





## The 2

... need difference. The question is:

Prices of agricultural products are high and the farmers are leaving their farms. Capitalist prosperity has eaten them up.

Regulations have been issued from Ottawa with the object of keeping out unemployed working men of the United States this winter. "The fat masters of Canada," factories all over Canada are shutting down. The masters will try their speeding-up systems, have driven the slaves, and the slaves have filled the warehouses, shipping departments to the door with an overproduction of wealth. Now they face unemployment and misery. Until the masters sell the surplus product produced by the slaves, the factories will not be able to reopen. The new masters are alarmed at the number of unemployed, and are afraid their fat masters will have to dig down and pay the wages of the unemployed to keep the workers from starving. Therefore no other workers are allowed in the country, unless they possess \$50 and show that they can keep themselves and their families. When the fat masters boasted prosperity, it is in the pockets of the fat-bellied parasite class, and they want it to stay there.



## The Social Problem-Its Solution

In the article entitled, "The Social Problem—Analysis," published last week we showed that society was, broadly speaking, divided into two classes, one owning and controlling all the means of life, and another possessed of nothing but ability to work: labor power.

To live, this last named class are forced to sell their labor power to those who own the means of production. As buyers and sellers the material interests of these two classes are opposed, and can never be permanently reconciled. To those who deny this class antagonism, we reply that if such did not exist there would be no trade unions, no manufacturers' associations, no strikes or lock-outs.

Industrial peace, within the present social system, is a dream, born of short-sighted sentimentality and a refusal to recognize the fact that material interests, not altruism and so-called brotherly love, move society. There can be no community of material interests in a society where one class lives luxurious, non-productive lives upon the surplus wealth wrung from the producing class, who at the best live meagre lives of unrequited toil, without even the assurance that the privilege of toiling will not be denied them when they are unfit to produce sufficient profit for those who toil not.

"But," you say, "this owning class invested and risked their money in building up industry and developing the resources of the country. Labor, without Capital, would starve." Listen! That argument was not born of your own reason. It has been forced in upon your defenceless mind through the agency of the press and the institutions of learning. Never, seldom, having heard of challenges, and as irrefutable. But the press, the schools, and most public opinion forming agencies are controlled by the owning class. They must teach what that class dictates. They depend for their support upon the subsidies and good will of the ruling class. No matter which you vote in, it is prior to Capital and the creator of all capital. The capital invested in Canada represents the unpaid labor of millions of British, American and European workers. Capital is dead labor that lives again sucking living labor.

The men who invested in Canadian industry and enterprise risked nothing. Many of them even invested nothing. They have accumulated vast fortunes on pure gall. How is this done? Here are the facts:

The governments of all countries where the capitalist system of production prevails are in the hands of the capitalist class. Whether it be Conservative or Liberal, Republican or Democrat, this holds good. The members of the government are nominated by the capitalist class. They give you the choice of Liberal or Conservative, Republican or Democrat. No matter which you vote in, the government must serve the interests of the Capitalist class as a whole. Be not misled by any heated arguments of the "Opposition," or legislation passed supposedly to curb the power of capital, such as anti-trust laws, free trade, banking reform, etc.

These fierce disputes do not concern you. They are merely a manifestation of conflicting interests among the owning class, a quarrel over the spoils of labor. When it comes to keeping Labor "in its place," i.e., humble, they are two souls with but a single thought. The government is placed in power by the capitalist class to serve that class. The government has the vast natural resources of the country, and upon the strength of these can command boundless credit. They also have the power of levying taxes. When a few of the so-called "captains of industry" want to start a project of any kind, a railroad, a steel plant, the operation of mineral resources, etc., they go to the government, get large grants of land, mineral rights, water power rights, subsidies and exemption from taxation. If the project fails they stand to lose little or nothing; if a success they make millions. Your share is the privilege of toiling for their enrichment. You and your class alone take all risks.

The workers go down mines and are entombed. They are maimed and killed daily on railroads, in construction and lumber camps; fed on the coarsest of food, and housed in quarters that a dog would despise for \$118 (four hundred and eighteen dollars per year), the average wage of the working class (Government statistics).

The railroad corporations of Canada received in cash subsidies from Dominion, Provincial and Municipal Governments \$244,000,000; government guarantee of bonds to the extent of \$245,000,000, and 56,000,000 acres of land worth more than a billion dollars. This does not include sites for stations, terminals, yards, etc., worth millions. Much of this land has been sold to the government by the railway corporations for several million dollars. The C.P.R. alone owns government land grants to the estimated value of \$129,000,000. The people of Canada built or paid for the building of the railways, and then handed them over to corporations to manage and control. This management is done with a view to profit making. Public service is incidental and a secondary consideration. The same applies to every other industry. This year the government leased to American interests at \$1.00 per acre the finest anthracite coal areas in the world on the Smoky River, Alberta.

The vast natural wealth of Canada is controlled and operated in the interests of a horde of shareholders, a large percentage of whom live outside of Canada, "your Canada," which you are expected to defend against "foreign aggression," and of which you do not own a foot. You own a home you say? Perhaps with a mortgage on it? Have you any guarantee that your children will ever own a home? If they do, they will be tottering into the grave when the last instalment is paid. Fellow-worker, you have no share in Canada except to toil for the enrichment of idlers.

"Your" Canada is lying helpless, a prey to the vultures of International Capitalism, and the government, be it Conservative or Liberal, is the general executive of the Capitalist Class. It makes the laws, interprets the laws, and enforces them at the point of a gun, and that gun is in the hands of one of your class. Have you ever heard of the military being turned out to prevent strike-breakers from taking your job when you were on strike? No, and why not? If the armed forces of the state are for your protection why should they not protect you against those who would take the bread out of your mouth or force your standard of living to a lower level? The armed forces of the nation are ostensibly for the purpose of repelling "Foreign Aggression" (the country is now owned largely by foreigners), but their real purpose is to keep you and your class in subjection.

What must we do? What the intelligent portion of the working class are doing all over the world. Organize into class-conscious

economic unions along industrial lines and fight your enemy—Capital—in the mines, mills, fields and factories. But you must also organize into a working class political party, and elect members of your own class (or men pledged to represent the working class, and them alone) to the Dominion, Provincial and Municipal Governments. Here it is where Labor must fight its final battle with Capital, not merely for a few cents per hour, or some beggarly concession, but for possession of the reins of government; for the capture of the state, that it may use the power of the state to transform all capitalist property; all the means whereby men live into the collective property of the workers. Industry will then be managed Democratically and Scientifically, with the object of producing for use instead of for profit. Then all who are willing to work will have free access to the means of life.

This transformation will abolish the wages system, with its overwork, unemployment, anarchy in production, strikes, and the great mass of social evil arising therefrom. It will establish an industrial system wherein a man's life will not be bought and sold on the market like hides and tallow, and where in all productive and useful members of society will receive the full social value of their labor or their services to the community. Then all economic class distinctions will be abolished, with the conflicting interests arising therefrom, for then the interests of the individual will only be furthered in the furtherance of the interests of all.

You will be made welcome to any of the following places in the city, should you desire further information.

Local No. 1—English meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays in the month, Room 5, Labor Temple, Church St.

Local No. 59—English meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays in the month, King's Hall, Cor. Queen West and Dovercourt Rd.

Local No. 71—English meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays in the month, 104 Geary Ave.

Local No. 88—English meets 1st and 3rd Fridays in the month, Avenue Temperance House, Cor. Dundas St. and High Park Ave.

Local No. 87—English meets 1st and 3rd Fridays in the month, 82 Wroster Ave., off Pape Ave.

Jewish Local No. 3—Meets every Friday, 1854 Queen St. West.

Jewish Local No. 73—Meets West Toronto every Sunday, 11 a.m., 53 Maria St.

Finnish No. 2—Meets every Sunday, 8 p.m., Finnish Hall, 214 Adelaide St. West.

Central Committee meets 2nd and 4th Mondays, rear Assembly Hall Labor Temple, 167 Church St.

Study class of Economics and Sociology meets every Sunday morning, 10.30 Assembly Hall, Labor Temple, 167 Church St.

A similar class is held every Wednesday, 8 p.m., 566 Pape Ave.

All members of the working class are welcome at all meetings. No secrets, and we dispense with all formality.

### Looking for Work

Looking for work is a queer thing to do when work is all around. There are acres of idle land everywhere calling for labor that they may yield their increase, and tools are here in abundance. "Why don't the unemployed take them and cut down the forests that enable you to produce them for the satisfaction of mankind, and build homes there to enjoy the blessings of life and be happy?" You are hungry? Well, the land from which all food is produced is here, and here also are the forces of nature that the genius of man has controlled to quicken into life the wonderful machines built by the man in overall that enable you to produce them. The Creator has placed here for all the children of men and build houses and railroads that you may exchange your brothers the thing that each produces and the other needs for the advantage of all; but don't weary yourself looking for work when all the sources and all the things you need to work them are before you and around you in abundance.

Nature is plethoric. She runs riot in abundance, and wastes in disuse more than enough to feed the world. "Scarcity of work." There is no scarcity in nature, and man is ever unsatisfied and always willing to labor to satisfy his desires. And there is no scarcity of tools. Machines are rusting and factories are stopped, while men are unemployed and hungry. So it is not the fault of labor, and it is not the fault of tools. The fault is that men and women have not got access to the tools and land by which they earn their living. They cannot nowadays use their own tools and dispose of the finished product, direct to the customer. That is a back number. Those days are gone forever, and a better, because more efficient, method is ours. We produce socially the things we need, so we must go socially and take them, that we may use them again together and exchange fairly the products of labor so that unemployment and poverty shall cease, and abundance and happiness shall reign in place of misery and hunger; and the children on the green earth, which is their birthright shall have opportunity to grow more beautiful, more pure and strong, and mankind shall dwell together in justice and peace and in the prosperity and happiness of all.—Amalgamated Journal.

### A Day's Journey

In a day's journey on a crowded street, you will not meet one man in ten thousand who will not admit that there is something wrong with our present day methods of doing things which gives the few too much and the many too little.

In a day's journey on a crowded street, you will not meet one man in ten thousand who would not gladly see poverty abolished.

In a day's journey on a crowded street, you will not meet one man in ten thousand who does not want exactly what Socialists want—providing you call it something besides Socialism.

Funny, isn't it?—Ex.

The high cost of walking is the next thing to face. People who have paid \$5 for their boots will now be asked \$6 and more for boots of an inferior quality. Cheap boots will soon be a thing of the past, say the shoe retailers.

## Labor Replaced by Machinery

Labor is being replaced by machinery. The laborer goes forth to sell his labor power and the market is continually narrowing. Machinery is replacing the necessity for human labor.

All lines of industry show this, and we can take an illustration from lighthouses. Lighthouses are maintained by the governments of the world to show the passing ships where dangerous rocks or coast lines are.

Formerly kerosene oil was used with wicks in huge lamps. These were placed on the top of the lighthouses and flared forth their warning.

In 1898 the incandescent lamp was introduced by the French. Oil is heated, vaporized and is burned mixed with air under a mantle which is made incandescent.

At the lighthouse in North Carolina, at Cape Hatteras, when the incandescent gas-lighted beacon. This beacon has the gas light increased from 34,000 candle power to 160,000 candle power, while the annual consumption of oil declined from 2,280 gallons per year to 1,300 gallons.

Labor was displaced in the producing of oil. And less lighthouses are needed with the increased power of the lights.

But lighthouses require keepers and supply vessels, etc. So a system is being introduced in many places where no lighthouse keeper is required.

On Richardson's Rock, off the Santa Barbara Islands, California, is an acetylene gas-lighted beacon. This beacon has the gas producing materials stored within it. It has a pilot light which stays lighted all the time. The signal light flashes every three seconds, the gas being lighted by this pilot light, and is cut off automatically for two seconds out of three. Moreover, to prevent the gas being wasted in daytime, there is a valve which cuts off the supply of gas from all but the pilot light during the day. This light will flash six million times without requiring replenishment. The light will work during several months without any attention.

Many workers wonder why so many men are out of work and why times are so hard for the reason.

The reason is simple. The machines are taking their places.

The masters own the machines and so the workers starve while the masters live in luxury upon the products of automatic machinery.

The workers make the automatic machinery and get the sack.

The sorrows of the workers will be ever forever when the workers OWN THE MACHINERY.

## Union of Labor Movement and Socialism

For the Socialist Movement and the Labor Movement to be reconciled with each other and to merge into one, it was necessary for Socialism to raise itself above the sphere of utopianism. The accomplishment of this feat is the historic work of Karl Marx and Frederick Engels, who, in 1847, laid, through the "Communist Manifesto," the scientific foundation of modern Socialism—the Socialist party. These illustrious men gave a backbone to the struggle; they showed Socialism to be the inevitable result of the economic development through which man is travelling. The work of these men gave the militant proletariat a clear knowledge of its historic mission, and they enabled it to be able to emancipate itself as possible, and with the least possible sacrifice. Upon the bed-rock of science, furnished by Marx and Engels, the task of modern Socialists is no longer that of inventing a new social order, but of discovering the requisite material thereto that is furnished by modern society; it is no longer that of bringing salvation to the proletariat from above, but of assisting the proletariat in its class struggle by enlightening it, and by promoting its economic and political organizations to the end that it may move onward all the more quickly and painlessly towards the time when it will be able to emancipate itself. In short, the task of the Socialist party is to mold the class struggle of the proletariat into the most adequate shape, and to instill into it the clearest possible understanding of its aims.—Wayland's Monthly.

## The Boer War Foolishness

Fourteen years ago the great mass of patriotic workers in Great Britain stimulated by the patriotic Hogenheimers of Park Lane and Jewanessburg, were loudly howling for war against the Boers because of their oppression of the diamond workers in the Transvaal. Britain poured lavishly of her blood and treasure to drive out the Boer oppressors. Today the Hogenheimers and the Boer generals stand hand in hand, directing British soldiers to shoot down the British workers, for the defence of whose rights the war was professedly undertaken!

Is the lesson plain enough this time! Do the workers need stronger evidence than this to convince them that war really means and that their enemies really are?

The Dutch miners in Johannesburg have loyally combined with their British fellows in the present strike. These at least have learned the lesson. They at least will never fight each other again. They know now.—International Socialist.

Every sixteen seconds some trainman is injured on the railways of this continent. Every fifteen minutes some railway worker gives up his life in the system of making profits for the pigs who own the railways. Still the cry for dividends sounds high above the cry for justice and common sense methods of managing a railway.

Canada has 10,593 civil servants, and the total amount paid in salaries is \$11,640,813. Under the capitalist system this army of workers are necessary. Under Socialism, most of them would be unnecessary. They would have to do some useful work.

Newfoundland can get Canadian flour cheaper than Toronto. How the profit hogs do hornsawgle the Henry Dubbs of the workers with their declarations, that the country could not get along without the rent, interest and profit foolishness.

Over in Uncle Sam's country the unemployed are flocking south to escape the winter. The city of New Orleans has more unemployed than ever before in its history, and other southern cities have the same tale to tell.

## Any Stick

Lieutenant von Forstner, of the 99th Regt. of Prussian Infantry, recently stationed at Zabern, Alsace, created an incident which has given much worry to the military authorities of Germany. He made slighting remarks about the non-military population and wound up by hitting a lame cobbler over the head with his sword when the citizens met in protest.

The whole of Germany has been more or less roused, his conduct has been the centre of reichstag debates, and the regiment had to be moved elsewhere. The anti-military feeling is still at work.

Forstner did not create the unrest. He was simply the incident around which the unrest centred.

Time was when a soldier could go out and kill all the cobbler he desired and no commotion would be raised. No wonder the military authorities feel peeved when they cannot even hit a cobbler over the head.

But the basis of society has changed. Changed conditions create a different atmosphere of thought. And people, the working people are not fond of soldiery.

It is said that when you want to beat a dog any stick will do.

And when the workers want to protest against the military forces, any incident will start the agitation.

The Zabern incident is a very hopeful one. In itself it is little. As a straw which shows which way the gale is blowing in Germany it is very significant.

## Even as You And I

(Industrial Banner)  
At this point in this column I will append the obituary of my friend, late of Earlscourt, now Mount Pleasant, entitled "Why He Lied to the Boss."

A slave there was and he toiled all day—even as you and I.

For a rag and a meal and a bed of hay, Our standard of living, I heard him say. 'Twas all he could buy with his meagre pay—even as you and I.

For years he slaved, and the cents he saved, though few and far between, Instead of drinking like a sot, He bought a 20 by 50 lot.

Where the grass was sometimes green. A slave there was, and he bent his back—even as you and I.

To earn enough for a lumber shack, To throw the landlord off his back, And get the lean wolf off his track—even as you and I.

Oh years he slaved and the cents he saved, and the work of his heart and hand, All went to the class who own the means (Factories, mills, mines and machines), Who laugh at the slaves and their foolish dreams, who cannot understand.

A slave there was who grew old and gray—even as you and I.

Too old for a job, he lost his pay, His shack and lot soon dwindled away; He went to his grave in the same old way—even as you and I.

But it isn't the tale of impoverished wail that chills and kills outright, Or the brands on our hands that so clearly stamp us as slaves in the master's sight; It's the coming to know what so few of us know, that in unity rests our might.

THE REBEL.

Now the masters will chuckle. Recruiting for the permanent force at Toronto has become so easy through lack of employment and starvation that two drafts of twenty-five men each have been sent to Halifax. Men who have absolutely refused to enlist are now starved into the barracks where they will do the goose step and polish harness, and shovel snow and manure, and wait on their superior officers, all for the sake of a bite to eat and a place to sleep. This is where the masters want the slaves. This is what the spirit of content gets the worker who has been robbed of his labor power without a murmur.

The Duke of Bedford, has sold 19 acres in London for \$15,000,000 and is going to purchase Canadian land with this amount. He has had his claws in the English working class and has let go his hold to some other clawing capitalist for many millions of dollars. He is now going to sink his claws into Canadian workers. As Socialists we do not object to a Duke bleeding us and more than we object to a plain Mr. bleeding us. We want this bleeding process to stop and know this can only be accomplished by abolishing the capitalist system of tooth and claw.

St. George's Episcopal Church of New York which church was endowed with half a million plunks by Pierp Morgan, has installed a barber shop for the choir boys, as the pastor says, "for the sake of uniformity." The barber assigned will work on Sunday mornings, before the services. The pastor also says this is a very important work. A slave must be deprived of his rest and break the Sabbath that choir boys may yodel praises to the Crucified One for whom the Sabbath is supposed to be held sacred. Bah!

105 workers have been poisoned in one city by eating bad meat. The high cost of living does not affect the rich and poor alike, as the rich never have to run the risk of eating "decayed" meat. The best cuts of meat are always sent to the class who say "Chawre it, please," while the working class have to come across the counter with the robaht for shams and pieces which formerly were fed to the dogs or sent to the glue factory.

Postmaster Burleson of the U.S., is advocating that the Postoffice take over the telegraphs and telephones. In Europe these are controlled by the state as well as coal mines, railroads, etc. However, this government operation and ownership does not benefit the workers as the profits are used to keep up tremendous armies and navies. State ownership of utilities without working class control of the state does not benefit the working class.

Magistrate Ellis of Toronto says he is going to "ret after those married men who refuse to support their wives." Hot chance a married man has to support anybody in a city where thousands are walking the streets looking for a chance to jump in and take the married man's job away at almost any price.

TORONTO READERS PLEASE NOTE  
The S. D. P. has 107 locals and 1000 dues paying members in Toronto. It is a fighting organization only. We are all learners. Please do not hesitate and write to: D. J. Day, care of Post Office Box No. 1 (Ontario) Room 5, Labor Temple, 167 Church St. Toronto. In the first instance, write Secretary, Social Democratic Party, Labor Temple, Toronto. If you are tired of the corrupt system, write. Only organizations affiliated with International Movement. All newspapers welcome. Telephone Central 7627. 771

## The Mine Managers' Ten Commandments

I. Thou shalt have no other boss but me.

II. Thou shalt not take for thyself any comforts, or the likeness of anything in thine own interest, neither on earth, nor in the heavens above, nor in the pit below. Thou shalt bow down to me for I will show thee no mercy but thou must keep my commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of thy boss in vain lest he discharge thee at once or within two weeks of the time thereof.

IV. Thou shalt work from seven a. m. to six p. m., six days a week, with all thy might, and with all thy strength, and do all that I ask of thee. On the seventh thou shalt stay at home, and do no manner of work but recruit thy strength to be spent in my service the following week.

V. Honor thy boss that thy days may be short and miserable for I shall not want thee when thou art old. Thou mayest spend thine old age in the poor-house for aught that I care.

VI. Thou shalt not belong to union of any sort. Thou shalt not put the united strength of thy fellows against me.

VII. Thou shalt always speak well of me. Although I oppose thee and continue to eat wages and exact long hours, thou shalt be contented, and I will give thee work, what carest thou for pay?

VIII. Thy life may be miserable and thy house empty, but toil diligently, that thy boss may be well paid his house well furnished and that he may ride in a big machine. Thou shalt hold no meetings to discuss thy welfare. Thou shalt make no demand for improved conditions. Thou shalt read no strike paper. It is best that thou should not read at all, but if thou must read, read a sheet of my own that thy head may be filled with nonsense and thy purse empty to the end of thy days. Thus thy boss shall have a belly well filled and enjoy the fat of the land; but thou must remain in ignorance and know the bitterness of want, so that thou wilt do his will. Lay up thy treasures in heaven but let me use them while on earth.

IX. Thou shalt not covet thy master's fat salary, his ease, his luxuries or anything that is his. Thou shalt use thy hands in his service and thy brains.

X. Thou art not paid to think for thyself but to work for thy boss, and verily he sayeth unto thee, the agitator is hit with a time check and his days are short in his service.—Miners' Bulletin.

Said a railway engineer recently to a representative of Cotton's: "On my run there are a number of heavy grades, and about the only level place is a stretch of five miles on which there are four curves. The grades generally make us late, and when I reach the level stretch with the curves I have to make time. Common sense tells me to slow down when taking the curves to about thirty miles an hour; my master's voice tells me to take them at sixty miles an hour. I obey the voice, for if I took the right method I would be fired and all my railroad experience count for nothing, for once fired there is barely any possibility of getting a job on another railway. One is virtually black-listed when discharged from a railway job. The only thing I could do would be to drive a dinky engine in the lumber woods or some construction works. If the pilot truck carries me around the curves, I am not concerned about the rest of the train. If they hang on, all right, good; if they jump and let go all right, good-by."

Mason Smith, a G.T.R. conductor, seized the side bar of a car and attempted to swing aboard. The bar pulled loose from the car and fell on the rail and had his hand severed at the wrist. Who is responsible? Was the foot in which the bolt rested rotten, or did the speeding-up system used in the car building shops cause the workers to skip their work in fastening this bar to the car? Smith is minus a hand, others will be minus hands and legs and arms through the same cause. If twenty rods can be fastened under the speeding-up system where five were fastened under the old system, why the faster way will be the way of robbing railway workers, and the workers will be thrown on the public mutilated and useless, for the masters have no use for a man who cannot produce profits for them.

Canada is just now struggling along under the rule of graft and oppression. The capitalist system has a strangle hold on the politicians at Ottawa. The coming winter will witness poverty and destitution among those who have not been able to fight in the front ranks, but what care capitalism, so long as its coffers are overflowing with wealth created by those who will have to face the poverty?

"One law for all," howls the London Eng. Standard. Well, if a law is made which gives the working class what they produce and does not allow a robbing class to live in luxury on their efforts, we will not need to have more laws. Most of the laws of today are either directly or indirectly fashioned to allow the robbery of the poor by the rich.

What has either of the two old parties done for your grandfather? What have they done for your father? What have they done for you? Your grandfather was in slavery, your father was in slavery, you are in slavery. At the next election the tried and true spellbinders of the masters will ask you for your "intelligent" vote. If you vote intelligently, you vote for Socialism.

What does it matter to the wage worker whether Canada has protection and high prices and wages or free trade and low prices and low wages? All the worker gets is a wage that will cover his living expenses. If he wants more he will have to work for Socialism.

The bankers are rejoicing over the big wheat crop in the west. The manufacturers are rejoicing over it. For it means big wads of profits for them and hard times for the farmers.

Talk about the speeding-up system. The Chicago postoffice authorities are sending their postmen out on roller skates, so that they may cover a greater route and do it quicker.

The Edmonton Journal says that city has at present a surplus of men or a deficit in jobs, and that unemployed had better stay away from the city.

Over 'ome in Lunnion a man has been found who whips his stenographers when their work is incorrectly done. Rule Britannia.



## Clubs of Four 40-Week Subs One Dolla,