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THOSE TEN MILLIONS

Robert Laird Borden is stumping the country. He is telling the electors about the graft that exists among the members of the present dominant party.

He declares that ten millions of the government revenues each and every year are diverted into the private pockets of the grafters. The Conservative papers are taking up the cry and are telling their readers about the awful fact that ten millions of the people's money is being stolen every year.

This is probably true. I think that Borden has understated the case. I think that far more than this is wasted in graft. Although I think this, Borden's statement leaves me unmoved. I refuse to be roused over this question. There is a far greater robbery going on which rouses me, which makes me indignant, and which makes indignant every Socialist humanitarian in Canada.

Labor creates all wealth. Labor applied to the raw materials produces the shoes, clothing, food, shelter, drinks, tobacco, transportation lines, and all the other things which men, women and children need to live and enjoy life.

Those who produce get a wage income that is only sufficient for them to live on according to the standard of living of the working class of any particular age or country. The rest of the things produced go to the benefit and for the enjoyment of the master class.

The thing that arouses me and makes me indignant is the robbery of the producers by the non-producers, of the workers by the non-workers, of the exploited by the exploiters. I am interested in the movement to abolish unearned incomes so that the incomes of those who produce may be increased fourfold.

Robert L. Borden declares that the government grafters steal ten million dollars of the people's money each and every year. I say that the capitalist class steal from the workers each and every year, not tens of millions of dollars, but hundreds of millions of dollars.

Let us look at the net profits of the various industries and see if this is not true.

The net profits of the railways of Canada each and every year are \$60,000,000. The net profits of the Canadian banks each year are \$15,000,000. The profits arising from the electric railways in Canada are \$7,000,000. The net profits of the life insurance companies are \$18,000,000. The net profits of the industrial establishments are \$100,000,000. The interest paid by the Dominion government and the various provinces per year amounts to \$20,000,000. These sums make a total of \$220,000,000 per year. Besides, there are the unearned revenues arising from mortgages, private loans, and other parasite ways of getting unearned revenues too numerous to mention.

Net profits are the revenues left after all expenses are paid. They are the incomes that go to capitalists who do no useful work. They flow to the capitalists because the capitalists own the mills, railways, and other means of production and distribution. Every dollar that a capitalist gets by way of unearned income is a dollar stolen from the wage workers.

Borden declares that the government grafters get away with ten millions of the public moneys each year. He appeals to the wage workers to vote for him and his supporters because he pledges himself to do all in his power to stop the grafters getting those ten millions.

But what about those two hundred and twenty million dollars of which the workers are robbed each and every year? Borden does not pledge himself to stop that drain upon the working class. Here is a sum twenty-two times the sum mentioned by Borden. Will he try to prevent the working class of Canada being drained of this enormous amount?

Not at all. ROBERT LAIRD BORDEN BELIEVES IN CAPITALISM. HE BELIEVES THAT THE WORKING CLASS SHOULD BE ROBBED OF THIS SUM EACH AND EVERY YEAR.

The Socialist candidates come before the working class voters and tell them that if returned to Ottawa they will do all in their power to stop, not only the ten million dollars that the Ottawa grafters get, but also the two hundred and twenty millions that the capitalist grafters bleed from the working class.

BRITISH RAILWAY STRIKE

Think it over and I am sure you will not waste your vote by voting for the politicians who call themselves Tory.

The British railway strike conveys many lessons to those who can read the signs of the times.

When the railway strike occurred in France last year, the English rulers congratulated themselves that no such outbreak was possible in England. At least that was the impression the British papers gave.

Now we find that almost as one man, the dockers, the seamen, the short sea traders, and the railway men go out on strike. A state of civil war is brought about. Troops are called out, and the government of the day become busy in settling the dispute. There are numerous lessons to be drawn from this strike and I will try to briefly show the meaning of this strike in the light of Socialist philosophy.

In the first place, let us take up the question of the condition of the workers. According to scientific Socialism, the capitalist system gives an ever increasing stream of wealth to the master class. This, I know, is denied by many smug college professors who think they are wise because they still believe in Adam Smith.

The railway men struck for a minimum wage of seven dollars and a half a week. The railway employers declare that if such a demand is fulfilled, they will have to pay out forty million dollars a year more in wages. This shows what a swelling degree of poverty the British workers are suffering. Fancy grown men trying to support a wife and family on fourteen shillings a week.

In the second place, when the misery of the working class becomes unbearable, they will revolt. It will be a spontaneous outbreak. This is shown by the recent strike which flamed all over England in a short time.

In the third place, the political power is but a reflex of the economic. As industry becomes more thoroughly organized, the population is turned more and more into a wage-earning class rise in protest, the political state of the master class is shown to be weak. The capitalist shell wears mighty thin in places.

This was beautifully illustrated in Great Britain. When the strike was at its height, the cabinet ministers were acting as messenger boys of the strike leaders. They were bowing and bending and sweating to try and placate the strikers. The men wanted higher pay. The employers, as usual, said they could not afford to pay more. But the government of the day declared that the railways must pay more, even if the railways had to raise their rates to do so. In this strike, the capitalist state was shown to be weak. It was shown to be pretty nearly at the end of its existence as a really powerful force. The new society has waxed strong within the shell of capitalism.

Lastly, this strike shows the further lesson that force is the midwife that attends the birth of every revolution, and that the political weapons of a new class rising to power, are not the weapons of the old.

When the Roman patrician class ruled Rome, they had their political institutions which were the reflex of their economic power. They had their squire and their senate and their jurymen and their consuls. When the ecclesiastical power of the Roman Catholic church grew dominant in temporal matters, the church dignitaries did not adopt the political forms of the Roman patricians. They forged for themselves the organization of priest and bishop and archbishop and pope. When the temporal power of the church fell before the feudal barons, the barons did not try and copy the church organization. They forged for themselves the feudal organization with baron and duke and king. When the capitalist class rose to power, they overthrew the political institutions of the feudal lords and adopted parliament, senate and president as the political expression of their economic power.

Now the working class are rising, and they are forging for themselves their own organization for political expression, the industrial union. More and more the union organization of the workers is coming into conflict with the capitalist state. Who knows, but that in some strike, the capitalist state will be overthrown and we will be ushered into a new era of working class domination whose political expression is the trade organization?

The slaves of Canada will not be freed by Tory or Grit. They must achieve their own emancipation.

If you know the Conservative party to be rotten. And if you know the Liberal party to be rotten. Why waste your vote by plumping it for rottenness?

You have tried voting for Conservatism and you have not improved your condition. You have tried voting for Liberalism and you have not improved your condition. Why not try voting for Socialism?

Railways and Real Estate

The Stupendous Burden Annually Saddled on the People by Parasites of Speculators and Promoters

By F. R. Branscombe.

Below is a clipping from an advertisement of the G. T. P., land Department taken from the Calgary News Telegram issue of August 5, 1911.

"From the most accurate figures obtainable more than ONE HUNDRED MILLION DOLLARS was made by real estate owners in growing cities and towns of Western Canada last year. This vast wealth was exclusive of improvements and represented actual increase in land values alone.

Original records gathered by the Winnipeg Free Press prove that in eight Western Canadian cities the value of land alone—not counting improvements—increased 562 per cent. for the last five years, an annual increase of 112 per cent. for each city during the last five years. These figures show conclusively that investments in live growing cities in Western Canada are as safe as an investment can be, and that 100 per cent. profit each year is almost a certainty."

You have an opportunity right now to share in One Hundred Million Dollars that will no doubt be made by real estate owners in Western Canada this year.

It is a sample of the many that appear in the columns of the capitalist press daily.

Farmers and wage-workers read the like of this and feel happy. They think they will also grow wealthy over their small holdings in real estate. They vainly imagine everyone getting rich, and feel sure this is indeed a great country, where something big is always going on. One hundred million cleaned up on the handling of city and town property in Western Canada! This in one year alone would make a hundred millionaires, and yet, it is only a fraction of the stupendous burden annually on the people of Canada by the parasites of speculators and promoters.

Cannot the farmer and wage-worker see that they must sweat to help pay for all this fictitious wealth and unearned income of the parasite? The "promoter" in land values, or "the real estate man" is a product of the capitalist system and he will vanish when it does, along with all its other evils. He buys a town lot at say, \$100. He boosts it, advertises it, and sells it for, say \$200. The other lots on the same street are now worth \$200. Taxes are raised. Somebody is forced to sell, and the promoter gets in again. A few people on the ground floor may grow rich, many others think they are growing rich.

Working men who rent houses on these lots help to pay the piper. The merchant, with his store on the high priced lot on that corner feels the pressure. He, accordingly, jumps his prices, and now we see where the farmer gets nipped. If the latter had cheaper transportation from the big departmental stores he would buy from them and thus, squeeze out the little merchant. But, the railways are in charge of the situation. They must maintain the graft system, for which the slave farmer and slave worker pay.

Railway companies are allowed to run their lines about anywhere they choose. They gouge through farms

Life is short. Be a Socialist now.

The object of Socialism is the preservation of the lives of the workers, and the making of life worth living to them.

All past history has been the succession of master classes. One master class would be overthrown and be replaced by a new master class. And ever the slaves had to support some parasite class of rulers. But now, owing to the development of the capitalist system, the slaves are facing their masters. The last class war is being fought. It will be won by the slaves who, in freeing themselves, will free all humanity.

diagonally or any way that suits their convenience, in most cases, naming their own price per acre. Cities and towns are so anxious to get railways that, every possible concession is granted. Streets are closed, buildings torn down or moved, homes and their pleasant surroundings are destroyed, school grounds thrown open to the wheels of commerce. The GRAFT SYSTEM RULES and everything is boomed so that promoters and speculators may reap unearned wealth.

The G. T. P., is running a line from Telford to Calgary. Mirror will be a divisional point on this line. The company claims it will be a summer resort, as there is something in the nature of a lake near by, to which the parasites may come in the summer and paddle around, shoot duck and other game. Well, the quarter section on which the town is to be built was purchased a few months ago for \$14 per acre. The prospective town was boosted and boomed for weeks. Special trains were run from Winnipeg and Edmonton so that the parasites could take in the sales. The real estate interests were all represented—the land shark, the speculator, the promoter were all there. The auction of the business section brought the company considerably over \$100,000, single lots going as high as \$2,000. Farmers and prospective business men simply couldn't get a look in. They just looked on in blank amazement (so may have the shades of departed savages) and beheld a modern pow-wow of exultant capitalists as they joyously divided the future earnings of victimized bread winners, levied future heavy toll from the farmer and demanded of future homes a burdensome tribute to the lords of rent, interest and profit.

What has been said of this manipulation of real estate is true of practically every townsite in Western Canada, and it matters not whether it be the G. T. P., the C. N. R., or C. P. R., the robbery still goes on. Liberal and Tory M. P.'s and others, whose friendship is desired, are often given tips of the location of lines and townsites, and after all, there must be some nice pickings left for those on the inside. Capitalist politicians, who are the tools and servants of the master class will never cry out against the yoke of bondage. The writer would appeal to the farmer and the worker to awaken to a true knowledge of things. Too long we have toiled under these burdens. Vote with the Socialist Party for the collective ownership and management of all public utilities. Relieve the parasite of his unnecessary job, and force him to earn an honest living in the sphere of productive toil. Railways will then be operated for use and not for profit. Lines will be built where they will be needed. The senseless paralleling of roads will be uncalled for. Trains will come and go from one central depot in a systematic way. The worker will have a free lot on which to place his dwelling and happily enjoy what he does not now—a home of his own.

Charity is a perpetuation of crime and a prologation of want and misery. Abolish it.

Socialism means justice, plenty, beauty, peace, harmony, leisure, love, and—work won't be forgotten.

The struggle the Socialists are engaged in is at bottom a fight for life.

There is no class distinction with birth, and there is no class allowance with death.

Adulteration and the struggle for work are two forms of competition that will remain with us until an intelligent and revolutionary working class sweeps them, along with the capitalist system from the face of the earth.

RECIPROCITY

Analysed in rhyme.

The Moses of our Canada appears, (His locks are snowy in these latter years)

To lead you from the bondage of the times

By helping you to save your scanty dimes.

He promises (what more can politicians do)

Than promise you, and promise you anew.

To make the burden lighter on your back:

But all such promises fulfillment lack.

Yet each election brings fresh promises to life

To tide our Moses through the wordy strife.

And when he comes triumphant from the war,

The old conditions hold you as before.

Last time you voted for the G. T. P.,

Is this time it is Reciprocity;

And next time 'twill be something, just as good,

Or just as little good, as cheaper food.

For cheaper food means lower wages—see!

And lower wages don't look good to me.

Cheap food in England has not settled strife

By giving freer access to the means of life:

Instead, we find the rich have richer grown;

The workers under poverty still moan.

And Free Trade or Protection matters not.

For neither can alleviate our lot.

The tariff walls that hedged the states around

Saw poverty increase and slums abound;

So you must look for some much deeper cause

Than found in free trade or in tariff laws.

With them, or without them, 'tis the same:

King Capital will skin you at the game.

And all this talk of Reciprocity,

Is just to fool the likes of you and me.

Until the workers of the world unite

And claim for every man the sacred right,

To what his skilled hand makes, his brain conceives,

Our countries will be ruled by gangs of thieves.

So comrades WORK and VOTE for that glad time

When all the slaves of factory, field and mine,

Will own the jobs they needs must have to live,

Instead of begging crumbs the capitalists give.

—By Geo. E. Winkler.

In Great Britain when the railway strike was on, the troops were called out and some of them were set to work doing the tasks of the strikers. Marines were landed from the ships. The country was placed under military rule ACCORDING TO A PLAN DRAWN UP MONTHS BEFORE AT A CONFERENCE OF MILITARY AUTHORITIES AND RAILWAY OWNERS. The military is the repressive force controlled by the master class for just such emergencies. When we read to what use the troops were put to to repress railway strikes in Italy, France and England, we can easily know where Laurier and his supporters stand with regard to labor. For during the Grand Trunk strike last year, Wm. Lyon Mackenzie King, Minister of Labor, went to settle the strike ACCOMPANIED BY SIR F. BORDEN, MINISTER OF THE CANADIAN MILITIA.

There is only one party that stands for labor, and that is the Socialist Party. Find out about it. We have had ages of plutocratic misrule. Labor has been asking for justice and has been answered by bullets, policemen, clubs and jails. Is it not time you were controlling legislatures and courts in your own interest? You can if you will. Why don't you do it, Mr. Worker?

THE HISTORY OF LEMIEUX

Rodolphe Lemieux has been called to a higher office. Formerly Postmaster General of Canada, he is now Minister of Marine and Fisheries and the Navy.

This latter is a great spending department. It has had royal commissions sit over it and report grave irregularities wherein the public moneys were being shifted from the people to the private pockets of a few politicians. Laurier and his gang have refused to investigate further these charges but have put Lemieux in charge, just before election time. Lemieux rejoices in his new position.

I have been reading the French paper called L'Action. It is published by Jules Fournier and Oliver Asselin. The first number of this paper, which appeared in Montreal nineteen weeks ago, so enraged his worship, Mayor Guerin, that he took a ten thousand dollar libel action against Asselin.

This paper has been giving some of the details of Lemieux's activity. It makes interesting reading.

A few years ago Lemieux was a poor man. Today he is worth two hundred thousand dollars.

He has filled the government offices with his relatives. Here are a few of the Lemieuxs who are in public offices with the salaries attached; A. J. M. Lemieux, Postal department, \$825 per year; D. J. Lemieux, Customs, \$1,500; E. E. Lemieux, Militia, \$2,350; E. G. Lemieux, Agriculture, \$1,400; E. O. Lemieux, Customs, \$600; F. X. Lemieux, Postal, \$1,600; G. Lemieux, Interior, \$1,500; H. Lemieux, Customs, \$2,500; C. E. M. Lemieux, Customs, \$800; J. H. A. Lemieux, Postal, \$500; R. E. Lemieux, Militia, \$700; V. Lemieux, Postal, \$600.

Rodolphe Lemieux draws a salary of \$9,500. His brother L. J. Lemieux, draws \$4,000 as Sheriff of Montreal. His brother-in-law draws \$7,000 per year as judge, and his father-in-law draws \$8,000 per year as a pension for having once been judge. The patriotism of the Lemieuxs pays them well.

Lemieux has the gift of speech, and he has known how to use it. Here is a little of the past history of this cabinet minister which will be of interest to the Socialist soap-boxers of Canada. The Socialist goes out to enlighten his fellow workers. He speaks from the street corners. He gets nothing for his efforts unless it be a night in the police cells.

In 1888 Rodolphe was a young lawyer with the power of speaking. He was a Liberal. The party had not then made its alliance with big business and was poor. His fellow Liberals wanted him to speak. At Plessisville, in the county of Arthabaska, Lemieux was to speak. His name was called. He did not rise. Why? That was the question his chiefs asked him. He replied that he would not speak unless he was paid fifty dollars in advance. In three minutes the money was handed over and then Lemieux delivered a magnificent address upon the wickedness and cupidity of the Tories.

This is the gentleman who is called to run the great spending department, the department that is gravely corrupted. He is called to do this just before the elections, when the Liberals are in need of campaign funds.

Do you think that such men care for the welfare of the workers? Do you think that the politicians with whom he is allied care for your welfare? Rather do not they desire the wealth concentrated in the hands of rich men who will pay them well to keep the system going by laws that will continue the exploitation of the workers?

Think it over and I am sure you will resolve not to waste your vote by voting for the politicians who call themselves Liberal.

Socialism is that messenger of peace that has come to the world with her hands unstained, by human blood—tuning anew the harpstrings of harmony—implanting within the breasts of the workers of the world hopes of a better day. Socialism is that star of hope that has arisen out of the destruction wrought by the black hand of capitalism. Socialism is that happy reunion of the principles of brotherhood and social democracy, bringing together the workers of the world, uniting them into a political party where "comrades" is the word that inspires hope—there pledged to bring about their own emancipation.