

and reason for its existence, increase in the volume of profit. The blistering touch of the great war has caused this "God's great engine of democracy" as the late F. W. Green used to eulogise it, to show exactly the metal it was made of and the object it sought to attain.

For instance, these best of all patriots, because uncankered by sordid greed, and with "both feet planted in the good brown earth," although vociferating their undying affection for the cause of the Allied forces, raised a squeal from the business end of their organization, the G. G. G. Co., against the government seizure of wheat, which, although *sotte voce*, was sufficiently bitter to have emanated from Potsdam. And this in spite of the fact that the government action was ostensibly "in the best interests of the cause we hold so dear," and also in direct contradiction with that government interference with railways, elevators, and other capitalist property for which they have contended these many years. Also, although never ceasing to proclaim their affection for equity and a square deal for all, it only required a threatened shortage of labor to bring from Manitoba a movement to force the government to fix a minimum wage for farm labor. Equity indeed!

Fully aware that they cannot now overawe the governments. Provincial or Federal, by a united voting force, as was once proposed, so torn are they by diverse interests and political wire-pulling, the leaders have become lick-spittles and play the part of Judas.

For sops and crumbs they become suborners; recruiting agents in disguise. Still, as always, disclaiming their independence of politics, nay their absolute non-political status, they are at the same time more or less skilfully obscured organizers for the various master class parties who seek to tie them to the tail of their own political chariots. Thus al-