

SOCIALIST PROPAGANDA

Specially Edited for Those Young in the Study of the Principles and Doctrines

OF THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST MOVEMENT

GRIM-VISAGED WAR

The hurried tramp of armed men
In answer to the bugle's notes;
The crash of arms, and yet again
The deep, dull roar from brazen
throats!

The forward charge against the foe
To combat fierce, 'neath dark'ning
skies,
The sick'ning shriek, the wail of woe
As comrades fall no more to rise.

The horrid gloom,—lit by the flash
As swiftly flies the screaming shell;
The battery's noise,—a hideous crash
Let loose the thunderbolts from
hell!

The boom of cannon hoarse calls
It's iron message to the foe;
The rattle of the rifle balls
Tells of the carnage, high and low.

The smoke of battle darkly rolls
Across the field, hiding from sight
The bloody corpses, mangled souls,
That mark the course of stubborn
fight.

The groans of dying men in pain,
'Mid mutter'd oaths; the fearful
dread;
When morning dawns it wakes in vain
The silent slumber of the dead.

Hail the glad day when welcome
Peace
Shall make of Earth the Poet's
dream;

Grim-visaged war and Hate to cease;
And Socialism reigns supreme!

GEORGE EDGAR FRYE.

New Glasgow, N. S.

A FINNEGAN STORY

Never Enough Happiness to Go
Round

Has anyone heard how Jake Peters
is getting along?" asked the Grocery
Clerk, as he moved over to make room
for the Blacksmith.

"I saw him today and I guess he is
not getting along very well," replied
the Station Agent. "His wife was
with him and she bought two tickets to
the city. She looked all fagged out.
She told me she was taking him to the
hospital to be operated upon, and that
it's taking every cent they had saved
and she didn't know how they were go-
ing to get along. She has four small
children, and even if Peters pulls
through he'll never be able to do much."

"It's a pretty tough old world,"
soliloquized Finnegan.

"Yes, and none of you fellows seem
overly anxious to make it any better,"
dryly commented the S. A.

"Not changing the subject," broke
in the Bookkeeper, "my wife was over
to call on Tom Smith's wife today.
Tom, you know, has been out of work
all winter and they've been having a
hard time of it—had to call on the town
for aid for a part of the time. Well,
Tom got a job the other day, and my
wife says she never saw as happy a
mortal as Mrs. Smith. She is going
around the house singing like a bird."

"Where is Tom working?" asked
the Blacksmith.

"Why, I forgot to ask my wife."

"Well, I'll tell you," broke in the
S. A. "He's working in the starch
factory where he's had an application in
for a job all winter. He's got the place
Jake Peters held before he was hurt.

You see it's the same old story, boys,
just as I've been telling you all along:
Where there are smiles look around and
you'll find tears; good luck for one
always spells bad luck for some other
man. That's the way the damnable
system you fellows vote for always
works. I'm in hopes it will filter
through your muddled brains some
day."

Nobody seemed inclined to continue
the conversation, and Finnegan "loded
it was time to close the shop.

"Well, don't it beat anything you
ever saw?" observed the Bookkeeper to
the Grocery Clerk, as they walked up
the street together. "That fellow
twists everything into an argument for
Socialism."

The Grocery Clerk laughed.—The
Appeal.

LITTLE LUMPS

GERALD O'CONNEL DESMOND

Patriotism covers a multitude of
murders.

How is it that in the drama of life,
as reported by the capitalist press, the
worker is always the villain of the play?

Under chattel slavery the workers
were swapped for horses, under the
present system they sell themselves for
bread and butter.

Socialist papers are the best thing,
outside of individual talks, to start a
man thinking. Therefore, let us boost
the socialist press.

The highest point capitalist altruism
ever reaches is to return to the workers
a small percentage of the goods stolen
from them at the point of production.

We have no objection to our friends
of the church preaching a heaven here-
after. It is only when they support
the hell on earth of capitalism that we
run foul of them.

We don't believe in competition, but
all good socialists are chock full of the
spirit of emulation and really seem to
be trying to see which can do most for
the cause.

Lots of persons preach, every Sun-
day, the doctrine of "Love your neigh-
bor," and on election day vote for the
system which puts man against man
and class against class. Is it ignorance
or hypocrisy?

The average man will break every
law, will transgress every moral and
civil commandment, under the spur of
hunger. But place that same man in
a position to earn a decent living and
he never thinks of doing this.

One of the things that is really amus-
ing is to see the typical little country
newspaper, two sheets, five inches long
by four, launch out on a trust-busting
campaign. "What fools these mortals be."

When the little boy's father figures
that the little boy needs some medicine,
the little boy generally takes that medi-
cine, no matter what his personal
feelings may be. When the big work-
ing class really come to the conclusion
that the little capitalist class must take
the socialist mixture, why then the cap-
italist class will take it. It may, per-
haps, be necessary to adopt the paternal
attitude and hold the plutocratic
nose while the plutocratic teeth are
priced open and the stuff poured down
the plute throat. This, however, is
merely a detail which time will settle.

Our Young Men

BY A YOUNG MAN

Are we to let our young men grow up
like trees unpruned and uncared for?
Is a question that should interest all
parents, and should make them more
interested in Socialism.

I say, if you take away our hopes
and ambitions in life you take away
more than life itself, for a life without
hope or purpose is worse than death.

The cry of lost hope wrings men's
hearts and fills their brains with tumult.
And yet people struggle against and
oppose those who try to uplift those
young lives.

Why are there so many old men,
sinking down into unknown graves?

A little encouragement in youth
might have saved these wrecks of lives.
If they had been given a chance to
live honest, happy lives this would not
have happened.

But no, they were not. Instead they
were slaves for a few wealthy employ-
ers whom we call the upper class.

These gouty capitalists must needs
have recruits for their factories.

If they needed our fathers, will they
not need us?

Then it is possible they are going to
build schools for our benefit? No.

Why cannot you, blind and weak
citizens—why, I say can not you get
the dust and mildew from your eyes

and see that the great ogre, Greed, is
sucking the very breath from you and
yours?

Cannot you see that a form of govern-
ment that educates your children right,
gives them a chance to live honorable
lives and not stopping here, goes on
and helps them in their old and feeble
years, is better than one that crams
a lot of nonsense into their heads and
then puts them in a factory or sweat-
shop to rot, then when they are old and
useless sends them out to starve?

What a contrast! Remember it, par-
ents, and also, my young companions
who will vote next election, and when
an oily tongued representative of cap-
italism comes up to you and, mayhap,
even offers you a cigar or a drink, just
ask him how he is going to improve
your condition.

Ask him if he intends to build schools
for the young, or take care of the old.

Then remember Socialism will, and
turn down capitalism good and hard
by voting for the emancipation of our
young men.—W. L. F.

SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST.

Only one oyster embryo out of every
five million produced grows up through
all the successive stages of youth to the
adult state. Even in animals which
produce a small number of young there
is great destruction, and taking all the
individuals into consideration only a
single pair of young arrive at maturity
to replace their parents. There is no
exception to the rule that every organic
being naturally multiplies at so high a
rate that if not destroyed the progeny
of a single pair would soon cover the
earth. The elephant is reckoned the
slowest breeder of known animals; it
commences to breed at thirty years of
age, dies at one hundred, and has six
young in the interval. After seven hun-
dred and fifty years, supposing all the
offspring of a single pair fulfilled the
rule and were not destroyed in an un-
timely way, there would be nearly nine-
teen million elephants alive descended
from the first pair.—Sir Ray Lankester
in London Telegraph.

THE MODERN FACTORY

Marx describes the modern factory as
being more than a mere assemblage of
machines under one roof, for it is rather
a huge machine itself. He says—an
organized system of machines to which
motion is communicated by the trans-
mitting mechanism from a central auto-
mation is the most developed form of
production by machinery. Here we
have in place of the isolated machine a
mechanical monster, whose body fills
whole factories, and whose demon
power, at first veiled under the slow and
measured motion of its common limbs,
at last breaks out into the fast and fur-
ious whirl of its countless "working
organs."—W. R. S.

A Scotchman who is a prominent
member of a church in Glasgow, one
Sunday recently put by mistake into
the collection plate a piece of silver
instead of a penny, says The New York
Tribune.

On returning home he discovered the
serious blunder. He spent the after-
noon in considering the matter and talk-
ing it over with his wife.

"Ye see," he said to her in explana-
tion of his loss, "I nicht stay awa' for
twenty-nine Sawbaths ta mak' it up, but
then I wad be payin' seat rent an' gettin'
nawthin' for't. I'm thinkin',
lassie, this mairn be what the meenister
ca's a religious deeficulty."

Piracy on the high seas was consid-
ered a noble occupation by the old
Norseman. To-day such piracy is re-
garded infamous. Piracy, however, on
the stock exchange is considered a
highly laudable method of becoming
wealthy. Under the socialist state to
be, piracy and plundering of any kind
will be regarded as an unworthy occu-
pation.

Many persons are afraid of the social-
ist movement because it is a working
class movement and they fear the work-
ers. They feel that the labor move-
ment is potentially a quaking inferno.
The labor movement is peaceful as yet.
Its potentialities for evil will remain
dormant unless aroused by repression.

Under feudalism, society was organ-
ized after a fashion. Since the rise of
modern business there has been little
organization. The lords of commerce
have made an anarchy and called it
government.

Uptill the present age, and even yet,
the few have developed their own moral
perfection by the toil and misery of the
many. Under socialism the many will
develop their moral nature by the work
of all.

Wages and Luxuries

I frequently hear workingmen say:
"What is the use of getting a rise in
wages, when almost immediately the
things which we purchase most, increase
in price?" This shows a lack of
knowledge of economics.

Wages is what is given a person in
exchange for their labor; it is usually
given in the form of currency, which
the worker exchanges for necessary
commodities. Therefore a general
change in the rate of wages would have
direct effect on the price of necessary
commodities; viz.—When wages de-
crease, the demand for necessities de-
creases, thereby lowering their price.
When wages increase the demand for
necessaries increases, thereby causing a
rise in the price; but these variations
are only temporary, for soon after the
decrease or increase of demand there
will be decrease or increase of supply.

The working class as a whole must,
of necessity, spend their income on
necessaries, and a general rise in wages
would, therefore, produce a rise in the
demand for, and consequently in the
market price of necessities.

The capitalists who produce the
necessaries would be compensated, for
the rise in wages (which decreased his
profit) by the rise in market prices of
their commodities.

But what of the other capitalists who
do not produce necessities, and there
are many of them? An immense pro-
portion of the national production is in
the shape of luxuries. What a lot of
necessaries themselves must be used up,
wasted upon servants, houses, and so
forth? This waste always becomes
limited as the price of necessities rise?

Now in what position would these
capitalists be who do not produce nec-
essaries? The rise in wages decreased
their profit, but they are not compen-
sated by a rise in the price of luxuries,
for the demand has not increased, but
decreased.

Here we have a difference in the rate
of profit, for capital employed, in the
different branches of industry.

Consequently capital and labor would
be transferred from the less remunera-
tive to the more remunerative branch-
es until the supply equalled the demand
equalizing profits and bringing prices
back to their former level.

So that an increase in wages does
not eventually increase the price of
necessaries to the same extent, but
does help to improve the condition
of the wage earner.

KRUPP

The form of modernism most feared
by the pope and the hierarchy is mod-
ern socialism.

Every socialist wants a copy of Karl
Marx. Get twenty-five yearly subs for
Cotton's and it is yours.

We are often asked "What is social-
ism?" It is whatever the workers
want when they can get a chance to
fully express themselves.

It is amply demonstrated that Can-
ada needs a prejudice-breaking social-
ist propaganda paper. Cotton's WEEK-
LY seems to fill a long felt want.

Capitalism requires armies and
navies, policemen and detectives, and
jails to keep it going, and with all this,
it is in constant dread.

Nothing is so well liked by the cap-
italist press as to show it readers in
fine articles how to live sumptuously
on a few cents a day.

Drop a card comrades, if you have
not yet received any sub blanks. They
will be sent on the slightest provoca-
tion. Makes it very easy to send in an
order.

Capitalism is the enemy of economy.
It wastes in war, slaughters our forests
guts our mines, wastes our soils, and
squanders the products of the workers.

The summer is coming. Now is the
time to get Cotton's into the home of
your friends and acquaintances. A
good many are taking advantage of
our trial offers. Ten trials for \$1.00.
Some of the locals are making use of
this excellent means of propaganda.

It is a noticeable fact that few fam-
ilies are able to own their own homes.
Think of it after all these centuries,
and in view of labor saving machinery.
Capitalism is responsible for these con-
ditions. Socialism will abolish them.

Do not look the importance of put-

ting your barber on our list. Hundreds
of men are able to read socialist litera-
ture in this way, that ordinarily never
hear of socialism in its true sense. We
already have all the barbers in several
cities on our list, showing that com-
rades are wise to the benefits. \$1.00
will send Cotton's to ten barbers for
three months.

The socialist knows no doubts or
fears. He knows he is right and
works ahead perfectly serene. If his
reputation suffers or he is hurt other-
wise, it makes no difference. Beyond it
all, he sees ultimate victory for the
good of all mankind.

Many are the words of encourage-
ment that come in, accompanied by a
frayed dollar bill. "Best ever." "None
to equal it." "Keep it going." "You
have the right idea." "Show the
light." "A phenomena, but the right
kind, and in a vital spot." "It does the
work." "We like it because all the
family can read it." Women folks like
to read it. "My non-socialist friends
like it." "It is conducted on sensible
lines." Keep it that way and we will
win out." All from Canadian com-
rades.

THE INTELLECTUAL PROLETARIAT

"The Intellectual Proletariat, is one
of the most disruptive elements of mod-
ern society, as it is largely in sympathy
with the wage-earners, and is quick to
catch up with new ideas, while the po-
sition of most of its members is worse
than that of an average skilled work-
man."—William Morris, page 208,
"Socialism, Its Growth and Outcome."

The Socialist Vote Increases Only Through Education

Set aside certain evenings every week for
serious study that others may be enlightened
by our propaganda.
Leading Socialists all over the continent
recommend a careful reading of the following
books on Socialism.

The Socialists—Who they are
and What They Stand For,
by John Spargo. Paper,
10c; cloth, 50c.

We know of no other book
in the whole literature of Socialism
that will make so good a FIRST
IMPRESSION on the average
Canadian reader. The style is clear
and simple, and the arrangement
of the subject is such as to make
easy reading. Altogether this is
just the book to arrest the attention
of the half indifferent reader, and
interest him so he will read books
that require more study.

The paper bound copy is small
and compact, nice to carry in the
pocket for reading at spare moments

The Common Sense of Social-
ism, by John Spargo. Paper
covers, 25c; cloth \$1.00.

An appeal to the average Ameri-
can common sense. He selects a
typical workingman, and addresses
him in a series of familiar letters,
uniting a good literary style with
a clear grasp of the subject.

Manifesto of the Communist
Party, by Marx and Engels.
Paper covers, 10c; cloth 50c.

This manifesto, first published in
1848, is still recognized the world
over as the clearest statement of the
principles of the International So-
cialist party.

Socialism, Utopian and Scien-
tific, by F. Engels. Paper,
10c; cloth 50c.

This little book has a wider cir-
culation and has been more often
translated than any other exposition
of socialist principles.

Collectivism and Industrial Ev-
olution, by Emile Vander-
velt. Cloth 50c.

To those who wish to study social-
ism in a single book, this work
is recommended.

"My youngest boy, 3 years
old, was sick with fever
last June, and when he got
better the doctor prescribed
Scott's Emulsion, and he
liked it so well that he drank
it out of the bottle, and is
now just as plump and strong
as any child of his age any-
where... two bottles fixed
him O.K."—MR. JOHN F.
TEDDER, Box 263, Teague-
Freestone Co., Texas.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is the greatest help for babies
and young children there is.
It just fits their need; it just
suits their delicate, sensitive
natures; they thrive on it. Just
a little does them so much
good and saves you so much
worry. You owe it to them
and yourself to make them as
strong and healthy as possible.
Scott's Emulsion will help
you better than anything else;
but be sure to get Scott's.
It's the best, and there are so
many worthless imitations.

ALL DRUGGISTS

Mr. Tedder has just written us another letter about
his brother-in-law's children. Let us send you his
letter and other information on the subject. A
Post Card, mentioning this paper, is sufficient.

SCOTT & BOWNE

126 Wellington St. W.

Toronto

The Smith
death trap in
choked full
and there wa
appliances. T
the last, were
able. They m
made possibl
gard of life ev
"You're su
editor. "Dea
with certainty
"Very well
a big story ou
We can't do
except that t
throwing out
investigated.

Mr. S. S.
stockholder,
owner, of the
ways looked
after dinner a
natural that
paragraph w
investigating
Smith Comp
sion of certai
ing character
This paragra
shock. He di
enough, no
that the comp
stand investig
much the E
knew. Even
pany's legal a
which broug
over in quite
The editor
in consultation
paper. Toget
the reporter's
way a big s
tional. It tol
gard to the c
plant, its tre
its criminal n

Principles of Scientific Social-
ism, by Chas. H. Vail. In
paper 35c; cloth \$1.00.
This is one of the most successful
summaries of Marxian socialism ever
written by an American author. It
shows how a co-operative organiza-
tion of industry would hasten pro-
duction and improve distribution,
would abolish waste, give woman
her proper place in society, while at
the same time simplifying govern-
ment.

Karl Marx, Biographical Me-
moirs. By Wilhelm Liebk-
necht, translated by Ernest
Untermann. Cloth 50c.

This personal biography of Marx,
by an intimate friend, gives a new
insight into the beginnings of So-
cialism.

Value, Price and Profit, by
Karl Marx, edited by his
daughter, Eleanor Marx
Aveling. Paper 10c; cloth
50c.

No subject is of more vital interest
to wage-workers than the indus-
trial system by which a large share
of what they produce is taken from
them, and in no book is this ex-
plained so clearly, forcibly and con-
vincingly.

Marxian Economics, by Ernest
Untermann. In cloth, \$1

A popular introduction to the
Three Volumes of "Capital."

Capital, by Karl Marx, in two
volumes. Cloth, \$2 each.

Stock your
Library Now

The Socialists, by Spargo, is
fine for new Socialists. Try a
copy. Only 10c.

ORDER FROM

Book Department
Cotton's Weekly
COWANVILLE, P. Q.

Mu
t

"Two men

more injured

pany's factory

editor of the

his reporter

ing pretty qui

third bad acci

There is som

plant. Go do

Never mind if

the money; th

that."

"The Smith

It covered a l

own special

the gates, and

trance inform

there was "N

But the Ev

not in any way

investigated si

talked with th

up" for them.

who had been

ready, for a c

finally, he ma

himself and se

was really to

The editor

his account.

this:

The Smith

death trap in

choked full

and there wa

appliances. T

the last, were

able. They m

made possibl

gard of life ev