

H. A. WEBB, Bus. Mgr.

Socialism is that messenger of peace that has come to the world with her hands unstained, by human blood—tuning anew the harpstrings of harmony—implanting within the breasts of the workers of the world hopes of a better day. Socialism is that star of hope that has arisen out of the destruction wrought by the black hand of capitalism. Socialism is that happy reunion of the principles of brotherhood and social democracy, bringing together the workers of the world, uniting them into a political party where "comrades" is the word that inspires hope—there pledged to bring about their own emancipation.

MANIFESTO OF BRANTFORD LOCAL

Socialist Party of Canada General Election 1911

Fellow members of the working class: Soon you will be called upon to elect men to represent you in the Dominion Parliament. As this manifesto is intended to gain, NOT YOUR VOTE, like the usual election appeals, but YOUR UNDERSTANDING, you will realize that it is of the first importance to every member of the working class, regardless of age, sex, or nationality.

First we would ask you to take note of the SLAVE POSITION of our class today. We are the only USEFUL CLASS in human society. We produce the foodstuffs, the railways, steamships, and telegraphs. We design and build giant ocean liners and move the fruits of our labor round the globe. In short, we, the working class, CARRY ON THE ENTIRE WORK OF PRODUCTION. On the other hand, we see another economic class of humans, the capitalist class. They hire members of our class to do all that is necessary in the work of operating and managing industries. They devote themselves almost entirely to the pursuit of finding new ways of spending the wealth which they have extracted from the working class—our class.

The distinction between the two classes and the functions of each are too easily apparent to be ignored by any one. The function of the working class is to work, to produce the world's wealth, retaining only such portion of it as is sufficient to keep them in good working condition, and provide for the reproduction of the species. The function of the capitalist class is to live off and enjoy the surplus value which labor produced but which labor did not get. In this country the SURPLUS VALUE IS ABOUT FOUR-FIFTHS OF THE WORKERS' ENTIRE PRODUCT. The dividing line between the two great classes is the line of exploitation. One class EXPLOITS OR ROBBS. The other class is EXPLOITED. Hybrids do not disprove the existence of either economic class, just in the same way that hybrids in biology do not refute the self-evident fact of distant species.

What then is the position of our class in regards to the coming election? "HE WHO TOILS AT THE BIDDING OF ANOTHER, AND FOR THE BENEFIT OF ANOTHER, IS A SLAVE." Therefore the workers of today are slaves, wage slaves. We think the thoughts of slaves, we get a slave's portion.

In every land where society is divided into the two great hostile camps of capitalist and wage worker, we can plainly see what has been dealt out to our fellow workers whenever they have made a move to improve their position in society. Everywhere we PRODUCE THE FINEST VIANDS, everywhere we EAT THE SCRAP-ENDS—or go hungry. Everywhere we build and equip palaces and mansions—everywhere we live in Cellars, Garrets, Slums and Shacks. Everywhere we provide transportation facilities—the palace car on the railroads, the superb ocean liner or private yacht, or the luxurious automobile. Everywhere we travel in the steerage, ride the bumpers, or walk the ties.

Gathering together, in craft and industrial unions to try and improve our position, increase the price of the commodity that we are offering for sale, or to break the rule of capital by these means, we are met by fellow slaves, who, from the very nature and necessity of the case, are forced to COMPETE WITH US for the jobs that we wish to corner for our own benefit. Also the IMPORTATION OF SLAVES OF OTHER RACES who have a much lower standard of living, makes any progress on the industrial field almost impossible. What, then, is to be done? On the industrial field, as we have seen, our chief barrier to success is our own HUNGER AND POVERTY. Where that is not sufficient the capitalist class eagerly use the other powers that lie in their hands, the POLICEMAN'S CLUB, the thug's revolver, the rifle and bayonet of the soldiery. Beaten to our knees on the industrial field, we are forced by the forces of government, overworked in the factories, mills and fields, ignorant as to our own interests, (having been taught only that which was of value for slaves to know, how to work, to be content, etc.) we now turn and INVESTIGATE THE CONDITIONS which make for our enslavement.

We pry into the science of economics, and find out all about the production and distribution of wealth. We see how it is that our rulers, the capitalists can plunder us of what our labor calls into being. We see exactly why the benchmark and apologists of the ruling class, in pulp, press, and school are so anxious to keep us from a knowledge of the

science of Socialism. WE REALIZE THAT THE CAPITALIST CLASS ENJOY THE MASTERY OVER THE FRUITS OF OUR LABOR BECAUSE OF THEIR OWNERSHIP OF THE MEANS OF PRODUCTION. We realize that this ownership is upheld by the state. That the state is, in fact, nothing but the executive committee of the capitalist class—their "slugging committee"—so to speak. TO CAPTURE THAT STATE becomes the object of the class conscious worker in order to transfer the ownership of the Society needed and socially operated utilities to those who need and use them. In order to do this a work of education is necessary. The working class must be aroused to its slave position. They must be made aware of the fact that SO LONG AS THEIR LABOR POWER REMAINS A COMMODITY on the market like cheese, bars of soap, and plugs of tobacco, so long WILL THEY GET JUST WHAT THE OTHER COMMODITIES GET on the average—THE COST OF THEIR PRODUCTION. With the ownership of the Means of Production, labor power ceases to be a commodity, it then enjoys the full fruits of its toil.

We see our class in Protectionist countries, and in Free Trade countries, many of us have lived and toiled in both, and under many different flags. WHAT IS THE DIFFERENCE TO THE WORKING CLASS? NONE. Neither the color of the flag nor the tariff arrangements of a country cause the robbery and consequent degradation and slavery of our class. Therefore WE REFUSE TO BE SIDE-TRACKED into fighting the battles of our masters. Recognizing that upon the political field we are a source of danger to them whenever we become aware of our position, our masters have made it more DIFFICULT FOR US TO ELECT MEN OF OUR CLASS TO PARLIAMENT by the deposit system. This system calls for any nomination to be accompanied by a deposit of \$200.00 which is forfeited to the state (the masters slugging committee) if the candidate fails to poll one-half the vote of the successful candidate.

But as the Socialist Party is not financially able to deposit the sum mentioned, as we are not run and financed by the trusts and corporations as is the case with both the capitalist parties, we must therefore ASK OUR FELLOW WORKERS TO PROTEST against the election of a member of the capitalist class to parliament, no matter what political tag he wears, as they are both the same to us. The only way we can do this is to write "For Socialism" across the ballot paper, as it is much better to vote for what you want, and NOT get it, than to vote for what you don't want (Poverty and Slavery) and be SURE of getting it.

This Manifesto is being published as a four-page leaflet, with a strong cartoon, "Capital and Labor," on the back. Order from Cotton's Weekly. Price \$1.50 per 1000; \$1.00 per 500. Title changed to suit any local.

NOT TO DESTROY BUT TO FULFILL

The socialists are accused by those who profit by the present system of desiring to destroy all that is good in the home, state and society in general. This is not so. In the words of the great carpenter teacher of Judea, we proclaim: We come not to destroy any good thing in society, which works for the uplifting of humanity—we work not to destroy but to fulfill the highest ideals and visions that true prophets and seers of all ages and all countries have longed for, including him whom a servile church and a servile and subsidized press and school hypocritically call master. We work to bring about economic and social conditions, which will make a new world, where there will be opportunity and abundance of life for every human being.—Ex.

SPECIAL PROPAGANDA ISSUE. The first issue of Cotton's Weekly after the election will be a Special Propaganda Edition. The Socialist campaign never stops. No. 159 will be a fine number, illustrated, and contain the cream of pure propaganda. The popular price is 50 cents per 100 copies.

The necessity for Socialism is beyond contradiction. Unite and let us celebrate in its inauguration. Battles lay low those who fight on the right side as well as those who fight on the wrong side. Fight hard and well in the cause. When Socialism is won, friend and enemy will live to acclaim and enjoy.

ENGLISH SUBSCRIPTIONS. The subscription price of Cotton's Weekly is the same for the British Isles as in Canada. Also to the British Colonies and Mexico.

A local has been formed at Prince Albert, Sask., with ten members. A. L. Belbeck, Pres.; W. B. Crawford, Sec.; J. O'Hara, Treas.

BUNCOME & SCRAPP'S

By R. W. NORTHEY

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR "COTTON'S WEEKLY"

CHAPTER XXII.

"There's Nothing Half so Sweet as Love's Young Dream."

(Continued.)

"Well, chiefly the newspapers, parasites and churchpeople. They used to point to him as an example of what Socialism would do to religion if it ever got the power. They also denounced him as a free-thinker, free-lover, anarchist and all-round bad man, whose morals were so corrupt that the law ought to put him behind prison bars."

"Was there any truth in it?" asked Miss Wimple.

"Not an atom. There is not a cleaner-liverd man in the city, and when these accusations appeared in some of the leading dailies it created considerable amusement amongst Maynard's friends. But the object aimed at was accomplished, no doubt, and that was to give him a bad reputation amongst those who didn't know him personally. Some of these accusations were contained in a letter written by a wealthy personage high up in church management and published in the conservative Gazette about two years ago, and the reactionary sycophant who was editing the paper at the time had an editorial in the same issue calling on the police to suppress the soapbox as a public nuisance."

"I am not in the habit of swearing, Miss Wimple, but when I say that the wealthy personage who wrote that letter was well known to be one of the most damnable free-lovers and destroyers of virtue this city can boast of you will understand that I want to be emphatic. He was also a large employer of labor and a generous contributor to the charitable work connected with the very select church of which he was and still is a member. His enmity against the Socialist soapbox was natural, his support of the church was natural and the church's support of him was natural. These three things all connect up—three of a kind, you know. If you understand the game of poker, Miss Wimple, will you know what three of a kind means. It is a pretty good hand to draw, but not good enough to win every time you hold it. When it came to a showdown Maynard had 'em beat to a rooseveltian frazzle, and since then the wealthy personage let him alone."

"But what did Maynard say to cause such a venomous attack on him personally?"

"He merely told the truth, Miss Wimple. But he told it with such eloquence and brought out his facts so clearly and understandingly that a reporter in the crowd took it down in shorthand for his paper. But when it appeared it was mutilated and twisted so as to make it read like an attack on religion. The real matter at issue was cut out and the whole thing was so clearly a knife-thrust below the belt that it defeated the purpose for which it was intended and made Maynard a lot of friends. As it turned out it was a great help to the Cause."

"The reporter was a decent young fellow. He came to Maynard the very next Friday night and told him he had sent in a verbatim report. He said he was disgusted and had resigned his job as soon as he had read the garbled and unfair account published as Maynard's address. He offered to tell the truth to the people then and there, but Maynard advised him not to do that, because he would never again be able to get a job as reporter on any capitalist paper in the city."

"Isn't it terrible," said Miss Wimple, "what lying and underhand methods the capitalist newspapers adopt in their attempts to stamp out Socialism. Why, I always used to think Socialism was a bloodthirsty, destructive movement carried on by discontented agitators who sought to divide up the world's wealth so that they might get a share without working for it, and I got this impression from reading the newspapers."

"Yes," said the old man, smiling, "and how they made the most of the blood-red flag and the demand for the workers to unite and throw the parasites from off their backs. Oh, how these capitalist-minded and capitalist-blinded editors used to twist things around to suit their masters' views and megaphone to the people their masters' voice. If a prominent Socialist pointed out the difference between Christianity and churchianity they at once branded him as an atheist and blasphemous and held him up to the people as a sample of the ungodly gang who wanted to destroy religion! They have done their best to keep the people in ignorance, but their best has been a poor sham, an ass dressed up in a lion's skin. They have continually harped on one string—that the interests of capital and the interests of labor were identical! But like everything else that is played on too much the string wore thin and snapped. There is not another argument put forward by the advocates of Capitalism that is so easily refuted as this hoary old chestnut. No doubt they are beginning to see that themselves, as there are not many of them who try to play on that string now. Since the Socialist press has been spreading light and intelligence amongst the working classes the lurid fireworks of the plutocratic press has been growing dimmer and dimmer and it will not be so very long before it sputters out in a blue funk."

"Well, I never!" exclaimed Miss Wimple. "When I was a small girl we used to say 'Talk about his Satanic majesty and you'll see his horns. Here comes Mr. Maynard now!'"

Sure enough it was Maynard strolling along the lake shore, stopping now and then to watch the children and the ducks. As he came towards

them he recognized Mr. Harris by courteously lifting his hat and was about to pass on when the old gentleman stood up and held out his hand.

Like all deep thinkers Maynard was somewhat reserved in the presence of strangers, and when the strangers were ladies his reserve was added to by shyness. His glance at the group had taken in Miss Wimple, and he at once recognized her as the lady who had stood with Mr. Harris on the outskirts of the crowd at the corner of Green and Main during the whole of his Friday night's discourse of the past two weeks. He had been able to see the expression of her features in the bright glare of the electric light, and he had noticed how quick that expression had been to manifest the deep interest of his listener in the various themes he had touched on. Her sympathy had inspired him from the first moment his eyes had taken in her presence and compelled him to do his best. At times he had felt that he was speaking to her alone. It was something of an ordeal for him to go through the ceremony of introduction to this queenly woman, and he actually blushed when Old man Harris said: "Miss Wimple, allow me to introduce Mr. Maynard."

As she held out her hand and murmured her pleasure at meeting him his blush deepened, and while the old people never noticed it, as their eyes came together Miss Wimple blushed too. Infectious? Probably.

Of course Old man Harris didn't know that he was helping to destroy his son's fondest hope. Alan Maynard present was naturally a formidable rival to Bob Harris absent. But, there, what's the use? What was to be would be. The old lady had already begun to dream dreams of the time when Robert came home and settled down and gave her a new daughter who somehow bore an exact resemblance to Miss Wimple. But, again, what's the use?

It did not take long for the two to be chatting animatedly, with the old gentleman interjecting a query or a joke now and then, and a very pleasant hour slipped by before Mrs. Harris declared it was time to go home. Of course Maynard was invited to tea, and of course he accepted, thankful to the good genius that had directed his steps towards the duck pond that lovely Sunday afternoon.

And after tea there was some animated conversation during which Maynard so enthralled the old lady and took such pains to elucidate certain points on which her understanding was somewhat hazy that she declared herself a Socialist there and then. Socialism, she said, was true Christianity, and she had tried to be a true Christian all her life.

Then in the glorious summer gloaming the two walked home to Arundel Crescent. The street cars were too prosaic for the mood which contact and intercourse had generated in both. They were walking in a world of their own. As we old codgers know full well, "There's nothing half so sweet in life as love's young dream."

Bob Harris out on the mountains watching the glorious western sunset may have had dreams too, but—And McSurly, where was he? Probably watching for the disappearance of a tiny cut on his cheekbone. But anyhow it is plainly apparent to all of us that his strenuous wooing did not appear such a sure winner as it did a week ago. Like Mr. Reilly, he was doing quite well—till the Socialist soapboxer butted in.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Grabitt Makes a Vacancy for the Man Who Struck McSurly.

Billy Gay couldn't afford to remain idle very long, although he could not be classed amongst the very poor whose income is never sufficient to meet their commonest wants. For years his wages had been handed over to his mother every week, and it was only a little more than a year ago, when his sisters began to earn enough to support themselves, that he made his first deposit in a savings bank. This had grown to the respectable sum of \$400, out of which he had paid nearly \$100 for the orphan he had given Kathleen. He wanted Ned to finish his high school course, so as to give the lad a chance to climb the ladder of what is called Success without laboring under the handicap of a poor education.

Before Billy became a Socialist he had planned it out that Ned should study for the law. He had even fixed on the firm with whom he could get the boy articulated by paying a premium of \$500. But the broader understanding which Socialism had brought him showed Billy the foolishness, the crimminty even, of allowing Ned to waste his time and talents by becoming a parasite whose only means of livelihood would be the fostering of strife amongst his fellow men to the end that he might have the job of settling it. Socialism looks on all parasites as useless, and all those who do useless work must be classed as parasites because they give no useful equivalent for the fat living they get from the toil of the workers. Like the drones in the hive they produce no honey, but they have to have a living. Under the present system lawyers are parasites, but in the Co-operative Commonwealth they will not be parasites. But the advocates of that day will be a very different species from the squabbling lawyers who twist the law a thousand different ways in our day. Ned would have to find some sort of occupation when he left the high school, but it would have nothing to do with law or lawyering.

It was the first day of the week following his summary dismissal from Buncome & Scrapp's that Billy started out on a hunt for a new master.

He visited several foundries and ironworks during the morning, but his quest was unsuccessful, and at last it became plainly apparent that he had been blacklisted. The foreman of the machine shops at the Phoenix Ironworks had told him they were very busy and he could put on a good man at once. Then he asked Billy where he had worked before, and when Billy told him he had been at Buncome & Scrapp's for ten years he said:

"Oh, you've been working at Buncome & Scrapp's. What's your name?"

When Billy told him he said: "Well, we ain't quite ready yet. We have a big job we expect to start on soon. Look in again, say—well, let's see, say about a week or ten days."

There was only one place left in the city where it would be possible for a machinist to get a job as a machinist, and that was Smoothe & Grabitt's. Years ago it had been noted as a "rat" shop, and although it now paid the union scale to such of its machinists as it had to, it was a shop which unionists quit as soon as they could get a job elsewhere. Although Billy hated to ask for a job in an "open" shop it was either that or leave the city; and he didn't want to leave the city—and Kathleen. So he chose the lesser of two evils and went towards Smoothe & Grabitt's with something of the depression felt by a man going to prison.

(To be continued.)

Live News Just Out

The two million union railway depot at Winnipeg is now open. It was constructed by labor.

Cotton's Weekly had an Anti-Military issue recently. All other papers are now having actual, up-to-date military issues. British labor is trying to stand erect, and its man servants, the military and police, are on the spot, with accoutrements, to maintain the crook in its back.

Standing armies, etc., are the menace to those who labor for the sordid luxuries to support them. What! It was understood these were to Defend the Country, Protest the Right, and Establish Freedom—Your mistake.

A young woman suicide at Laekawanna railroad ferry, threw her hat and pocket book on the upper deck, before taking the final plunge. The pocketbook contained a handkerchief and fifty-three cents. Capitalism forces its victims to suicide.

Pleased with Certificate

The following letters show the universal pleasure manifested by stockholders of Cotton's Co-operative on receipt of their certificates.

Stock Certificate received in due time. Please accept acknowledgement of same. It is a fine document which I shall always be proud of.—Alfred Isaacson.

"I beg leave to acknowledge receipt of stock certificate and wish you every success. You may depend on me to help all I can."—W. G. Ewing.

Several stockholders have shown a practical interest in Cotton's Co-operative by sending in orders for Job Printing. One comrade cleaned up practically every merchant in his town, totalling a big order.

Characters Well Known

"Don't publish this letter as I don't want the Sweeney who hands me my mail to see my name at all. If Buncome & Scrapp's is ever published in book form, I shall be glad to get a copy as I think it is the best I have read."—Proletarian, B. C.

INTELLIGENCE MEANS FREEDOM.

It is known for a fact that an elephant over fifty years of age cannot be used in animal acts of any nature whatsoever.

In their infancy they are easily controlled and made to obey, but as they age they become conscious of their power and realize the insignificance of their capture and invariably they become victims, and after killing two or three attendants they are sold to some zoological garden.

The above may be safely applied to the working class. The workers, like elephants, are powerful.

In fact, all power is vested in them, but the fault is that they do not realize the fact.

So they live through life, led about, starved, driven, subjected, exploited, and even shot down, and to this they offer very little intelligent opposition.

But some day the elephant workers will age—they will comprehend and then—something's going to drop kerplop.—Ex.

A MODERN PARABLE.

"Hello, Mr. Farmer, what are you doing?"

"Digging potatoes."

"Have you any to sell?"

"No."

"What are you going to do with them?"

"I sort them in four piles."

"What do you do with them?"

"The big pile of fine potatoes you see over there I give to the landlord as LAND RENT for the privilege of living on the earth; next to the biggest pile I give to the Money Lord as interest, and the third pile I give to the politicians as TAX, and the little ones I give to the hogs, and what the hogs don't eat I eat myself. So, you see, between the Landlord the Money Lord the politicians and the other hogs, I get my living."

"But what do you do with the hogs?"

"I give them to the railroad company for hauling the big potatoes to the Land and Money Lords."

"O, workers, weary workers, who stand the rubs and knocks, The path that leads to freedom runs past the ballot box; 'Tis the lesson pressed upon us, the wisdom of the hour, The ballot is our weapon, the ballot is our power."

ENCOURAGEMENT

Last week I told the sub hustlers that they ought to give Cotton's an on list each week of a thousand.

Just to encourage me the sub hustlers send in an on list of 190.

The elections are upon us and we Socialists want to make a big showing. We want to show the plutes that we are some pumpkins in the political life of Canada.

Just to show the plutes how the slaves of Canada can lie down and die on the job of achieving their own emancipation, the sub hustlers pour into Cotton's a beggarly little on list of 190.

Is not that great encouragement? Last year Ontario had a subscription list of 4400. The Canadian Socialist Federation came along with a great blare of trumpets—and the sub list in Ontario is a thousand less than it was a year ago.

We are giving you a good Socialist paper. We are Johnny-on-the-spot with the goods. The Socialists praise, and refuse to put the sub list up.

If the Comrades of Canada realized what silent but effective work can be done through the spread of Cotton's, every Socialist in Canada would become keenly alert and the sub list would spring to fifty thousand.

That little on list and that measly little firing line tell a tale of Socialists who have lost enthusiasm or of Socialists who don't know how to work.

Organized effort is what tells. The sub hustlers of each locality should get together, lay out their territory amongst themselves, and systematically work it for subs. Go through it with a fine tooth comb.

Hope deferred maketh the heart sick. When, oh when, Comrades are you going to show the plutes the revolutionary hustling capacity that is in you?

Circulation Statement

Following is the statement of circulation for the issue of August 24th.

| | OFF | ON | TOTAL |
|---------------------|-----|-----|--------|
| Ontario..... | 41 | 78 | 3586 |
| British Columbia.. | 14 | 48 | 1896 |
| Alberta..... | 18 | 32 | 1502 |
| Prov. of Quebec.... | 16 | 12 | 1060 |
| Nova Scotia..... | 10 | 5 | 940 |
| Saskatchewan..... | 9 | 14 | 729 |
| Manitoba..... | 2 | 11 | 526 |
| New Brunswick.... | 2 | 3 | 223 |
| Foreign..... | 0 | 2 | 147 |
| Yukon Territory.... | 1 | 0 | 63 |
| Newfoundland..... | 0 | 0 | 15 |
| Prince Ed. Island.. | 0 | 0 | 6 |
| Total..... | 113 | 190 | 10,693 |

Gain for Week 64

Total issue last week was 12,400

GENERAL Executive Committee, Canadian Socialist Federation, meets every First and Third Monday at 9 Queen street south, third floor. H. Martin, secretary, 61 Lecher Street east, Berlin, Ont. 159

TORONTO LOCAL 1, English, C. S. F.—Business Meetings held on the first and third Thursday of each month at the Finnish Hall, 24 Adelaide St. W., at 8 p. m. Second floor. Economic club, second and fourth Wednesday of each month held at 11 Chestnut St., at 8 p. m. Secretary, W. Bellemare, 113 Sumach Street. 163

Thousands of These

Books Selling . . .

| | |
|------------------------------------------------|-----|
| Riddle of the Universe, by Haeckel..... | 25c |
| Life of Jesus, Renan..... | 25c |
| Age of Reason, Paine..... | 25c |
| The Teachings of Huxley..... | 25c |
| God and My Neighbor, Blatchford..... | 25c |
| Origin of Species, Darwin..... | 25c |
| Ingersoll's Lectures..... | 25c |
| Evolution of the Idea of God, Grant Allen..... | 25c |

Postage prepaid on books.

The People's Bookstore

159 152 Cordova St. W., Vancouver, B. C.

New Banner Collection

HAVE you started on the study of Socialism yet? Good propagandists are made only by study. Study in order to better convince the other fellow. The Banner Collection of Books are the very best obtainable for the beginner in the study of Socialism. Socialism is explained in a simple and interesting manner.

| | |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------|-----|
| 1. EASY LESSONS IN SOCIALISM—Leffing-well..... | 5c |
| 2. PARABLE OF THE WATER TANK—Bellemare..... | 5c |
| 3. USEFUL WORK VS. USEFUL TOIL..... | 5c |
| 4. MERRIE ENGLAND—Blatchford..... | 10c |
| 5. QUESTION BOX—Eastwood..... | 10c |
| 6. THE Socialists, Who They Are, and What They Stand For—Spargo..... | 10c |
| 7. SUPPRESSED INFORMATION—Warren..... | 10c |
| 8. REVOLUTION—Jack London..... | 5c |

A Postal Note for 50 Cents will take the whole bunch. There is no better investment for the New Socialist.

Books in this Collection sold singly at prices opposite the title.

SHERIFF'S SALE

PIERRE FACIAS DE BOVIS ET DE TERRIS Superior Court—District of Bedford Province of Quebec. L. B. E. S. ASSELY District of Bedford. A. MACOMBER No. 658. Plaintiff vs. GEORGE M. DEATTE and DAME RYAN, Defendants. That certain piece of land forming part of lot number twelve (12) in the third (3rd) range of the township of Potton, in the district of Bedford, and now known on the official plan and book of reference of the said township of Potton, as number two hundred and twenty three (223), and containing one hundred and ten (110) acres, more or less—with all the improvements thereon. To be sold as belonging to Dame Minnie Ryan, one of the said defendants, at the church door of the parish of St. Cajetan de Potton, at Potton, in the district of Bedford, on the SIXTEENTH day of SEPTEMBER next, 1911, at the hour of TWO o'clock in the afternoon.

Sheriff's office, CHAS. S. COTTON, Sheriff.

Sweetburg, 7th August, 1911.

An Extraordinary Offer

\$1.25 worth for \$1.00

We want to see Cotton's Weekly reach the 25,000 circulation mark this year, and to help secure them, make the following Remarkable COMBINATION OFFER:

| | |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------|
| 100 Assorted Copies of COTTON'S WEEKLY..... | \$.50 |
| 2 Subscription Cards to COTTON'S WEEKLY..... | .50 |
| 1 Copy of "Industrial Socialism," just out..... | .10 |
| 1 Copy of "Shop Talks on Economics," just out..... | .10 |
| 100 "GET OUT OUR BACKS" pamphlets, 16 pages 7 1/2 x 11, illustrated..... | .50 |
| 100 Copies of "BOY SCOUT" pamphlets, 6 1/2 x 7 1/2 x 11, illustrated..... | .50 |
| 4 Handy Pocket Scribbling Pads..... | .25 |
| Set of Election Propaganda Post Cards..... | .10 |
| Total..... | \$1.25 |

Send us a ONE DOLLAR BILL and you will receive everything listed above by return mail. This combination offer limited, and you will have to act quick.

THE FIRING LINE

Comrade George Earl, North Bay, puts five halves wise.

Comrade Fred Rowlett, Norwich, forwards a yearly.

A halfer from Comrade W. B. Crawford, Prince Albert.

Another halfer captured by Comrade Jennings, Independence, Alta.

Comrade G. Kriewsky, Cardiff, Alta., lugs in a yearly and two halves.

Comrade A. Hant, Crawford Bay distributes a dollar's worth of the dope sheet.

Comrade A. Moore, Toronto, takes five sub cards for the good of the movement.

A bone's worth of subs from Comrade Stephen Grainger, Fort William.

A yearly and three halves are added by Comrade J. Reay, New Westminster, B. C.

Comrade E. T. Dawes, Warton, feeds two bones into the growl trap of the bulldog.

Note the new Banner Collection of books. Just fresh from the publisher. Big bargain.

"Handle these with care," says Comrade A. J. Allison, Young, Sask., with two yearlies.

Booster Leaflets sell subs. They do the talking. Two kinds, 200 of each, with instructions, only 10 cents.

Comrade W. G. Ewing, Gorefield, Sask., saw a yearly wandering round lonesome like, and gathered him in.

Comrade H. S. McEwen, Gowanda, Ont., sees to it that two yearlies and a halfer receive the dope sheet.

Four yearlies is the whack that Comrade Samuel Williams, Cumberland, lands on the funny bone of capitalism.

Comrade Hiram Mumby, Maple Coulee, Sask., goes into the capitalist wilds and brings back five halves to be civilized.

Socialist Platforms for distribution during election campaign. S. P. of C. or C. S. F., at 12c per 100; 80c. per 1000; 70 cents per thousand in 10,000 lots.

Comrade Albert E. Goodall, Lynn Valley, B. C., saw a bunch of five yearlies that he thought would look good to the staff of Cotton's. They are being attended to.

A Giroux Lake slave rolls in ten halves and he is so modest that he does not want his name published, lest his boss see it and reward him with the order of the sack.

If you do not receive your paper, see the postmaster, then if it does not come to your P. O., write Cotton's. See the postmaster first—it saves time, trouble and postage.

Comrade Robt. Powers, Rosetown, Sask., forwards eight yearlies and says, "We are not very many here now, but hope to have enough awakened slaves to put a Socialist in the field next election time."

"Enclosed please find one dollar for half yearly sub cards. After a mental battle of a few hours' duration, I succeeded in convincing five workers that they must be born again." Comrade Findley McLeod, Toronto.

"Enclosed please find another bone for the bulldog. One of the readers is a new seeker after truth. The other was wavering as to his renewal when I struck up against him."

Comrade J. M. Galbraith, Peterboro.

Comrade G. W. Lohse, Stewartville, Alta., pays for 5 sub cards and sends a halfer, and writes, "Will be sending in some halves soon and hope to see Cotton's Weekly up to the 50,000 mark before long. The slaves are awakening to a realization of their position under capitalism and Cotton's is the dope that does it."

"Enclosed please find my renewal. We have a common right and a common inheritance in the joys and blessings of nature, and when they gravitate not to us we have a common wrong and a common grievance to be expressed in measures concerted in common." Comrade Phil Leeder, McIntosh Mills, Ont.

"Enclosed please find two dollars for subs. It is very hard to get people to subscribe to a good paper, but when they once start to read it they will never be without it. I for one won't be without Cotton's and will do all I can to help the paper along." Comrade N. A. Johnson, Cadogan, Alta.

Election Literature

Locals desiring special leaflets to put out during the coming elections, can get them cheaply at Cotton's.

Leaflets, printed two sides 5 1/2 x 8 1/2 with matter supplied not over 850 words, at \$2.50 per 1,000; 80 cents per additional thousands; 70 cents per additional thousands in 10,000 lots.

Leaflets, four pages, 5 1/2 x 8 1/2, with matter supplied, not over 1,500 words, at \$4.75 per 1,000; \$1.50 for additional thousands.

We have several effective cartoons that will make a hit, and we dress matter up in a way that will convince. Being Socialists we know how.

CENTURY CONTEST.

There will be easy money in the Century Contest for someone. There were just one dozen Comrades who had the spunk to enter the race.

Some of them have dropped out already. There will be some Comrade who will pick up a hundred dollars easily.

A WELCOME SIGN.

The number of Comrades who don't want their names published in the firing line is increasing. Many Comrades write in and tell us not to mention their names. This shows that Socialism is beginning to make the masters afraid. They realize that

Socialism will break their power. So they sack or punish with poor jobs the workers who spread the gospel of working class discontent. We can rejoice at this for it shows that the masters realize that our day is coming.

STRIKE CLIPPINGS

From the Canadian Capitalist Press—Who is the Mob?

"Through all the changing years the working classes have supported and built up their unions in the face of powerful influences; in the face of legislatures and courts; in spite of starvation and jails; in evil repute and good. And just as persistently have the employing class, as a class, sought from the beginning, by every means at their command—to destroy these workingmen's organizations."

The situation in Britain may be beyond the control of the police and the military, as the temper of the MOB is very bitter.

British women, whose babies were dying from the lack of milk, and who were frenzied by their suffering, in many instances were at the head of the MOB.

The strikers cared little for the bayonets of the soldiers and the latter were reluctant to use their arms against their own kind.

A MOB of men and women, maddened by hunger, stormed the bakeries and big grocery establishments and carried away food. Money and other valuable articles were untouched.

Never before have the ministers of a British government made such earnest efforts to ward off a great labor war; yet they have been unable to stay the movement that entailed so much inconvenience and misery, to millions of people.

London had the appearance of an armed camp, for on all sides were seen soldiers, rifles in hand and laden bullets in their belts, while from the dome of St. Paul's the engineers kept in communication with the general staff by heliographic signals in the daytime and by electric flashes at night.

There was a sharp conflict when several wagons loaded with meat were driven from the depot to the wholesale market under an escort of police and soldiers. The MOB attacked the cavalcade and was driven off and dispersed, but not until there had been a FREE use of truncheons by the police.

Campaign Bundles

This is the time when everybody is talking politics. Politics are in the air. Therefore the time to take advantage of distribution of Cotton's Weekly a political paper for working men and women. There is a Bundle Booster needed in every hamlet. Every local should be at work with a regular weekly Bundle. New Boosters are:

Copies J. C. Williams, New Westminster 50 H. Hall, Fort William 7

A Bundle order for 5 Copies for a year at \$2.00 secures the three beautiful pictures advertised in this issue.

BUNDLE PRICES.

10 copies a week, 3 months . . . \$1.00

25 copies a week, 3 months . . . 2.50

50 copies a week, 6 months . . . 1.00

100 copies a week, 6 months . . . 2.00

50 copies a week, 1 year . . . 2.00

7 copies a week, 1 year . . . 3.00

COWANSVILLE.

The Socialist local of Cowansville have been distributing Cotton's Weekly to the homes of the people. The result has been a vast change in the attitude of the majority towards the subject. Formerly there were many ignorant sneers cast our way. Now the sneers have ceased. Many of the citizens who formerly talked against Socialism do not like to come out for it. They talked so much against it that they feel ashamed to acknowledge they were wrong.

Why don't you Socialists get together in your locality and take a couple of hundred copies of Cotton's a week and systematically distribute them. You will find them do more good than much individual talking.

WINNIPEG CANDIDATE.

The Social-Democratic Party have put up a candidate for the City of Winnipeg to contest the constituency in the interest of their party and the working class generally. Their candidate is Richard A. Rigg, who is President of the Winnipeg Trades and Labor Council, with a strong union, and support in the trade unions.

The comrades are throwing themselves into the fight with enthusiasm and harmony, and feel confident of winning. The election committee is asking for funds, which may be sent direct to the secretary, James W. Amer, 251 McIntosh Avenue, Winnipeg, Man.

BARGAINS IN LEAFLETS

We have in stock at Cotton's about 6,000 excellent election leaflets, "Slavery," by Wage Slave. While they last only 60 cents per thousand. \$3.75 takes the lot.

About 7,000 leaflets "Shorter Hours for All," by W. R. Shier. It is a timely leaflet and good propaganda. Only 60 cents per 1,000 while they last. The lot for \$3.95.

FIRST COME—FIRST SERVED.

USE COTTON'S.

There are numerous candidates running on the Socialist ticket. Cotton's Weekly will be glad to publish the manifestos of these candidates to the electors whose votes are being sought. Let Cotton's help along the campaign by publishing matter that will help you in your district.

Socialist candidates wanting lists of the post offices in their constituencies, can obtain same from Cotton's Weekly.

SPECIAL ELECTION PAMPHLETS

"A Wage Slave's Views on Reciprocity"

As published in Cotton's No. 153, for Nanaimo Local. Four pages, 5 x 8 inches with good cartoon. Will suit every local and every Socialist. The right dope.

"Manifesto of the Socialist Party"

As published in Cotton's No. 153 for Berlin Local. Four pages 5 x 8, with striking cartoon. This is specially written for use by locals in constituencies where no Socialist candidates are running. Clear and logical. Printed on order for locals with their name and place and date of meeting, etc.

Price—The above leaflets are \$1.50 per 1,000; \$1.00 per 500.

World-Wide Struggle

The German Social Democrats report growth in the movement. In 1907, the voting strength was 46.46 of all the votes cast, it is now 47.34.

A pearl found by a negro pearl hunter of the States was sold for \$250, later for \$1,500. Merchants and jewellers now estimate its value at \$10,000.

Fear of war haunts the public mind. The abandonment of the usual French and British military manoeuvres is even regarded with an unusual amount of suspicion.

The estimated cost of the Canadian Election is something like three-quarters of a million.

In St. Petersburg, five hundred Jews have been declared subject to expulsion.

From the offices of the Southern Pacific Railway Company it has been announced that 6,000 men will be, before the end of September, dropped from the pay rolls of the Harriman railroads.

The story of unemployment adds to its chapters every day and in every day and in every country. Twenty-two Louisiana and Texas mills have been closed and thereby 8,000 are in a mass thrown idle.

Hard times and destitution are apparent in all large U. S. centres. A meeting of 10,000 unemployed workmen, held at Baltimore, opened its proceedings by singing "My Country, 'Tis of Thee."

Charges have been made at the Convention of the National State and Pure Food Experts in Duluth that drugs are introduced into temperance drinks. Montreal druggists neither deny nor affirm these charges.

No pressure was brought to bear on the wealthy syndicate which hitherto has owned these plants, but Winnipeg now owns a power plant able to deliver power and lighting current at 25 to 50 per cent less than existing rates.

Winnipeg has to decide within one month whether she shall add to the municipal ownership of its corporation the street railway, the electric light and the power service and gas plant of the city. The transaction involves \$22,500,000 to be paid in four years' time.

Geo. H. Shoaf, the well known correspondent of the Appeal to Reason on the McNamara case has unaccountably disappeared from Los Angeles. Every effort is being made by that paper to trace his whereabouts as he holds important information bearing on the case.

Andrew Sinclair and A. A. Kendrick, tried to steal a ride on a blind-baggage car. Sinclair was found on the track outside the outskirts of Port Arthur with his skull crushed. Kendrick also was seriously injured. Both lives are despaired of. Their attempt to land unseen, to avoid arrest was how they came by their injuries.

About 1,000 veterinary surgeons assembled in convention at Toronto last week. Dr. Clover in dealing with the subject of rabies and tuberculosis stated that "The success of the Pasteur treatment can no doubt be reasonably questioned, but, anti-rabies vaccine for the preventive treatment of rabies in both the human and lower animals is on the market."

Churchill, British Home Secretary, in replying to the Labor Member's protest against the use of the military forces, during the throes of the great industrial upheaval, stated that "If the strike in industrial parts of the country had been effective for one week, there would have been a total cessation of industry; if for one fortnight, it would have meant absolute starvation."

Kier Hardie, the British Labor member, while in heated debate over the military aspect of the strike situation accused Home Secretary Churchill of violation of the law in submitting military for civil government without the consent of Parliament, and insisted the House had no right to take a vacation until peace was certain. Parliament however, adjourned to October 24.

Admiral Lee Chun, who is in charge of the naval arsenal at Canton, China, in getting to know that his son entertained revolutionary ideas and was spreading the same among the Canton sailors, had an interview on the subject with his son, denounced him as a traitor and shot him. The young man's wife heard the shot, and arming herself with a revolver, entered the room, firing at the Admiral as he did so. The shot lodged in the thigh of Admiral Lee Chung, who shot at her, killing her instantly.

President Moyer, of the Western Federation of Miners, expresses dissatisfaction at the policies of President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, and intends to thwart the Steel Trust. "I am planning to launch an industrial department in the American Federation," he said. "In addition to the Western Federation of Miners, I have the support of the longshoremen and seamen. With their aid we propose to say to the Steel Trust, 'Not one pound of steel will be loaded aboard ship until you deal fairly with the miners.'"

The barley growing farmers of the North Western States have called the attention of Secretary of Agriculture Wilson to the fact that the demand for grain by Breweries was diminishing at an alarming rate. The pure food authorities have now under consideration the question what constitutes beer? The ordinary supposition is that the ingredients compose barley, hops, malt, yeast and water. However, analysis prove that the composition is nearer corn, starch, cane sugar, saccharin, syrups, rice glucose, lupulin—which is an acid imitation of hops, and any one of a dozen different drugs that will give beer a distinctive color. In the States only twenty-five out of all the thousands of breweries are turning out barley-malt beer.

THE EDITOR IN MONTREAL

Police Interfere, Campeau Merely Tolerates Socialist Meetings—Much Interest Shown

3 City Hall Avenue

Dear Comrades—

You are no doubt anxious to know how I am getting on in Montreal. I have been here almost a week and events are becoming interesting.

Montreal is recognized as a hard proposition. It is cosmopolitan. It is religious. It is wealthy as a city, and that means that many of its inhabitants are in poverty. There are numerous languages spoken. All these things make propaganda difficult.

When I arrived I was met at the station by Comrade Edwards who took me to headquarters at 3 City Hall Avenue. The Socialists have rented a house and have sub rented the rooms. The rooms rented pay the rent and so the Socialists have two large rooms on the first floor for which they do not have to pay rent. This result is principally due to Comrade A. St. Martin.

At the meeting I was nominated and chosen as the Socialist candidate for St. Lawrence division. At soon as this was done I wrote out my resignation as M. P. and deposited it with the Secretary of the local. Thus if I am elected to Ottawa by the Socialists and endeavor to play the John Burns or Aristide Briand stunt, my resignation will be forwarded to the Speaker of the House of Commons and I will be separated from my political job.

Subscription lists were handed out to the various Comrades to collect contributions for the campaign. The financial part of all elections is the most difficult for the Socialists to negotiate. The masters have the wealth and can pour money into the campaign. But the Socialists have to laboriously gather their funds from a slave class.

After the business meeting we went to St. Lawrence market and held an open air meeting. A large crowd attended and three hundred Cotton's were sold. The next night we held another open air meeting, corner of Dorchester and St. Chas. Borromeo Sts. The Police captain came along and stopped us. We adjourned to another place and were stopped again. So we stopped until we could see Campeau, the Chief of Police. On Monday a committee of three of us waited on Campeau who said that no street meetings were allowed without a permit from the Mayor. However, as I was a candidate he would "tolerate" us and give us police protection as long as we stuck to "politics." Campeau is not a bad sort of fellow. Only he is part of the repressive machinery of the municipality and the municipality is run by capitalists in the interest of the labor thieves. The Mayor of Montreal, Guerin, is an Irish Roman Catholic, and it would be like drawing teeth from an elephant to get a permit from him for a Socialist meeting. However, we are tolerated at present and take advantage of this. A free speech fight just at present is unnecessary.

We have held quite a few street meetings. Last Wednesday I went down to the Grand Trunk Railway shops at Point St. Charles and held a noon hour meeting. First time that I have had that pleasure. Was received well and am going back next Wednesday.

Of course, you want to know the situation in St. Lawrence ward. One sure thing. The party politicians are working hard. They find that the Socialist candidate is not a negligible factor this time.

The total number of votes in this division in 1908 was 10,000. They say that number now is fifteen thousand. Bickerdike, the present Liberal member, got a majority of 800 in the last election.

The following is what is worrying the Bickerdikians. There are 3,400 Jewish votes in the district. These went to Bickerdike last election. Now the Jews are dissatisfied with Bickerdike. They are dissatisfied with the Conservative candidate, Johnson. If these votes should be given to the Socialist candidate Bickerdike feels that it will be all up with him. All his nice little private power bills and company bills which he desires to steer through the House of Commons will have to be dealt with by less skillful politicians. For Bickerdike would be left at home to mourn in sorrow his departed political power.

But Johnson will not have too easy a run of it. He was once a Methodist minister. Later he was an insurance agent. Now he has blossomed out as a financier who busies himself with acquiring in his own interests part of the wealth stolen from labor. St. Lawrence is a working division. The working class are in the majority. If the working class should really think for themselves and stand by the Socialist candidate instead of being herded to the polls by the henchmen of Johnson, then it is also goodbye to the political hopes of the Conservative wouldbe M. P.

So the agents of the two old parties are at work in the division. They are working overtime trying to persuade the workers that the Socialist cannot possibly win. I see some of these fellows come round to our meetings. They reek of cigar smoke, waxed mustaches, black suits, and sneer to show their employers that they are confident of success. But down in their own hearts, provided they have such things, they doubt.

The Socialists are busy. They are working hard. But a lot of their work has been wasted. A man with half an eye can see where they go wrong. It is easy to see what has kept the movement back.

Among some of the Socialists, particularly among the French Comrades, the fight against religion has played a big part. Unfortunately, many of the French Socialists are free thinkers and members of agnostic clubs and when speaking for Socialism, have attacked and sneered at religion. These Comrades have made the French think that Socialism is against religion. The Comrades have not seen that they should have kept religion out of politics. The people of Montreal have been misled and have got the idea that Socialism is a sort of anti-religious organization. Happily the French Comrades have seen their error and are now talking politics and economics. It will take, however, considerable time for the effect of the unjustifiable attacks upon religion to die away.

Another thing. There are Comrades who think that because a man cannot see Socialism, he is to be blamed for it and called a fool. This type, however, is also passing. The members of the Socialist local are finding that the workers want the straight message of the class struggle and are giving to them without any anti-religious, or vulgar trills.

What the result will be no man can say. The crowds who gather listen eagerly to us, and if the Socialists can only convince them that I as a candidate, stand first, last and all the time on the side of the workers, I am sure that Socialism will triumph in St. Lawrence division and the emissaries of the master class, who come round to beg, or buy votes from the workers in the interest of the employer, will be left at home to ponder over the growing intelligence of the slaves of Montreal.

War-What For?

"War, What For?" By George R. Kirkpatrick, is the greatest book on economics by any living American Author. It is a book that fairly bristles with sharp points that puncture the hide of capitalism and makes this old monster squirm and hunt cover. No "Dare-Devil-Dick" writer ever imagined such "blatant curdling" episodes as Kirkpatrick describes as true history, the history of the befuddled, the betrayed and slaughtered working class, and many a gory battlefield. The class who had nothing to gain but misery and death, or, if they survive, long hours of grinding toil to pay the war expenses.

When old Sherman said "War is Hell" he was just muddily pointing out part of the truth so as not to shock the people with its reality. When Kirkpatrick explains this HELL—then you have the entire picture, and HELL is a mild name for it. Besides that you don't have to take Kirk's word for it. He has searched the literature of the ages and backs up every statement he makes with quotations from recognized authority. There are some startling pages of history in this book; pages that fire the blood.

"War What For?" is the most cutting, the keenest analysis of modern Capitalism yet presented, and the most convicting. It doesn't leave the "Master Class" a leg to stand on. Its array of facts are both startling and irrefutable.

Prices—Single copy prepaid \$1.20; clubs of 3 to 10 copies, prepaid, 80 cents each. This book cannot be obtained from the publisher nor any one else for less than the above prices. Send your orders to Cotton's Weekly.

They talk—Socialist Stickers—Miniature Posters, printed in striking red or blue on gummed paper. Good thing to stick up in the old party committee rooms, and other choice spots. Only 12c. per 100 assorted; 25c. per 500; 50c. per 1,000 per 1,000 assorted. Dirt cheap.

THE BIGGEST YET IN PREMIUMS

We have offered many good premiums to hustlers at various times and endeavored to put good things in the way of the workers who keep busy on the firing line, for Cotton's Weekly, but we have just stumbled on something that is the biggest and best yet in the premium line. Having obtained a good thing, naturally we pass it right on in a co-operative spirit. All may have a share if they will do their part.

The find is a lot of handsome pictures, size 16 x 20 inches, pastoral scenes, beautiful landscapes, farm scenes and other designs, all charming enough to frame and hang in any home. Pictures are lithographed from the original oil paintings by noted artists, and have the oil painting effect.

The staff are simply delighted with them, and to once get a peep is to start very strongly the desire to own several of them.

There is only a limited number, but we never do things in a stingy way. We are often told we are too generous, but we want to keep the generous spirit. So we will not offer one picture—but will make it

3 Handsome Art Pictures

To Every Sub Hustler sending in Five Yearly Subs at \$2.00. An order for 5 Yearly Sub Cards at \$2.00, or Bundle Order for 5 copies for a year at \$2.00 will get the pictures.

But remember, and this is IMPORTANT, the COUPON below MUST be clipped and sent in with the order. No pictures will be sent without the coupon. No coupon. No pictures. There's a reason. Pictures are all packed in tubes, ready for immediate mailing.

EXTRA—Getting the Pictures does not interfere with "Facts." A Credit Slip will be sent for every \$2.00.

PICTURE COUPON

THIS COUPON when sent to Cotton's Weekly with an order for Five Yearly Subscriptions at \$2.00, Five Yearly Sub Cards or Bundle of Five Copies for One Year, entitles the sender to:

3 Beautiful Pictures

mailed postpaid.

Battery Election Fund

The old political parties have election funds provided by thoughtful capitalists from the labors of the working class. We Socialists need election funds and must appeal direct to the class-conscious men of the working class for the simoleons to help wake up and educate their sleepy brothers. The Agitation Battery offers the best investment going just now. Results are big, and the Battery has use for every copper that can be raked in. Clip the Election Fund Blank on page 3, and mail with that old baggy dollar bill.

The latest contributors are:

W. McCormick, Toronto . . . \$1.75

W. J. Foster, Preston . . . 1.00

J. Speck, Tulameen . . . 1.00

Sticker, Sturgeon Falls 75

Since last report . . . \$ 4.50

Previously acknowledged 14.75

Total used . . . \$19.25

Press Glimmerings

The unrest in England is approaching industrial gravity, and those who discern the signs of the times can realize how necessary must have been some of the reforms in favor of the people that the Government of that country has been forcing through. There is one class of people who when they raise their voices, always demand or threat. When one can hear them above the general clamor there is every reason for concern. The Socialists are the nearest party to this indefinite mass of people, who cry out from a down trodden impatience for justice and industrial fair-play. This is the voice that is speaking to England today. Its pre-facing murmur forced the Budget, and the Veto Bill—nor is it yet quieted. How ominous the voice of the under-dog can be, how reasonable that same under-dog can be, arbitration has proved. The murmur of a discontented people is more significant and threatening than the approaching army of an enemy, for the danger is within the gates, subtle, determined, threatening. History has conclusively proved that riches and power cannot awe the masses and they are in sufficiency of numbers and united in concentration of purpose.—The Record, Sherbrooke, P. Q.

RENEW FOR A YEAR

We would ask all comrades who are seriously interested in Cotton's, to make their own sub renewals for a year, instead of six months. Get the yearly habit as it means a big saving on the publishing end.

RUTLAND AND NOYAN RAILWAY COMPANY

84, Toronto, P.E., August 10, 1911.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders of the RUTLAND AND NOYAN RAILWAY COMPANY will be held at the Head Office of the Company, at Noyan Junction, in the Parish of St. Thomas, County of Missisquoi, in the Province of Quebec, on the 6th day of September, 1911, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon.

DWIGHT W. PARKEE, Secretary.

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WE PRINT letter heads, bill heads, note heads, envelopes, statements, circulars, hand bills, advertising cards, shipping tags, labels, invitation typewritten circulars, postal cards, pamphlets, and booklets. Calling cards and wedding invitations in choice script. We have a modern type equipment, use best stock, and produce high-class work at prices that will please. Express prepaid anywhere in Canada. Send for our New Samples. COTTON'S CO-OPERATIVE PUBLISHING CO., INC., MAIL ORDER PRINTERS, COWANSVILLE, P. Q.

Dr. W. J. CURRY

DENTIST

SUITE 501 Dominion Trust Building PHONE 2884 VANCOUVER, B. C.

What's So and What's Not So about Socialism

By A. W. Ricker.

DID YOU SAY—

That Socialists want to divide up? We do want to divide the jobs so equally that everybody capable of working, or performing service of some kind, will do his or her share. That Socialism is against religion? Who told you so? No friend of Socialism said it, therefore, it must have been an enemy. Socialism is neither religious or anti-religious.

That Socialism is against the government? What government? The one that the big interests and moneyed powers run? You are right. Under Socialism the government will be directed by the working class. There will be only one class—the working class, and we will all belong to it.

That Socialism will reduce everybody to a dead level? What level? There will be a level all right. The tramp will be leveled up and the millionaire leveled down. The two will meet on a plane where both will work. We will thus get rid of two sets of drones.

That Socialism is visionary? That's true. The Socialists have a vision of a state of society where each member will be assured of the necessities of life. Have you no social vision? Better stir yourself. The possession of a vision is what distinguishes a man from a brute.

That we can't get the machinery of production away from the rich? They got it away from us. All wealth comes from labor. What the trusts own they have filched from the working people through the profit system. They did it according to law. What has been done may be undone. We will undo it, according to law. BUT WE WILL MAKE THE LAW.

That Socialism will destroy the home? What home? The one in which the prostitutes live? Correct. Prostitution is carried on for profit. Under Socialism there will be no profit, hence no prostitutes. Under Socialism the home where love rules will flourish as it never flourished in the world, because this home will belong to the family and never can be taken away from them.

That Socialism is impossible? How do you know it is? Is it impossible to so organize and manage industry that there may be a job for all? If so, our intelligence as a race is not of a high order. A race that can invent such wonderful machinery as ours can construct an economic machine that will distribute the wealth produced so that all may have a proportionate share. This machine is Socialism.

That Socialists want to take property from those who have much and give it to those who have little or nothing? Someone has been "stringing" you, who doesn't know anything more about it than you do. We want the ownership of the mines, factories, and railroads to pass from private to public or collective ownership. This kind of property is collectively used for the well being of all the people. It should, therefore, be collectively owned.

That Socialism will break up the family? What family? The one where the man has the economic power to abuse and mistreat his wife, spend the family money for drink, leaving his children to suffer for bread? Yes, this home will be broken up. Socialism will make women equal with men, and no woman under Socialism will have to endure abuse for the sake of being "supported." She can earn her own living and this will enable her to demand the treatment due to an equal.

That you can't change human nature? Then you ought to quit preaching to people to be Christ-like. You can change humanity just as you can change the small wild peach to the big juicy tame one, the sour crabapple to the big red one of the orchard, the little speckled ear of corn of the Indian to the big yellow one of the modern corn field. Human nature has changed from savagery to barbarism, then to civilization. It will change to Socialism, and come to measurable perfection just like the sour crabapple became, under proper environment, a big mellow pippin.

That Socialists propose to take people's farms? You evidently dreamed this. Didn't you? The farmers have taken, not the farmer's acres, but his markets. They take the raw products of the farm and finish it. It is in the finishing that the profits are made, not in the raising of raw material. We propose to take what the trusts have taken the finishing machinery, and make it public property. The question which the farmer must decide pretty soon is—Am I going to vote with the capitalists who are skinning me, or with the Socialists who propose to give me publicly

heads are out and your heels in. You kick each other. Learn to be as class-conscious as the wild ass. The capitalist is your economic enemy. He is on your back. He won't get off till you kick him off. Kick him with your Socialist ballot. It's the only way you will ever get your freedom. This article will be published in Leaflet form at 80 cents per 1,000.

Socialism will be good for trade. Under Socialism the trade of a country will grow by leaps and bounds. Canada will become under its regime a marvel of happiness and business extension. Capitalism stands in the way of trade development. It can be easily proved that this is so. The working class is the great purchasing class. Under capitalism this great producing and purchasing class is given in wages only enough to buy back one-fourth of what it produces. Its wages can only buy a fraction of the wealth it itself has created. Socialism will give the workers all they produce in the way of social values. Thus the great working class will be able to buy four times what it does now. The more it produces the more it can buy. Laurier says that reciprocity will broaden the market. If he wants to see a wider market, why does he not take up Socialism WHICH WILL GIVE TO THE WORKING CLASS OF CANADA A PURCHASING POWER FOUR TIMES AS GREAT AS AT PRESENT? The reason is because Laurier does not want to see Canada really prosperous.

NEXT WEEK

Watch for the Next Issue. It will be a powerful issue with a full page cartoon and special article on "Who Destroys the Home." You'll make no mistake in ordering a bundle in advance. Only 50 cents per 100. The greatest yet.

JUST OUT

Fresh from the Chas. Kerr press, three handsome books, the latest word on Socialism. "Industrial Socialism," by Wm. Haywood and Frank Bohn. "Shop Talks in Economics," by Mary Marcy. "The Strength of the Strong," by Jack London. Take my word for it, that these books are the best yet. The price is 10 cents per copy or as a special inducement, the three for a quarter, postpaid.

You hear people sneer at Socialism. They say it will not come in our time. These people do not understand how revolutions work. First of all comes a change in the economic basis of society. Such a change has been going on during the past hundred years and is almost accomplished. With a changing economic basis, comes a change in the intellectual conception of things. This is the second stage and is the mental revolution. This is almost accomplished. Thirdly comes the actual transformation of society through political revolution. This last is the only stage which the ignorant anti-Socialist thinks about. Simply because there does not appear to be many Socialist candidates running, these scoundrels think that Socialism had not made progress. The last stage of a revolution is the quickest. It may occur in a night. The social revolution will soon finish its last stage.

Someone wants to know what will become of the tariff question under Socialism. There won't be any. When industry is managed without profit, most departments of government will become self-sustaining, without taxation. Those that are not, such as the schools and administrative functions, will probably be sustained by direct taxation. At any rate, the tariff, for the benefit of "infant industries," that are private monopolies, will surely end. As everything will be sold at cost, foreign competition can not injure workers then.

Paid in Advance

This paper is paid for. If you have not subscribed, a friend has. No bill will be rendered, and the paper will be promptly discontinued when the subscription expires.

Two New Pamphlets

Containing Matter and Illustrations Now Famous in Canada

"GET OFF OUR BACKS"

Four pages, 7 x 11, with powerful large illustration. Contains beside the main article, "Socialism Defined," by Chas. H. Kerr. A pamphlet that is a premier piece of propaganda.

The True Purpose of the Boy Scout Movement

A striking indictment of the Boy Scout Movement, and militarism. Contains a compelling illustration, J. C. Hogan's famous Boy Scout Article, and Cotton's articles on "The Burden of Armaments," "What War Costs," "The Armies of the World," etc. Facts and figures that show the hellishness of militarism.

SPECIAL PRICE

25 cents per 100 copies; \$1.25 per 500 copies; \$2.25 per 1,000 copies.

American Socialists have been holding the first annual congress of Socialist municipal officials at Milwaukee. When will the Canadian Socialists hold a like congress?

British laborers are refusing to transport soldiers and war materials to strike areas. The British worker is learning sense.

WORKERS! LEARN A LESSON

By Fred Rowlett, Norwich, Ont.

The cry of Labor in Old England at the present moment is: "Give us this day our daily bread." Aye! and not on bended knees either; but with a club in each hand.

Labor, on his marrow bones has too long been grovelling. The time has come for action.

Workers of Canada learn a lesson from Old England. Here you are at the present moment squabbling about something—no one knows exactly what—called "Reciprocity."

Over in Old England we have "Free Trade" but there, as elsewhere, we have unemployment in its most acute form, with all its attendant evils. Reciprocity or no reciprocity, light tariff or no tariff, Grit or Tory, Tory or Grit, which ever you choose, you are in the same dirty old ditch. It matters not to you which we may have.

"The poor are always poor."

Should you lay down your tools and demand to be treated as human beings, and not as property, "the government adopts a firm attitude"—yes, against labor. You are dubbed "the mob," "the ne'er content," "the ne'er do well," "the unthrifty." Aye, even your dear old party rag—the Daily Error, which you hug so closely to your breast—turns against you.

Fellow workers, how long will you allow yourselves to be fooled, humbugged, and poisoned by specious promises and parasitical liars? How long will you allow yourselves to be fooled, poisoned and humbugged by the arch-enemies of the Christ they hypocritically and basely affect to believe in and follow?

Workers of Canada, at such a momentous time as this, let us hear your voices ring throughout the length and breadth of this delightful land of yours. Shake off these "drones that labor not." "Turn from thy wickedness and live."

"Give us this day our daily bread," Aye and butter too, and learning and knowledge and wisdom too. Remember, it is the possessing classes which have robbed you of these mighty things. Have nothing to do with one or the other. And forgive them—not "that trespass against us." No! this is not the time for the forgiving of past tyranny, robbery, and oppression. No. We have forgiven too long.

Labor, straighten your back, square your shoulders, look the facts of the world full in the face nobly and fearlessly. Remember the poet says "Our doubts are traitors." Join the Socialist Party, seize hold of every comrade's hand, rally round our blood-red banner, and knee to knee and shoulder to shoulder, we'll storm the city of Mammon.

Men and women, heirs of freedom, Form your legions in the field, Never bend as serfs medieval, Never to the tyrant yield Concentrate your strength and capture What belongs to you by right: A heritage of equal splendor, A happy day, a peaceful night.

Two New Leaflets

Election on. Now is the time to push propaganda. Cotton's has just published "The True Purpose of the Boy Scout Movement," 4 pages 7 x 11 inches, splendid cartoon, with anti-militarist matter. "Get off Our Backs," with large illustration, same size, and "Socialism Defined," by Chas. Kerr. Biggest thing in leaflets yet done. Price, 25 cents per 100 copies; \$1.25 per 500 copies; \$2.25 per 1,000.

Borden declares that reciprocity means continentalism and that this is bad. Borden tries to make us believe that he really wants Canadians to enjoy the benefit arising from their own labor in their own country. But Borden does not really mean what he says. If he did he would try to pass laws preventing American capitalists buying up our best lands, our coal mines, our railways, our factories, and receiving large revenues from the toil of Canadian workers. Borden wants to become Prime Minister and he is trying to fool the workers into supporting him.

Mahlon M. Barnes, national secretary of the U. S. Socialist Party, with headquarters at Chicago, has sent in his resignation to take effect at the end of this month. The National Executive Committee has selected Comrade John M. Work to fill the unexpired term, and he assumes the duties on September 1st.

To the Electors of St. Lawrence Division, Montreal

VOTE FOR

THE SOCIALIST CANDIDATE

W. U. COTTON, B.A., B.C.L.

FOREWORD

Before you read the Manifesto, I ask you to forget, for awhile, that you are Liberal or Tory, Jew, French, English or Canadian. Do not consider it from the point of view of a Catholic, Protestant or Agnostic, but examine it as a man free from prejudices. If you have time, read it over often enough to realize the significance it sets forth. All that is stated in it is absolute truth. Grasp the truth, value the truth, for the truth shall make you free.

Socialism does not come to tell you what you must do, but to free you, so that you will be able to do what you want to do.

MANIFESTO

Of the Socialist Candidate for St. Lawrence Division, Montreal

To The Electors of St. Lawrence Division;

The principal issue being fought out in this campaign by the old political parties is, Reciprocity with the United States. The Liberals favor and the Conservatives oppose it. The Liberals declare that reciprocity will bring prosperity, the Conservatives tell us that it will mean ruin. They are both right for no matter which one of these two parties gets into power, it will be to the advantage of capital and to the detriment of labor.

The Socialist party offers you the only platform whose adoption will result in benefit to the people and serve to put an end forever to the terrible struggle for existence. Our program is a thousand times more important than the programs offered you by the old parties.

You are being crushed, robbed and cheated because the Lands, Mines, Railways, Factories, all the ways and means of production are owned and controlled by the few and used entirely for their benefit. We Socialists say that all these things should belong to the people as a whole and be used for the good of all. England has reciprocity with many countries, yet the workers of England live in a state of poverty fearful to behold. In countries like France and Germany, where they refuse to have reciprocity, we find that the condition of the people is as bad as, if not worse than their condition in England.

Tariffs have very little to do with the question, for we find that the bulk of the working people are condemned to endure a life of poverty and degradation no matter whether they live in a high tariff, low tariff or no tariff country.

During the past you have always looked to either the Liberals or the Conservatives to manage the affairs of your country. You presumed that they would look after your interests. You know the result. Your economic condition has been gradually going from bad to worse. The struggle to earn your living was never made easier no matter who you put in power; on the contrary, it has steadily become more intricate and difficult. Your wages will not allow you to live the life a human being is entitled to in this age of wonderful invention and progress. For many years past rents have been going higher. The cost of all the necessities of life has tremendously increased. It is true that in some trades your wages have risen, though never proportionately, but in most cases they have remained stationary or declined. At one time a worker could afford to live in a decent house with healthy surroundings. But now his home is in a small flat surrounded by unhealthy slums.

Just before every election the Liberal and Conservative politician flatters you and makes all kind of nice promises. You usually fall. Are you going to fall again? After the elections of the past you have always found yourself just as badly off as before. Is it not time that you made a change and put a party into office that stands on the side of the people and is opposed to the money powers? The Liberal and Conservative politicians are the servants and tools of the Railway and Corporation magnates. They are financed by the wealthy class and therefore have to do its bidding. The best evidence of this is in the fact that all laws passed today are solely in the interest of capitalism.

A Word to the Trade Unionist

Do you elect your Employer as an officer of your trade union? No. Then why do you elect him to look after your interests in parliament? The capitalist will surely look after his own interest if you send him there. Remember, his interests are absolutely opposed to yours.

You would not think of sending your master to represent you as a delegate to a trade union congress; yet you have always sent him to represent you in the most important congress in the nation—your National Parliament. Is it not time that you woke up?

As a Socialist I am absolutely opposed to the Master class. I stand for the workers alone. I pledge myself to the Socialist party that if elected, I shall favor all measures that will benefit the working class and oppose all measures that antagonize their interests.

Read carefully the platforms of the Liberals and Conservatives. You will fail to find anything in them that will materially benefit you. The platform of the Socialist party is for you alone and is entirely opposed to the parasitic capitalist class, who render no useful service to the Nation.

PLATFORM

1. To abolish private ownership of the means of procuring our food, clothing and shelter.
2. To make the Land, Railroads, Public Utilities, Factories, Mills, Mines, Inventions, etc., the collective property of all the people.
3. The democratic organization and management of industry by the people for the people.
4. To produce the necessities of life for use instead of for profit.
5. To see that all shall have the right to work and earn their living.
6. To see that no one, except the weak, sick and infants shall live by the toil of others.

To understand Socialism, you must become a student. We invite you to the Socialist Party Committee Rooms, No. 3 City-Hall Avenue, near Craig Street.

MONTREAL SOCIALISTS.

Your help is badly needed in the St. Lawrence division by our candidate, W. U. Cotton, to work as speakers, canvassers or scrutineers. Financial aid will greatly assist the workers to carry on the campaign. There are at least 2,000 Socialists in Montreal. If each of you will make a special effort to aid in the election, we can send our candidate to Ottawa. Our candidate can be seen at head committee rooms, 3 City Hall Avenue, every day, 3 to 5 p. m.—Geo. Edward, organizer.

PRICE OF SUBSCRIPTIONS

Six Months, 26 copies \$.25
Six Months, club of 5 1.00
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One Year, club of 5 2.00
Three Months, club of 550
Three Months, club of 10 1.00
Subscriptions for the British Isles, the colonies and Mexico are the same as Canadian. Subs to the United States are \$1.00 per year, on account of the postage, which is one cent per copy.

COTTON'S WEEKLY is published in the interests of Socialism by Cotton's Co-operative Publishing Company, Inc., Greenestown, P. Q. W. U. Cotton, General Manager and Editor. H. A. Wynn, Sec.-Treas. and Business Manager.