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W. U. COTTON, Editor

This is No. 127

OWANSVILLE, P. Q., CANADA, FEBRUARY 16, 1911

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RECIPROCITY

Are you one of those persons whom Laurier, Fielding and the rest are fooling with this measure of reciprocity? Are you looking to this to improve your condition? If you are wake up. Come out of your trance. Get wise. Laurier has no intention of helping anyone who works. He is out to help the labor skimmers? Can't you see that Laurier cares nothing for you?

Laurier is a cute one. He knows how easy you are fooled and consequently proceeds to fool you. And he relies upon your ignorance to do the trick.

The west has clamored for free trade. The west instead of fighting for the workingclass ownership of the means of production and distribution, instead of demanding social ownership and enjoyment of the means of wealth production, has demanded that the grip of the Canadian labor thieves be loosened a little through competition with American labor skimmers. The farmers have not realized that the trusts are international. The beef trust, the tobacco trust, the shoe trust, these are international trusts. More and more the trusts are becoming continental wide. The farmers do not see that free trade is no remedy.

Were Laurier a statesman he would come out boldly, explain the evils that now afflict Canada and, for the good of the Canadian people, would work for the betterment of the lot of the toiling many.

But he does not do this. He sends his colleagues to Washington and there has drawn up a convention for the admission of raw food stuffs without duty between the two countries. This convention will have to pass the legislative bodies at Washington and at Ottawa. In all likelihood it will not pass.

But do you see how cunning Laurier is? He has worked to dish the Conservatives. His government is corrupt. He does not work to purify it. He simply brings in a fake measure that he may gain a party victory over the Tories.

If the law passes, Canada's raw food products will travel free to the states. If this helps the farmers it necessarily means that they will get bigger prices across the border. The cost of living will go up in Canada. But the farmers will find that increased incomes mean increased expenses and the banks and the harvest-trust and the shoe trust will proceed to raise the price on the farmers. For the farmer is nothing but a working plug in the grip of the special interests that tear the vitals of Canada's laboring population to produce the wealth of the Strathconas, Pellatts and other useless parasites. The increased price of farm products will not benefit the farmers. But the increased cost of living will affect the wage earners who will find that their day's pay will buy less food and thus the standard of living will go down.

If the Conservatives oppose the measure the Laurierites will say that the Tories do not want to help the farmers. If the Tories support the measure then the Liberals will claim that the Tories are politically bankrupt. Thus Laurier has worked, not to benefit Canada, but to undermine the Tories. The Conservatives need have no pity wasted on them for their political jowells are watering for the patronage corner. They are itching to swing the slave driver's whip over the backs of the wage slaves of Canada that they may enjoy the sweets of office and eat out of the hands of the labor thieves.

Workers of Canada, you have nothing to hope for from Laurier but bitter slavery. You have nothing to hope for from Borden but bitter slavery. You must depend upon yourselves for your own emancipation.

There are three curses to those who toil. These three are rent, interest and profit. The remedy lies in abolishing these three evils. Those who live by evil will not stop the evil by which they live. The capitalists will strive to maintain themselves upon the backs of the workers.

Unite, workers of Canada, whether you are wage workers or working farmers. Unite on the revolutionary political field. The capitalists now control. You can shatter that control and free yourselves by organizing the workers into a revolutionary political party which will press forward in the fight for economic justice and will make no truce with the enemies of Canada, her capitalist blood suckers, but will fight on until the battle is won, until the capital-

ist revenues have been made to cease and the workingclass of Canada come to their own.

The big capitalists are confiscating the business of the little capitalists. Socialism will relieve many weary hearted little plutes from wearing anxiety.

Are you a wage slave and are you patriotic? Do you cheer for the British flag? Then my dear friend, keep right on whooping it up for the flag that waves over millions of slaves and over thousands of men trained as soldiers to murder slaves who dare aspire to a free civilization. Your case is sad and tragic. You are a dough head slave who yells for your own slavery.

The Montreal Star has this phrase in one of its editorials: "The awful contrast between wealth and poverty in Great Britain and Ireland would go far to justify the most radical socialistic reforms for the redistribution of wealth of the nation, if it were not possible to conceive of something infinitely better." Cotton's Weekly goes to the Montreal Star. Cotton's Weekly is making the blind to see.

There is many a capitalist sick unto death of capitalism. There is many a wage earner sick unto death of wage slavery. Men's hearts are human and they do not like to do many things they are forced to do. The brotherhood of man has been the dream of the ages. At last it is possible to realize that dream by the social ownership and enjoyment of the means of production and distribution.

Socialism won't make men over. It won't change human nature. Socialism will work according to human nature. Capitalism does not work according to human nature. That is why capitalism is making such a mess of things. That is why capitalism produces thieves and unemployed and houses of refuge and broken down workplugs. Socialism, because it is the only thing that works according to human nature, is the only thing that can clean up the messes of society that capitalism has produced.

The city of Vancouver is very prosperous. So states an article in the Vancouver Daily Province of December 31st. There were seventeen million dollars worth of new buildings built. That is very prosperous according to the Province. For the labor skimmers are that much richer. The wage slaves built seventeen million dollars worth of new buildings which they do not own. Seventeen million dollars have been added to the wealth of the labor skimmers out of the unpaid labor of wage slaves. No wonder a plute paper declares that there is prosperity.

The Colchester, N. S., Sun declares that people minus a leg, a hand, or a foot are common sights now, and this is due to the multiplicity of railways, sawmills and machinery. It advocates the social care of these victims of our industrial civilization. At the opposite end of Canada the wage workers through their Trades and Labor Congress are demanding of the B. C. legislature that all workers permanently disabled in the industries of the province be granted a pension. The economic revolution is forcing Canadians both east and west to rely upon the social resources for the relief of social injustices.

Two burglars committed a murder in London and the cry was raised of anarchism and police and galling guns and troops were rushed to the slum dwelling of the two burglars. Hundreds of bullets were fired into the building and as the troops and police dared not tackle two men so the building was set on fire and the two men burnt like flies in a fly trap. I was wondering why all this commotion was raised over two burglars who were resolved to sell their lives dearly, when I heard the reason given by a capitalist. He said that the slums of London were seething with unrest and misery and if ever that squalid wretchedness was given a chance to break loose, God help the West End of London. The troops were needed to show the slum dwellers what they would get if they endeavored to right their wrongs by force. There was the reason. Parasite London showed its serial ranks of bayonet stickers to the east enders to impress them with the fact that the robbers were still powerful and that wealth and privilege were ready to murder to maintain their vested wrongs.

Premier McBride says that British Columbia is entering on an era of great industrial prosperity, and the coal barons echo, "You bet. Just watch us boost the price of coal."

BOY SCOUTS

We are creatures who have evolved from the lower types of animals. Christ taught peace. Tennyson taught peace. Tolstoy taught peace. And yet our Canadian labor skimmers are wild for war. The political puppets are putting guns into the hands of our infants and telling them, "Go, learn to shoot your fellow man." Our governor general and the lieutenant governors of our provinces are teaching babes to lisp in terms of murder. Even our ministers of the Man of Peace are turning themselves into hounds of war.

We have evolved from the lower brutes. According to Haeckel each human being reproduces in himself the history of the race. We have come out of the brute. The baby cannot talk. This is a remnant of the history when men were dumb like the brutes. A baby has the habit of putting things into its mouth. This is remnant of the history of the race when men felt with their lips like dogs and horses. A baby creeps on all fours. This is a remnant of the four legged stage. The boy delights in savage pursuits and games of war. This is a remnant of the savage history of man. Tennyson tells man, "Move upward, working out the beast, and let the ape and tiger die."

But what do our rulers do? Do they teach peace? No. They teach war. They gather together all the evil tendencies of the boy and turn them into blood lust. They preach obedience to a tyrant. They strive to make the boy a savage so that the savage stage of man may be prolonged on the earth and the tyrants may rule by bloodshed.

Sir Baden Powell the originator of the scheme should be a hissing and a byword wherever civilized man meets. Our preachers who preach that boys should be turned into murder demons should be taken by the seat of their trousers and deposited outside the edifices wherein the doctrines of the Man of Peace are supposed to be taught.

Thank goodness the workers of Canada are sane. They oppose the Boy Scout movement. They long for peace and justice and the brotherhood of humanity based on common effort for their mutual good.

Of course the capitalists and their political and religious henchmen are for Boy Scouts. The murderers must be taught young to do their dirty work.

The Ontario government is extending the Hydro-electric scheme to the farmers. Electrical energy from Niagara will be distributed to the farmers. In Toronto the government controlled electricity is being sold at eighteen dollars per horse power per year. This energy will be at the disposal of farmers instead of the unreliable old horse. The horse costs a hundred and fifty dollars a year to keep. It gets sick. It has to rest. It becomes old and has to be replaced. Consider this expense as contrasted with electrical energy running day and night for twenty-five or thirty dollars a year. There is a great revolution taking place in Ontario. The old methods of doing things will have to go. The economic revolution produced by machines run by power will make production so easy that commodities will be so easily produced that they will no longer be able to be sold for profit.

The charity organizations of Montreal are preparing plans to centralize their work. The capitalist charity mongers are putting relief on a business basis. They want to make their alms go as far as possible in order to prevent the crushed and oppressed rising in wrath, not to beg for alms, but to demand justice.

F. D. Monk introduced a resolution into Parliament for a commission to probe the recent mergers. His resolution was snowed under. The M. P.'s not even bothering to divide over the matter. You think your M. P. wants to help you. He does if you are a capitalist skinner. Otherwise he does not.

"Socialism will not relieve poverty," says the landlord as he raises the rent on the working family and turns the widow and the orphan out on the streets because they cannot pay the rent.

Premier McBride says that British Columbia is entering on an era of great industrial prosperity, and the coal barons echo, "You bet. Just watch us boost the price of coal."

GOOD RED BLOOD

Have you good red blood pumping through your arteries and veins? Are you made of loving, hoping, longing human flesh? Have you the desire to see your wife enjoy the comforts of home life without the worry of the landlord? Have you the desire to see your children have an equal shake for the advantages of education and health that comes from a plentiful supply of the means of life? Have you this red blood and these desires, workers of Canada? If you have, then prepare for your own emancipation.

Go forth for the fight for your own liberty. Read Karl Marx, not as a student, but as revolutionary workers who are tired of being robbed, who are tired of living on the scraps of the wealth you produce, who are tired of wage slavery and misery. It has been the good red blood of the working classes that has dyed the fields of battle with their heart's blood for liberty. And still that liberty is not achieved. Still we have the plunderers of humanity astride the backs of labor. Still we have privilege backed by force.

Let the good red blood in you, workers of Canada, leap in your bodies at the thought of the liberty and leisure that will be yours when your masters are overthrown.

Are you one with your revolting ancestors? Are you one in heart with the heroes of past achievements? Can you stand alone against those who see not your vision of liberty to be?

Then are you fit to join the army of the revolution. Then are you fit to take your place with the Comrades of the Social Revolution?

Are you a paltrone? Are you one who fawns upon your masters who rob you? Has your mind been blinded to the light of freedom by the dense clouds of superstition with which the master class dim the eyes of your class?

Then stand aside. You are dead timber. You are a weakness to the cause of liberty. Your Comrades will fight and strive for your liberty. They will be blacklisted, locked out, discharged, spied upon, surrounded by troops, jailed for contempt, many of them broken on the wheel of adversity. Then when the revolution has been won and your class walks free, you will crawl into your liberty, the scorn of the clear eyed men who have suffered the brunt of the fighting.

Edison is prophesying the metal book in place of the paper one. He figures that certain metals rolled very thin will be more flexible and durable than paper. Metal rolled to one-tenth of an inch thick would produce forty thousand pages for a book two inches thick. Thus with the Edison metal book we can have a library of two hundred books placed in one book of but two inches. This book, Edison says, can be sold for a dollar. Edison has made good. What he says people no longer take for idle dreaming. Can you not see the finish of the paper making trade? The craft union that contents itself with fighting for higher pay cannot fight the battles of the workers successfully. The battles will only be won by the revolutionary demand that the workers should own the means of wealth production instead of the capitalists.

Mylius, who is said to have slandered King George by publishing an account of an alleged morganatic marriage of George, has been condemned to a year's imprisonment for libel. Mylius asked to be confronted with George his accuser. The request was refused as the king is monarch and could not testify in court. Nevertheless the prosecuting attorney, the jury and the judge, all took the view that they were vindicating George, not as monarch, but as a man, a husband and a father. Is there anything more idiotic than that? The king is king, therefore he cannot be questioned by the person who accuses him of bigamy. Nevertheless the accused person is convicted of having libeled George, not as a king but as a man. The courts of Great Britain are full of tommyrot and Lord Averstone on the bench has to be one of the tommyrotters to earn his salary.

"Socialism is based on selfish impulses," says the capitalist as he swipes a railroad from the people through a bribed legislature and fights the demands of the wage slaves for home and comfort for their families.

The Socialists in power will give the capitalists what they don't want—justice.

The rulers of the world fear and tremble. For the wrath of their risen peoples is demanding justice.

In Canada injustice reigns. Our courts, our judges, our prisons are contemptible institutions for the enforcement of capitalist robbery.

The progress of Socialism means for the workers higher wages, shorter hours, better workshop conditions, care-free old age, more comfortable homes, steadier employment.

A new bank is to be formed in Canada with ten million dollars of French money. The plucking of the Canadian labor goose is fine, and the pluckers are flocking for a share.

"Socialism won't work" whines the plute. If Socialism won't work do you think the receivers of rent, interest and profit would be so frightened of it?

I asked a wealthy gentleman if the problem of poverty can be solved. He replied, "Certainly not. We will always have wretched poverty." This gentleman does not believe in Socialism. Enough said.

The Socialist movement is the great international champion of the working class. It seeks to raise the standard of living of those who toil. It seeks to reduce their hours of labor. It seeks to win substantial compensation for them when they are injured in the factories. It seeks to provide their children with more liberal education. It seeks to make life worth while for the masses.

In olden days it was the labor of human hands that produced the wealth. So the labor skimmers owned the means of production, the human hands, by owning the bodies of the slaves. This was chattel slavery. Now the machines do the work. The labor skimmers still own the means of wealth production by owning the machines.

Representative government is not truly representative. Minorities, for example, have no representation in parliament and no voice in framing the country's laws. Again, the supporters of a representative may be truly represented upon one important measure but misrepresented upon another. Under representative government party machines and individual men prosper, but the people have no voice in accepting or rejecting legislation.

Socialists in all countries stand for direct legislation through the Initiative, Referendum and Right of Recall. These are democratic measures of the first importance. They enable citizens to enact any law by majority vote. Thus, if the citizens of Toronto desire to municipalize the street railway, they could do so over the heads of the mayor, controllers and aldermen by the mandatory referendum.

Montreal workmen have met and denounced the reciprocity treaty. They declared that Canada's natural resources should be saved for the Canadian capitalist and the Canadian worker. What an immense sigh of relief the Montreal capitalist will give over that statement. The workers have the votes. They will continue to support the capitalists and the capitalists will continue to chew up Canada's raw materials and workmen in their profit mills.

Is it not queer? Under capitalism mills shut down because the markets are glutted with the things men need to live by. Men go workless and hungry because there has been too much food produced. Men go ill clad because too much clothing has been produced. This is what capitalism does for humanity. And yet we must not change the system for that of the Socialist one, because, you know, this is the best system and Socialism won't work. Do you believe Socialism won't work? Wake up. Get wise.

John Needham Longdon, a Fellow of the British Society of Engineers, and an inventor of note, died of starvation in New York city six months ago. He was endeavoring to discover the secret of generating cheap electricity and had spent a hundred thousand dollars in experiments. What would we do with inventors under Socialism? One thing we would not do. We would not let them starve to death under capitalism.

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H. A. WEBB, BUSINESS MANAGER

HARD CASH

We Socialists are material creatures. We recognize the question of hard cash.

Our eyes are not blinded by sentiment. We see the revenues of the master class. We see whence they arise, and we cease not our cries for economic justice.

So we get the name of being materialists. The men who live by plunder cry out against us. We are destroyers of God. We are confiscators. They spread abroad tears of sorrow. They turn loose the sentimentalists to work up feelings over poverty and they tell you that these conditions are ordained by some divine plan for your betterment.

We Socialists look the plunderers square in the face and give them this lie.

We point to them as being the cause of poverty, wretchedness, high cost of living, prostitution, disease, overwork, underfeeding. We point the finger at them and tell them that they are the cause of the wretchedness that their institutions of misery are built to relieve.

We are materialists. Yes. We realize that justice cannot be based on injustice.

The worker produces four times what he gets. Instead of getting a dollar and a half a day or two dollars he should be getting six and eight dollars.

Where does the difference go? It goes to the masters to support them in their luxurious houses and to pay the terrible cost of their waste and extravagance. How, think you can Henry Pellatt parade round the globe with a bunch of bayonet stickers were he not a master robber of labor? How think you could Lord Strathcona and Lord Mount Stephen come to Canada with hardly a shirt to their back and are now able to buy millions of shirts unless they robbed the workers?

The capitalists want to talk sentiment but the Socialists want to talk hard cash. Every cent that goes to a parasite means a cent taken away from the workers. Every dime that goes to the labor skimmers means a dime less to the man who toils. Every dollar that is paid in rent, interest and profit and waste means that workers are skimmed in their living.

We are materialists because we realize that morality rests on materialism. The wife of the toiler lives in fear of eviction because the parasite landlord wants his rent. Little Johnny cannot have a pair of skates because McKenzie and Mann must have millions of dollars. The daughter of the toiler must go to work in the slave mills because the earnings of the father are taken to pay the official murderers of Canada to butcher the workers should they not submit to robbery.

How long, O men of Canada, will you submit to the immorality and injustice of the capitalist robbery that is practised upon you?

Socialism will give justice. It will abolish rent, interest and profit. With these three things abolished men and women will no longer be crowded together in dark quarters. There will be broad spaces in our cities to breathe in. Socialism will give light and air and homes. Capitalist reform builds narrow celled institutions like the Mills hotel in New York for gentlemen and narrow celled boarding houses for women workers. Socialism will give homes. Capitalism gives crowded buildings where many persons are crowded together in order that rent may be low. Abolish rent and the necessity for the crowded quarters will disappear.

The Y. W. C. A. building in Montreal has rooms so small that special furniture had to be designed to fit in. That is the kind of reform the plutes like. Build warrens for working girls and pack them together like sardines in a box. Right opposite the Y. W. C. A. is the Windsor Hotel with large and spacious rooms for the plutes. You see how it works? Big spaces for the plutes. Narrow spaces for toiling women.

D. Lorne McGibbon who formed the Canadian rubber trust, is now out to form a shoe trust. The grip of the capitalists is tightening over Canadian industries. The grip will not be loosened by the spasmodic squeals of the "consumer." It will be loosened and the capitalist system overthrown by the united working class marching into the co-operative commonwealth.

FRANCE

Whoever has studied the history of France has studied a glorious history. The French revolution burst in blood over the tyrants of France. Kings and nobles went down before the wrath of a risen people. Titles were abolished. The tyrants of other countries rose to hurl back democracy into the dungeons of feudalism. The embattled armies marched to the conquest of a country that dared deny the right of tyrants to their positions of vested wrong. The people of France rose to the occasion. They beheld their own king, Vergniaud, that fiery orator, roused France to enthusiasm. Over the dead body of King Louis he preached the funeral sermon of autocracy and chanted the defiance of democracy to the old order. "The kings of Europe have set themselves in battle array against us," he flamed, "we fling at their feet as gage of battle the head of a king."

The Marseillaise was born and men of the revolution laughed in the teeth of death with the Marseillaise surging from their hearts.

The Napoleon arose and the might of the revolution bore him on from victory to victory till, drunken with power and grasping at the vain phantom of universal empire for himself, the enthusiasm of the revolution departed from him. The cold Englishman and German overbore the hot Gaul from whose veins the fires of freedom had waned and France lay prostrate beneath the armed might of universal tyranny. The Bourbon tyranny was restored.

But, even in her degradation, France was still capable of genius. In the council of the nations that ensued, the nations that the victorious soldiery of France had trampled in order to free the peoples resolved to obliterate France as a country, partition her like Poland. But they reasoned without Tallyrand who saved France whole for her future mission of freedom.

The common people of France had not forgotten their lessons. The fires of revolution burned in the hearts of the people. In 1830 the Bourbon was overthrown. In 1848 the Orleanist was overthrown and the second republic established, to be trampled down by Napoleon the third.

Napoleon had no easy time. The fires of revolt continued alight. He was kept continually devising foreign wars in order to prevent the revolt at home from blazing into open fury. Then, through his folly, the cataclysm of the German invasion poured misery over France. Napoleon was de-throned and the commune was established. This Socialist experiment was drowned in some blood. Thirty thousand French workers went to their death to baptize the coming of the third republic, the era of capitalist domination of which Briand, traitor Briand, is presently heard.

But the light of freedom is not dead yet. Thousands of flaming fires are burning in the hearts of the people. The capitalists walk over a trembling volcano.

The common people are crying out. They denounce their tyrants. They demand the right of men to live by the sweat of their brow. They have their Confederation Generale du Travail. This initiates the general strike.

The northern railway workers struck. The capitalists feared. Briand ordered out the troops. He summoned the striking workers to the colors under martial law illegally declared. He ordered them to man the trains as soldiers to transport the goods and persons of their masters under threat of being shot for mutiny. The common workers remembered the commune. They remembered the slaughter of the thirty thousand. They went back to work. But they went back unbeaten.

They have begun the sabotage. The systematic destruction of property. They act as one man. They work but their work is profitless to their exploiters. The strike cost the masters millions. The sabotage is proving more expensive than the strike.

A merchant from Havre ordered a vatload of potatoes. He received the bill of lading. He went to get his potatoes. The car was hard to find. At last he found four soldiers guarding a car. It was his potatoes. The soldiers thought they were guarding a vatload of gunpowder. Where was the gunpowder? It turned up among a string of ten empties a merchant had ordered for his goods. Yvetot is thirty miles from Havre, 135 sacks of flour were shipped from Havre to Yvetot on December 9th. They had not arrived by the first of January. They are wandering somewhere around France.

Perjured witnesses swore that Durand, a union official of the coal heaver, had ordered the death of a strikebreaker who was killed in a drunken brawl. Durand was sentenced to death. The C. G. T. got out its posters and two hundred thousand workers were preparing to

demonstrate before the official residence of Fallieres on January first, the day he received the foreign ambassadors. On December 31st, Fallieres commuted the sentence to seven years imprisonment. The fight is now on for the freedom of Durand. The glories of France are not dead. The sacred fires of revolt against tyranny are alight, and the revolutionary workingclass organization is marching at the head of the armies of enlightenment to the freedom of the world.

Scab Politicians

The Socialists say they are for the working class. The scientific Socialist pins his faith to the class struggle. On the one side is the capitalist class. On the other side is the working class. Socialism will come when a united working class overthrows the capitalist class and runs industry for the benefit of the workers.

Although this is so, nevertheless we see Socialists oppose working-class members for Parliament. If the Socialists stand for the workers why will they not back a workingman for parliament or for the municipal council? Why did not the Socialists support Joe Ainey for controller of Montreal?

Sometimes it is easier to answer a question by asking another. The unions claim to represent the interests of the workers. They declare that they give better conditions to the workers and give them better pay. The unions claim to stand for the working class. If this is so then the unions must stand for the interests of scab workers. Why do not the unions allow scab workers to become their union officials?

The answer is easy. The scab is the economic enemy of the organized workers. The scab cuts his own throat as well as the throats of his fellow workers. He lowers pay, lengthens hours and saps the vitality of the workers. Although a worker himself, the scab is an enemy of the workers and a traitor to his class. It would be impossible for the organized workers to put the scab at the head of their unions.

The scab is a traitor to the working class on the economic field. There are many good union men who are traitors to the workingclass on the political field.

A Socialist realizes that the workers must fight the masters on the political field as well as on the industrial. To him comes a Joe Ainey or an Alphonse Verville. These workingmen say to the Socialist, "We are workingmen. We want to get political power. Will you not support us?" The Socialist asks Verville, "What are your politics?" Verville replies, "I am a Liberal. I vote with the government." The Socialist says, "Mr. Verville. You are a traitor to the workers. You are a political scab. You get the votes of the workers only to betray them into the power of the exploiters. You cannot have my vote. I will fight you." A Joe Ainey comes along and wants to become controller. The same reasoning is gone through with and Ainey does not get the support of the Socialist.

What is the use of sending working-class members to the legislative bodies when these wouldbe members do not understand the first thing about the class struggle, when these working-class members look upon the puppet henchmen of the labor skimmers as the friends of the workers? Such workers are useless.

Verville has gone to Ottawa year after year. He has introduced his little bill for eight hours a day on government works. This measure has come up time after time. And it gets nowhere. This year Verville introduced it. He consulted with King and the two together so mutilated the bill that the labor congresses of Canada have repudiated it.

Were Verville a class-conscious worker, were he not a political scab, a hangeron to Laurier's skirts, a traitor to the exploited wage slaves of Canada, his conduct would be far different. He would thunder in the ears of the whispering, shuffling, piffing politicians the coming of the workingclass revolution. He would hurl defiance at the capitalist class. Every time a Laurier or a Pugsley tried to slip a few millions to the labor thieves he would pour scorn on their acts. He would turn them on the spit of public ridicule before the fires of workingclass scorn and exhibit on high their seared and blistered reputations.

The class-conscious worker cannot support a political scab worker any more than can a union-conscious worker support an industrial scab worker.

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BUNCOME & SCRAPP'S

By R. W. NORTHEY

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR COTTON'S WEEKLY

CHAPTER VI

McSully Decides to Make the Running (Continued.)

Turning to Sweeney when the boy had gone he said, "That was a foolish move of yours. Why didn't you stand as if I was giving you some orders. It looked suspicious to the boy. He's no fool, and if you should happen to get suspected, why your usefulness will be gone. You can go now if you have nothing more to tell, as it is five o'clock and I have quite a lot to do before I can get away to-night. I must try and make some other arrangement than having you come here in working hours. I'll let you know when I have thought it out. In the mean time help along the strike all you can. And—oh, Sweeney, I shall probably be able to give you a better job before long. I've been thinking it out lately."

McSully went to the door and opened it cautiously. Looking around for a moment or two he said to Sweeney, "All right, there's nobody about. The door and returned to his chair. The "lot he had to do" didn't seem to bother him very much, as he made no attempt to do it. The minutes flew by and he did not stir. He seemed to be lost in thought. Perhaps he was planning how to fire those four Socialists, or thinking how Buncome & Scrapp's would be sure of getting a certain big contract if the strike really did occur at Smoothie & Grabbit's. But no, we'll play fair, even with McSully. He was thinking evil of no one. A weighty problem was being turned over and over in that selfish brain of his. He was planning how to invent a reasonable excuse for calling on the Harrises that evening.

It was close on six o'clock when he at last rose to change his office coat and put on his hat. Then he went home, made a hasty meal and an elaborate toilet, and at 7.30 he boarded a Green Street car. He had decided to make the running.

It was nearly eight o'clock and the lights were shining like glow worms through the misty twilight when he knocked at the door of No. 23 Baker's Row. When Old man Harris opened the door he received a shock that rendered him speechless for nearly a minute. As for McSully, he got his, in ring parlance, right in the solar plexus. It was a clean "knock out." Young Dan Cupid made an excellent shot and sent his dart right to the spot where it would do the most good—or harm, as the case might turn out. And here is the picture that bowed McSully over:

Miss Wimple, towel in hand, was standing at the table wiping the delicate china with that graceful skillfulness which characterized everything she did. Her shapely white arms were bared to the elbow and she wore a long white apron with a bib that reached to the throat. To McSully she looked like a goddess with her dark bronzy hair done up in that queenly fashion that to a mere man is a wonderful creation. How this grand woman would grace the head of his table, he thought. And she, astonished, paused in her wiping when she saw who the visitor was.

"Why, it's Mr. McSully! Come in, sir, come in," exclaimed Old man Harris, as he brought forward a chair. "I hope you will excuse my intrusion, ladies," he said as he entered, hat in hand. "I was out this way for a walk to cure a bad headache and I thought I would call and tell Mr. Harris there was no need for his coming back to work for a few days, at least not until you were better. Mrs. Harris and I sincerely hope you are better," he concluded as he shook hands with the old lady.

"I thank you very much, Mr. McSully," said Mrs. Harris. "I am very much better now than I was before Miss Wimple came. She's such good company."

"She is, indeed," said McSully, looking at Miss Wimple with all-devouring eyes. "I hope you have enjoyed your evening," he said.

"Very much," returned Miss Wimple. "I have enjoyed it so thoroughly that I intend coming out again some evening."

"Oh, yes, Miss Wimple, you must come on Friday without fail," said Old man Harris.

"Well, I won't promise to come on any particular date, but if nothing prevents, it might as well be on a Friday as any other evening. Then you didn't go to hear Melba, Mr. McSully?" she asked as she wiped the last piece of china.

"I—oh, no—I—my headache was too bad; I thought a brisk walk would do me more good, and it has; the headache is quite gone."

Then Old man Harris, no doubt unconsciously, handed McSully another swipe. "But I can't imagine how you found out where we live, Mr. McSully," he said. "I don't think anyone in the office knows."

"Oh, I—er—I got it from a friend, Mr. Harris. It'll be quite safe with me," and he emitted a not very melodious little laugh as he caught sight of the merriment that shone in Miss Wimple's eyes.

By this time she had replaced the china on the shelves, turned down her sleeves and took off the apron. Then while she went into the bedroom to don her coat and hat McSully made himself so agreeable to the old lady that for days the chief theme of her thoughts and conversation was the affableness and courtesy of the man whom most people designated as rough and churlish. Such, dear reader, are the refining and softening influences of love! Ahem! You see, McSully had the disease in its most acute form.

Then came the leave-taking, and as they went out of the door Old man

Harris said: "Don't forget Friday, Miss Wimple," and McSully made a note of it for future use.

They took the cars, and of course McSully saw her home. She was somewhat surprised to find that he knew she lived at 10 Arundel Crescent, but she was beginning to understand the situation pretty well and determined not to be taken by surprise in future. Now I haven't room to narrate their conversation amount to very much anyway, being just commonplace talk on a variety of subjects, but it was funny she did not swing it around to Madame Melba. She might have had the laugh on him there, as Melba wouldn't arrive till next week. McSully thought a great deal, but he didn't give expression to very much of it, and I'm not going to waste good paper writing down the stuff that goes to fill the thoughts of a love-sick swain like McSully.

CHAPTER VII

Jimmy Hike thinks that mutt ain't no good, anyway.

When Jimmy Hike was outside McSully's office door the innocent look vanished from his face and the grin that followed spread itself amongst the freckles that plentifully besprinkled his nose and cheeks.

"Gee! I caught the mutt proper that time. He'd made his getaway alright if I hadn't popped in when I did. I guess the supe was kind a mad about it or else he wouldn't a said what he did about 'me waitin' outside till he said 'Come in.' I'll tell Mr. Wilson 'bout this. He told me to keep my eye open whenever I seen Sweeney go into the supe's office."

And Jimmy was as good as his word. Entering the front office he went up to the cashier's desk and with many wriggles and gesticulations he told him in a low tone, so as not to be heard by the stenographer and the other clerks, how he had seen Sweeney trying to slip behind the curtains in McSully's office, and how he had been admonished not to enter until he was bidden.

The news Jimmy had to impart seemed to have considerable interest for the cashier, who questioned the boy as to how McSully was looking. "Was he in a temper?"

"I guess he was a bit mad," said Jimmy. "He was lookin' purty black and grumpy."

"Well, keep it to yourself, my son, and don't say anything to anyone else about it. But if you see Sweeney go into the superintendent's office again be sure and let me know."

"All right, Mr. Wilson," said Jimmy. "I guess that mutt ain't no good, anyway."

After writing a few lines on a sheet of paper, the cashier said, "Here, Jimmy, take this note up to George Workman. You needn't let Sweeney see you deliver it and I guess the supe won't be there."

Jimmy took the note, and went out.

Now Fred Wilson, the cashier, lived in the next house to George Workman. It was on Grosvenor Avenue, a new thoroughfare about six miles out at the North end. Some enterprising builder had erected a row of small houses along this new roadway and had sold most of them on the instalment plan. They were nice-looking little buildings, each containing eight rooms, four downstairs and four up. There were twenty of them so far completed, and they all looked alike outwardly, but of course interiorly there was great dissimilarity, as each owner followed his or her own taste in the matter of paper, paint and furniture. They were known as Chestnut Villas, the only foundation for such a pleasant and euphonious title being the row of sickly-looking horsechestnut twigs which had been recently planted between the sidewalk and the curb. Each little house was set back twenty feet from the roadway and there was a low stone wall surmounted by a dwarf iron railing between each fifty-foot lot. Some of them already had nice little flower gardens in front and some were all grass, while others afforded a resting place for old shoes, salmon tins and other rubbish, these latter being decorated with a "For Sale" sign.

George Workman, Mrs. Workman and the two little Workmen—no, that isn't the way it should read—the two little Workmans lives in No. 17 and No. 15 was occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wilson, who had no children as yet. Mrs. Wilson who was passionately fond of children, spent a lot of her time dandling the Workman baby, and of course the two ladies were as "one heart with but a single thought between" as regarded the baby.

Although George Workman and Fred Wilson lived next door to each other and worked at the same establishment they seldom met until they got home in the evening, because George started to work an hour earlier than Fred and usually left work from ten minutes to half an hour earlier in the evening. But tonight he and Billy Gay waited outside the work till Wilson came out, this being the result of the note delivered by Jimmy Hike.

Now while we are waiting for Fred we'll fill in the time by picking up a few facts and things about George and Billy. It will be remembered that we met with George Workman when he was going home from work one evening in June, when he expressed his feelings to Frank Wells regarding the cruise of Buncome's yacht to the Mediterranean. It was now the middle of August, and two months is no great length of time in which a man may change his opinions. But George had changed considerably. He no longer blamed Buncome for enjoying life in the luxurious manner he did. The vast wealth so lavishly spent by Buncome was earned by Buncome's workmen, and if the men were satisfied to go on providing him with money to squander, why, Buncome would be a fool if he didn't take it. Ninety-nine men out of every hundred would do the same as Buncome. In these two months George had read up on Socialism, and when he became conscious of what it stood for it seemed as if the fog that had enveloped his brain all these working years fell away and he saw clearly what the trouble was. He had become class conscious. "Why," he exclaimed, "I've been a Socialist all my life, but I never understood it till now."

(To be continued.)

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Circulation Statement

Following is the statement of circulation for the issue of February 9.

	OFF	ON	TOTAL
Ontario	207	226	3964
British Columbia	15	81	1505
Alberta	22	109	1356
Prov. of Quebec	18	132	1140
Nova Scotia	179	75	1012
Manitoba	11	99	813
Saskatchewan	30	5	685
New Brunswick	5	33	490
Elsewhere	0	2	194
Yukon Territory	0	0	45
Newfoundland	1	2	22
Prince Ed. Island	0	1	16

Total 490 765 10,912

Gain for week 275

Total issue last week was 11,600

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No. 985 (the goods and lands of)
GUILLAUME alias WILLIE BRUNEAU, Defendant.

That certain piece of land situate in the east part of the township of Farnham, in the district of Bedford, forming part of lot number twenty-six (26), in the listed range of municipalities, and now known on the official plan and book of reference of the said township, as number three hundred and seventy (370), containing fifty-eight (58) acres in superficies, more or less—with all improvements thereon.

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CHAS. B. COTTON, Sheriff's Office, 18th of January, 1911. Sheriff.

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THE F

Comrade D. Ont., digs up Two halfers per Comrade

Comrade Fr. Ont., lays in the dope for 1

Three yearl tionary centre Ont., per Con

Comrade J. Sask., lands slavery.

Have you Boster Lea worn subs wage slave.

"Two more Comrade F. as he enters w

A wage slav a bunch of tw newsls, and awaking to

THE FIRING LINE

Comrade D. H. Corrick, Cobalt, Ont., digs up two yearlies.
Two halfers come from Keewatin per Comrade Robert Johnston.
Comrade Fred Pollakowski, Berlin, Ont., lays in a two year's supply of the dope for himself.

Three yearlies will form a revolutionary centre at Kakabeka Falls, Ont., per Comrade Fred Chadwell.
Comrade John Sears, Dundurn, Sask., lands a yearly for the fight on slavery.

Have you sent ten cents for those Buster Leaflets? Just the thing to worm subs out of the discontented wage slave.

"Two more seeking the truth," says Comrade F. Hyatt, St. John, N. B., as he enters with a yearly and a half.

A wage slave of Amherst picks up a bunch of twelve yearlies mostly renewals, and says the slaves are awakening to their slavery.

Five halfers is the disagreeable dose that Comrade Ed. M. Westland, London, Ont., stuffs down the winebibbing throat of capitalism.

Comrade Geo. Smith, Slocan city, B. C., forwards a bunch of seven yearlies to enlist in the fight for human liberty.

Comrade W. Ogilvie, Ottawa, Ont., leads five halfers away from their awestruck gaze at the rotund panaches of the plutocrats.

"Every little makes a muckle," says Comrade J. Gairbraith, Peterboro, Ont., with two halfers and a yearly.

Have you read that little red book of Facts yet? Three bones for the spread of Cotton's Weekly will bring it to you.

"Enclosed please find two more half yearlies. It seems that these are all I can get but they will help some," Comrade Aug. Prescher, New Liskeard, Ont.

Comrade Wage Slave of Winnipeg forwards three bones and a half for seven yearlies to keep the growl of the bulldog up against the system of extortion.

A Credit Slip for Cotton's Compendium of Facts comes by return mail for all remittances or subs, cards, agitation or bundles, of \$1.00 or over. \$3.00 in orders gets "Facts."

"Enclosed please find two yearlies and one more instalment towards my 'Facts.' I hope to land the final plunk before many moons," Comrade A. L. Reid, West Toronto, Ont.

Three bones from Comrade James Stapley, Lindsay, Ont., for subs. That is the kind of work that makes the plutocrats feel as though they would have to go to work pretty soon.

Do you need job printing done? You can help Cotton's Weekly pay its deficit on spreading Socialism by patronizing its job printing department.

Say, Comrade, you who read but don't hustle, get on the hustlers' bandwagon and toot for Socialism. You will like the sound of the music when you once get the swing of it.

"I enclose you my renewal for Cotton's Weekly, a paper that should be in the hands and open the eyes of all who are sleeping," Comrade O. S. Anderson, Goodhue, Sask.

Say, Comrade, have you a spare plunk kicking round in your jeans that you don't know what to do with? If you have why not trot it along as ammunition for the Agitation Battery?

Comrade S. E. Nelson, Yeoford, Alta., captures a yearly and gets the tang of sub hustling into his blood and takes two plunks and a half in sub cards and hits the trail as a Socialist booster.

"It is a long time since you have seen my handwriting and perhaps you think I have forgotten how to hustle for the cause. The plunks on our backs keep us hustling. You often hear from me through the boys as we all hustle together. I must thank some of the other boys for helping me on this list of seven yearlies," Comrade F. F. Brignall, Woodstock, Ont.

"Enclosed please find three dollars for six months sub cards and your priceless book. And kindly keep your Eastern Canada weather at home. It is beastly here for a place advertised as having no winter," Comrade D. P. Mills, Vancouver, B. C.

Have YOU tried to hustle subs yet? You can never tell what you can do till you try. Maybe you're a double jointed whirlwind of a hustler and don't know it simply because you have not unlimbered yourself on the job. Why not take a try and see what you can do?

"Enclosed please find two dollars for my renewal and a new yearly. For the balance please send me pamphlets that will catch the farmer. I have retired, sold my farm, have plenty of time, so I am trying to show them the error of their ways," Comrade Donald McLure, Edmonton, Alta.

"Please find enclosed post office order for two dollars and seventy-five cents and oblige the following names with your kind treatment. I am a wheelwright and am going further west to build another mill and I hope I may have the pleasure of sending you a few more names from that part of the country," Comrade H. W. Kerr, Grand View, Man.

"I am glad to be able to climb up on the band wagon once more. Send two yearlies to my address and enclosed find two more yearlies and one dollar for the ammunition battery and please send me your Compendium. Yours in revolt against the private ownership of the means of life," Comrade C. A. Kinder, Toronto, Ont.

Comrade David W. Cullen, Dawson, Y. T., forwards a yearly and writes, "I am working hard for that Compendium of Facts. I may be able to send the amount in the near future. If not I will do the next best thing."

Socialism in Canada

Comrade M. Baritz of Toronto, left on the Mount Temple steamship on February first for England. He expects to return to Canada in the near future.

Quality Printing at Economy Prices is the motto of Cotton's Printery. Our work stands the test with the best. Samples and prices on application.

The Labor Party of Halifax has with the beginning of the year commenced work in real earnest and the one great result: the election of a labor man to the local legislature should be the crowning success to their efforts. John T. Joy, the wage-earners candidate, is becoming more popular day by day.

Organizer, F. Hyatt, in a speech given recently in St. John, N. B., declared that, "Many people expected Socialists to practice Socialism now. But how could they do it under a system of capitalism? Change the system and then all will only be too glad to put the principles of Socialism into effect." Socialism is badly needed in St. John as elsewhere. The St. John Times and Star admits that poverty breeds disease and that there is plenty of poverty in that city. It declares, "At the present moment there are, in wretched tenements in this city, a considerable number of consumptive patients in an advanced stage of this disease, for they are dying at an average of about two a week."

LECTURE AT BEACHVILLE, ONT.
Beachville, Ont.,
Feb. 7th, 1911

A lecture on Socialism and Christianity was delivered in the Methodist Church, Beachville, on January 30th by Mr. John A. McKenzie of Woodstock, who very kindly accepted the pastor's invitation to do so. The audience was small, but what they lacked in numbers they made up in manifest interest, and enthusiasm. At the close of the address the meeting was open for discussion, and the way the questions were handled at the speaker, and answered by him, would do credit to any soap-box disciple of Karl Marx.

I might say that church members were in the minority at the meeting as no doubt their prejudice is hard to overcome. The majority of the Socialists in this vicinity are Christian Socialists and we are constantly endeavoring to permeate the churches with Socialism. On the night of the above meeting a copy of Cotton's was left at nearly every home in the village. Nil Desperandum is our motto.

ST. AGATHE DES MONTS, P. Q.

The Socialists at St. Agathe, have for some time past been thinking of forming a "Local." On Sunday, February 5th, the first meeting was held, and Comrade Albert St. Martin, the Socialist candidate for the St. Lawrence Division of Montreal in the last Federal elections, was invited to give an address.

The meeting was called to order at three o'clock, Count D'Ivry in the chair. In spite of the fact that the roads had almost been completely blocked by the recent storm, and absolutely no advertising had been done, over fifty people assembled in the hall belonging to ex-mayor Belisle.

Comrade St. Martin spoke in a very convincing manner and explained clearly the objects of socialism. He held the attention of his audience for over three hours, and the questions put to him after the close of his address showed that his hearers were thoroughly aroused to the importance of his subject. Ten people joined the Local; officers were elected and a library was started.

THE KEELY MINE AND THE FARMERS BANK.
Silver Centre, Ont.,
Feb. 1st.

Cotton's Weekly:
Dear Comrade:—It may be of interest to the readers of Cotton's Weekly to know a few of the facts concerning the strike now in progress at the Keely mine, South Lorrain, and the defunct Farmers Bank. The Keely mine was practically run by the Farmers Bank and now that the Bank is in liquidation the employees are on strike against a reduction of wages.

On December 14th a notice was posted up at the mine that on January 15th a reduction of twenty-five cents per shift would be made. This the men would not accept and on January 15th declared a strike. Most of the employees were depositors in the Farmers Bank which makes the case harder. Up to the 27th no men could be got to act as strikebreakers. On that date the manager, E. W. Travers, son of W. R. Travers, late manager of the Farmers Bank, succeeded after a four days trip to Cobalt and surrounding camps in getting eight men. The Cobalt Nugget and other capitalist papers claim that he got twenty-two men and that the strike would be broken the following day.

The eight men were accompanied by two provincial policemen who were supposed to be on an inspection tour of the district, so the Cobalt Nugget states. The officers left the next day after seeing the strike breakers safely at the Keely mine. Does not this prove that the police are being utilized by the operators to reduce miners' wages?

We sent telegrams to Premier Whitney, to the Toronto Daily Star and to the member of this constituency, R. Shillington, asking if it was the policy of the Conservative party to assist the mine owners in cutting miners' wages by giving them the support of the police to aid them in securing strikebreakers.

On February 1st four men were hired in Cobalt to work at the Keely

mine and were informed that the strike was over. The company would not pay their fares and one man not having the necessary fare, two dollars, was forced to walk twenty-eight miles.

The first party who went to work on realizing their position quit work and demanded their pay. They were given time checks which were not negotiable and were informed that they would have to appear personally at the mine on the 15th to receive their pay. These men were hired by the day and as I understand, should be paid the day they left work.

The other four men refused to go to the mine on learning that the strike was still on. The mine is now completely closed down. The manager of the mine, informed one of the representatives of the union that they would bring men in so that the union would have to feed them and also stated that this was simply a preliminary move to reduce the wages all over the mining region.

Even if men could be got to act as strikebreakers the hopes of the shareholders and the depositors of the defunct Farmers Bank would not be realized as work would have to be carried on under strike conditions and past experience has proved that strikebreakers are unprofitable. The place of the men on the payroll, would simply leave the mine in the condition the strikers left it in, no work being accomplished.

To show that the mine owners do not care for the law I might state an instance. On Dec. 4th, a notice was posted by the Wetlaufer mine that a reduction of twenty-five cents would be made per shift. The local union applied for a conciliation board and the same was granted. The Wetlaufer management has ignored the same and state that they are prepared to ignore it. This proves that the Lemieux Act, although really passed in favor of the capitalist class can be held aside when it works against their interests. Had it been the miners who had ignored the board, action on the part of the capitalist class would have been taken immediately. Cotton's Weekly is the only paper where we can present our side. That is the reason I have written at length on this subject. Hoping you will find space to publish the same.

I am yours fraternally,
Chas. H. Lowthian.
Sec. Silver Centre Miners Union,
No. 148, W. F. M.

MAY WOOD SIMONS AT BERLIN.

Comrade Mrs. May Wood Simons lectured at Concordia Hall, Berlin, on the evening of Feb. 6th.

Her topic was: "The uprising of the many," and in eloquent manner she at the outset described to her audience the conditions prevalent in the large centres of industry throughout the civilized world. Then analyzing briefly the mode of capitalist production, she pointed out that the robbery of the many by the few was the cause of the misery, the destitution and degradation of the proletariat.

After showing how with the development of capitalism, the international socialist movement is growing at a tremendous rate, she took occasion to relate her experience at the last International Socialist Congress, which met last year at Copenhagen, and which she attended as one of the delegates from the U. S. It was of particular interest to the comrades of Berlin to hear a report of the deliberations of the Congress, and the manner in which Socialists of all countries discussed the great burning questions confronting the workers today. It made us who are like the lonely outposts of a great army feel inspired to know that we are a part of the greatest forward movement the world has ever known. It conveyed to the mind of every one present the importance, the magnitude and world wide scope of socialist organization.

In spite of the worst storm of the season, a large crowd greeted our speaker, many women being conspicuous in the audience—though it may be needless to remark that the hockey match at the rink attracted a bigger bunch, and all were pleased with the lecturer's efforts and many expressed the hope that this the second visit of Comrade Mrs. Simons to Berlin may not be her last one.

We disposed of a large number of leaflets, which one of the comrades offered for sale at the entrance to the hall.

It may be worthy of note here, that both the local papers did not consider this event worthy of the slightest value as a news item. We advertised the lecture in both papers, and invited the representatives of the press. They were aware that a well known lecturer spoke or a vital topic, in the largest hall in town. And in view of the fact that the foolish commonplace and balderdash of every itinerant politician, who addresses a local club or spouts at a banquet, is carefully reported, the workers of Berlin might well take notice of the bigoted, narrow minded state of the local capitalist sheet. "A word to the wise"—etc.

Local Berlin meets every second and fourth Wednesday of the month at Bricklayers Hall. Everyone is welcome to attend our gatherings, which are always educational and instructive. We know from experience that any wage slave, who for a few months regularly attends our meetings, will wake up and be ready to take his part in the emancipation movement.

MONTREAL DEBATE.

An interesting debate will take place on Sunday, Feb. 19th, 3 p. m., at Crescent Hall, 642 St. Catherine street West. The subject is: "The Impracticability of Socialism." The debaters are: Geo. Edward for, G. R. Small against.

\$1.10 is our price for One Hundred Printed Note Heads and Envelopes. You can have Note Heads, ruled or plain, 10¢ each. All good stock and the price is for cash or by order. Printing, Cotton's Co-operative Publishing Co., Inc., Cowanville, P. Q.

World Wide Struggle

It is estimated that one-fourth of the workers of Pittsburgh are idle.

The Socialist carnival held at Milwaukee had an attendance of twenty thousand persons.

If you are receiving this paper regularly you can bank on the fact that it's paid for. No bill will be sent.

The combined lodges and membership of the International Association of Machinists of Newark, N. J., have condemned the Boy Scout movement.

Jas. H. Maurer, Socialist representative, has introduced an old age pension into the Pennsylvania legislature.

A hundred and fifty thousand persons followed the body of Paul Singer, German Socialist worker, to the grave.

The Socialists of Biloxi, Missouri, are refusing to pay an obnoxious street tax. Several have gone to jail over the matter.

Gustaf Steffen of Stockholm, professor of national economy, has just joined the Social Democratic Party of Sweden.

The strike of the Tampa, Fla., cigar makers, nine thousand strong, cost the employers \$350,000 a week. It is said that the prolonged strike cost the bosses \$15,000,000.

Make a START for that copy of "Facts." A Credit Slip is sent for all amounts of \$1.00 and over. It takes a \$3.00 order to get "Facts" Free.

The Socialist city fathers of Milwaukee are securing options on land along the waterfront for the establishment of out-of-door schools for the entire school population.

Three men were arrested in New York for carrying little black flags through the streets as a sign of mourning for the death of Dr. Kotoko, and the other Socialists the Japanese government murdered.

James H. Maurer, Socialist representative in the Pennsylvania legislature, is fulfilling his election promise of giving one-third of his salary to the Mount Penn Sanatorium. He has forwarded two hundred dollars as a starter.

Simon Wing is dead in Boston, aged 84. He was the first Socialist candidate for the U. S. presidency. He was nominated in 1892 by the Socialist Labor Party and polled 21,164 votes.

"Peter the Painter" the alleged anarchist wanted by the London police for the Houndsditch murder, is now said to be a Russian agent provocateur paid by George's cousin, Czar Nicholas.

"Life and Labor" is a new monthly publication issued from 79 Dearborn St., Chicago. It is published by the U. S. National Women's Trade Union League in the interests of woman workers. Price ten cents a copy.

A new Social Democratic Weekly has started in Switzerland. It is issued in Chur under the name of the Bundner Volkswacht and is published for the Social Democrats of the Canton of Graubunden.

Kier Hardie's resolution before the labor party at Leicester to call a general strike in case of war between Great Britain and Germany was defeated by but six votes. The party unanimously carried a resolution denouncing war and militarism.

The total Socialist vote in Finland this election is 321,000 (5,000 more than last time). The vote of the bourgeois parties taken together amounted to 480,000. There is no doubt that a sharp conflict with the Russian government will at once begin.

It looks as though the Social Democrats and the Labor Party of Great Britain will split up. The Labor Party seems to have been tainted with reformist tactics and the Social Democrats feel that they must separate if they wish to continue their revolutionary mission.

A press conference of the four daily and seventy-five weekly Socialist papers of France recently met in Paris to establish a press bureau for the exchange of news. The weekly press has a total circulation of two hundred thousand subscribers and the daily press has a circulation of a hundred and thirty thousand.

At the municipal elections recently held in Norway, the Socialists showed a large increase in their strength, which resulted in the appointment of several city and county committees. In Christiania, the capital, the Socialists polled 27,000 votes. They captured Stavanger, a city of 35,000 population.

J. P. Morgan is out to corner the radical magazines of the states and put an end to muckraking. He has already cornered magazines with two million readers. The other magazines are in danger from loss of advertising as financial and business pressure will be brought to bear on the business houses that persist in advertising in magazines boycotted by Morgan.

The capitalists have weakened on their attack on Fred D. Warren. Taft has reduced the sentence by omitting the six months jail and by reducing the \$1,500 fine to a fine of \$100 to be collected by civil process only. This is a tremendous victory as it shows that even Taft is forced to admit the courts are corrupt. Warren and the Appeal have announced their intention of keeping right after the courts.

Ten thousand unionists paraded the streets of Denver in protest against the imprisonment of sixteen members of the Union Mine Workers. These men were sent to jail for a year for contempt of court for refusing to obey one of those blanket injunctions the infamous courts of the U. S. hurl against striking workers. Colorado labor is aroused. Mother Jones

is on the field and the politicians are trembling for their jobs.

Leo Deutsch, the Russian revolutionary, is now in New York where he will edit a Russian weekly paper for the benefit of the tens of thousands of Russians in the U. S. Deutsch is fifty-five years of age. He became a Socialist when he was eighteen years of age and was imprisoned in the Kiev military jail for his revolutionary activity. He escaped and was free a year. He was arrested again and again escaped. The third time he was sentenced to Siberia where it was sixteen years before he could escape in 1901. He returned to Russia in 1903 during the revolution and was again exiled to Siberia. He escaped disguised as an actor. For the past four years he has been living in Paris. Deutsch declares that the Czar's government fears the Socialist movement and that the revolution may be won as quickly in Russia as in Germany.

The congress of the unemployed recently held in Milwaukee received a letter from Taft declaring that there were places as soldiers and sailors for those unemployed who were tired of looking for work. The congress replied that "The army and navy are filled with men and boys who have grown tired of the struggle for existence, but the men who are here today are not ready to sell themselves so cheaply yet. Let Taft look elsewhere for recruits for his killing machine."

The congress passed a resolution calling for a law providing that the minimum wage be fifteen dollars per week. The unemployed parade was escorted by Mayor Seidel and the city council chamber was turned over to them for their use during the convention. It was decided to organize a March to Washington beginning May first. The unemployed are to gather on the Cumberland road in Missouri and thence march to Washington picking up groups and gathering force as they march along.

Mail a Socialist pamphlet to the editor of your local paper, ask him to read it, then to discuss the subject in the columns of his journal.

SPRINGHILL NEWS.

Springhill, N. S.

Feb. 3rd, 1911.

Dear Comrade:

The notorious Percy Carroll, one of the Company thugs, has been arrested for having fired at strikers at the Kettle mine. He was taken to the Amherst Jail. A certain Fettingel, another Company thug for whom the police have a warrant, has skipped out of Springhill. Same offence.

We are going to Amherst on the seventh to hold another big labor meeting. We are keeping busy just now. A meeting will be held at Joggins Mines next week.

The civic elections come off next Tuesday. Two of our men were elected by acclamation. There was no opposition in ward 1 and 3. Comrade Joseph Price is running in ward No. 2 against Geo. Hopkin the Conservative butcher who supplied the meat with meat since the beginning of the strike. We now have a majority in the town council but we expect to make a clean sweep next Tuesday.

Yours in revolt.

Jules Lavigne.

(On January 31st Mackenzie King, Minister of Labor, in Parliament declared, "On enquiry I find that there are still at Springhill some thirty members of the Canadian militia."

AND THE MANAGER OF THE SPRINGHILL MINES INFORMS ME THAT HE DOES NOT THINK IT LIKELY THAT THEY WILL REMAIN THERE MUCH LONGER. THEY HAVE BEEN KEPT THERE AT THE REQUEST OF THE COAL AUTHORITIES TO ASSIST IN MAINTAINING ORDER."

Does this mean that the Springhill boys have worn out the management? Does this mean that the great exploiting Dominion Steel and Coal Corporation finds that scab labor is unprofitable? The troops who have been kept there for months on end would not be withdrawn unless the strike were settled. The darling scabs of the labor thieves have evidently proved to be expensive creatures.

Comrade Jules Lavigne, whose activity has revolutionized the miners of Springhill, is of Belgian birth and is a thorough good revolutionist. He follows closely the syndicalist movement of France and Belgium, whose tactics have been adopted by the Industrial Workers of the World on this continent. The I. W. W. in the west have put the bosses to guessing.

The master class exploiters of the wage slaves of Springhill are finding that idle hands make active brains. The working plugs of Springhill have had time to think and the thoughts bode no good to the master class. The master class are coming to see that it does not pay them to have unemployed union men supported by the international solidarity of the U. M. W. out of work. The Springhill boys have been spreading their influence to Amherst, to Joggins, and to other places.

The scabs of Springhill don't think. They just work. The strikers think. The less they work the more they think.

Mackenzie King, the puppet mouthpiece of the master class, by his statement in Parliament, shows that the bosses are weakening. Hurrah for a revolutionary working class sentiment that can bring the bosses to their knees.

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The British Movement

Comrade E. T. Haws of Warton, Ont., asks, "Will you please tell us through the columns of your paper what the difference is between Hyndman's platform and Kier Hardie's?"

In Great Britain there are numerous Socialist bodies. There is the Socialist Party of Great Britain, there is the Social Democratic Party, the Labor Party, the Independent Labor Party, the Clarion Scouts, the Fabians, the Christian Socialist Fellowship and numerous other organizations.

The Christian Socialists approach the question from the moral and sentimental side. They hold that the religious element can be used to fight wage slavery and robbery. This organization appeals to church members. The Socialist Party of Great Britain is a small organization admitting to its body only such persons as possess no economic heresies whatsoever according to the standard of heresy adopted by the Socialist Party of Great Britain. Naturally this Socialist organization is very limited, resembling in this respect the Plymouth Brethren or the Close Communion Baptists among the organizations of Christendom. The Fabians are a group of intellectuals who believe in the policy of pacific penetration. They write pamphlets and witty plays and learned tracts on poverty. They might be called the High Brow Boiled Shirt Brigade. Bernard Shaw is the great high chief of this clan. H. G. Wells was a member of this organization. H. G. Wells is noted for writing novels such as *Tono-Bungay* which smashes all our sentimental foibles, bring no revenue to the author, and will be stored up for future ages to read and wonder why our age did not appreciate them. Wells thought there was too much hero worship for a democratic Socialist body. He pitted himself against the Shaw hero. Now he is ex-Fabian. The Clarion Scouts are the backers of the British Clarion a paper published under private management by Robert Blatchford. These took the same rank in England as the Appeal Army does in the States. And which some day Cotton's Army will take in Canada. During the war scare with Germany a couple of years ago, Blatchford joined the jingo howl for bigger warships and more of them and for a bigger army raised by conscription. Blatchford was seven years a soldier. He can no more escape the effect of his environment than you or I can. The soldier training and years passed in barracks howled through Blatchford for more war preparation. The Clarion had eighty-five thousand subscribers at two dollars a year each. After the war articles the subs dropped and are still dropping. Blatchford has recently joined the cry against anarchists and the foreigners. So the Clarion Scouts have dwindled.

There remains the Labor Party, the Social Democratic Party and the Independent Labor Party. The Social Democratic Party is the party of Hyndman. It is a political Socialist Party. It works through parliamentary institutions. It puts up candidates in constituencies. It has a platform with the usual ultimate demands. It also has immediate demands. Among these are such measures as the repudiation of the national debt and the abolition of the monarchy. It has not as yet been able to swing the workingclass to its party.

Karl Marx analysed capitalism and declared that the capitalist system would compel the workingclass to unite for its own protection and would force the workers to rise and seize the political power in order for their own preservation against want, and the accumulating miseries of capitalist-owned machine production. Hyndman and his party started off with a platform to which they called the workers to come. Hardie, looking over the problem, started off with the idea of uniting the workingclass on the political field. He considered that the best thing to do was to unite the workers and when they were got into a party the capitalist system would compel them to become revolutionary. The S. D. P. began with a platform; the L. P. began with a united workingclass organization.

The two parties united in a third party called the Independent Labor Party. This was an alliance or federation between the S. D. P. and the L. P. for mutual efforts to capture the political power. The L. P. platform has such demands as old age pensions, workmen's unemployed insurance, increment taxation, nationalization of land, nationalization of railways, and other like demands. It will be noted that Lloyd George has fought for a good many things which the L. P. wanted.

Recently the L. P. shows signs of breaking up. The Labor Party considers that the S. D. P. is trying to stuff its program down its throat. The S. D. P. considers that the L.

P. is trying to stifle the revolutionary aim of the Socialist organization. The S. D. P. was greatly provoked when the International Socialist Bureau at Brussels admitted Kier Hardie's organization to international representation. Hyndman has run time after time in Berly for parliament. He has always been defeated. The L. P. say they will run a candidate in this constituency next elections whether a Social Democrat runs or not.

International Socialism stands for peace. It is illuminating to relate that Hyndman who is a stockbroker and belongs to the Socialist wing stands for the jingo demand of bigger warships while Kier Hardie who is a workman and belongs to the workingclass wing stands for peace and is trying to get the British workers to declare a general strike in case of war with Germany.

But these are not the only organizations. There are the trade union organizations. These have affiliated and hold annual congresses. The workers take more interest in the meeting of these labor congresses where their jobs are discussed as well as their strikes and their relations with their masters, than they take in meetings of their political parties. It would take too long to discuss the Socialist situation. Let it suffice to say that imperial Britain is feeling the canker that comes to the heart of all empires, whether Assyrian, Babylonian, Jewish, Carthaginian, Roman, Frankish, Spanish or British. Our little Canadian Borden evidently has not read history. Or he would not stand so foolishly for imperialism.

Every country has to fight out the revolutionary battle according to the needs of the workers of that particular country. In the U. S. the fight is against the upsetting of the law by the Supreme Court. There they have made laws. Here we have laws made by legislation. The Dominion government does not even dare to interfere with the legislation of the provinces. The Dominion cabinet has the power of annulling laws. The Whitney government of Ontario passed the hydro electric law giving cheap government controlled electricity to the people of Ontario. Laurier and Aylesworth both felt that Whitney was confiscating the business of the electric lighting trust. They just asked to disallow the law. But they dared not do it. Sir Wilfrid Laurier on January 30th, declared in Parliament that he and Aylesworth considered the Act most infamous and that it confiscated private property. But that if the Ontario legislature wished to confiscate private property the remedy lay with the people of Ontario. In Canada we have representative political democracy. Let the workers therefore unite on the political field and by legislative action, put the capitalist system out of business.

Many Socialists are rough persons. The little business man who is being squeezed out, whose hair is turning gray with worry, gets little sympathy from such Socialists. These little business men consider capitalism all right if it would only let them continue to do business in the old way. They don't want Socialism. They can't see any sense in the idea of the co-operative commonwealth. The Socialists, according to them, are persons with a grouse who want to rob the active man. No. Socialism won't work. The Socialists smile at these little business men and they say, "You won't learn except by experience. You've got to croak, fail, bust up, go out of business. Then when your belly is flapping against your backbone and the big plutes have got your business confiscated you will be squealing like a stuck pig for Socialism." The little plute goes on his worrisome way filled with the idea that the Socialists are rough fellows. But way down deep in the pit of his heart he knows the Socialists are right.

The Westville, N. S., Free Lance is opposed to the strikers of Springhill. It never misses an opportunity to sneer at the strikers and to fawn on the company. It is a capitalist sheet and has the capitalist ethics. Listen to what it says of a man arrested in Phoenix, Arizona. This man was delivering lectures in a theatre there and was arrested by the police because of his utterances. This man was formerly in Westville. Says the Free Lance, "He is a contemptible specimen of humanity. A taste of the medicine meted out to trouble makers in the wild and woolly west will do him a lot of good. They should KILL HIM FIRST AND TRY HIM AFTERWARDS." There is the attitude of the Free Lance towards the principles of justice that have been developed through long ages of struggles. The Free Lance would sweep them all away. No wonder it fawns on labor thieves and backs and snarls at workmen.

CONFISCATION

Here is a question that the plute supporters ask with a great show of ignorant indignation. "A worker by close economy saves up two or three hundred dollars and buys a home with it. Would you take away that home from him? Would you confiscate his hard earned savings?"

Now that question shows the foolishness of the objectors to Socialism. The workers work hard for their wages. These wages cover the average cost of living. The worker works ten hours and gets but one-fourth of what he produces. He works two hours to make his wages and he works six or eight hours for the capitalists. He does not get paid for the work he does for his master. That goes to the capitalist class in rent, interest and profits.

Suppose a wage slave, out of his pay, saves after years of economy two or three hundred dollars. What does this mean? It simply means that one slave who has been robbed of three quarters of what he has produced has managed to save out of the quarter he got a few hundred dollars.

Socialism will give the toilers the full social equivalent of the social wealth they have produced. Socialism will not confiscate the few hundred dollars the economical wage slave has saved. Rather will Socialism give the wage slave in one year more income than his begrudging savings of many years.

The Capitalist apologist who lives by the sweat of the unpaid worker tries to bolster up his robberies by persuading the wage slaves that Socialism will rob the workers.

Thank's to Cotton's Weekly and the other Socialist and labor publications of Canada the workers are not swallowing the cheap lies of the master parasites with the same degree of readiness that they once did.

The Employee's Creed

There is a little paper published in Berlin, Ont., called "The Live Wire Daily." Last November it published a gem of an article. It put a nice little border round it and called it, "The Employee's Creed." This is how it ran. "I have sold my time to my employer—all my time, for the time he pays me. If I am not satisfied I can quit. But as long as I stay I will deliver all the time I have sold him. I have sold my skill to my employer. If the work I do is not worth what he is paying me I owe him the difference. I must be vigilant!"

That is the kind of creed the capitalist class like to see the workers possess. If the workers will but take that message as a creed, as a religious duty, then there will be a lot of surplus values going to the takers of rent, interest and profit. The creed may appeal to the ignorant. But to the wise worker it appears foolish.

The wide awake worker knows that the statements contained in that creed are false. The wage worker does not sell his time nor his skill. He sells his labor power to the possessors of the machinery of production for a certain specified time. The worker gets for that labor power the cost of its production. He gets in wages enough to feed, clothe and shelter himself and sometimes a family, so that the wage slave can be fit to go to work the next day. The wage slave sells his labor power and gets what it is worth—its cost of reproduction. The employer does not have to pay more than this. The wage slave market is glutted with slaves and if a wage slave tries to get more than his cost he will be underbid by some other fellow anxious for the job.

The creed says that if the employee is not satisfied he can quit. The employee may quit, and find himself a masterless slave. He may quit, hunt another job and find that he is blacklisted. The wage slave is not free. He must sell himself to some capitalist. The wage slave may be extremely dissatisfied. And frequently he cannot quit.

If the work the wage slave does is not worth what he is getting, it simply means that he is a poor machine. If he is a poor machine, does not turn out the customary profits for the employer the employer will sack him. There is no question of the wage slave owing the employer the difference. It is simply a question of the wage slave producing the required surplus for the boss, or hike the road for another job.

"I must be vigilant." Says the wage slave in this capitalist creed. That is correct. Let the wage slave become vigilant—for freedom. Let him study his slave conditions. Then let him unite with his fellow slaves in the battle for his freedom.

The motto of the United Mine Workers is, "In Unity there is Strength." The wage slaves are awaking to the fact that their only hope is a united working class.

HARD TIMES

Hard times have struck Canada. The mercantile agencies declare that collecting money is mighty hard work. The capitalist sheets declare that collections are fair but this is a capitalist lie. The merchants are sending back their drafts through the banks. The wage slaves cannot pay up. Money is tight.

Canada is a young country. She should be prosperous. But capitalist panics strike here with greater and greater severity. The banks and manufacturing establishments and railroads and land promoting companies have squeezed the common working people till there is no more juice in them. Then the predatory interests shut down the mills, put the medium of exchange in their trouser pockets and sit on it and say money is tight. They are waiting for the common pluge to become juicy once more to be squeezed again, squeezed of their life's blood.

But you don't want to confiscate the trusts. You don't want to democratize industry and remove the squeeze. That would be confiscating the right to rob of the predatory interests. Oh, you poor fool.

Looking the Other Way

The common pluge were beginning to investigate conditions. They were demanding the eight hour day. They were asking unpleasant questions about the trusts. Things were getting unpleasant.

So the reciprocity treaty was cooked up. And many foolish workers are looking to relief through international labor skinning instead of national labor skinning.

Have you no brains in your head? Cannot you see that it is the private ownership of the means of life—that is creating the misery of the workers? Do you think that reciprocity will improve your condition? If you do you are mistaken.

In Germany the cry is against the high cost of living. In Austria the cry is against the high cost of living. In the United States the cry is against the high cost of living. In Canada the cry is against the high cost of living.

What relief, think you, will come if Canada swaps her high cost of living with the high cost of living in the United States? Do you think you will get any relief? Is it not foolish on the face of it?

Be not deceived. The international trusts are feeling their power being shaken. They know that the common people are fighting for relief. They know their days are numbered.

Cannot you see that this reciprocity of Laurier is but to sidetrack the working people of Canada from the demand for the social ownership of the means of wealth production?

Are you going to turn your eyes from the aim that will free you? Are you going to look the way Laurier wants you to, away from the goal of your own freedom.

Be wise. Unite in your own interests. Unite with the revolutionary demand that the wealth produced by labor on Canadian soil shall appertain to the class that produced it.

"Socialism won't work," is what people say. How do they know? Have they ever tried it? No. Can it possibly be worse than the present one? No. Capitalism does not work. It breaks down all the time. We have panics. We have slums. We have men willing to work and no work offers. "Socialism won't work" say a lot of cheap skates who never stir the gray matter in their brains by the current of a thought. And right under their noses capitalism is breaking down continually.

The little messages of Socialist stickers stick in the memories of passers-by.

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NOT FOR SALE

Neither "COTTON'S FACTS" nor class conscious Socialists can be bought for money. It's just as IMPOSSIBLE TO PURCHASE ONE as the other. THE ONLY WAY that the Compendium can be secured is for you to dig out at once for 15 half-yearly or 7 yearlies, or order Postal Sub Cards, Agitation or Bundles to the amount of \$3.00.

Taft with his reciprocity has put the western insurgent politicians in a fix. These insurgents were shouting about the high cost of living and the necessity of reducing the tariff. Taft took them at their word and introduced a measure to place on the free list Canadian agricultural products. The insurgent republicans come from the west where the agricultural interests are strong. So they are forced to fight the reduction of the tariff because of the pressure from "back home." What the insurgents wanted was protected agriculture and cheap foreign manufactured articles. Taft's trick is a cheap one but it will work with a lot of cheap insurgents who want capitalist graft to still keep on working, only in a little different way.

Organized Effort

By H. A. Hedden.

I want to say just a word to the unorganized voters of the socialist party. What converted you to socialism? Perhaps it was some socialist paper or magazine—all socialist papers and magazines are kept up by organized effort. Perhaps it was a socialist speaker—all socialist speakers are kept on the road, only by an organized effort. Perhaps it was some fellow workman—you will without doubt find that he belongs to the socialist organization. Now comrade, you are a socialist, at least you say you are, and I have no reason to doubt your word; what is the reason that you haven't joined the organization? Come let us reason together, can you think of anything of importance, that was ever accomplished except by an organized effort?

Comrade, socialism isn't a dream, it is something real, something we may have, and enjoy, as soon as we, the workers, are agreed that we want it. That is, we may have it as soon as a majority demand it at the same time. How then can that time be set? How can we know when we are all ready? That can be only one answer to that question; only when we are thoroughly organized. Then we will make the demand, backed by the united will of the workers. The workers are too powerful for any government to withstand when organized. Unorganized they have only the power of a mob. A mob might tear down a government, but they never can build anything up. Socialism can never be brought about except by thoroughly organized effort. Are you willing to help? Answer it now, comrade, we need you in the movement.

For every worker in the movement we have at least ten votes. How proud you will be when we have the co-operative commonwealth, to be able to say, I helped. Now comrade think this over very carefully. You may vote the ticket for a million years, but the only way you can have socialism, is to organize and get busy.—International Socialist Review.

The government of Canada feed, clothe and shelter bayonet stickers at public expense. But the farmers and the wage workers must not only feed and shelter themselves but they must also feed, clothe and shelter the bayonet stickers, the parasite receivers of rent, interest and profit and the hosts of the parasite attendants of these classes. One would naturally expect these farmers and wage workers to get provoked and refuse to support all these useless creatures. But they don't. They keep right on working like blazes to keep the parasites well provided for. And when the wage worker gets the sack he goes from place to place hunting a job where he can produce wealth for the parasite classes. The farmers and workers might get the social value of the wealth they produce by uniting for Socialism.

INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM

Industrial Unionism is taking strong hold on the ideas of the wage workers of Canada and America. They realize that craft unionism is inefficient. They realize that the workers must act unitedly or be beaten in sections.

It is a pitiable sight to see union workers scabbing on their fellow workers on strike. Take it on the railroads. The trainmen and conductors go on strike. The union orders a strike and the men obey. By the union of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers keep right on handling the engines and carrying trains manned by scab conductors and scab trainmen. Were industrial unionism in vogue then the railway men would act as one. In France they have industrial unionism. When a strike is ordered then all the railway workers walk out, engineers, baggage men, conductors, switchmen and the rest. Here, however, it is different. One section of the workers go on strike and the rest stay at work. So the craft division is going by the board. The wage workers see that it is not in it with industrial unionism.

Industrial unionism means the union of the workers according to industries. It means the adoption of the organization of the masters in order to fight the masters.

The masters are not divided up according to the crafts of the workers. One master does not draw the surplus values arising from the work of conductors while another master draws the surplus values resulting from the labor of the firemen. No. The railway magnates rob all the railway workers. The same set of labor skimmers rob the engineers and firemen and conductors and switchmen and telegraph operators and stationmen. The masters are united in their robbery of all the railway workers. The railway workers are divided into crafts in fighting the united labor skimmers. Is not that foolish on the face of it?

But the men are learning wisdom. They are studying industrial unionism. Some of the unions are already on the industrial basis.

The Western Federation of Miners has the industrial organization. This union was fathered by the blacklist, mothered by the injunction and cradled in jail. It was forced to adopt the industrial form.

This union has recently joined the American Federation of Labor. There was much protest against its joining by the craft unionists. The machinists wanted the mine machinists of the west to be submitted to the jurisdiction of the machinists instead of that of the Western Federation. But they were overruled and the industrial organization marched into the ranks of the American Federation in its industrial form.

The unity of the workers is coming. The class struggle is being recognized. The hosts of exploited wage slaves are on the march. Ca ira, ca ira.

Cotton's For You

For what reason, friend, do you think that the wage workers are supporting Cotton's Weekly? For what reason think you, do the workers in the shops, in the mines, in the mills, go forth to drum up subs, dig down in their pockets for ammunition for the agitation battery, and cry aloud to you to become subscribers?

Think you that it is because they like the editor? Not at all. Do you think it is because they want to see themselves recorded in the firing line? Not at all. Do you think it is because they want to spend their money and their time to boost Cotton's for the fun of boosting? Not at all.

No. For none of these reasons. The slaves support Cotton's Weekly because they realize that it is an instrument in their hands for the war upon capitalism.

They strive for freedom. For the sake of their wives and children, for the sake of all they hold dearest and best in this world and the next, they want a chance to get what they earn, they want an opportunity to work with their strong arms and bodies that those they love may enjoy what their strong bodies have produced. This is not possible under capitalism. So the hero slaves of the social revolution unite to overthrow the system of bondage under which they live.

They strive for justice. Cotton's is one with them in their struggles. Together we march against entrenched injustice with our faces set to the light that springs from the co-operative commonwealth.

That is why, friend, that Cotton's is eagerly read by your fellow workers. That is why they strive to give it power, in order that it may fight the battle for liberty.

Are you one of the wage-slaves of Canada? Are you one of the exploited farmers of our fair Dominion? Then, Comrade, Cotton's Weekly is fighting your battles.

Cotton's Weekly is published to fight your battles. Are you willing to help fight with Cotton's the battle for your own freedom?

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