Comrade Barnes points out how near he came to solving this riddle of the ages.

Comrade Barnes is of the opinion that Saul as an ideal missionary was the creation of the writer of the Acts. After 100 A.D. Christians were found over the whole Roman Empire from Spain to Persia. How did the movement spread so rapidly? That was the question. Some great man must have done it, would be the natural thought. So, as Saul was sent to Caesar at his own request, he would be naturally thought to be the one most likely to carry the movement to Rome and elsewhere.

And just as Arthur, a ragged fighter of the Celts of Britain against the Saxons, has grown into the glorious figure of King Arthur in the legends of tales of England, so Saul was made to grow into the great missionary. This is Comrade Barnes' views.

The Saul Problem

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Jew and Gentile

If Judas the Galilean preached a doctrine to the Jews as well as the Gentiles, how is it the Gentiles have made so much of him and the Jews so little? Comrade Barnes points to the two outlooks and shows how different they were at the time of Judas' existence.

The Greek, the Egyptian, the Roman, in fact the Gentiles in general, believed there were many gods. These gods were of like passions as men, and came down and had children by women.

The Jew believed fiercely in one God. He did not believe there were many gods.

When a Roman emperor died, he was raised to the position of a god by the pagan priests and was worshipped as such. The Jew considered such worship to be impious.

When Christ said he was the son of God the priests took his saying literally. They thought he meant in the pagan sense. They thought he meant that Jehovah, the most like a pagan, had come down to Mary. Such a thought was blasphemy to them.

To the Gentile such a thought was natural.

So when Judas died, and his doctrine of the universal brotherhood under a sole God, spread to the Gentiles, they naturally made Judas into a god.

When the doctrine of Judas was preached in Judea, it remained in its

Capitalism strews the world with ruined hopes.

The unthinking, sure-thing worker is the joy of the masters.

They toil not, neither do they spin; yet they live like kings in Canada.

The thinking worker is the most dangerous proposition the capitalists have yet had to face.

The world under Socialism will be free from the selfish greed which prostitutes its men and women today.

The worker who votes for either of the two old political parties votes a "heads I lose, tails you win" proposition.

Those who produce nothing get practically everything; those who produce everything get practically nothing. Silly system, is it not?

The Labor party in Great Britain is breaking with the Liberal party. This is the best news that comes out of England for a long time.

The man who thinks that all the efforts of his toil and slavery should bring him no more than his bite to eat and a place to sleep is certainly a funny creature. A cow asks for no more.

The rarest rose, if blowing beside the dusty highway, will lose its brilliance and become dim. The sweetest human, forced to dwell in slum conditions will fade. Let us abolish the slum.

The tendency of homesteaders in lonesome places to dementia, and the obsolete methods of handling such cases, with no good results, was discussed at the convention of the medical association of Alberta.

Infectious diseases do not exist to any extent among the children of the wealthy. The mansions of the masters are placed in the high positions of the cities and towns. There gambol their children, safe from disease breeding slums and hovels of the poor.

Personal weight and pay envelope weigh generally balance," says the Ford Times, the organ of the Ford motor cars. Is this the reason that Harry Thaw, the murderous sensualist, who has just escaped from an insane asylum, gets \$80,000 a year in his envelope?

Medical men at the Alberta Medical Association convention say that insanity is not a crime. Well, why are the insane treated as criminals? Jails are supposed to be for criminals, yet they are thronged from one end of Canada to the other with unfortunate who have lost their reason.

If the majority of the people think that private ownership in the means of production is necessary, we cannot introduce the Socialist hopes, and make them a reality. We must first educate the people. We are dealing with ignorance and the educative methods must be used. Great patience is necessary.

Socialists do not stir up strife. They are not to blame for the labor unrest. This paper is not to blame. The Canadian Pacific Railway Company is doing more to make Socialists than Cotton's Weekly is doing.

The refusal of the Victoria Island mineowners to recognize the rights of the miners to organize is doing more to make Socialists than many agitators.

The Montreal police are to be investigated by a royal commission. It is alleged that they have been grafting upon the earnings of disorderly women. How foolish. The wise ones can investigate the police and the evils will continue. For economic conditions force women into lives of shame and as long as the conditions continue, the social evil will be with us.

Investigating the police will accomplish nothing, only by removing the cause which produces prostitution will the evil be abated.

Children of the rich are brought up in an environment which compels them to accept the belief that they are far and away above the child of the worker. The worker's child has such visions of luxury and power dangled continually before his eyes, that (unless he has the spirit of a Marx) he is apt to conceive the idea that he is an inferior being, and develop the cringing spirit which the capitalists love so well when displayed by the working class.

Many voters are sick of the old party politics, and stay away from the polls altogether. This does not please the masters, as it interferes with their dope sheet, and causes them anxiety as to the reason of the refusal to vote. They have been talking of a law to compel the voter to cast his vote. If the worker did as he should do, and voted for himself and his class, the masters would soon be devising a law to compel such voters to stay away from the polls.

The present system is unjust. An unjust system must be supported by unjust laws of punishment. As long as the unjust system lasts, the unjust laws will be necessary. For if the laws against theft and other crimes were repealed, while capitalism still continued, our civilization would fall into chaos. The old system will have to be transformed into a newer, better one before the laws can be repealed. Change the system and then the unjust laws will not be necessary at all.

TRIUMPHANT LIBERALISM

In Great Britain, during the past seven or eight years, Liberalism has been triumphant.

Under the fiery Lloyd-George, reform after reform has been put on the legislative statute books. Old age pensions have become an accomplished fact. Millions have been voted to fight tuberculosis. Insurance against unemployment and compensation for accidents of workmen have been written into the law. Lloyd-George is now about to begin on the land question.

Many persons in Canada consider that the old land is renewing her strength and that the evils attendant upon modern industrialism are in a fair way to be vanquished. It is becoming a common phrase "What Canada needs is a Lloyd-George."

Strange as it may seem, the working classes are not satisfied. They are apathetic with regard to the great Liberal measures. The following special despatch to the Montreal Daily Telegraph will explain the reason.

London, Aug. 13.—England was started to-day by an alarming report from the Board of Trade showing a large increase in the cost of living in comparison with the lagging wages. Workers have to pay seven per cent. more now for the necessities of life than they did seven years ago, and there has been no increase of income to offset the advance.

It is little wonder that discontent among the workers is growing, and that there is an increasing desire among working-men to seek their fortunes in the Dominions.

The Social fact has been established that for years capital has been getting better off at labor's expense. This report will probably lead to a general demand for an increase of wages and a strengthening of the labor organizations everywhere. This is labor's opportunity, and labor will seize it.

Socialists have claimed that all the reforms instituted by the Liberals benefited the working class little or nothing, that they are measures introduced to deceive the working class. The despatch bears out every claim of the Socialists. While labor has been supporting the Liberal reformers capital has been increasing its power at the expense of labor. Britain has been tremendously prosperous for the classes who do no useful labor.

If labor, either in England or Canada, desires to obtain prosperity for itself, it must control the political power and increase its revenues, comfort and leisure at the expense of that class who now control industry, do nothing useful and yet enjoy the greatest part of the annual wealth created by the working class.

A CUTE TRICK

For the past two or three years I have been reading Hansard more or less closely. Hansard is the verbatim report of all the talk that takes place in the House of Commons, Ottawa.

Regularly there is a trick pulled off which the common people of Canada do not seem to realize.

Every session of parliament the opening is gorgeous. There is military display, there is a speech from the throne, there are furs and feathers. The most eloquent members are scheduled to speak first. This is the brass band and procession stage of the six months circus pulled off in the capital.

The people watch the proceedings and the newspapers report the speeches more or less closely for the first few months. This is the public spectacle stage of the proceedings.

These few first months the members talk volubly. They rake up all the little scandals they can. Has a postoffice clerk got away with a few postage stamps, has a member got a few dollars worth of paint free, he holds it and thrashed out with much vigor and hours upon hours are spent discussing the trivial affairs of P. T. Barnum declared the public like to be fooled and the members of parliament follow the advice.

When the people are wearied with much watching, then comes the skinning time. The last few days of the session are when the estimates for the coming year are voted. This is the time when the millions are voted to the railways or for useless military barracks.

To those who know the inside workings of parliament it is not surprising that much talk is spent on petty things, and the big deals are put through quietly at the end of a tired session.

The Liberal and Tory members are both agents of capitalism elected by the common people under the impression that they are to serve the common people.

So they make a great pretence of much talking for the common people over trifles, and slip the capitalists their big wads when the public are too tired listening to the windstorms to notice.

NINE-TENTHS BLUFF

Dear Comrade:—You ask, "How can the slaves escape to the hills when they are chained to the machine?" I say paint the glories of freedom from the machine, and they will soon find a way to escape. At present they are hypnotized by false teaching, and know nothing better. I may be mistaken, but it seems to me that Socialist writers make too much of the power of capitalists and the evils of capitalism, instead of showing the beauty and of pointing the way to the co-operative commonwealth. Capitalism is nine-tenths bluff, and would fade before an aroused and determined people with one object in view. Yours in the fight, J. D. Wawanesa, Man.