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This is No. 250

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LOSSES FOR WEEK

Total Edition Last week 32,500

There will be no freedom for the masses as long as there are millionaires.

Your vote will snap your fetters easily. Why don't you loose yourself?

A doctor for the working animal when he is sick, the porthouse for the working human mule when he staggers under the load.

A daily paper howls for better penitentiaries. What we want is a better system to live under, then we would soon need no penitentiaries.

What have you ever gained from Laurier? What has Borden done for the working class since you have sat him in his high seat? Think it over.

Don't be a servile slave. Resurrect that spirit of independence and liberty that has been buried so long in your toilworn body. Face the lash of capitalism with a brave front.

The majority of Canadian workers vote for non-producers to handle and waste the wealth of the country, and they pay them more for wasting it than they themselves get for producing it.

Anything founded on deceit and robbery cannot long exist. The capitalist system has nothing but robbery and deceit to back it up, and is growing more confused and consequently weaker day by day.

A few years at school for the workingman's lad, then the forge, the lathe and drill in the shops of the masters, so that the sons of the masters may get a good education to fit them for a life of luxury and ease.

Railroads ask for, and get your money by the millions. What would it benefit you if there was a railroad every half mile all over Canada? Would you be any to the good? No. More railroads, more robbery, as long as they are run by the capitalist system.

The working girl toils ten and twelve hours per day in order that her sister of the wealthy class may play tennis, and golf, and motor. Yet the working girl's father often thinks the system all right.

If every workingman and woman in Canada were to refuse to do any sort of work whatever for the masters for one week only, where would the much-vaunted strength of capital be? Capitalists would stand aghast. A month and they would be on their knees. But no such luck. The capitalists keep the workers too near the starvation line for anything like that to happen.

James J. Hill says never in 57 years of his experience have conditions been more favorable for general business, and that the gross earnings of the Great Northern will show \$7,000,000 increase over last year, in first six months. How much of this additional money flowing to the railway will the workers get who earned it? If they asked for a larger share of the money they have earned would they get it? Not without a fight, for the railway magnates keep their slaves with their heads just above the water line. These additional millions will be used to swell the fortunes of the useless class.

Socialist street meetings are being stopped by police in both Toronto and Montreal. The police may sometimes wonder why they are ordered to stop one class from holding meetings and let other classes have free scope, but there are only two classes who understand the motive. They are the Socialists and the capitalists. The Socialists know their strength; so also do the capitalists, and they try to stem the tide at every point. The ordinary contented workers stand still while the masses of class conscious toilers sweep past them in the coming struggle for the overthrow of the capitalist system.

A money stringency is promised in Canada. A wedding out of the small capitalist is due. The big fellows are going to trample out flat the little fellows who are standing in their way. The sacred circle of the thirty-eight who control Canada will brook no opposition. A traveller who has been touring Ontario and the west says that he and his fellows have only transacted 50 per cent of the business the six months of this year that they did in the same months of 1912. Is this the prosperous Canada the capitalist papers are bleating about? Canada can never be prosperous until the workers cease to be exploited slaves, until they rise, their might and break the chains which bind them to the system of the masters.

The corporation of bailiffs of Montreal sent a petition to the superior court asking for the services of an official locksmith to open the doors of houses where goods and chattels have been seized. At present they have to remain outside or break open the doors, as locksmiths will not help them out owing to the small fees for such work. A man grubs and toils all his life, and is robbed high, wide and wicked by the masters and their henchmen; he manages to rake together a few articles of furniture in a place he calls his home. A little lack of employment, a little sickness, and he is set back so far that a stony-hearted vampire of the capitalist system comes and breaks open his door and seizes his furniture and ejects him to the street. The law that says this is right is indeed a funny law.

A Dominion Convention or Party Owned Headquarters. Which?

Change in Cotton's Landlord

Cotton's boasts that it has no sacred cows. A sacred cow, in newspaper slang, is some interest which the writers on a paper are not allowed to touch. The proprietor will be interested in the gas trust or a sweated clothing shop, and the newspaper reporters must say nothing against these things.

Cotton's has boasted that it has no sacred cows. A reader of our paper in Cowansville has perused many copies. He then confided to a friend the following observation, "I see Cotton's says 'rotten judges,' I see it says 'rotten courts,' I see it says 'rotten lawyers,' but I do not see where it says 'rotten sheriffs.'"

Perhaps, after all, Cotton's may have a sacred cow. I did not realize this until the above conversation was made.

Sheriff G. S. Cotton of Sweetsburg, P. Q., paternal progenitor of the editor, has been our landlord. He erected our present quarters expressly for us. He installed \$1,900 worth of printing machinery therein. We agreed to pay rent, and to replace machinery when it became worn out. We have done neither. During 1909, 1910 and 1911 he paid insurance and taxes. That is why I have referred to "our benevolent landlord" in the columns of Cotton's.

This condition of affairs could not continue. Can you wonder at our landlord wishing to terminate such a state of affairs, Comrades? Only the termination is far different than is usual with landlords when dealing with delinquent tenants.

On Monday, June 16th, 1913, before Moses O. Hart, Notary Public, a deed of gift in vivos was passed, whereby our landlord, out of the love and affection he bore his son, gave to me the land, building and machinery connected with Cotton's Weekly. This property is unsuitable for debts, both the placements and replacements thereof and the revenues therefrom. He seriously considered making the property inalienable, but after a little persuasion left this latter provision out.

I am now the landlord of Cotton's Co-operative Publishing Company, Incorporated.

A Long Cherished Dream

This change in ownership makes it possible, if the S.D.P. is willing to co-operate, to carry through a scheme which would be of immense benefit to the movement in Canada. This is for the party to acquire and own its own headquarters, and these headquarters could house, both the Dominion Executive and the paper, Cotton's Weekly.

Heretofore the question of financing such an undertaking has been the stumbling block. The party has not been in a position to finance the move.

I am ready to move my part of the plant to the headquarters to be acquired by the party, to sell the real estate I own in Cowansville, which is assessed at \$2,500, and reinvest the money in the Dominion headquarters. If necessary I am willing to allow the whole to be mortgaged to some third party so as to provide ample security for the party providing the building.

Cowansville Local No. 1, S.D.P., as soon as the members heard of the possibility of such a move, passed a resolution calling for a referendum vote on the following propositions:

1. That a convention be not held this year.
2. That \$2,000 of party funds be voted to paying the debts of Cotton's Co-operative.
3. That the Dominion Executive take steps to acquire Dominion Headquarters.
4. That Cotton's be moved to Ontario and be housed in the Dominion Headquarters.
5. That my offer be taken advantage of by the party.

Marching Toward the Sunrise

By Eugene V. Debs.

The emancipation of labor is essential to the freedom of humanity. The struggle for freedom is the history of the race; the fruit of the struggle, the development of man. The civilization of Egypt, Persia, Babylon, Greece, Assyria and other ancient nations and the royal robbers and privileged parasites that ruled over them, had their day and passed away with the wretched slaves who built the pyramids and obelisks along the tracks of the early centuries of the race. The feudal nations of medieval Europe, whose lords and nobles inherited all the vicious and heartless characteristics of the ancient ruling class, especially their parasitic disdain and brutal contempt for their outraged slaves, have followed in the wake of their predecessors, and nothing remains but the memory of their bloody reign—the midnight horrors of history.

The working class may be robbed, trampled upon, crushed, broken, battered, imprisoned, shot full of jagged wounds, "poor dumb months" at hard labour to the crimes it has suffered, but its majestic march continues towards the sunrise. The master and slave, the lord and serf of past ages, are gone, and the capitalists and wage workers of our day must soon follow them. It is the historic mission of labor to free the human race. To free itself is to free mankind. Labor is life. Society would perish without the working class. The degree of labor's servitude is the degree of society's tribulation, defeat and shame. There can be no morals in any society based upon the exploitation and consequent misery of the class whose labor supports society. There can be no freedom while workers are in fetters. Wage servitude is fatal even to the freedom of its most favored capital-

ist-beneficiaries. They must be surfeited with gold and powers, but they are not free. They cannot sever the ties that bind them to their slaves and soar alone into the realms of freedom.

It is written in the moral law with "iron pen in the lead and rock forever," that whosoever enslaves his fellow-man forges fetters for himself. When labor is emancipated, humanity will draw its first full and vitalizing breath of freedom. We are now in the transition period between individualism and collectivism; between brutality and brotherhood. Wealth will be for all; so easily obtained honestly that there will be no incentive to steal, and so abundantly that poverty will disappear; and ignorance, disease and crime will follow in their order. Profits and wages produce palaces for parasites, and workhouses for workers. An awakened proletariat is pulsing with solidarity and turning its eyes towards the sunrise. Scarred and seamed are its rough and hardened features, and grim its determination, but no just man on earth need fear it. It has suffered a million crimes, but is animated by no spirit of revenge. Its mission of emancipation is darkened by no shadow of contemplated injury or injustice to its conquered enemy. It conquers that enemy but to free that enemy; and a victorious proletariat will celebrate the peace of the world.

As long as the toiler could be kept with his brain centred on his work, and on that only, the capitalists were safe. They speed the toiler up at a killing pace. He is supposed to be sapped at night, and unwilling to discuss economic conditions with his fellows. But it is not altogether true. Workers today toil at breakneck speed, but their minds are on their fellows, the misery they endure, and the remedy, and that remedy they know is Socialism.

Benefits

This move will be of much benefit to the party. At present we have two publicity organizations, the newspaper organization, and the party organization. We cover much the same territory.

Under one roof, the duplication could be done away with, and both organizations could be strengthened. The party could be used more effectively to increase the power of the paper and the paper could be used more effectively to increase the party membership and solidify it.

A permanent secretary could be employed, and when his time was not taken up with the duties of the Secretaryship of the S.D.P., he could be busy as circulation manager of Cotton's.

Located at Berlin, or Galt, we would be in the centre of the Ontario wage working region. We would be still in the cent belt, and the paper could be maintained at 25 cents. Further west and north, expenses would be higher, and the price of the paper would have to be raised.

We would be surrounded by industrial towns from which we could draw job printing.

We could take advantage of hydro-electric power from Niagara, furnished at cost by the Provincial commission.

At the beginning of next year, the post office will introduce a parcels post, charges being based on the zone principle. The zones will be by provinces. On mail order printing going to Ontario and the west we would have to pay an extra zone price if we stay in Cowansville. This will be obviated by moving to Ontario.

There are many other advantages.

The party membership no doubt will feel that the headquarters may be changed in the future and why acquire headquarters now? If the headquarters of the party are changed, the building acquired can be sold, probably at an advanced price with the growth of the value of property under the capitalist system, and the money can be re-invested in the new location.

The Convention call

Recently referendum questions were put to the party membership, and Port Arthur was chosen as the place of convention. There is much dissatisfaction with regard to the bases of representation: the British Columbia provincial convention unanimously condemned the unequal basis of representation.

When the referendum questions came before Cowansville local to be decided, every member of the local was against the idea of spending \$2,000 for a lot of talk. I pointed out to them that THE QUESTION OF WHETHER WE HOLD A CONVENTION OR NOT WAS NOT BEFORE THE PARTY AT ALL.

In the referendum put, we were asked, what should be the basis of representation, what should be the assessment, whether Port Arthur or Winnipeg should be the place of meeting. The question shall a convention of the party be held or not, was not placed before the party at all. So Cowansville local voted for Port Arthur and for the assessment and for a smaller delegation. To clear up the question whether the party wants a convention or not, it puts the question fairly before the party membership.

The Finnish comrades, I believe, desire a convention. But the Finns have always shown themselves progressive, and I think the Finns would rather spend the money in wiping out the debts of the party paper, and would like to see a Dominion headquarters. The Finns have a labor temple in Toronto, in Port Arthur and in Vancouver. I am sure they would like to see a Dominion headquarters owned by the party and housing the national party organ.

Now Comrades, to Action

I am sending a letter to all the locals of the S.D.P., asking them to take stock in Cotton's Co-operative. We owe the following sums:

Balance on big press	\$326.95
White and job paper	433.87
Consolidated note in bank endorsed by G. S. Cotton	750.00
Rent owed W. U. Cotton	470.35
Printing supplies, etc.	261.07
Total	\$2342.24

Cotton's is capitalized at \$20,000, divided into 2,000 shares of \$10 each. Stock is payable twenty-five per cent with order, and the balance is payable in ninety days in three equal monthly payments.

I want all the supporters of Cotton's to take stock who can. We have never had sufficient capital. The total number of shares taken is about 600, of which I hold over 200.

I make this offer. For every share of stock taken by individual Socialists, Socialist locals or trades unions during the balance of June and the month of July, I will take a share of stock also, up to \$1,000. You will find a subscription blank for stock in the corner of this page.

Subscriptions

I want you also to go out and rustle up as many subscriptions as possible.

No doubt you think a twenty-five cent paper is not a going concern. I can only tell you what J. A. Wayland, of the Appeal to Reason, told me in 1911. He said that at twenty-five cents and with a paid circulation of fifty thousand, Cotton's Co-operative ought to be making net profits of \$500 per month. Wayland knew the newspaper game from start to finish. You are giving Cotton's just a little over half that circulation.

Here are a few figures. A paid circulation of 40,000 forty-week subscriptions would mean 1,600 subs a week. This would bring in a revenue of \$250 per week. White paper would cost \$60 per week. Wages would be around \$150 per week. That would leave \$85 per week for other expenses from the subscription revenues alone. There would be in addition the profits from job work, book sales and advertising.

Why are we hard up if the newspaper business is so good? Because for the week of June 6th you sent us total revenues of \$85.15; for the week of June 13th you sent us \$123, and for the first half of the week of June 20th you sent us \$52. Our wage bill is over \$100 per week now.

The price of 25 cents is about right. We have two Socialist papers in Canada. The Western Clarion has tried a dollar a year as a weekly, and it has tried seventy-five cents. Now it is trying the price of a dollar a year as a fortnightly. Cotton's has tried a dollar a year, it has tried fifty cents a year, forty cents a year, and twenty-five cents a year. Our present rate of twenty-five cents for forty weeks is the most successful of all the prices tried. We need only the circulation.

In Ontario, near Hamilton, Stratford, St. Thomas, Brantford, Guelph, Woodstock, London, Welland, St. Catharines, the circulation should certainly take a big leap forward.

Send in the subs now, Comrades, and make us boom. You of the west also will want us five hundred miles nearer you.

This move means a big thing for the Canadian Socialist movement. Act at once. And remember that stock subscription blank in the corner of this page.

A Factor for the World's Peace

By Arthur Rice.

Nothing would do more to bring about the world's peace than to send the moving picture men with their cameras to the front in actual warfare, and take pictures of the soldiers in the throes of warfare, in their animal form, in the act of destroying the lives of their fellows, and being destroyed by them.

You would then see the soldiers in torn clothes bespattered in their comrades' blood, the maimed, dying and dead humanity covering the ground. You would then see hell in reality. It would hardly be possible to picture anything more cruel than the suffering of the wounded soldiers, some with an arm or leg blown off, others groaning under the pain of mortal wounds. Could Dante's Inferno be worse than this? Do the heathen do anything worse than murder? Could men that are in reality Christians ask men of one nation to destroy the lives and property of men of another nation? Some of the so-called Christian men sent the British soldiers to South Africa to fight the South African Republic for the sole purpose of giving a group of capitalists control of the diamond mines.

It will be remembered that when England was sorely pressed by the Boers that Canada sent several contingents to fight, not for the empire, but for a few capitalists who wanted to control the diamond industries. This group of capitalists caused the British and Canadian workers to be slaughtered by the wholesale in the Boer war. What will not the robbing class do to increase their blood-stained money?

If moving pictures had been taken of the engagements of the Boer war, and these pictures shown in their true character to the general public,

no man with any reasoning power would want to be a soldier—a legalized murderer. The public would then see the soldiers' life in a different light than on horseback in smart uniforms, as in time of peace. They would then be looked upon as more animal than man, low, brutal, degraded creatures, and would be treated as such.

Benjamin Levy, of New York, testified before a committee investigating the conditions of the detective and police department, that he had, at the request of officials in the detective bureau, often induced criminals to commit burglary in order that they might be arrested. He also said that a deputy commissioner, in charge of the detective bureau gave him \$25 with which to purchase burglar's tools, and paid him \$75 after he had succeeded in the burglary. When the police cannot get enough graft from the capitalists, who employ them, they have to turn their talents into nefarious work amongst the class of criminals. The police system of every city is probably just as rotten as the one in New York, but on a possibly smaller scale. If criminals are not handy they manufacture them.

Join the 1917 Club and be in the swim.

Subscription for Stock

The undersigned hereby subscribes for shares in Cotton's Co-operative Publishing Company Inc., and enclose \$..... as payment thereon.—Shares are \$10 each.

N.B.—Stock can be paid in full, or one-fourth down and the balance in 90 days in three equal monthly instalments.

The path of the thinking worker leads straight into Socialism.

Once you become class conscious, class conscious you will remain, for you have seen the light.

The London, Ont., Methodist conference adopted a resolution against militarism. The feeling is spreading.

The capitalist class are struggling for unlimited wealth and power, while the working class are struggling for a bare existence.

Thousands of Canadian women are forced to work to support their husbands and families. This is conclusive evidence that we are deluged with prosperity.

"... Then when you're on your uppers, and without a bite or sup, Just think of the Dominion you're helping to build up."

—Gerald Lively.

The capitalist is not your friend. He is out to trim you, and must trim you good and hard if he is to amass more wealth each year. That is the only way in which he can get it. You are the goat.

The convicts in the Kingston penitentiary eat their meals in their cells, and in solitary silence. Added to this iniquity, they are compelled to eat without either knife or fork, "eating like animals," as the Kingston Standard expresses it.

Socialism is progressing silently and surely. The masses do not come with trumpets and drums and rattle of arms. They come with a steady march of a determined mass of class conscious slaves. They are irresistible.

Converts to Socialism do not all come from the ranks of the workers. It may surprise some comrades to learn that the Canadian movement has within its ranks men and women from all walks of life. Professional men, wholesale and retail merchants and others who see the coming downfall of capitalism are enlisted, and work along in their quiet way.

We hear with regret (?) that the gallant 96th cannot muster a sufficient company to take a holiday. What is the good of building an armory under the circumstances? We do queer things these days. We build an armory for a regiment we haven't got, and would never think of investing public money in homes for artizans we have got.—The Wage Earner, Port Arthur.

Almost daily children are killed on the poorly lighted streets of Montreal as they are enjoying their evening romp. Montreal can spend millions upon millions to enlarge the city and make better feeding grounds for the capitalists, but cannot find the wherewithal to supply proper playgrounds for the children. They are forced to the streets, and are killed by the autos of the rich. Would the Socialists provide playgrounds for the children? Well, we should worry.

There is a "don't know they are robbed" class among the workers. This class makes the capitalists chuckle with glee. As long as this class of producers exist, capitalism will be on easy street. As soon as they become class conscious and realize their power the masses will arise and throw off their yoke. Comrades, do you neglect any chances to show your shopmates how they are being exploited? If you do, you are not doing your duty towards your comrades of the firing line who are devoting every spare minute towards educating their class.

The majority of the people of Canada are willing to dig in and help the thirty-eight who now control Canada to become richer and more powerful. The only people who are making any attempt to stay the amassing of unlimited wealth are the class conscious workers called Socialists. Trusts, combines and mergers are formed every week or two, but the average toiler never raises his head from his toil to give them a thought. Not so the Socialist. He knows he is robbed, and how much he is robbed of, and is trying to get his fellow worker enlightened so that they can fight side by side their common enemy.

Heads of governments pull off some funny ones. McBride of British Columbia claims credit for the fact that there are 50,000 pupils enrolled in schools of that province. In a few years the capitalist bosses of McBride will force the majority of these pupils into the sweat pens of the province to make profits for the system. The sons of the rich will be left in the schools and prepared to take high places amongst the capitalist robbers and grafting politicians of the province. That is, if the Socialists do not rise in the meantime and fire McBride and his scandalous Tory politicians off the backs of the workers.