

MILITARY AT
SPRINGHILL

(By Rostoe A. Fillmore our Special Correspondent.)

For months past Mr. J. R. Cowans, general manager of the Cumberland Railway and Coal Company has been bending all his influences and energies towards the procuring of a military force to police his property. After the strike had been on for only a few weeks the strikers moved out of the company houses. Cowans in the past, has always been very particular to place shutters on the windows of all vacant houses. But this time he did not do this when the strikers vacated. In a few weeks the boys of the town had broken all the windows. Then Mr. Cowans circulated the story broadcast that the strikers were destroying property, rioting and making themselves generally rebellious. He followed this up by making an

ELOQUENT PLEA FOR MILITARY but it was so obvious to all that everything was quiet that the authorities refused to grant his request. They were doubtless actuated by a desire to appear as friendly as possible to Labor as an election will probably be sprung on in Nova Scotia this fall. Of course on the eve of an election all parties are very anxious to prove that they love the "horsey-handed sons of the toil." Matters have continued very quiet the following being a complete list of convictions in the court of "six dollar John."

Company police who have been convicted:

Mch., 1.—Conrad Timms,—Discharging firearms	\$10.00
Mch., 9.—John Mortimer,—Carrying Sheath Knife	20.00
May 17.—Dan Fitzpatrick,—Carrying Firearms	15.00
May 17.—Alex. McDougall,—Discharging Firearms	10.00
May 17.—Alex. McDougall,—Carrying Firearms	10.00
June 8.—Alfred Shran,—Insulting Language	6.00
June 16.—Wm. Murray,—Obscene Language	6.00
June 16.—Wm. Millard,—Insulting Language	6.00
June 20.—Morris Cottaine,—Obscene Language	6.00
July 13.—Patrick Debay,—Carrying Firearms	12.00
July 25.—Jim Pitt alias Harry Noble,—Assault	6.00

COMPANY'S POLICE THE LAW-BREAKERS.

It will be readily seen from the police records that if Springhill is in a state bordering on anarchy, as Cowans has again and again reported, the strikers are certainly not the anarchists. Even with a stipendiary magistrate who is really the tool of the company the conviction of company thugs, spies and agents provocateur are far more numerous than those of the strikers and citizens of the town. The lawless element has been imported by Cowans and his bunch of Christian gentlemen, pillars of society, etc. And this gentleman places a five dollar note on the contribution plate of a church each Sunday for the propagation of principles of brotherly love, etc.

Every drunken row has been reported as a riot; every time a stone has been thrown by a ten-year old boy the report has gone forth that a great property loss has been sustained by the company on account of the lawless acts of the strikers. This has continued for eleven months and bids fair to continue for another eleven months if appearances count for anything.

A number of times company thugs have created disturbances in the town and these occurrences have been magnified by the capitalist press to lead the public to believe a state of anarchy exists. On one occasion an operative of the Thiel Detective Agency fired his revolver at a crowd.

Finally the climax came Wednesday night July 6th, when three or four men who had been drinking heavily approached the company boarding houses. Several stones were thrown and some windows broken. Many claim that the windows were broken from the inside and investigation disclosed the fact that the glass was found quite a distance away on the outside. Be this as it may the fact remains that windows were broken from the inside by Scabs throwing potatoes and other articles through.

Then the Company raised a howl. I read in the "Sydney Post" that a mob of over five hundred strikers and sympathizers had attacked the company's property, injured many employees and destroyed much property. The capitalist press all over America echoed the lie and the world dis-

covered that right here in "this glorious Canada of ours" a horribly lawless town flourished. Boston and Winnipeg papers took up the howl and spread it broadcast.

Then the company demanded that the Mayor call for troops and admit that the situation was beyond the control of the civil authorities. This Mayor Potter refused to do. A petition was circulated among the citizens of the town setting forth the state of lawlessness that existed. A number of the merchants and business men, it is supposed, signed the petition. Anyhow the attorneys appeared before Judge Patterson and asked that he sign the necessary requisition papers. And he signed them despite the opposition to the coming of the troops that has been shown by the majority of the people of Springhill.

On July 11th, the troops came—two hundred of them, with a machine gun and they are now encamped upon company land and having a picnic. They appear to be a very decent bunch of fellows and many of them have been heard to remark that they "don't know what the hell they are here for" and that they never saw a quieter place.

They are kept very closely in camp and have as yet made no trouble with civilians. But since the arrival of the soldiers a remarkable change has taken place in the attitude of the company thugs and scabs. They walk through the town boldly and appear to be looking for trouble. Saturday the 23rd, about twenty of the Thiel men were strolling over town and of course the hope was that someone would create trouble.

Magistrate George Ross is located in the Royal Canadians' camp preparatory to reading the Riot Act and every effort is being put forth by the C. R. and C. C. to make the reading of it necessary. Of course until it is read the company must foot the bill for the military. Numbers of "agents provocateur" are scattered throughout the town and are making every effort to make trouble. The men, however, are pretty well wise to the game and will be very hard to draw into any trouble.

Your correspondent will be on the job for a few days yet and will watch developments and report.

QUESTIONS ANSWERED

Will you kindly tell me under what conditions did the U. M. W. go back to work for the Dominion Coal Company?

They went back on the understanding that the Company would recognize committees from the U. M. W. and that there would be no discrimination against the strikers. This agreement, however, it appears, is not being lived up to.

Can a man be a good Socialist who does not belong to his trade union? J. G. Shadrach, Berlin.

Ordinarily a Socialist joins a trade union and is active therein. But in many cases it is impossible for a Socialist to join his trade union. He would lose his job if he did. There are many unorganized trades. Socialism is the political fight for the emancipation of the working class. Consequently it is possible to fight the political fight without joining a trade union. But the more Socialists there are who get into the trades unions the quicker will come the awakening of the working class.

Would you be so kind as to give me a definition of the term "watered" as applied to stock companies. Is the stock of the C. P. R. watered?—A Comrade.

Watered when applied to stock companies means that stock has been issued without any value being given for it. Stocks are paper certificates which are supposed to have been issued in return for value. Thus a company is capitalized at say ten thousand dollars divided into shares of one hundred dollars each, or one hundred shares in all. Each of these shares is supposed to be sold for one hundred dollars and the company is supposed to issue none of these shares without the cash or its equivalent. If shares are distributed without any equivalent being given, such shares are watered. If half the stock has been issued as water, then it will appear that the company has paid up capital of ten thousand dollars and dividends are expected to be paid on ten thousand dollars, when as a matter of fact only five thousand dollars have been paid. Under Canadian law watering stock is forbidden but it is done just the same. Here is a case of a Cobalt mine. A group of men bought a property for a hundred thousand dollars, organized a company, made themselves directors of the company and sold the property from themselves as individuals to themselves as a company for two million dollars. The company had no cash so they paid themselves in stock and sold the stock to the public. The C. P. R. stock is mostly all water.

EVERY WEEK

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Toilers and Idlers

Our Serial Story

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SYNOPSIS:

A rich young man goes to work in a foundry which he discovers to be his own property. He learns social conditions and gets next to union people, anarchists, settlement workers, inmates of orphan homes and other types. He faces the problem of his relations to his employees, complicated with a strike and riot.

CHAPTER XXVI.
(Continued.)

"How remarkably well dressed and well behaved they are," Gracia was saying in a loud whisper.

"We try to be once in a while, ma'am," gently answered an old molder of grizzled eyebrows who sat opposite.

"Oh, I beg your pardon—I meant, how remarkable."

"The ability to digest good food," said Blake-Lawrence, affably, "which, as a note of culture—I refer to this canvas-back—"

"A workman's stomach, sir," replied the old molder, "ain't much different from other people's."

Gracia stifled a titter in a Duchess lace handkerchief.

"He's more than right," Ackley Smith signaled to the electric waiter. "If I were you, Blake, I'd pay well for a workman's digestion."

"My dear fellow, as usual, personal and disrespectful."

"I am glad to see such large families," said Mrs. Morris innocently.

"We come by them, natural, ma'am," replied the mild-voiced man opposite.

"Did he say natural?" asked Gracia impersonally.

"Yes, ma'am. You see it is this way. Down here we have large appetites and large families of children, but uptown the people suffer from too much food and they kind of have to adopt dogs."

"Why do you laugh, ma'am? Ain't it so?"

With the coffee and cigars, Tom Locker's committee went about making a degree of quiet. The apprentices were warned, the noisier children sent to a far table, and the mothers with crying babes told where to perform any office of attire or nourishment. Some mothers had already done what was necessary without delay.

John Day rose to speak on behalf of the men.

"Brothers, this is a little family party, all quiet and snug, and I guess we don't want to hear any orations—"

"Go ahead and spout, John," shouted someone at a distance.

"No, boys, you know me too well. An orator can't be eloquent with his own family, so to speak. It's a plain story. The troubles that have lately happened among us have been due to mistakes, like most troubles, but now, as you know, everything has been settled. Our friend and fellow worker—"

There were curious glances in Rensen's direction and a little applause. "All right," he said, "and will be to the end of time a union shop, and floor to pattern room, centre to circumference. . . . Don't break loose yet, boys. . . . Now we don't trust a man in big things until he proves faith in small things, squares accounts for to-day before making fine extra promises for to-morrow. On this ground, giving to us all that we asked as union men, our friend has proved faith."

"But beyond this, it is his belief and mine that unionism is not at an end, a beginning. It's the patriotic flag that flies over the ranks of labor, the declaration of independence which sets the lowest standard of liberty and happiness, the constitution which gives opportunity for boundless development. So unionism is a grand foundation—we've got to have a foundation—but it's not the finished structure."

"Hurrah for John Day and the union," shouted several voices.

"Hurrah! hurrah!" rose in prodigious shouts.

"I see my language don't rise to the subject," said the speaker cheerfully. "It needs a poet. And then perhaps an audience. Anyhow I didn't mean to tell about matters which our friend will explain to you. I just want to tell you the foundation is laid, the flag is flying and we're ready to build. . . . Only, brothers, I feel this a great night, more than a happy meeting of friends, a sort of a love feast and inauguration as great for us old men as it is for the youngest child over there nursed by its mother. We old men won't live as long, but as the time grows shorter, for that reason, it gives us a greater joy to see noble days dawning in this world."

There were cheers and applause, perhaps too prompt to indicate full comprehension.

The committee quelled a juvenile outbreak and set guards at the windows on account of the antics of street spectators. Heads were drunk amid high laughter.

"Here's to John Day! . . . Here's to the union! . . . Here's to Brother Rensen! . . . Hurrah!"

Rensen, who was greeted by the prompt applause when he stood up. The erect strong figure, pale grey face, purposeful lips—that may have suggested thoughts to old acquaintances—at length had their effect to still the gay tumult.

He began to speak, telling simply of "a young man, who, tired of all things, despising life, saw a sign on a wall, 'Man Wanted'; and he accepted that call and discovered the happiness of work. It seemed then that work alone was the cure of human troubles, that every worker must be happy. But, as he chanced to be the owner of the establishment, the difference between his position and that of other laborers soon came to him. He did not work from necessity, without hope. The harsh conditions of the toiler became apparent. He saw

the struggle for existence, the insecurity of place and life, among the best men. He saw the wall-pushed weak, the hungry, the maimed, the sick.

"One day, looking at some well-bodied intelligent workers, he suddenly felt ashamed. He was ashamed of his relation toward them and was glad they did not know it. Why master? Why servant?"

"The young man," continued Rensen, "began to fancy himself in the role of a benevolent employer, which seemed the easy way out of a difficulty. He made schemes of improvement, such as ventilation, steam heat and so forth. Owing to his ignorance, and also to an incorrect construction of orders, there were made some changes injurious instead of beneficial. But all this benevolence, whether successful or not, soon appeared to be like whitewashing—or blackwashing—the surface; it did not change the relation; it had been practised vainly for thousands of years. Studying more deeply the connection between employer and worker, it seemed to him that the employer was the man who took all the profits and did none of the work. The establishment was running itself and paying a heavy annual tribute to a person who chanced to be the son of his father; and not only was this an injustice to the men, but the employer was kept miserable in his idle devising ways to spend the tribute."

"This truth could not be gained by the exceptions of those employers who actually did some work in return for the exorbitant profits or by the exceptions of those employers who, wishing to take all the profits, somehow failed to do so. Grant it that a majority of employers fail in business, enough succeed to monopolize the world's wealth. The employer in aim and essence, as shown by the results of the system in every country, the second generation if not the first, is a non-working profit devourer."

"Now it seemed at first a simple matter to quit the false position and to restore the accumulated and accruing wealth to its makers. A difficulty arose. In fact there were many difficulties, real and imaginary. The chief one was that in a sense the employees of these Works were not the sole makers of the wealth, which was partly due to their ancestors, to unionism, to the whole American brotherhood of workers. So it seemed impossible to set up a paradise here until it prevailed everywhere; an absurdity to lift the men in these Works to the place of minor capitalists. The men themselves would not accept such a position."

"Happily, the trustees, consisting of the veteran workers in each department, who now hold this property in trust for the common benefit, found a solution."

Rensen paused, and went on amid an absolute silence.

"After giving the highest wages for an eight-hour day, making the conditions of work safe and healthful, providing insurance against sickness and death, old age pensions, annual vacations; school and college for the children, and such other benefits as seem to be right, the profits will be spent in furthering the cause of labor—in other words, repaying the unknown myriads of hands and minds that helped to create the profits. You men will say each year whether this fund be used in aiding a strike of fellow tradesmen in the West, or helping the child slaves in the Southern factories—lending a hand to the girls who wear out their lives here in sweat shops or in the mills of New England. It may seem better to you, at times, to help the general cause of freedom. Thus the principles of brotherhood taught by the union will be expanded and systematically strengthened; thus the family of toilers will come more closely together."

"For I believe that the renewal of our society is to come from the bottom rather than from those at the top, who are too comfortable or too academically wise to promote a change. Like Christianity it must come from the so-called thiotum, out of the great working classes who grapple with the realities of life, who have emerged from the bondage of centuries to realize their manhood and womanhood, and to assert no further need of guardianship. The question remains, likely to be answered in our own lifetime, surely within that of our children—so nobody can put it off as an abstract matter—just how the people shall come into their own, how those who votes run the government shall actually govern."

"We know that the spectacle of injustice, the cheating of the people out of their birthright, has led a class of enthusiasts to preach retaliation by violence; and a continuance of oppression might easily spread their doctrine of wild despair. Against such a catastrophe, the animal frenzy of a tormented nation, it is not needful to erect a guard of justice and fellowship?"

(CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.)

VOICES OF THE NIGHT.

Verne Dewitt Rowell.

Out of the gloom and the darkness,

Come voices of the night,

Voices faint and pleading,

Pleading for the right.

From the smoke of the opium-den,

From the shadow of the grave,

The voice of the broken human,

The voice of the poor white slave.

The voice of the drunkard, reeling

In the gutters of the street,

The weeping voice of his children,

With cold and naked feet.

The voice of the anguished mother,

The broken hearted wife,

And the far-flung last appeal

Of the soul shattered life.

Western University, London, Ont.

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SOCIALIST VOTE
OF THE WORLD

The international Socialist headquarters in Brussels recently published an interesting list of the number of Socialist votes in the various countries the world over. To these figures have been added the results of the latest elections.

Germany	3,250,000
France	1,100,000
United States	600,000
England	500,000
Austria	1,000,000
Belgium	500,000
Italy	339,000
Finland	337,000
Switzerland	100,000
Denmark	99,000
Norway	90,000
Holland	82,700
Sweden	75,000
Servia	30,000
Bulgaria	3,000
Argentina	5,000
Total	8,110,000

SOME FIGURES LACKING.

It has been impossible to secure figures from Russia and Australia, and definite figures from the Spanish elections are still lacking. It is known, however, that Pablo Iglesias was elected by 40,000 votes in the city of Madrid. There is a marked Social movement in Japan, in Roumania and in various other countries, but taxation restrictions and other hindrances have kept the movement from developing.

The Socialists of the world are in far greater numbers than the number of votes indicate, since in many countries the workers have not the right to vote. In Holland, half of the workers have no franchise. In Spain and Italy a great many more than half the number are deprived of the right, and even in democratic England several millions are shut out because of poverty.

TEN MILLION AT LEAST.

Ten million is, therefore, a moderate estimate of the number of Socialists in the world.

Following is the list of Socialist representatives in the parliaments of the various countries, which evidently is not determined by the number of votes:

Finland, 84 out of 200, or 42 per cent.
Sweden, 36 out of 165, or 21.8 per cent.
Denmark, 24 out of 114, or 21 per cent.
Belgium, 34 out of 166, or 20.5 per cent.
Luxembourg, 10 out of 48, or 20 per cent.
Austria, 88 out of 516, or 17 per cent.
France, 76 out of 584, or 13 per cent.
Germany, 45 out of 397, or 11.3 per cent.
Norway, 11 out of 123, or 9 per cent.
Italy, 44 out of 508, or 8.6 per cent.
Holland, 7 out of 100, or 7 per cent.
Switzerland, 7 out of 170, or 4 per cent.
Servia, 1 out of 160, or 0.62 per cent.
Spain, 1 out of 404, or 0.25 per cent.

United States has no representatives as yet.

Paid in Advance

Every copy of Cotton's Weekly is paid for before it leaves this office. If you get Cotton's through the mail with a red printed and numbered address label on the wrapper, your subscription has been paid by some friend who wishes you to look into the truths of Socialism. You need not hesitate to take Cotton's from the post office as no bill will be rendered, and the paper will be promptly discontinued when the subscription expires.

A striking hand from the Parker

Iron Foundry, Montreal, made disparaging remarks to some of the men who were working there and was fined five dollars. The evidence of the foreman of the works and Patrolman Clarkin showed that the man was a striker and had no business around the premises being not in the company's employ. This shows where the power of the bosses lie. It lies in the ownership of the machines of production. The man had no business on the premises. He was not employed by the company. The worker is only allowed on the premises owned by the master class on condition of working for a daily wage and surrendering what he produces to master. He is allowed to work only on condition of creating wealth for others than his own class. Under Socialism the machinery of production will be socially owned. Then there will need be no strikers as each worker will have a chance to work and get the social value of all he produces. And the difference between employer and employee, union man and scab will be abolished. For all will be social workers creating social values and being socially rewarded for the values produced.

A yellow label is put on expiry copies and a sub blank enclosed. You shouldn't wait for this, however. Renewals ought to be sent ten days in advance to get every copy.

SUB CARDS

Five yearly sub cards sent anywhere in Canada or England for \$2.00. Cash in advance or after cards are sold. Sub cards are printed government postals. Fill out and drop in mail.

4-0-4 NEEDED

Gain for week 188. Total subs 9,556. Subs to get to reach the ten thousand mark 404.

That ten thousand mark has been hanging fire for weeks and weeks and weeks. Next week it looks like a slump. A hot wave struck the country and the hustling army wilted. The starch was taken out of it and it went to lie down in the shade.

But the Socialist movement never halts for the capitalist system never ceases to revolutionize industry. And when the army gets to close grips with the beast once more it will find many victims who have had beaten into them a desire to escape the clutches of the competitive system.

You want to see that sub list over the ten thousand mark and climbing towards the twenty thousand mark. You want the people of Canada awakened. Parliament is to meet in November and Cotton's will keep close tabs on the utterances of the members.

Cotton's is planning many things. We are well settled in our new building and the improved facilities will be felt throughout Canada in the rapid spread of Socialist ideas. For the army is back of Cotton's and sees to it that the increased facilities are taken advantage of to the utmost.

Circulation Statement

Following is the statement of circulation for the issue of August 4th.

	OFF	ON	TOTAL
Ontario	56	237	3312
British Columbia	40	12	1331
Nova Scotia	16	60	1205
Alberta	32	20	1012
Manitoba	15	7	904
Prov. of Quebec	14	18	685
Saskatchewan	15	10	595
New Brunswick	2	0	313
Elsewhere	2	2	105
Yukon Territory	0	1	40
Prince Ed. Island	3	2	19
Newfoundland	2	0	4
Total	197	385	9596

Gain for week 188

Total issue last week was 11,000

SUB PRICE OF COTTON'S

Canada and England.

Six Months, 26 copies

Six Months, clubs of 5

One Year, 52 copies

One Year, clubs of 5

Three Months, club of 5

Three Months, club of 10

LONGFELLOW'S AFTER-THOUGHT.

Lives of poor men oft remind us
Honest toil don't stand a chance.
The more we work we leave behind us
Bigger patches on our pants.
L. S. G.

ADVERTISING RATES

Advertising Rates for Cotton's Weekly are \$1.00 per inch, per insertion till circulation reaches over 10,000. Guaranteed circulation is 250 copies per week. Average issue per week is 8,500 copies.

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ATTENTION!

Locals and unattached comrades throughout Ontario desiring the services of the PROVINCIAL ORGANIZER, are requested to communicate with B. Liss, Secretary Provincial Executive Committee, 68 Breithaupt Street, Berlin, Ont.

SHERIFF'S SALE

PIERI FACIAS DE TERRIS.

SUPERIOR COURT.—DISTRICT OF MONTREAL.

Province of Quebec) WILFRED LEBEL, District of Bedford) and WALTER H. No. 306. LEWING, both coal merchants, and doing business as such under the name and style of "Lackawanna Coal Company," Plaintiffs; against the lands and tenements of J. A. LEQUIN, Defendant, and G. A. Morrison, of the city and district of Montreal, advocates distrayant.

That certain piece of land, situate in the town of Farnham, county of Montserrat and district of Bedford, and now known on the official plan and book of reference of the said town of Farnham, as number 10,000, 10,000 (4) and seventy-five (75); bounded north by principal street, south by number 10,000, east by number 75, and west by number 75, containing 2287 superficial feet, English measure, with all improvements thereon.