

HOW THEY WORK

"I also soon discovered that your lawmakers are a very much overworked people. On January 4, we went into session at 10 a. m. and adjourned at 10.30 or 10.40. We would begin our week's work by going into session at 9 p. m. Monday night, having a session again on Tuesday and Wednesday and by Thursday we would be about 'all in.' Then we would adjourn for the week. After resting the greater part of Thursday and the whole of Friday, Saturday and Sunday, and Monday all day, we would have enough energy generated to go to work again. Oh, it's a wonderful job. (Laughter) From a speech delivered in 1912 by James H. Maurer, Socialist member of the Pennsylvania State Legislature.

Wilson a Reactionary

President Woodrow Wilson of the United States has been hailed as a great man. He is considered to be a reformer, a moral lawmaker, one who is to reshape the destinies of the great republic to the benefit of all the people.

He has recently issued a clarion call that the tariff must be reduced, that he is going to fling open the U. S. to the competition of the world, thus freeing the people from the exactions of the American trusts.

The trusts will not be injured by this lowering of the tariff, for the trusts have become international. The German steel industry is in the control of a handful of magnates; the British steel industry is the same condition. The American steel magnates can easily make a trade agreement with their foreign rivals, limiting the territory of each and agreeing to charge all the tariff will bear.

The Tobacco Trust is in agreement with the British tobacco ring even under the protective system. The Dupont Powder company of the U. S. has an agreement with the powder people of England fixing the territory of each. The Beef Trust is capturing the business of Canada. It has invaded and is capturing the Argentine beef trade. Australia is feeling the tentacles of the American trust. How will lowering the tariff free the people from the monopolies which have become international in scope?

President Wilson and Old Doc Bryan are a pair of politicians living still in the seventies of the last century. They pin their faith to competition and the freedom of trade and cheap living when the era of trusts is with us, and when cheapness of gold has boosted the cost of living.

But even suppose that lowering the tariff will reduce the cost of living. Let us suppose it will cut the cost of living in two and do away with some of the more enormous exactions of the trusts. The great mass of the people will benefit little.

The mass of the people are wage workers. They live by the wages they get and these wages are governed by the cost of living. If the cost of living becomes cheaper, wages will fall and the standard of living of the workers will not be raised, nor will the profits of the master class, reckoned in purchasing power be reduced.

The following little press despatch is of much significance in this connection.

Washington, June 24.—President Wilson with statement declaring that he would have vetoed, if he could, the provision in the exempting labor unions and farm organizations \$300,000 fund designated for the operation of the Sherman Anti-Trust Law.

This means that if union men organize to raise wages and shorten hours, they will be considered a "labor trust" and Wilson will use the whole powers of government to crush such unions as trying to interfere with the rights of the capitalists to purchase workmen day by day for the least possible wage.

Wilson is making Socialists fast, for the workers are experiencing the power of the capitalist state which the masters use to slither into slavery. The workers therefore unite to capture this club, the state, and use it against the capitalist class.

They Dare Not Preach Truth

We have many ministers of the gospel who are Socialists. They take their ideas largely from the Bible and they say they are Christian Socialists.

These ministers have our sincerest sympathy. For they are in bondage. They dare not preach what they see as the truth. They dare not preach Christ and they dare not preach Socialism. Economic determinism forbids.

The church has become institutionalized today. It is a money consuming proposition. There is heating and lighting. There are repairs. There is insurance. The minister's salary must be met. There is the expense of the sexton, and of an organist, and frequently of paid singers. There is the expense of wine cups and vestments and carpets and substitutes for the minister when he takes his summer holidays.

Where will the money come from to pay all these bills? Why, from the capitalist class. The working class have no funds. They have but their daily wage which must go for food, clothing and shelter. The capitalists are the ones with the funds to spend.

So the capitalists pay the bills and they drag the ministers of the church with them into the bondage of mammon. Both the Socialist ministers and the non-socialist ones.

The ministers of the gospel are torn between their desire for a living, and their desire to serve their master.

They are torn between their love of the church which shelters them and which is controlled by the legalized thieves, and their desire to be truly helpful to men.

What is the result? Hypocrisy in the pulpit is the result. The people are fed on husks in the name of religion. The spiritual life dies out of the church and it becomes a gossip club where fashionable women can rustle round showing their latest gowns.

The church becomes a supporter of the boy scout movement. It becomes the prey of the ambitious, worldly, self-seeking crew who want the big churches and the control of the big revenues.

Christ is crucified spiritually today in the churches throughout Canada. I do not go to church because, just as I do not like to see a human being suffer, I do not like to see the spiritual Christ crucified by the hirings of the labor skinner.

Blenheim Castle

The papers of Canada were full of the news recently that the Duke of Marlborough would put a thousand acres of his park at Blenheim palace under the plow.

The noble Duke has given as his reason that he wants to increase the food supply of England. He also hinted that the land tax recently placed upon real estate was the reason. It is expected that eventually the whole 20,000 acres will be put under cultivation.

Upon this slight foundation, the papers have been speaking of the democratic Duke, of the patriotic Duke and such like terms.

Patriotism does not move the noble breast of the Duke. It is a question of dollars and cents. He sees that more revenues are to be obtained by skinning the working class, and he is out to exploit his fellow men. Blenheim park, idle and growing nothing with an exchange value, is a dead loss to the Duke. He has to pay taxes on it. Blenheim park, raising turnips, or wheat or oats, will mean much revenue to the Duke, therefore he pops in the crops.

No. He does not pop them in himself. He does not go out and hoe and dig and weed. He hires wage slaves to do this work for him. He pays them the average wage, which will just pay their keep, and he takes all the balance.

If the rental of farm land in England is \$10 an acre, this 1,000 acres of the Duke when planted and the profits are realized, will bring him in \$10,000 per year. The 20,000 acres will bring him in \$200,000 a year. Such a revenue is not to be sneezed at even by a Duke. So he starts slaves to work on his land and talks about wanting to feed the people. He does want to feed the people as long as feeding them brings him in a fine revenue. The people could starve if there was nothing in it for the Duke.

The Duke does not fear Lloyd George nor the radicals. He fears only the Socialists. He knows that as long as rent, interest and profit is allowed and his title deeds to God's fair earth is allowed, he can live in splendour. He knows that when the workers seize the political power and make labor the standard of reward, his princely hands may have to hoe the turnips that will eventually find their way into his princely mouth.

REVOLT!

Revolt! the word went ringing round.

And all our ranks were up. Revolt! a roar of mighty sound. That drowned the guns of Krupp.

Revolt! 'twas winging round the world.

From continent to isle, Far from Canadian peaks was hurled For many a thousand mile.

'Twas muttered by the bearded Russ, 'Twas chattered in Cathay; A song of joy was sung by us In Austral far away.

Revolt! we formed the circle round That grinded and and sea, And white to yellow man was bound The red flag set them free.

"Revolt" (Australia).

Take no favors from your employer. If he helps you out of the hole when you need help, remember he is doing it for a purpose—to make profits for himself. He will use his power to grind you closer on your job. Your employer is a robber; if he was not a robber he could not be your employer. He joins associations to be able to fight you when you are restless. He subscribes to campaign funds to elect a government which stands ready to call out the troops and shoot you up when you revolt. His family dress in silks and satins while your family often go barefoot and grub along on the poor wages he doles out to you. Your employer is not your friend, and he cannot be as long as he takes a profit off the results of your industry.

The city of Montreal will not allow free speech on the streets, but they allowed a circus parade over a mile in length to block traffic over the most prominent streets in the city for hours. Business interests must be served, and when the question of profits is concerned, everything goes. Socialists are after the capitalist system's scalp, therefore they may not speak on the streets; the circus is a huge capitalist concern, and may do as its owners please. It would be a good idea for the Montreal comrades to secure a float with mottos and banners representing the aims of the Socialists, and join in the next procession pulled off on the streets of Montreal.

CASH

Cold and relentless the edict. All must obey to exist. "Show us the coin of the realm!" Heaven without it were missed.

Bill Uno.

The Banks Against the People

I thought it would be an interesting thing to let you know how the people of the municipality of Hays, No. 338 are being treated by the banks of this country.

Last December they went to work and chose ten men to run for the office of councilors. Then an election was held to decide which five should manage the affairs of the District for 1913. These elected five then selected from several applicants the writer as sec-treas of the municipality.

Under the new Rural municipality Act the school districts within a municipality have to look to the council of such municipality for money to meet current expenses until their taxes are collected in the fall by the municipal sec-treas, and handed over to them. Also under sec. 225, and 226 of the Act the council are authorized to borrow from time to time enough money to meet their current expenses. We have 17 school districts to finance and have some 10 2-3 townships to assess and collect taxes from. The council therefore considered it necessary to borrow the sum of \$60,000.00 to pay the school districts on demand and also to pay their own running expenses.

On applying at the bank for same the reeve and sec-treas. were presented with a form to fill out giving a lot of particulars which did not apply at all to present requirements and must have been printed several years ago.

They informed the manager that a very conservative estimate of the assessment would amount to some \$20,000.00 besides a good amount of arrears which would be collected in the near future. The manager said he would recommend the case to the management at Winnipeg. The reply came back that they would consider the matter further when the actual assessment was out (some time in August according to Ordinance.)

We have school teachers waiting for their overdue salaries and debenture holders threatening proceedings in fact everything in chaos simply because a financial wonder in Winnipeg has not studied the municipal Act and cannot see that a loan to a municipality like ours is a first charge on some 20,000 acres of fine Alberta land.

At another bank the writer was informed that they consider it likely that they would receive instructions not to do a loaning business to any public body as they were unsatisfactory to deal with. This I informed them was good news to me as the people would not stand much longer for such insults to their chosen representatives and would demand a social revolution.

Our council is decidedly red in politics and there are several strong agitators living in the district working for the time when the banks will be powerless to rob and insult the people. I remain yours in revolt, A. T. Rowell, Delburne, Alta.

MAN HUNTING

"An author in the Territorials" is the title of a book humorous and otherwise by Lieutenant Coulson Keranan—was a foreword by Lord Roberts, who commends the book to the earnest consideration of the people. In the concluding chapters the author deals with sport—for the officers, of course: "You will have sport in plenty, besides soldiering. . . But, most of all, you will have the sport which is over and above all others, the Sport of Sports, the King of Sports, and the Soldier's Sport—MAN-HUNTING ITSELF. Believe me, that besides that sport, mere fox-hunting seems cowardly tame. . . A fox is a relative of the dog; and I love my own dog so well, I count him so much my trusted friend and comrade, that I cannot again endure to see a creature with eyes like his thus hunted down to death and torn to pieces while I look on."

"But in man-hunting—if you are playing the game on the battlefield—the fight is a fair one, which it is not in the case of the fox. You may kill, or you may be killed; and as the stakes are high—your life against your enemy's—the gamble (if you are anything of a gambler) is glorious, and the excitement proportionately intense."

"There is no such 'big game hunting' as this; and even if you are only playing at Man-hunting in a sham fight, you are in such dead earnest—knowing that what today is sham may tomorrow be reality, knowing that it is only by practising the game in peace that you can play it properly in war, that you lose yourself in the excitement of it as you would in any other game that ever was played."

The foregoing paragraphs furnish the strongest testimony that is needed against military training. Lieut. Keranan proves in his own case that it is possible for a man, whose better nature revolts against hunting down a fox, to revel in hunting down a man for the purpose of killing him, and to find in that ignoble occupation the "sport of sports."—Maori-land Worker.

AS IT SHOULD BE

The youth of Canada refuse to hitch their chariots to the star of militarism. The idleness and panoply of soldiering do not appeal to them. Parades of soldiers are held weekly in the cities, with the brass and bugle bands, thundering along the streets. All this display of gold lace and steady tramping feet does not produce one little thrill of patriotism to glow over the breast of the workers. They probably think as did Hosea Biglow:

"Thrash away, you'll hev to rattle On them little drums o' yorn, 'Tain't a knowin' kind o' cattle That is ketches with mooldy corn. Put in stiff, you feller, Let folk see how spy you be, Guess you'll toot till you are yellor, Fore you git ahold o' 'em!"

A FEW DEFINITIONS

Edith Bromley Jubb, Victoria, B. C.

A Christian.—A person bearing the world's stamp of ethical respectability.

A Lover.—A poor devil alternately in Heaven or Hell—as the loved one smiles or frowns.

A Parent.—One to whom a child is born,—and for that reason given by society the care and custody of that child, whether fitted or competent to train their child or not.

A Child.—Product of all former ages of evolution, a "new" bit of humanity to be moulded for good or ill.

Youth.—The time when dreams are reality and reality is nothing.

A Suffragette.—One who puts the cause of women's enfranchisement before personal liberty, and who is prepared to die if necessary for her political emancipation, is maligned and despised in a day which does not understand martyrs.

A Soldier.—A professional murderer,—honoured and applauded by society for doing what, in a private capacity, he would be hanged for.

A King.—A person still preserving extant the obsolete and useless function of monarchy, and is provided with every manner of luxury for just as long as we have a sentimental and stupid people.

A Modern Woman.—One in whom a good deal of the past ages and the future meet, which explains her apparent contradiction, is a great improvement on the dependent woman of the past but is not yet conscious of the emancipation which must be gained before she obtains her quota of freedom.

A Working-man.—A poor human usually hunting up "a job" is frequently the embodiment of patience, that most detestable of virtues. Is more useful to the community than he is given a chance to understand.

A Socialist.—Dubbed by most "a dreamer of dreams," but in reality has a very practical solution for the greatest of humanity's problems, that of economics.

A Capitalist.—A legalized and thoroughly respectable thief, a money making brain with all energies bent to the one end.

A Lawyer.—A person versed in the art of lying politely and of setting forth black as white and vice versa.

A Modern City.—An uglier place than any imagined in Dante's "Inferno."

A Painter.—One who takes all the beauty of colour and with glorious art makes it live magically on canvas.

A Poet.—An immortal—one who changes mere words into living pulsing beauty.

A Criminal.—A human being maimed by society or heredity.

Government Responsibility

Judge Beck, of Calgary, says the Dominion government is responsible for the alleged immorality of the Chinese because of the \$500 head tax imposed on bringing wives into this country. Sure, that's right. The Dominion government is also responsible for a whole lot more things than the above. They are responsible for the slums which abound in our cities; they are responsible for conditions which cause crime to be rampant from coast to coast; the capitalists have engineered the affairs of commerce so that \$1 today will not buy what 50 cents would a few years ago, the government is responsible for this; the workers in many parts of Canada have to undergo a form of serfdom which would shame darkest Russia, the laws are loaded against them, and they are jailed and beaten by government thugs; railroad barons and capitalist robbers of every description can get millions of dollars and millions of acres of land for the asking. The government is responsible for all this and a lot more, yet the working class of Canada see fit to elect the henchmen of the capitalists to carry out their will at Ottawa, and they turn the workers down and obey their real masters, the capitalists. After all, the government is only indirectly responsible; the workers have it in their power to make the Dominion of Canada a better place to live in, but it will never be better while the capitalists control the government.

Magistrate Clay of Toronto fined three young Germans newly arrived in Canada for trespassing on the sacred property of the C. P. R. and looking at the new government house. The young Germans could not read the signs forbidding trespass, but the magistrate said "Well, this is the way we educate them; they should know it anyway." This sparkle of wisdom is as much as could be expected from a Canadian magistrate appointed by the capitalist class to guard their interests.

"The war on the slums in this city, urgent as it is, must wait on a more active house-building movement wait on? It waits on the will of capitalists, who will not build houses if they see greater profits for their outlay in contracts of other kinds. Even were there thousands of new houses built, would the denizens of slumdom ever aspire to living in a new house?"

Police court cases in Toronto are becoming so numerous that another magistrate has had to be added to the two already employed. The results of capitalism are always apparent on the criminal statistics of any community. When a "prosperous" condition is reported, the calendar of crime is large.

Crime is a direct result of the capitalist system.

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Connect With Up the Supply

By John M. Work.

In the ancient classic mythology there is a story about an earthborn giant named Antaeus. The warm earth, Terra, was his mother. His father was the stormy Neptune, god of the sea.

When he was in touch with the earth, his mother, strength and vitality flowed into him from the earth. When he was not in contact with the earth, his strength waned.

One day Hercules happened along, swinging his club, fresh from his exploit of holding the world on his shoulders while Atlas got the golden apples of the Hesperides for him.

Envious Antaeus was like Cassius, he could not be at heart's ease while he beheld a greater than he.

So, the two giants engaged in mortal combat. Hercules was the stronger. But he found that every time he felled Antaeus to the ground with his club, the earthborn giant acquired new strength from the earth and sprang to his feet stronger than ever. To overcome this difficulty, Hercules seized him by the girth, swung him aloft, and held him high in the air. In this position, Antaeus no longer received his accustomed supply of strength from the earth. His strength therefore waned. In a short time he died, and Hercules tossed his lubberly bulk into a neighboring valley.

Modern man also derives his strength and vitality from the earth, not directly like Antaeus, but indirectly, through his food, his clothing, his shelter, etc.

He, too, is entirely dependant upon the earth.

When the Hercules of capitalism comes along and cuts off his supply from the earth, he too is "up in the air." His strength wanes. And unless his connection with the earth supply is re-established, he perishes.

At the present time, all workers are deprived of most of the supply to which they are entitled.

They are deprived of it because the industries are owned by the capitalists. The private ownership of the industries enables the private owners—the capitalists—to keep for themselves most of the earnings of the workers. They can do so, because the workers are dependant upon the capitalists for jobs.

We Socialists say that the industries shall be owned collectively by all the people. Then the people will employ themselves in their own industries and pay themselves all they earn.

Their connection with their full earth supply will thus be re-established.

Then, we shall no longer be a physically and intellectually stunted race, but will have a full and free opportunity to make the most of life.

Wayland's Hatred of War

You ought to join the army. It is a nice place. You get fed and covered and kicked. If you do not black the officers' shoes and make yourself a debased servant for the men (Y) with straps on their clothes you are put under arrest and then kicked and dragged by the heels for two blocks to be tried for insubordination. If you complain a big brute will jab a sword in you while you are a prisoner and helpless. If any of the thefts or brutality of these officers are hinted at by an underling, such underling will have a hard time of it. All the privates in the army know this. It is a great thing to have an army. All tyrannies need them. Nice place for pets of the leading families. The officers are the reliance of the rich. So they are in Europe. Over there only the members of the noble families are allowed to be officers. The officers are the common herd who do the soldier act are to obey.—J. A. Wayland.

W. F. Cochshutt, M. P., made the statement in the House of Commons that Brantford workmen lived in affluence on \$450 per year. The Brantford Trades and Labor Council went after Cochshutt and requested an explanation of the term "affluence," and he was also asked to address a meeting of the Council and answer further questions which may be asked: The big plow manufacturer whom the workers of Brantford helped to elect replied that he should have used the word "comfortable."

This is the usual reward of the workers for sending such men as Cochshutt to parliament to make laws and look after their welfare. Manufacturers, lawyers, doctors, etc., sitting at Ottawa will never do anything for the working class except pass laws to oppress them. Just imagine a man standing up and telling the whole world that workers are living in affluence or even comfort in the city of Brantford on about \$8.50 per week. It looks as if Cochshutt will have to use some of the "brains" the wealthy class are supposed to possess in order to get down out of the tree the Brantford Trades and Labor Council have chased him into.

The capitalists takes 200,000 bushels of wheat which has been produced by the western farmers, for the railroad men to draw it to Port William, other men load it into the capitalist's boats, and convey it to Port McNichol; it is there loaded in cars and railroad men again convey it to Montreal, where it is sold by a man who has never seen it nor produced one grain of the whole cargo. This man is said to have "brains." Well, perhaps he has. There probably are different kinds of brains. The kind of brains the Socialists recognize are those owned by the farmers who produced the wheat, the railroad men and sailors who handled it, and brought it to the market. Under Socialism this class of "brains" will get the value of the wheat. The man who sits in a leather-seated chair in an office building will have no chance to sell anything produced by labor. He will have to rustle or starve. His "brains" will then have a chance to prove their worth.

THE ISSUE

F. S. Faulkner

Some years ago I was amused to hear a speaker at a public meeting declare, that there was only one issue before the world today, and that issue was Socialism. I repeat I was amused because I was not wise.

I fancied I knew of several issues far more important than Socialism, which, to me, was a mere dream of a Paradise never to be.

"I know better now, I have learned that this dream is a science, dealing with an everyday question, the most vital question, we working men and women have to consider."

What is that? Simply how to get a living. It is not an easy question for us to answer, for we find it hard all the time, to get even the bare necessities of life.

The Canadian press announces that the Duke of Connaught has no home to come to in Ottawa, yet who of our class is sure of a shack to live in, let alone a home, such as this useless ornament is used too?

Our American papers tell us, that the President's wife will only spend \$1000 a year for dress! Why, who among us has a thousand a year income, to maintain his whole family?

Fellow worker, there is no more vital issue than this, it thrusts itself upon us, it obtrudes upon our thoughts at all times.

How can we be happy, or make merry, when we do not know how soon our children will be hungry, our wives be ragged, and we men, getting desperate with anxiety over their lot?

Thousands of men will not marry today, because of this dread fear.

How many homes are broken up on account of it? You must answer these questions. Tho it cause you pain to lose cherished ideals; yet when you learn of the mission of the army of the new International working boundaries, creed or color marching steadily forward, till all civilized countries are listening to the tread, the rulers with dimity, the workers with hope, you will rejoice.

For it is no dream, it is a reality; and in the day of our night, we will strike the bond chains from the industrial slaves of today, the pallid little children, and weary women, who labor their miserable lives away, so our masters may flaunt their happiness and pleasures, in our sight.

Let it make you voice your discontent for discontented you are. Come with us. You will be mentally free now, and you will be happier than you ever dreamed of, in being one in this army of revolt.

What does the future offer when we triumph? Life full of free; leisure to enjoy the life we were meant to live. We will work to live, not live to work as we do today. Instead of saying, let "George do it," we will say let the machine do it.

I have not offered more than a sketchy outline of what this issue is. There are many and wide gaps in this brief essay, but investigate, read, read, read.

You will find as we Socialists have done; that we build on the rock of knowledge, and the future will be ours.

Who is Right?

Miners dig out the ore, men build railroads and convey this ore to the smelters, where it is refined, and called iron. Steel workers take this iron and slave twelve hours a day converting it into steel. Machinists take this steel and turn and drill it into shape. Lumbermen go into the virgin forest and undergo hardships of all descriptions felling trees and getting them to rivers where they are floated to the mills. Here another class of men perform the laborious work of cutting the logs into lumber for the market. Away in the rubber forests of Latin land slaves are slaughtered and maimed by the human leeches employed by the capitalists to enforce the gathering of rubber. Slaves in the rubber factories sweat in a stifling atmosphere twelve hours a day to produce tires. The painter takes the product and labors long hours on its decoration. The product of all this misery and suffering is then called an automobile. A man who has never lifted a hand towards the making of this machine writes a few words on a piece of paper, hands it to another man who has never helped in its manufacture in any manner whatsoever, jumps into the cushions, and a slave drives him to any place where his whim may dictate. Capitalists apologists say this is right. Socialists say this is wrong.

The little dealer is fading. In 1912 there were eleven per cent more business failures in the United States than in the year before. "High cost of doing business" is the reason given. The huge interests of the big department stores will win out. Year after year a large number of the small fellows give up the ghost and join the class of workers.

PRINTING THAT ATTRACTS ATTENTION

If you think printing is printing, just as "sales is pigs," you make a mighty mistake.

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