

The Man With The Hoe.

(By Edwin Markham.)

Bowed by the weight of centuries he leans,
Upon his hoe and gazes on the ground,
The emptiness of ages in his face,
And on his back the burden of the world.
Who made him dead to rapture and despair,
A thing that grieves not and that never hopes,
Stolid and stunned, a brother to the ox?
Who loosened and let down this brutal jaw
Whose was the hand that slanted back this brow?
Whose breath blew out the light within this brain?

Is this the thing the Lord God made and gave
To have dominion over sea and land;
To trace the stars and search the heavens for power;
To feel the passion of Eternity?
Is this the dream He dreamed who shaped the suns
And marked their ways upon the ancient deep?
Down all the stretch of Hell to its last gulf
There is no shape more terrible than this—
More tongued with censure of the world's blind greed—
More filled with signs and portents for the soul—
More fraught with menace to the universe.

What gulfs between him and the seraphim:
Slave of the wheel of labor, what to him
Are Plato and the swing of Pleiades?
What the long reaches of the peaks of song,
The rift of dawn, the reddening of the rose?
Through this dread shape humanity betrayed,
Plundered, profaned and disinherited,
Cries protest to the judges of the world,
A protest that is also prophecy.

O masters, lords and rulers in all lands,
Is this the handiwork you give to God,
This monstrous thing distorted and soul-quenched?
How will you ever straighten up this shape;
Touch it again with immortality;
Give back the upward looking and the light;
Rebuild in it the music and the dream,
Make right the immemorial infamies,
Perfidious wrongs, immedicable woes?

O masters, lords and rulers in all lands,
How will the future reckon with this man?
How answer his brute question in that hour
When whirlwinds of rebellion shake the world?
How will it be with kingdoms and with kings—
With those who shaped him to the thing he is—
When this dumb terror shall reply to God,
After the silence of the centuries.

(Continued from Page 4).

with the Bolsheviks except the proletariat, but that is solidly for them. All the bourgeoisie and appendages are relentlessly hostile.

"The employees of all government departments, state, bank, telephone, etc., are on strike, paralyzing the business of the government. They refuse to work with the Bolshevik ministers. The new Bolshevik plan is to run the government by a series of collegiums, instead of a ministry, headed by a chairman. The collegiums are called the People's commissars, who meet in a council of People's commissars, with Lenin as chairman.

"The news from the front and from all over the country shows that although some fighting is still going on in various cities the masses are pretty solid for the Bolsheviks, except in the Dones region, where General Kaledine and the Cossacks have proclaimed a military dictatorship. The Workmen's, Soldiers' and Peasants' council, through The Call, sent to the American International Socialists a greeting from the first proletarian republic of the world.

(Continued from Page 7).

Even now it is not too late. The dangers of war are trivial compared with those awaiting Labor on the outbreak of peace. Let Labor's Reconstruction begin at home; if the Unions see to it that they are strongly organized on industrial lines, then all things shall be added unto them. When they have the economic power which such a reconstruction will give them, they can effectively demand as a right the control of industry and the establishment of self-governing National Guilds. London, August, 1917.

(Continued from Page 6).

to relations between states and not in regard to relations between individuals.

Apart from the question of the development of means of destruction in its relation to the contingent existence of civilized society, there should not be overlooked, as an additional consideration in urging the abolition of war the "inhuman" character which its increasing mechanization gives to it and which makes an appeal to mankind's sense of democracy. With the

The Book Shelf

Literature is a stimulant to the mind, just as food is a stimulant to the body. It is therefore necessary to have the best literature in order to get the best results.

"The Cry for Justice."

A gospel of new hope to the race, appealing to the growing sense of social justice in industry, politics and society; a rare volume of prose and poetry. It is selected for its literary excellence from twenty-five languages, covering a period of 5,000 years. An inspiring message from the master spirits of all ages to every thinking man and woman.

The Cry for Justice—Sinclair	\$2.25
Ancient, Lowly—Ward (per vol.)	2.10
Woman and Labor—Schreiner	1.75
The Crimson Fist—Neland	1.25
Call of the Carpenter—White	1.25
History of Canadian Wealth—Myers	1.50
Landmarks of Scientific Socialism—Engels	1.10
Socialism Summed Up—Hillquit	1.00
Militarism—Carl Liebknecht	1.00
Socialism for Students—Cohen	.50
Stories of the Struggle—Winchevsky	.50
Evolution, Social and Organic—Lewis	.50
Socialism, Positive and Negative—La-Monte	.50
Common Sense of Socialism—Spargo	.25
Labor in Politics—Hunter	.25
Scientific Socialism—Vail	.25
Merrie England—Blachford	.15
Revolution—London	.10
Victims of the System—Johns	.10
Communist Manifesto—Marx	.10
What is Socialism?—Liebknecht	.10
Socialism Made Easy—Conolly	.10
Unionism and Socialism—Debs	.10
Introduction to Socialism—Richardson	.05

Order from Literature Department,
363 Spadina Ave., - Toronto

coming of the Military Revolution, battles largely lost that character, which at earlier periods of history lent them a certain quality of romance, of being combats, in which individual prowess counted, on a "Field of Honor." Warfare is now largely a disgusting automatic slaughter by machinery and by explosives concocted in chemical laboratories. What might at an earlier period pardonably have been regarded as the Field of Honor has become what a German writer, Lamszus, in a vividly descriptive sketch, published in 1913, of "The war that is sure to come," called the Human Slaughter House.

Describing a charge, for the capture of a wood, in which the narrator is imagined to take part, Lamszus wrote: "We are not even charging men. Machines are trained on us. Why, we are charging machines. And the machine triumphs deep into our very flesh.

And yet they are racing up behind us in their hundreds—young, healthy, human flesh for the machine to butcher. . . . This is a soldier's frenzy and joy of battle: to charge with bared breast against planted steel—to dash cheering with soft, uncased brain against a wall of steel. In such wholesale callous fashion vermin only are exterminated. We count for nothing more than vermin in this war.

And dazed and sick, we gaze at the machines, and the steel and iron littering the ground blink up at us full of guile."

Surely the repulsive mechanical character of modern warfare makes an appeal to our sense of decency and human dignity, and impels us to seek and demand that the race shall rid itself of the horror of human slaughter by machinery!

(To be continued.)

THE
Colonial Printing
COMPANY
Successors to The Bees Press

HIGH-CLASS PRINTERS
and PUBLISHERS.

Phone Coll. 5029

361 SPADINA AVE.
TORONTO

Order a bundle of Forwards for distribution in your locality.

BAINBRIDGE DEFENCE FUND.

Previously acknowledged	\$361.40
O. Hjelt, Instow	2.00
F. Hillier, Brantford	5.00
T. Skinner, Brantford Local No. 100	5.00
Mr. Hardy	1.00
C. Mason	1.00
F. G. Wetzel, Vanguard Local	20.00
G. Sater, Plumbridge	2.00
J. Stapley, Lindsay	1.00
J. Harrison, Forester	1.00
J. Hull, Port Moody	10.00

\$409.40

P.S.—Make all remittances payable to H. Perkins, 363 Spadina Ave., Toronto.

Published at
363 Spadina Ave., Toronto
I. Bainbridge Business Manager
Dominion Secy.

THE CANADIAN FORWARD

SUB BLANK
Single Subscriptions, One Dollar per Year
Fifty cents per Half Year
In Clubs, Six for Five Dollars

You will assist our work by giving names and addresses as clearly and fully as possible

	NAME	STREET OR P.O. BOX	TOWN	PROV.
FIVE DOLLARS	1			
	2			
	3			
	4			
	5			
	6			

Sent by _____ Street No. _____
P.O. _____ Province _____
Amount sent \$ _____ How sent (cheque, postal note, money order or cash) _____