

## Glace Bay, N.S., News

To Cotton's Weekly.—It is hardly necessary that should warn the workers to stay away from Nova Scotia, as I believe the terrible conditions that prevail in this part of Canada, is fairly well known to the English speaking workmen. At least, to need no further comment from me. With thousands of the workers idle, and the wages so low when they do work, that they are constantly faced to face with starvation, and so far as hours is concerned per workday, from nine to twenty-four, as the boss feels like it, there are hundreds of men that would gladly leave here if they had the means to do so.

However, the face of all this, the big corporations are busy with their agents scouring the European countries, to bring in more workers to abject slavery, if such were indeed possible. I am enclosing copy of circular which is self explanatory, and trust that you will publish same for the benefit of the workers. I am sure you are anxiously waiting with their mouths open for the big corporations to start dividing up their enormous profits with those who produce all the wealth, but have none of it. I am sure you will publish the story of the loyal men, that the Coal Co. used as scabs and strikebreakers are now forced to leave for pastures new, and make room for a better class of workmen from Southern Europe. I am sure you will publish the story of the very busy in this locality at their old game, stirring up bitter strife among the workers along the religious line, so that it will be easier to keep them under the absolute control of their employers. I am sure you will publish the abuse each other, for their lack of interest in the welfare of the workers, for the purpose of getting a few votes; while they are handing out millions of the people's money to unscrupulous politicians, corporations, and still further crush the Canadian toilers.

But the saddest thing to my mind is how the worker is often persuaded to stay away from his organization, by these same wolves in sheep's clothing, and on the pretext of sending mis-representatives back to parliament. But the workers are being educated, and those who never took an active part before are beginning to think about organization and education now. And before long we hope to be able to permanently establish International Unions, and Independent Labor Societies even in Nova Scotia.

And to you true and noble union men who are dues paying members and who made great sacrifices to maintain the Organization here, that stood for principle against great odds, and refused to sell your manhood for a paltry bribe, I say you have borne your cross in silence, waiting for your fellow worker to assist in the terrible struggle, be patient a little longer, as it is to you the rising generation must look for deliverance, from the cruel creed of the capitalist class.

I again appeal to the members of Nova Scotia in the name of God and your fellow men, and in the interest of your homes and families, that you get into the union, the United Mine Workers of America, pay your dues and assessments, so that you will have protection, and be able to assist in bringing about better conditions and happier homes.

James D. MacLennan.

If a horse with a sore shoulder or a lame foot is worked by its owner, there is a society whose members are always on the alert and who will have the owner of the horse arrested and fined for his cruelty. There is many a poor man who has lost a leg or two in the service of some company who thanks his lucky stars that the company will find him some cheap job to do that he may earn enough to live.

The county doctor at Port Huron, Mich., recently deported a woman who had been in labor 18 hours when he called, and her child being born a few minutes after her arrival in Sarnia. These officials are appointed by capitalists, and there are hundreds such, in Canada and the U. S. A government official is rarely appointed for his workingness to fill the job. It is pull, not his moral and intellectual ability which counts.

## Three Books

The financial pages of the *Times* record the company after company as making huge profits in the past year. There is no cry of distress in these pages. Everything appears to be rosy among the robbers; they know not hunger, nor poverty, nor misery, and they care not how much of it is caused in order that their company may be reported as paying dividends of robbery.

The law is supposed to be for all the people but it is not. The workers have laws galore aimed to suppress them. These laws cannot be applied to the loafing capitalist class, for they are made by benchmen of that same class. Any law which apparently can touch the capitalist class is sneered at. They can dodge laws of any sort, and are doing it every day.

"All work is honest," some say. Perhaps but only about half of it is useful, every section of the capitalist system which extorts profits on a commodity has to keep a staff of people to handle that commodity. The work they perform is of no use to the whole people; it is simply to help that certain branch of robbery to gather in its share of the spoils.

## Three Books

Soldiers are well clad. Thick serges and overcoats, fur caps and good thick boots adorn their useless carcasses during the winter, when the hard-working useful producer is forced to go about half clad, exposed to all the elements. This is the way the capitalist system uses its pets and its slaves.

John Park, of Poland, Ont., was found dead in his bed by a neighbor. Not a bite to eat nor a stick of fuel was in the windowless hut in which he lived. He had been dead a week when found, and no doubt was in the heaven selected by the sky pilots for the working class.

The man who studies Socialism is just that far ahead of his fellow worker who is contented to toil in slavery and misery. When the revolution comes, he will join with the rebels with a full knowledge of what he is doing and where his policy will lead him.

The soldier is an incubus. He does nothing useful to help the progress of the world. When he is not engaged in his miserable profession of murder and destruction he is loafing. He is a natural loafer, and a hurdle in the path of progress.

Scientists declare that though the bee is a hard worker, it works only four hours a day and lays off all winter besides. That is what can be accomplished under organized, cooperative effort. The bee gets the value of what it produces.

If Cotton's had a better list of subs coming in each week, we could run the paper with a less number of ads and give more space to the propaganda.

