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Twenty-three Men Control Canada

An industrial despotism exists which holds the slaves of Canada in the grip of a handful of men.

It is not often that Cotton's finds anything in Hansard (the verbatim reports of the speeches in the House of Commons) worth publishing. But on January 30th the Hon. H. R. Emmerson, M.P. for Westmoreland, N. B., drew back the curtain which hides the inner shrine of the capitalist system. For a few brief minutes he exposed a little of the centralization of capitalist control. We therefore quote a part of his speech word for word.

EMMERSON'S SPEECH

Do we realize how confined as to individuals are the forces which govern the financial institutions of this country? Have we stopped to think and to count the number of men in Canada who control not only the banking system, but the insurance companies, the loan companies, the trust companies and the mortgage companies of Canada? Has it been brought to the notice of this Parliament that there are twenty-three men, in so far as its financial interests are concerned, by less than fifty men? I was much interested recently in reading an article with respect to this condition of things. We all know that in the United States the number of men who control—I shall not say govern—the financial interests and the great corporations, can be counted on the fingers of one hand. The Rockefellers, the Morgans, the Vanderbilts, the Goulds and a few others comprise the men who are the directive forces of all the great corporations in the United States. In elaborating that idea, I cannot do better than read some extracts from a book which was recently sent me by the president of one of our Canadian universities. The book is in relation to the conditions which prevail in the United States; and points out the dangers of the present trend of legislation in this country, in regard to the control of its business and financial interests. I read it with interest, and I think I can afford to ask this House to listen to some brief extracts from the book. The author, in speaking of the social order and the conditions which have prevailed in the United States for the past ten years, says:

Most of us were eager to get the better of our fellows by finding some advantage which the rest could not get. Our vast continent offered untried chances for the man of genius. But at last we have begun to realize that some have played the game according to the accepted rules, but with unexpected effectiveness. The natural resources of this country are passing into the control of a few men. The increasing number of people are henceforth to live in a land owned by an ever decreasing number. The means of traffic are the arteries of the social body; every freight car is a blood corpuscle charged with life. We have allowed private persons to put their thumbs where they can constrict the life blood of the nation at will. The common people have no voice in the country of the country with their savings, but the control of industry has passed out of their hands completely. The profits of our common work are absorbed by a limited group; the mass of the people are permanent wage slaves in earning positions. The cost of living has been raised by unseen hands, until several millions of men are unable to earn even the bare minimum which social science declares necessary for health and decency, and all families living on a fixed income have felt the mysterious and suffocating pressure.

The learned writer goes on to say:

All this was the necessary outcome of our economic system, but it was a surprise to men of the past when the process began to culminate and we saw the end of our own doings.

I have read that with the idea of emphasizing conditions which exist and which have existed for the past century in the United States, and with a view of pointing out that the operations which have resulted from the system prevailing in the United States are sufficient to demonstrate to us that the same forces, the same dominating influences in Canada, are at work in the great masses of the people. There is lurking in every section and paragraph of this Bill the most complete industrial despotism by industrial democracy and capitalist robbery by co-operative justice.

CANADA'S MONEY KINGS

The twenty-three men referred to by Hon. Mr. Emmerson in his speech as controlling the financial, industrial and transportation interests of Canada are: Senator G. A. Cox, W. D. Matthews, Frederick Nicholls, Senator Mackay, Sir Henry M. Pellett, Sir William Mackenzie, Sir William VanHorne, Sir E. B. Osler, A. A. Lamb, E. B. Angus, C. R. Hosmer, Senator Forget, Lord Strathcona, Sir G. A. Drummond, H. M. Molson, Sir Rodolphe Forget, D. B. Hanna, E. B. Greenfields, Sir Donald Mann, Sir Thos. Shaughnessy, the late R. Meighen, W. Wainwright.

In discussing the question of compensation for injured workmen, F. W. Hinsdale, of Washington, speaking at Toronto, declared that employers' liability reduces the number of accidents yearly. For the tendency of the insurance companies to raise rates more regard for employees by employers. You workers are a question of dollars and cents. They figure up the cost and when it is cheap and killed, they let you suffer. When it is cheaper for them to put in devices that let you get maimed and killed, the safety devices are installed. This is an admitted fact by their own experts. Are you not foolish to vote for any politician who represents the "business element" of the country?

Labor unrest during 1913 in Britain threaten to be as bad, if not worse, than it was in 1911 and 1913. The new state is about ready to burst through the shell of the old.

Socialism is at present under the searchlight. We as Socialists welcome the light, for the precepts of Socialism can stand out in the glare of the strongest investigation. We use no dark room methods.

Socialists denounce capitalism—and they know what they are talking about. Capitalists hire barkers to denounce Socialism, and they bark, and bark, and bark—and they don't know what they are talking about.

The standard of excellence of mechanical work is daily becoming lower and lower. Competition is fierce. Speed is the cry. Speed is urged on the workmen. Machines are geared and belted to run faster. The result is a miserable output and a shorter life for the slaves who tend these profit making soul grinders.

Socialism will help only the worker. Your boss cannot be expected to welcome it with a smile, for under Socialism your master can make no more profits off your ingenuity. But why need you worry about your master? Long have the workers thought only of their masters' interests. It is time they looked out for their own. Socialism will help you—the worker and producer, and you only.

The King of England, the Prince of Wales, and other like gentlemen are being guarded by large squads of police and detectives to prevent their being assassinated by Italian agitators. Millions of Indians have died to pay rent, interest and profit to the British plunderbund. Assassination is the underdog reaction against tyranny. The assassin is the fruit of British rule in India.

F. D. Waitt, an elderly man, a Canadian by birth who for twenty years had lived in British Columbia, died in a Westminster hospital from exposure. He was penniless and had been wandering round the C. P. R. yards for eight days before being taken in by the police. The capitalist parasites report that unearned revenues from B. C. slave mines and industries are exceptionally good just at present.

WHAT YOU SHOULD WORK FOR

The industry of Canada is practically controlled by twenty-three men. These twenty-three sit at the heart of commerce, suck up the unearned revenues from the slave workers, and distribute the unearned wealth to the owners of capital.

When a bank or an institution does not please these gentlemen, they swing the weight of their concentrated financial power against that institution and crush it out of existence.

The system of rent, interest and profit produced these conditions. The abolition of the system of rent, interest and profit will remove the conditions. It is not possible to smash the trusts, to turn back to individualist control of small industries. That would be putting us back in the primitive conditions under which our grandfathers lived.

The remedy lies in the producing class seizing the political power in order to transform the ownership and control of these concentrated industries into the collective control of the working class. This is the aim of Socialism. If you are of the twenty-three, you will oppose Socialism. But if you are one of those who are led by the dictatorship of capital, you will vote and work for the replacement of industrial despotism by industrial democracy and capitalist robbery by co-operative justice.

LEMIEUX ND FORGET

Lemieux and Forget have been at it hammer and tongs in the House of Commons at Ottawa.

The Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux is a Liberal. He was the white haired boy of the party in bygone days. He posed as a democrat and as the great friend of labor. So friendly was he to the poor workmen that he accepted the job of Minister of Labor at \$10,000 per year, and bludgeoned the workers over the head with the Lemieux Act.

Forget is the big capitalist. So successful has been in annexing millions of dollars to his own bank account, that his merit was recognized by the parasites and the king knighted him.

Lemieux, on January 27th, attacked Sir Rodolphe's financial schemes. He attacked Forget's flotation of the International Bank, his merger of the Quebec electric light and power companies, and his dealings with the Quebec and Saguenay Railway. How Lemieux railed and fumed. Canada's name was being smirched in the international money markets. Forget was betraying the poor French investors into bankrupt schemes, and the poor capitalists of France would not get any interest on their money, and perchance would lose the money itself. The tribune of the downtrodden receivers of rent, interest and profit was terribly concerned lest Forget was making Canada's name unsavory in the nostrils of the international financial cultures. "If we wish to have Socialism in Canada," he stormed, "the best way of bringing it about is by protecting the bank managers who . . ." etc. He

Keep the wheels of industry turning and grind out profits for the masters. They will then be able to keep the wheels of their motor boats and automobiles buzzing merrily.

Let us take time by the forelock, and make sure that the unearned increment of wealth shall belong to the people and not to private capitalists who happen to be the owners of the soil.—Dr. Sun Yat Sen.

Papers say Canadians are getting to be Americanized. Sure, we are Americanized, exploited, subsidized, Bordenized, Toryized, robberized—just about every "ized" but humanized. The Socialists are trying to teach the workers the danger of becoming acclimatized to these conditions.

Does a man stay poor on his own account? No; he is kept poor for a purpose. Capitalism keeps him poor and in subjection that they may the more easily bend his will to meet the demands they enforce upon him. He must not rise in the social scale. If he did his exploiters would have to step down.

If Borden's \$35,000,000 ante was used for the prevention of disease in Canada, this would soon be one of the cleanest countries on the map. Spending money in this manner would not help the particular bunch of parasites who are prompting Borden to build battleships. It would be of benefit to the whole people, and is therefore not popular with the politicians of the master class.

Your little boy goes to school till he secures education enough to fit him for the workshops of the masters. Then you are forced to take him from his studies and put him to work, and the masters have one more source from which they may draw to educate their sons and daughters so they may adorn the position in which you have placed them. Your son will follow in your footsteps, the plute's son will follow in his. He will become stronger, you will become weaker. This is the law of the capitalist system which you support by your vote.

The capitalist press refers to a creature who has carried out the infamous will of its masters, as follows: "Great Detective Wm. J. Burns, Guardian American Bankers' Association and Hero of the Los Angeles Times Building Explosion and San Francisco Graft Prosecution." The capitalist press dare not print what they know about this many sleuthhound. They know, and so do the majority of workers know, the depths of crookedness to which Burns and his reptile followers have sunk in order to railroad hundreds of workers to the pen. The efforts of all the detective agencies are directed toward the downfall of the worker, and he is innocent or guilty, he has no chance in their clutches.

The consummate cunning of some of our writers is worthy of note. A description of an automatic pistol is as follows: "As a pistol may have to be used where danger is continuous—where, for example, one police officer or deputy sheriff is standing off a mob—the number of shots and the ease and speed of putting in another loaded magazine become of vital importance." This is a straight appeal to the hired thugs and detectives to discard their revolvers and secure the deadly miniature machine gun advertised. How often do mobs attack police officers? Not often. The corn is on the other foot. Up in Poreupine half a dozen uniformed thugs attack one striker with clubs and revolvers. The attacking is all done by these "officers." Should they be called a mob? Horrors, no! A mob is composed of workers, and the word should never be associated with any other class.

Siberian Conditions . . . in Canada

By Sam Atkinson.

The situation in the Poreupine mining region beggars description. The Provincial Police are more despotic than the Cossacks in Russia. Chief Colbeck is a sycophant. He pretends to be a great friend of the strikers, but his friendship has not prevented him from swearing falsely and securing the conviction of innocent men who have been railroaded to jail. Magistrate Torrence ought to face a tribunal to account for his unfairness, and he ought to be compelled to account for all the whiskey he has confiscated. The miners are a body of men with real blood in their veins, but they are at the mercy of the master class unless a general strike is declared throughout the mining industries of Northern Ontario.

THE MASTERS IN COBALT ARE LAYING OFF MEN AND ATTEMPTING TO SEND THEM TO PORCUPINE TO SCAB UPON THEIR FELLOWS.

Many men are refusing to go, but there are some weak-kneed brothers who are falling into line. A mass meeting has been called by the Western Federation of Miners to pass a resolution to the effect that if any more men are sent to Poreupine the Cobalt men will come out in a sympathetic strike.

This will not meet the needs of the case. Working men must realize that nothing can be accomplished by resolutions.

There is a better means at hand, and this is the opportune time to carry it into effect.

If the Cobalt men could be induced to ignore the masters entirely they could strike a blow for freedom that would ensure the eight hour day. If they do not take advantage of their opportunity they may get the eight hour day, but they will have wages cut in proportion.

THE PROPER THING FOR THEM TO DO IS TO SHOW THE GOVERNMENT THAT THEY HAVE NO FAITH IN IT AS IT IS AT PRESENT CONSTITUTED.

Early in February the government has promised to deal with the bill covering the eight hour law, which was laid on the table six months ago. If the Cobalt miners were to strike

Success under the capitalist system means these things: Robbery of the workers, upholding of crime, vice and prostitution, and all the ills with which the human family is today afflicted. The one who gains many dollars gains what is called success, and immense fortunes piled up by one man can be done so only at the expense of labor. These fortunes represent nothing else but so much of labor's efforts raked together in one heap. Labor must produce this wealth, or it would not be in existence. Under Socialism no one man could possibly control immense wealth, unless it was made by his own efforts. The money magnates of the world are not using their own wealth. They have never created any to use. What they flaunt before the masses has been filched from labor by the nefarious schemes used by the capitalists and supported by the workers at the polls.

Says the Toronto Mail and Empire, "The revival of trade in England, in harmony with the worldwide prosperity, has reduced non-employment to the lowest point in many years, yet last November 29, men applied to the London Labor Exchanges and 20,000 were left on the register at the end of the month." We remember how the British Labor Exchanges were hailed by the masters as a great step in advance for the workers. The workers were going to be able to go and find out where jobs were to be found. In the most prosperous times, 20,000 out of 29,000 cannot find jobs because they are not to be had. Unemployment is chronic under capitalism. The unemployed worker clamoring for a job is the club used by the masters to keep the employed worker at his job for a bare living wage. This is the system the worker who votes anything but the Socialist ticket, keeps in existence by his foolishness.

In an interview between Premier Flemming of New Brunswick, and the Minister of Militia, Sam Hughes, an agreement was verbally concluded for the province to hand over a tract of 100,000 acres to the Dominion for military manoeuvres. The land is situated near the junction of the Transcontinental Railway and the Chatham branch of the Intercolonial. New Brunswick is having an industrial boom. The masters are calling for many wage slaves. It is a well-known characteristic of wage slaves to demand more pay and strike, and grow restive under robbery. Hence the political henchmen of the masters, Flemming and Hughes, make arrangements for the drilling of many troops to be prepared for the shooting of workmen on strike. This is what the working class get for voting Tory, and they got the same thing by voting Liberal.

before that bill was introduced they would give the government a blow that would awaken the members of the Provincial House from their lethargy.

The time is now. Silver is selling for 65c. per oz. It has never reached such a price in the history of mining. There is a shortage of men. Agents of the mine owners are scouring the country for scabs, but cannot get men to come into this Arctic region at this time of the year. **WORKINGMEN HAVE LOST ALL FAITH IN POLITICAL PROMISES. NOW IS THE TIME TO SHOW THE POLITICIANS THAT THEY MUST ACT.**

If Cobalt took a step like the one suggested here the MINE OWNERS would be the first to squeal and demand that the eight hour law be passed. If the men wait to see the law passed they may wait another six months. Even if the law is passed their troubles will only be beginning, BECAUSE THE MINE OWNERS WILL REDUCE THE WAGES TO AN EIGHT HOUR SCALE, and thus the men will be no better off.

When will working men see that under the present system the capitalist class have the power to use one union against another, AND ALSO USE MEMBERS OF THE SAME UNION TO SCAB AGAINST THEIR OWN MEMBERSHIP?

As long as the miners of Cobalt are working they are furnishing the money for their masters to fight the men in Poreupine.

When I came to Canada, peopl told me you did not need Socialism. After reading the above, digest the following figures: Last year 3,55c men drew \$2,638,617 for wages. THE SAME MINES PAID IN DIVIDENDS the sum of \$8,733,958.

If you consider the padded expense accounts, you will readily see that THE MINERS WHO PRODUCED THIS WEALTH received about one-fifth of the wealth produced, WHILE THE IDLERS RECEIVED FOUR TIMES AS MUCH.

And still intelligent working men tell me Canada does not need Socialism.

THE CASE OF GRAEVES

The Dominion government is building the Hudson Bay Railway. This is a government enterprise, and we are told how much the people of Canada will benefit. Every wage slave in Canada is supposed to rejoice at the beneficent government now ruling.

Fred. Greaves, wage slave, was cook at Limestone Creek, 63 miles north of Le Pas, Man. To get to this job he had to ride to Le Pas and then hoof it 63 miles. Of course wage workers are not supposed to mind hoofing 63 miles if they smell a job at the end of the tramp, but many a fatbodied plute would wheeze and whine if they were forced to tramp six miles for the health of their surfeited bellies.

Greaves was allowed holidays at Christmas. On January 2nd he saw his superior officer in Winnipeg, and nothing was said of his discharge. When he left Limestone Creek nothing had been said of his discharge. When he arrived at Le Pas, he found his discharge awaiting him, dated December 28th. To the discharge was appended a despatch from Winnipeg about a man being frozen to death, and quoting Greaves as an authority.

A man had died in a neighboring camp to that of Limestone Creek, and the authorities asserted that his death was due to heart failure. When in Winnipeg Greaves asserted that the wage slave had been frozen to death, and that his death was due to the fact that the construction camp stores had been closed, contrary to what the workers were led to believe, and he could not get supplies. Greaves had to walk 63 miles in a blizzard to Limestone Creek, to get his belongings, and had to walk 63 miles back to the railway station.

That is what government ownership and government operation mean to the wage slave. The capitalist thieves control the government, and drive the government employees like the private exploiters do. If a fellow slave is frozen to death working for the government, it must be kept a dead secret by his fellow slaves, or they are turned arid and are not informed they have lost their jobs till it suits the convenience of the masters, which means when it is most inconvenient for the slave.

Go on voting for the Tory government, if you like. Mr. Workingman, but remember that every vote you give to the Conservative party is a dagger aimed at the heart of the working class.

IT'S PAID FOR.

If you receive Cotton's Weekly regularly and did not subscribe for it, it is paid for. You will receive no bill for subscription, and the paper automatically stops at the end of the time paid for.

Remember, we give a swell Socialist Pennant as a Premium for a club of Ten Subs at \$2.50.

An order for twelve sub cards at \$2.50 takes Facts by return mail free.

Try four of our New Red Seal Sub Cards: \$1.00 takes them.

THE INDUSTRIAL WORKERS

A comrade from Edmonton writes that the Industrial Workers are strong there and Socialists are weak. The I. W. W.'s sneer at political action, and the comrade wants to know what attitude to adopt towards these workers.

The Industrial Workers of the World is an organization formed in Chicago in 1905. It holds that the interests of the working class can be upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all workers in any one industry, or in all industries, if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department of that industry.

It declares that craft unions divide and mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers and that craft division of union organization makes the workers weak.

It holds that the army of production must be organized, not only for the every day struggle with the capitalists, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown.

The Industrial Workers agitate on the job. They hold that as the worker is robbed at the point of production, or on the job, the place to fight is on the job. They hope, by sabotage, by the general strike, by solidarity on the industrial field, to force the masters off the backs of the workers. They hope to smash the state, to overthrow it, on the industrial field.

They do not go in for what is commonly called political action. They have nothing to do with parliamentary elections. They bend their energies to awakening the slaves to unite on the railway, in the shop, down the mine, and to keep everlastingly at the job of revolt, that the masters will be forced to release their hold.

The I.W.W. has had great success so far. Their organization has spread rapidly. They hope to go forward from conquest to conquest until final victory.

The I.W.W. is young. Its members admit this, and will learn much. It has had success largely because conditions were ripe for such a movement.

Its success lay in organizing the most poorly paid and desperate of the workers. Wages had sunk below a living level. The workers were desperate. A capitalist who had fought his way up told me that it was policy not to rouse a desperate man. The down-and-out tramp rendered reckless by want and the kicks of society was the one to stick a knife in your back if you picked on him.

This bit of wisdom explains much about the I.W.W. The loggers, the migratory workers, the hotel workers when their pay sink below a living wage, have to fight. The A. F. of L., with craft unions, high dues, agreements with bosses, respect for the laws, did not appeal to these men. The I. W. W. rushed in, taught them how to fight like desperate men with sabotage, massed action, and contempt for the law.

The stable element, even among the Socialists, were shocked at the I.W.W. for a while. But like the Salvation Army, first despised because it went for the lowest stratum of society, and later respectable, the I. W. W. has gone through the same history. It has got to be reckoned a respectable institution, more or less.

If capitalism crushes the workers down deeper into the mire, the I. W. W. will continue to grow stronger and stronger with its present tactics. If the I.W.W. succeed in raising the condition of the lowest stratum and giving it a living wage, then it will cease advocating any sabotage which may destroy property. It will adopt its tactics to changing conditions. It has fought the fight of the voteless. It has laid bare conditions which have shocked America.

In its fight the Socialists have worked with the organization. However, many I.W.W.'s denounce political action, or rather parliamentary action. They ignore the state or fight it from the outside as it were. For this reason the Socialists have had to oppose certain phases of its agitation. This anti-parliamentary stand is due to youth. I

have heard Socialists denounce trade unions, and the trade unions have had to oppose the Socialists in this respect. Now Socialists realize that trade unions have their function. In time the I.W.W. will recognize that political action is necessary in the region of the state. For the state is the instrument of the capitalist class. They use it as a club. It is a firm, hard, murderous club. The I.W.W. members, while not abating one jot of their industrial unionism, will work eventually with the Socialists in order to capture the state, or to so permeate it with office holders and representatives that the state, as a club in the hands of the masters, will be so rotten that they cannot use it.

The success of the I.W.W. has been such as attracts other unions which win successful strikes. As it has put great energy into its fight—as it has increased the RESISTING ENERGY of the workers it has raised the standard of living of certain sections of the working class within the capitalist system. The ultimate success of its efforts is still in grave doubt.

If it works against political action it will weaken the working class. If it maintains its present uncompromising spirit on the economic field, and adopts the same uncompromising attitude on the political field, it will be a great power to advance the revolution.

Industrial unionism, opposing political action, will have a long and weary and bloodstained road to travel. Industrial unionism in conjunction with political action will win the revolution in a few years.

The American Socialists work heartily with the I.W.W. in time of strikes, but insist as vigorously as ever upon political action. The same attitude, no doubt, will be adopted in Canada.

Capitalism and the Worker

Under capitalism, the worker's stock in trade is his mental or physical powers. To a certain extent of course both are essential, although the intelligence to obey orders is all that is required of the average workman, so he peddles his wage earning ability in the world's market to the highest bidder. The maximum received for the labor of today is just sufficient to keep him in good condition for tomorrow's use; he seldom finds himself with a surplus over his living at the end of the year, even when strict economy has been practised. What is the result? In the case of sickness, accident, or old age, there is nothing for him to do but starve, steal, or exist as an object of charity. Following are two cases in point which the writer would commend to the workers of Canada for their consideration.

The first is that of an old man whose case is being considered by the Associated Charities of Winnipeg. He has worked on the Canadian Northern Railway for thirty years. He and his wife have been careful and respectable. He is now seventy-four years of age, crippled with rheumatism, unable to work, and when staring him in the face.

The next is that of a young man who came from Russia a few years ago, leaving behind his wife and family until funds permitted him to get them out also. For a time all went well, but one day while handling rails on the C.N.R. he had one of his feet crushed. The consequence is that he is today a cripple, and being also an illiterate foreigner, no one wants to employ him.

He sued the company, and was granted the magnificent sum of five hundred dollars, two hundred dollars which the lawyer kept, leaving three hundred to support him for life, and his family as long as they needed assistance. Of course this small sum did not last long, and he soon required more. Persons interested have done their best to find him work; especially have they tried to find an easy job for him from the C. N. R., in whose employ he was hurt, but without success. Today he is at the mercy of organized charity.

Wage earners, do you think that a man who has worked until he is seventy-four should have to spend his last years in hunger, or do you think that a young man crippled by a company in their mad race for profits, should be left to beg?

If you think this is just, then take your medicine; if not, unite with the Socialists (who aim to alter the whole wretched system), and join in the struggle against the common foe.—W. Irvine.

OUR NEW SUB CARDS

If you never saw a sub card, here's an attempt at a definition. First, the word "sub"—now so popular and heard of so much. It is an abbreviation of the word subscription. Everybody knows what a card is; in this particular case it is a regular government postcard, same as sold all over Canada. A SUB CARD is a printed postal card, good for a 40-week subscription to Cotton's Weekly. All the subscriber has to do is write his name and address on the card and mail it. The card is sent out with the return address printed on it, and of course requires no postage. We print thousands of them for hustlers who find in them the ideal method of approaching a prospect. The sub card is conceived as a method of subscription to the new subscriber; he pays his money and gets the card, which he can fill out himself or have the hustler fill out.

Then there is no delay. It is mailed at once, and gets to work promptly. That's the greatest advantage about the Sub Card. There is no waiting to get a name to make up the required number for a club. The card is always on the job. The subscriber gets his paper promptly, and does not have a chance to think about fake, etc.

These Sub Cards are sold at 25 cents each, four for a dollar. We have just issued a new card called the Red Seal Sub Card, and its going to be wonderfully popular. Send at least a dollar to-day and get four by return mail with a receipt card good for \$1.00 on Facts. Twelve cards for \$3.00, and a copy of Facts free, at once.

BRINGS GOOD RESULTS.

A good hustler in Kingston, Ont., is an inveterate user of rubber stamps. Here is one good one. "40 WEEKS FOR 25 CENTS," which, with his name and address he stamps on every sample paper handed out. Mighty good idea, fellows. Use it.

Eloquent Address by Socialist Member in House

MEMBER FOR NANAIMO WAS IN FIGHTING MOOD IN HIS MAIDEN EFFORT—STRONG INDICTMENT OF ALLEGED "PROSPERITY" IN BRITISH COLUMBIA—IS ONLY ENJOYED BY ONE-TENTH OF COMMUNITY—FALLACY OF SO-CALLED "PATRIOTISM."

(Victoria Daily Times, January 24th).

John Place, Socialist member for Nanaimo, made his bow in the arena of party politics in the province yesterday afternoon, and few who listened to his impassioned utterances will soon forget the debut which was easily the most marked since the present session began.

His method is not perhaps what pale-faced students of oratory would recommend, or even sympathize with, but it is nevertheless forceful, red-blooded and clear. He took such definite stands on all the subjects he treated of that there was no opportunity for the House to mistake his meaning or his position on any of them. That he will be a personality in the House even the most casual observer must have admitted after yesterday's maiden effort, which was full of ruggedness and strength. As he told the members yesterday, and the chamber was hushed while he spoke, he himself had worked in the mines, he himself had been a teamster and a worker with his hands all his life, and so could appreciate the needs, the wrongs and the whole existence of those who were compelled to earn their daily bread by the sweat of their brows.

His ostensible purpose in continuing the debate was to make a few remarks on the proceedings of the House during the week in dealing with the speech from the throne. All the speakers on the ministerial side of the legislature had without exception agreed upon one point, that the speech from His Honor was the best ever; and seemingly the only dialectical result therefrom was one long cry of "prosperity." That cry was not warranted, by any sane and shrewd examination into existing conditions.

Ninety per cent. of the people of this province, it has been estimated, are wage workers. He had travelled up and down among them, but he had yet to find the prosperity of which the members of the House were so vociferous. With regard to the miners, he confessed that he himself had been one. He invited the House to consider the position in which these men were placed today. Although the cost of living, according to official returns, had increased by 45 per cent., they would find that wages had scarcely augmented one iota in all that time; the position of the worker was infinitely worse than it was ten years ago; he had more to pay for the same money than as now.

RAILWAY MATTERS.

He took up the consideration of the clause in the speech dealing with the advance in railway building, particularly as it had regard to the Canadian Northern construction. He had gone from end to end of the line and had talked to the workers on it; he had examined the hovels where they dwelt—places not fit for a man to live in. He had found out why the men were out on strike. These men, who worked from daylight until dark were earning a magnificent \$2.75 per day, they wanted \$3 and asked for it. Their request was not acceded to. They struck. Then it was proceeded Mr. Place, that special policemen were shipped in by the attorney-general to reduce them to order, and in many cases to drive them clean out of that particular part of the country. One of the largest Toronto newspapers had thought the situation of moment enough to warrant them sending a special correspondent along that line to inquire into conditions, and that full report by an independent observer would go far to convince even the most partisan that there was truth in the accusation that had been made.

"I want to go on record," said the member for Nanaimo, "in stating that the prosperity referred to in His Honor's speech, and talked of so much by members on the floor of this House does not and cannot apply to fully 90 per cent. of the people of this province, and I should like to hear from the government some explanation of the term."

The Grand Trunk, he averred, was not one whit better than the railroad already mentioned in the matter of conditions for workers on the road. He had heard it stated that officials of the line had been complaining of the scarcity of labor along the line; the real reason was not the sabotage of men, but the fact that laborers were prepared to walk 500 miles through the forests rather than endure the abominable conditions which prevailed in camps up there. It was time to cut out superfluous talk about prosperity and face the conditions squarely. He was forced to the conclusion that the members in the legislative chamber either had failed to see these conditions that he had outlined or did not want to see them.

WHAT WILL HAPPEN?

The member for Nanaimo went on to take up another reference in the speech from the throne which dealt with the opening of the Panama canal and the consequent bringing into this country of more labor. It had been averred that fully 50,000 people would come to the shores of British Columbia as soon as the canal was finished. "What will happen then?" was the question he put forth. "Will there be any legislation to face the problem of the incoming hosts of workers?" Even now the wages paid for hard manual toll of eight to ten hours per day were just at the bare point of subsistence, and nothing more. What would they be when vessels coming through the Panama canal had emptied their human freights into the waiting land?

He took the member for Skeema to task for quoting figures to support his contention that the prosperity of

the province was unbounded. "Figures can be quoted to prove almost anything," was Mr. Place's comment. "I wonder if the members ever analyzed those figures; have they really grasped what they mean?" "I will give you an instance of what I mean. In the Old Country there is one man, the Duke of Westminster, who has a rent roll of fifteen millions of dollars per year, and yet thirteen millions of British people (according to a recent statement by Chiozza Money) have not the wherewithal to feed and clothe themselves properly. You can prove anything you want with figures."

THE WOMAN IN THE CASE.

The member for Nanaimo referred to a statement by the member for Alberni that he would like to see a woman on the labor commission. "If his opinions are the same as mine, he would believe that no self-respecting woman would care to travel on that commission." (Applause from the gallery was quickly silenced by the speaker.) "This is the first recognition," went on the member for Nanaimo, "by members of the House that women have a right to any such mission whatever. Why, every mother's son of them has voted and would vote against the extension of the suffrage to the other sex!"

AS CONCERNING PENSIONS.

The premier had brought forward the idea of pensions for civil servants. He would say then that he had no objection whatever to a man or woman receiving a pension after the days of his or her usefulness were over. But why not stretch the application of the scheme. For his part, he, the member for Nanaimo, was looking forward to the day when every man and woman who had to work for his or her living would receive such a reward in the evening of life. He objected to the particular way in which Conservatives would monopolize the pensions for practically every applicant would have to be of that particular political faith. He dubbed it as "rather brazen."

"If the premier is holding this out as an inducement, that while they are fit to work they will receive good pay, and afterwards a liberal pension, why does he not go a step further and offer them as well a few front seats in the courts of heaven."

"I would like to suggest," he went on passionately, his voice ringing in every corner of the chamber. "I would like to suggest that men who have been working on the coal face for forty to sixty years should have some consideration in any pension scheme that is brought along. Contrast the position of the civil servant with that of the miner who has been almost broken on the wheel of toil. What are you going to do about him? Doesn't he need some consideration?"

The member for Nanaimo went on to break a lance with militarism and the craze for huge navy building. The premier talked much of the navy, and of patriotism. Did he ever stop to think or investigate where the Japanese battleships were built, where their weapons were forged, from whence their whole force was equipped? Japanese ships were being constructed in British yards, their guns forged in British factories; the weapons which might one day be turned against our own people being made under the Union Jack. "This question of a navy is a farce from beginning to end," commented the member for Nanaimo.

WHAT IS PATRIOTISM?

"What is patriotism after all?" demanded the Socialist leader heatedly. "Every country is confined geographically within certain limits. The children within each of these territories are taught to respect the flag which waves over them, and to believe that they are superior to anybody else in the world. And so they get false ideas of the position they hold in society."

"In the old country, for instance," he continued, "there are two classes. One gets the best of everything, all the luxuries, all the comforts of life. There are those who are anxious to teach prosperity. The other class is composed of men who are working from the cradle to the grave; millions of them without enough to eat, who never knew in all their chequered lives what it was to get enough to eat."

"Where do they recruit from when war comes along? From whence do they get their soldiers and sailors? From the very ranks where they have nothing to defend. Only a job. And I never saw any job yet that was worth the fighting for."

Loud applause greeted the close of the member's speech, which was one of the best maiden efforts heard in the provincial chamber for many years.

Popping in the Subs

Dear Comrades,—Here are a few more Pops for Cotton's Pop, which I think beats Popham's Pop. I also think it is high time all our comrades would rustle a few subs and not leave it to a few hustlers. We would soon reach the 50,000 mark. Wake up, comrades, and try and send in a few, as I think it beats arguments and hot air. A party told me a short time ago that I made him a Socialist, but I say no; he made himself one by reading Cotton's Weekly.—J. Hardie, Nelson, B.C.

EVERYTHING UNIONIZED.

In the restaurant of the future: "Here, waiter, take this away. What do you mean by bringing me soup with a bit of paper sticking around in it? I can't serve you soup without that. That's the union label."

Capitalists plan far into the future. The workers rarely if ever see a stone wall till they are in collision with it.

The time has gone by when plutocracy under the guise of religion can be preached into the masses. The preachers cannot realize it, but the empty pews of their churches should make the fact plain enough for them.

"Emulate the busy bee," say the hired writers of the capitalists. If the worker emulated the bee, he would work about six hours a day three months in the year, and have enough of the product of his labor left over from what it had cost him to live, to keep him in affluence all the winter. If the worker did as the busy bee, the capitalist parasites that are now making him scratch would have to hump for their own living, and they would probably be found clawing out their eats from a free lunch counter.

The British Columbia government granted the Salvation Army \$10,000 to help it bring domestic servants into the province. The Salvation Army shouts, "Glorious, glorious, Hallelujah!" and while it shouts and sings and hollers, it keeps its weather eye out for the almighty dollar and annexes great wads of it from the henchmen of the labor skinner for its services in dumping jobless wage workers where the masters want to use them as a club against wage workers on the job, so that wages may be forced down to a lower level.

Great Britain often boasts of her native army in India. But she does not inform the world that wherever a native regiment is stationed there are two regiments of British soldiers. The British are afraid to trust their native pets. These native regiments are never sent into action alone; they are invariably accompanied by an overwhelming party of whites. To resist means death, to go ahead means there is a chance for life. Black as is his hide, the Indian does not care to have it punctured any more than does his white brother, so he shoots down his oppressed brothers for the glorification of parasites of foreign England.

Men are working by day in shops, and far into the night at their homes devising various mechanical schemes which they may sell and gain a competence. If their ideas are accepted they may possibly be able to cease being a wage slave. But their efforts are directed into a wrong channel. The masters buy these improved machines, and the workers thus replaced are thrown out, while those remaining have to double their former efforts to keep pace with the call of the modern invention. Under Socialism an invention for lessening labor would be paid for, and used to benefit the whole people, not for the benefit of the parasites. The inventor would be just as well off, and his fellow worker would be much better off.

Be a soldier. Be a saviour of your country. Dress up in a bespangled uniform which makes you resemble a bloated potato bug. Line up with a lot of other insects, and be chased, all over a barrack yard by a nine-year old gentleman cadet from a family whose ancestors have all been officers in the noble British army. Go down town, and if your pants are rolled up, or your headgear is not sitting on your ivory dome at exactly the right place, a mounted officer will ride up and hawl you out before the whole populace. There are lots of more fine inducements held out which you should take into consideration if you wish to become a warrior.

WHO'S NEXT?

The toad beneath the harrow knows: Exactly where the tooth point goes; The butterfly along the road Preaches contentment to the toad.

The worker beneath his burden knows Not even so much as does the toad; For the shirker through his writers shows That a burden is certainly no load.

A SOCIALIST PENNANT

We are still supplying that handsome Socialist Pennant. It is a beautiful piece of work. Red felt, 11 1/2 inches, international emblem embossed in five colors. Opening for case and two bow ties. Sent free postpaid for a club of ten 40-week subscriptions at 25 cents, or an order for Ten Sub Cards at \$2.50. In order to get the pennant sent all be sent at one time.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. One Year \$5.00 Six Months \$3.00 In clubs of four or over, 40 weeks. Same rates apply to England and British colonies, except Australia. Subscriptions direct from England are 50 shillings single yearly; in clubs of four one shilling each per year. and foreign subscriptions \$1.00 per year.

During the Christmas holidays the teachers of Belgium met at the Maison du Peuple, Brussels, and founded an organization of their own, which is to be allied with the Socialist party.

TELLS ABOUT 50,000 BOOKS

FOR MEN

FREE BY MAIL

WORTH \$10 TO ANY MAN

Every man suffering from any one of the ailments mentioned in this wonderful Free Book. It tells in plain, simple words how you can probably cure yourself at once. Such diseases as Blood Poisons (Unhealthy or Acquired), Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Neuritis, Dizziness, Headaches, Constipation, Dropsy, the After-effects of Past Living, etc., are all cured. No matter how long you have suffered from any one of these ailments, you have failed to find relief or how discouraged and despondent you are—this book will be a revelation. It gives you a new hope—a new lease on life. It is a book full of good facts and advice—just the thing you need. If you want your old-time health, strength and vitality, order this Free Book for your copy of this great health-reviver—FREE, postpaid in plain wrapper.

DR. JOS. LISTER & CO., 971 Bloor Street, Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.

LONG ENOUGH STATIONARY

Don't you think, comrades, your paper has hung around the 25,000 mark long enough? Don't you think so, just get busy among those fellow farmers of yours and get them to fellow wage slaves, and get them to fellow workers no bits for forty weeks of the paper.

Agitation, education and organization are the three chief words of the Socialist movement.

The best way you can agitate and educate is by spreading the literature of Socialism.

Cotton's is the cheapest and most effective method of getting people interested in the movement in Canada. We do not claim for Cotton's that it goes deeply into the analysis of the capitalist mode of production, or that it presses into the innermost recesses of scientific Socialism. This is not its mission.

Cotton's is a propaganda and agitation paper. It is a paper that non-Socialists can be got to read, and will investigate further.

When you neglect to spread Cotton's to other persons not at present awakened, you are holding back the movement. For the majority of the people must be awakened to Socialism before capitalism can be overthrown, and every person you neglect to reach is a chance lost to make the Socialist movement more powerful.

We are all watching to see Cotton's go to the 50,000 mark. Will you help us make this mark? Will you help us to that figure? Will you help, not only next month and next week, but NOW as well?

CIRCULATION STATEMENT. Week of February 6th, 1913. Ontario 311 252 1069 British Columbia 154 116 646 Saskatchewan 52 92 436 Alberta 106 97 203 Manitoba 78 46 124 Nova Scotia 73 31 104 Prince George 10 10 20 Foreign 19 6 415 New Brunswick 4 13 481 Yukon Territory 1 1 2 Newfoundland 25 0 26 Newfoundland Island 0 0 0

Loss for week—215. Total issue—3,259.

ABOUT FACTS

"Facts" is a book upon which you get every spare minute of your time, studying out ways and means of improving it and making it more useful to the agitator. It is a book that is made solely for use, and with the one idea of furnishing in as complete a form as possible all the information on Canadian and world-wide, relative to the advance and position of Socialism. Every new issue we produce is 100 per cent more complete than the previous one. If you have not a copy of the "All Red" edition of "Cotton's Compendium of Facts," you should get one at once. All you need to do is to land twelve subscribers at \$1.00, or order twelve sub cards for the same amount. In either case, you may bundle to that extent, or make a contribution to the Agitation Battery. A combination order of \$1.00 with sub cards, bundle or agitation, any way you like, also gets Facts.

And you can get Facts by instalments. If you send in \$1.00 for subscriptions, we will send you a receipt card by return mail. The masters buy these improved machines, and the workers thus replaced are thrown out, while those remaining have to double their former efforts to keep pace with the call of the modern invention. Under Socialism an invention for lessening labor would be paid for, and used to benefit the whole people, not for the benefit of the parasites. The inventor would be just as well off, and his fellow worker would be much better off.

GOOD ADVICE. "Whenever a prelate or prominent layman denounces Socialism, some of our contemporaries consider it well saved again. Dear brothers, why not give more space to work at improving our social and industrial conditions?"—Des Moines, Ia., Catholic Tribune.

"Pass it along! What? A copy of Cotton's."

STOPS TOBACCO HABIT IN ONE DAY

Storium Publishes Free Book Showing How Tobacco Habit Can Be Banished in From One to Five Days at Home.

The Elders Sanitarium, a branch office of which is located at 225 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada, has published a free book showing the deadly effect of the tobacco habit, and how it can be banished in from one to five days at home.

Men who have used tobacco for more than fifty years have tried this method and say it is entirely successful, and in addition to banishing the desire for tobacco has improved their health wonderfully. This method banishes the desire for tobacco, no matter whether it is smoking, chewing, or snuff dipping.

As this book is being distributed free, anyone wanting a copy should send their name and address at once.

Quality Printing at Economy Prices

Good paper used and first class printing produced at a low price, made possible by co-operative effort. Express charges prepaid to any express office in Canada. Union Label Printing; Constitutions and By-laws for Societies and Unions a specialty. Send for complete sample and price list to COTTON'S CO-OPERATIVE PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC. Mail Order Printers COWANSVILLE, P.Q. CANADA

Every Woman

is interested and should know about the wonderful Marvel Writing Spray Douche

ECZEMA



Also called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Puritus, Miliaria, Weeping Skin, etc.

ECZEMA CAN BE CURED TO STAY, and when I say cured, I mean just what I say—CURED—NOT merely patched up for awhile, to return worse than before. Remember, I make this broad statement after putting twelve years of my time on this one disease and handling in the meantime nearly half of a million cases of this dreadful disease. Now, I do not care what all you have used, nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured—all I ask is just a chance to show you that I know what I am talking about. If you will write me TODAY, I will send you a FREE TRIAL of my mild, soothing guaranteed treatment that will convince you more in a day than I or anyone else could in a month's time. If you are disgusted and discouraged, just give me a chance to prove my claims. By writing me today I believe you will enjoy more real comfort than you have ever thought this world holds for you. Just try it and you will see I am telling you the truth.

Dr. J. E. Cassaday, 707 Court Street, Sedalia, Mo. References: Third National Bank Sedalia, Mo. Could you do a better ad than to send this notice to some poor sufferer of Eczema?

THE FIRING LINE

Seven to Didsbury, Alta.
Five subs to Scotchtown, N.B.
Trotterville, P.Q., adds a list of four.
From Francoise, N.S., come a list of five.
Eight subs from an Amherst, N.S., slave.
From Silver Centre, Ont., comes a list of ten.
"Enclosed find six names." — Moose Jaw, Sask.
Eight sub cards are on their way to Kaslo, B.C.
"Enclosed find a list of five." — Vancouver, B.C.
Six more from Dawson, Y.T., for subs and sub cards.
From Scollard, Alta., come \$3.00 to spread the light.
A Toronto comrade gathers in eight of the revolution.
Sixteen renewals have been rounded up by a Toronto comrade.
An Edmonton comrade takes a bundle of fifty for three months.
"Enclosed find sixteen subs, my first attempt." — Toronto, Ont.
A Fairlight, Sask., comrade spreads eight copies for forty weeks.
"These four are all reds, and members of our local." — St. John, N.B.
"Please find enclosed four subs. I am after them all the time." — London, Ont.
"Enclosed please find one general and three new ones." — South Vancouver, B.C.
Benito, Man., visits the temple of the revolution in the persons of seven subscribers.
"Just a few lines to let you know I am not dead. Enclosed find twelve." — Winnipeg.
"Please send me four bargain packages and 200 copies of the Criminal Issue." — Fargo, Sask.
"Just a few subs I gathered round the shop." — London, Ont., comrade, with a list of 16.
The Socialist revolt has gripped Kingston. Another comrade gets active and shoots in a letter.
Hamilton, Ont., has nine more slaves who have wakened to the robbery practiced upon them by the master class.
"Must say that Cotton's comes to me as the best thing I have read since New Norway, Alta., comrade with four.
"Enclosed find eight subs. We have started a new local, No. 24, and Mission City is now on the map." — Mission City, B.C.
A New Westminster, B.C., comrade went brain hunting, and rounded up 21 who were willing to pay for the fighting paper.
"Please send me four sub cards, and find one sub. This is the first sub I've sent, though an old Socialist." — O'ville, Alta.
"Enclosed please find one dollar for four subs. Some friend unknown to me shot in a letter, and I am a little better than that." — Kelliber, Sask.
"Enclosed find five subs. We are all people who have come from the States and would like to know what the Canadian Socialists are doing." — Roseberg, Alta.
A New Westminster comrade wishes Cotton's all the best, and sends you your cards to the effect: "The moment has come. Send me four copies for a year." — Winnipeg.
"Please find one dollar for subs. Keep up the fight till the shackles are broken from the limbs of the last slave, and the master earns his bread by the sweat of his brow, and I am practically a new convert, but I am in the debt." — Renown, Sask.
"Kindly send your little weekly that is so good to me. I have been following twenty. Most of them are left-headed thinkers, the kind that influence others. Let me ask one favor. Take the sting out of your wise excellent paragraphs." — An Ontario Well Wisher.
"Send me your paper. I am not a Socialist, but I think you are biting a lot of nails on the wrong hand. I have been hammered home years ago. Slaves pass here on the Grand Trunk from the comrade and they say it is proper hell in them." — Alberta subscriber.
"Enclosed find one dollar for three subs. One of these I've quite interested, and he wants to get two copies; he wants to get his mate reading, too. I have got four subs, and I want to fill them all before the year is out. I have sent about 30 subs since I started reading Cotton's four months ago." — Regina, Sask.
"You will find enclosed five subs. Had no trouble in getting these, only about twenty minutes. But while working out place was convinced a few months ago when I got my first Socialist paper. I have always been a long time for the Tories, but I hope soon to have a chance to vote Socialist." — Sweeney, Ontario.
"Enclosed find fifteen subs. Cotton's is the paper that tells the truth which the lazy fed gang do not like to hear. If you had boys for your paper on Saturday in the mining camps you would do more good than all the courts and mock trials the S. J. Truro. This is a good suggestion for comrades to take up. Let them order a bundle for three months and have some boy sell the copies."
"Enclosed please find \$4 for subs. I am pleased to note that a comrade in Portsmouth, Eng., sends for twelve sub cards. I have been waiting to see the British people coming out. Like the way Comrade W. Allister of Berlin writes, and have advised several prejudiced friends to read his letter. I want to thank you for your answer, Mr. Ham. His name is a byword in our house, even to the baby." — Mrs. M. A. Owen, Fernie, B.C.
"I enclose one dollar for four sub cards. The comrades here are going to give me ten cents every week to buy sub cards. I am writing the New Bishop's Men, causing quite a stir here. I heard one old lady saying she did not think the marriage of ever forgive her for reading that article. I think the Socialist movement is fortunate in having Comrade Cotton. Many people down here begin to appreciate his work." — St. John, N.B.
"I am ranching here, but may mention I was brought round largely to your way of thinking while working out and trading round during the last two years. The competitive system has been tried and found wanting. If it ever was any good, it is not suited to present conditions. If any business house system worked no better than our national industrial and industrial system allowed its system to continue, it would soon go to the wall." — Chilliwack, B.C.
"Enclosed find a dollar for subs. I will have some leisure now. I have just finished loading a car of grain, the result of two years work on a hopeweed. A neighbor said to me, 'If you

Socialists ever try to take the land away from the people, you will see the biggest battle you ever heard of.' Well, I cast my eyes down, scraped a little with my foot, and after a while said, 'I had there a big battle when you lost your land by a mortgage?' and then we both had a hearty laugh." — Excel, Alta.
A comrade of Lily Plain, Sask., sends in four subs. Dennis Duffy, of this place, visited the temple of the revolution, and told the editor how Socialism was spreading among Lily Plain. Presbyterian minister of Lily Plain walked into the hotel one day, saw Cotton's on the table, and called it names. Dennis Duffy spoke to another person in the room, saying "Seems some people don't like to read this paper. I have a present, four were supporters of Cotton's, and then Comrade Michael Hall entered the room, and after a conference, and talked all round him, out-argued him, and the rev. gentleman was glad to put on his coat and decamp. The kind comrade and double the that Cotton's getting all over the Dominion of Canada.

What is a Bundle Booster?

A Bundle Booster is an individual who in receipt of a specified number of Cotton's every week for a specified period. He uses these copies for distribution in various ways, and reaches many club copies which can only be reached by this method. The spirit of the movement in a locality can be pretty accurately gauged by the amount of literature distributed. The Milwaukee Socialists have been pioneers in this line. Week after week, month after month, they will be early on Sunday morning and cover their district with Socialist papers. In Canada, we think that the Brockville squad have everything in sight beaten. Now, the point is that most every Socialists can get more or less copies circulated in his district. It is not so difficult. There are many ways of accomplishing it, but the way to which it is called BUNDLE BOOSTING. Then make good with them.

See the prices below. If you order to the extent of \$1.00 you get receipt good for \$1.00 on Facts. If you order to the extent of \$2.00 you get Facts free, by return mail.

BUNDLE PRICES.	
4 copies per week for a year	\$1.00
12 copies per week for a year	1.50
20 copies per week for a year	2.00
30 copies per week for a year	2.50
40 copies per week for a year	3.00
50 copies per week for a year	3.50
60 copies per week for a year	4.00
70 copies per week for a year	4.50
80 copies per week for a year	5.00
90 copies per week for a year	5.50
100 copies per week for a year	6.00
120 copies per week for a year	7.00
150 copies per week for a year	8.50
200 copies per week for a year	11.00
250 copies per week for a year	13.50
300 copies per week for a year	16.00
400 copies per week for a year	21.00
500 copies per week for a year	26.00
600 copies per week for a year	31.00
700 copies per week for a year	36.00
800 copies per week for a year	41.00
900 copies per week for a year	46.00
1000 copies per week for a year	51.00

Atkinson at Porcupine

Comrade S. Atkinson, of Buffalo, N. Y., who is now organizing for the S. D. P. of Canada, has been up in Porcupine helping the striking miners realize their class position in society. The two following telegrams speak for themselves.

H. Martin, Berlin, Ont., Jan. 31.
After Atkinson's meeting last night, fifty-three joined party. More to follow. Situation never more hopeful.

H. Martin, Berlin, Ont., Jan. 31.
Atkinson closed here tonight. Largest meeting ever held. Forty additional joined Socialist Democratic Party.

While Comrade Martin was in Cowanville on Feb. 3rd, he received a telegram requesting the party to allow Atkinson to stay longer in the north. The reply was for the miners to keep him as long as they found him useful.

Comrade Atkinson knows Canadian conditions as well as any other Canadian with possibly the exception of Ben Wilson. He was a Baptist minister in Bradford, Eng., and has been active years in the United States. He has completely emancipated himself from the theological stage and is a revolutionary of the right type. His ministerial training has given him the power to lead ideas and he is using this power with great success against the capitalist system.

Comrade Atkinson will be available for work in Canada. No doubt the Montreal comrades can get him to come as fast as that city. We would like to get him and to advertise the meeting extensively.

WHAT IS THE AGITATION BATTERY?

Well, the Agitation Battery is a big factor in the success and advance of Cotton's. It enables us to do much of the pioneer work in introducing Socialism in new districts where there should be more. The Agitation Battery at Cotton's base it their business, appearing around all over Canada for a chance to place subs or sample copies. They will set on a district, or organization in a district, and plant well directed shots for Socialism therein. When the comrade is ready to go to other work, which is always waiting.

The Battery work is kept up by the friends of Cotton's and Socialism, particularly those who cannot help out in the office. Through the Battery they get in very effective work. The spare dimes, quarters, etc., sent in by hustlers to make even money on remittance, are dedicated to Battery work.

The Battery needs funds now to close up its western farmer campaign, Quebec, and the Maritime Provinces. If you want to help effectively, send in a dollar now, and we will send you a receipt and card by return mail good for \$1.00 on Facts. We accept any donation for the Battery from a Dime to a Hundred-dollar Gold Piece. Try a Battery Shot.

Are You a Pionier?

Do you get that? Are you a pionier? That is, are you the only reader of Cotton's at your post office? If you are, we have an OFFER for you and a Good Premium. You will have company and won't be a loner. If you are any more, also you will have good books to read, if you take up our offer. If you are the only reader of Cotton's at your post office, we will send you a receipt and card by return mail good for \$1.00 on Facts. We accept any donation for the Battery from a Dime to a Hundred-dollar Gold Piece. Try a Battery Shot.

HUSTLING AFTER EXPIRES

Comrades—I received your list of names from Cotton's of those expiring subs, and I can assure you they are being attended to. The way Comrade W. Allister of Berlin writes, and have advised several prejudiced friends to read his letter. I want to thank you for your answer, Mr. Ham. His name is a byword in our house, even to the baby." — Mrs. M. A. Owen, Fernie, B.C.

Comrade C. Anderson, Marquette, Mich., sends news of the marriage of Com. W. H. Anderson, of Dewberry, to Miss H. M. Collins, of the same town. He remarks: "We wish the happy couple long life and happiness, and sincerely hope that ere long there will be some more reds in Dewberry. Our comrade is well known in the Socialist movement, where a few more reds of the same mettle as himself would be a valuable addition."

Socialists of South Waterloo, Ont., have chosen the Rev. E. E. James, of Ayr, to be their candidate during the next election. This is a good plan to adopt. No contest is the right, but the candidate is chosen and the agitation for his election is already in progress.

Annual Meeting of Cotton's

The third annual meeting of the shareholders of Cotton's Co-operative Publishing Company was held at Cowanville, the 3rd day of February, 1912, at 1.30 p.m., at the head office of the Company.

Present, H. Martin, Secretary Dominion Executive Committee, S.D.P., holding one share personally and representing by proxy sixteen shareholders with a total of 189 shares. W. U. Cotton, holding one share personally and representing by proxy twenty-three shareholders, with a total of 234 shares. H. A. Webb, holding one share personally and representing by proxy 22 shares. R. Winn holding one share personally.

The President, W. U. Cotton, occupied the chair.

The proxies were duly examined, and declared valid.

The notice calling the meeting was read and a copy ordered to be filed on the minutes.

The minutes of the last annual meeting were read and ratified. It was the consensus of opinion that the motion on the minutes of the previous meeting asking comrades to obtain job printing for Cotton's had been well responded to.

The General Manager then submitted the annual report of the business done as follows:

ANNUAL STATEMENT

Comrade Shareholders:

On behalf of your directors, as general managers, I have the honor to submit to you the Receipts and Expenditures, with the Financial and General Business Standing of your Corporation, for the calendar year ending December 31, 1912.

RECEIPTS.	
Cash on hand, Jan. 1st, 1912	\$ 269.09
Ordinary Receipts	1,252.72
Subscriptions	537.64
Advertising	478.50
Sub Cards	1,285.23
Book and Leaflet Sales	349.45
Printing	107.23
Extras	82.37
Total ordinary	\$10,664.81
Capital Account	111,802.31
Paid-up and Partly Paid Stock during 1912	\$ 1,137.50
Total	\$11,802.31
EXPENDITURES.	
Ordinary	\$6,822.69
Ordinary Postage	648.48
Printing	1,045.89
Newspaper and Supplies	1,913.63
Job Printing Supplies	1,965.45
Purchase Books and Sell	244.87
Office Supplies	28.76
Overhead charges, power	759.69
Miscellaneous	74.19
Repairs and depreciation	274.58
Total ordinary	\$10,112.53
Expenditure on Capital Acct.	\$ 1,352.29
Cash on hand	336.49
Total	\$11,802.31

The ordinary receipts for 1912 were \$10,664.81 as against \$6,822.69 in 1911. A substantial increase of over 50%. The gross total income for 1912, taking in the capital account, was \$11,802.31, as against a total income of \$8,566.43 in 1911. The stock in the hands of the shareholders at the end of 1912, showing that the increase has been made on the ordinary business lines of your corporation. The gross receipts in 1912 for Subs, Bundles, Agitation and Sub Cards, all classed as Subscriptions, is \$7,396.45, as against \$4,240.00 in 1911. The gross receipts have jumped from \$21.99 in 1911 to \$70.23 in 1912, an increase of nearly 300%. Job printing receipts for 1912 were \$1,965.45, as against \$1,045.89 in 1911, an increase of \$919.56. This is outside of job printing receipts for 1912, which amount to \$1,137.50. These increases have been accomplished without any capital to fall back upon. The forty weekly receipts which we could have accomplished, double.

The total number of remittances during 1912 has been 45,484, as against 31,191 in 1911. Average number of remittances daily about 12, which should be immediately on hand. The receipts by months were as follows: January, \$1,674.47; February, \$1,114.56; March, \$1,453.87; April, \$1,183.62; May, \$1,098.61; June, \$909.29; July, \$626.26; August, \$347.65; September, \$681.81; October, \$312.26; November, \$474.78; December, \$1,164.64. The poorest month of 1912 was ahead of the best month in 1911. (Cotton's Co-operative is still carrying a balance of \$2,834.91. The principal items of this indebtedness are as follows:

Balance on big press	\$525.00
Balance on other machinery	\$710.00
Commodities	\$1,137.50
Rent	\$66.32
White news print	\$22.00
Ordinary Business supplies	\$44.85
Total	\$2,834.91

This shows that despite the increase in business, we have been able to pay off the capital expenditure of 1912 which was less by about \$54.00 than in 1911. However, we have an improved and competent staff, are producing a good and much improved paper, and paying a fair salary to the editor, all of which better than we did in 1911. If Canadian Socialists will work in 1913 with the spirit of 1912, we will be able to score a big advance for Socialism, increase the circulation of Cotton's Weekly, and cut down our indebtedness.

Following is the Inventory of Stock, as made Jan. 1st, 1913, it stands at about the same figure today:

Office Furniture and Effects	\$ 67.50
Stationery, etc.	364.00
Saleable Books and Leaflets	129.97
Printing	1,264.96
Monoline and Equipment	1,517.95
Mailing Equipment	282.40
Bank and Press Supplies	344.85
Stoves, Tanks, Tools, etc.	123.75
Job Papers and Stationery	275.00
Total	\$5,321.52
Machinery and Equipment on rental	\$1,928.00
Total value of Plant	\$7,249.52
Value of land and building on rental	\$2,500.00
Full Total	\$9,749.52

After a year of operation with subs at 25 cents per year in clubs of four or more, your directors have come to the conclusion that the rate could not be made permanent owing to the increased cost of publication which is general in Canada. The rate has been changed to 35 cents per year in clubs, which rate it is hoped will prove adequate. We have also to report the prospect of a more remunerative advertising contract. The official statement of guaranteed circulation of Cotton's Weekly stood at 28,624 on January 1st, 1913, as against 21,000 on January 1st, 1912, showing that the paper has more than doubled its circulation during the year. We sincerely hope you will do it again in 1913. The total weekly output for Jan. 1st, 1913, was 31,500, against 13,500 on Jan. 1st, 1912, showing the increased amount of white paper, power and presswork necessary to run Cotton's today.

During the year 1912, we issued Thirty-four Stock Certificates for a total of 113 shares. The total number of paid-up shares to date is 66.

The report for the month of January just closed are \$1,075.91, of which only \$64.86 is for subscriptions. This shows

Prosperity at St. John

There is great prosperity at St. John, N.B. The papers tell you so. The price of lots has gone up 50 percent out of the slaves). Docks are being built, and shipbuilding plants are under way. A new sugar refinery is being built. The city is humming with life and activity. The business and manufacturing capitalists are happy. The fame of their city has gone over Canada, and they are doing their utmost to keep St. John in the limelight.

I. V. Chase, publicity expert and a "live wire," has been hired from the States to carry on an aggressive campaign. He is paid by the Board of Trade to boost that organization and make business hum.

Do you feel the tingle of all that activity? Are you proud you are a Canadian and that St. John is in Canada? Listen to the other side.

The number of accidents to longshoremen employed on the winter port of St. John during the past month has exceeded in excess of all previous records. Since December 18th, 19 members of the Longshoremen's Union have been injured, and there have been accidents to others working in or about the ships, who are not connected with the union. Many of these accidents have been of a serious nature, and the victims will be crippled for life. One member of the union, Robert Davis, has died of his injuries.

Officials of the union say that most of the accidents have been due to speeding up system, the doubling of gangs at the hatchway, and the haste of getting ships loaded and unloaded. Claims agents of the employers have been nagging at the injured to settle for nominal damages. In the case of Robert Davis, the coroner took forty hours to hold his inquest, in spite of the pleadings of the widow to be allowed to take his body home.

Hurrah for prosperity in St. John. The capitalist ghoulies are rushing to the feast. "Prosperity, prosperity," they shout from the millionaire down to the little scissorbill, as they crush and maim the bodies of the working class in the profit mill of mammon.

If I could, I would rouse the working class of Canada to the wrongs their class suffer so that the matter of a revolution would rumble from Cape Breton to the farthest tip of Vancouver Island.

How long, workers of Canada, will you sit apathetic under your afflictions? How long will your big bellied, useless masters grind their profits out of you till your bones crack and your life departs?

True Fraternity

At no time during the world's history have there been so many organizations as we have today. We have the trusts and combines, manufacturers' associations, retail merchants' associations, labor unions of every description, fraternal societies for every race and creed. Even the clergy, I read, are forming a kind of a union in order to get more pay. (Too bad if they strike. Wonder if the militia would comfort them if it were called out? Beg pardon the militia is only called out when working men strike. My mistake.) Even the great powers of the world are organized into trusts. What is the British Empire but a great combine, striving to keep its trade within its own boundaries?

Fraternity today is the greatest force in the world. I will prove it. I am a Canadian and an Oddfellow. I walk the streets of Brockville hungry and cold. I meet a brother Oddfellow. He tells me he is hungry and tired, having been out of work and unable to find any. He takes me to the restaurant, buys me a good square meal, fixes me up with a pair of boots, and places a dollar in my hand. How can I repay him? What a friend he was. Who but an Oddfellow would treat me so kindly? I shake hands in that true fraternal style, say good bye, and good luck.

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I would ask ourselves the question, what have these people done that we should injure them? What is the real cause of this war? Who is going to benefit by it? We would see at a glance that the workers on the other side were in the same state of slavery we were in (if not worse), that they had done us no harm, and why should we shoot them? We would soon realize the fact that we were after territory, gold mines, some port of call for commerce, naval base, or some other money grabbing scheme that would not benefit the worker at all. We as Socialists would soon realize the fact that it would be the idle financiers and non-workers, dukes, lords, barons, and dozens of rich loafers who would get the benefit. Our duty therefore would be to say, "No; we refuse to shoot. We prefer to be a traitor to the idle rich than to the poor oppressed worker on the other side, who never did us harm, but is suffering under the present rotten system of capitalism."

Dear reader, when you see a military man on the street you can look upon him as one who is trained to be able to carry a rifle and prepared to shoot down his own brothers and countrymen when they strike. The great corporation magnate sees that the workers are beating him and causing him to lose much wealth. Under Socialism these gent in their uniforms would be needed for a much more useful and holy service. Not to protect the money grabbers in their systematic robbery, but to protect their own homes, if necessary, for their own benefit, and for the benefit of the community at large.

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PRaise WHICH CONDENS

Bishop Mills, in the Ontario Synod held at Kingston, after applauding the military burdens Borden is fastening upon Canada, had this to say of Borden's moral worth:

The rector of St. Paul's Church, Halifax, told me there was no one of whom he had a greater respect, or a more affectionate regard, because of the consistency of his life. While he lived there he was not only always in his place in church, but he was doing everything in connection with it, giving liberally of his means to its support...

Bishop Mills is in cahoots with the military spenders. He applauds the leviathans of murder. He sympathizes with the schemes for making cannon fodder out of human beings. As part of his speech he takes the subject of Borden and congratulates him for his navy policy and tells the public what a good, religious, Bible teaching man Borden is.

I beg to differ with Bishop Mills in his summing up of the character of Borden. Borden is not an exemplary man. He is not one to be followed. His advice should be listened to with great caution as coming from a suspicious character.

For Borden has climbed the political ladder to be Premier of Canada. He is the chief agent of the capitalist exploiters. He acts as the chief political executive of the class which live off unpaid labor. He is the patron and political agent of the labor skinner.

Borden has bent the pregnant hinges of the knee to the lords of capital. When the troops were called out in Springhill, N.S., he did not protest. When the troops were turned out to drive the Grand Trunk strikers back to their slavery, Borden did not protest. He does not open his lips over the Porcupine outrages now in progress.

Any man who becomes Premier of Canada under our present rotten political conditions is a person to be viewed with great suspicion. Borden owns bank shares and is a considerable labor skinner himself. He is busy at such tasks as his fellow parasites order.

The praise Bishop Mills bestows upon Borden proves Mills to be a sycophant of the capitalist thieves, and a believer in the divine right of the big bellied plutocrats to ride in luxury upon the slave class of Canada.

The General Manager in the Brain Tank

By Oscar Ameringer. I don't know much about anatomy and still less about psychology. But from what has trickled down to me I gather that the brain tank is a kind of head office where the general manager sits and shovels the gray matter around that makes things happen.

From the brain tank run all kinds of telephone wires over the plant, over which the department heads, foremen and straw bosses, report to the head office. Important matters are immediately taken up by the old man and orders issued. But little things, such as casual observations, vague hints, and rumors, are filed away in the subconscious mind-case, where they lay until stirred out again.

If, for instance, the stomach is empty it don't crawl out to look for grub. The foreman phones to the brain tank and says, "no fuel under the boiler, this shebang will stop before long."

As soon as the G. M. gets this he steps to the phone and yells, "Hey, there, legs! Hike over to Spingale's grocery for a pair of kraut, a loaf of rye bread and two pounds of schweinswursters." "Get a move on you, hand, dig in those pockets for an iron wheel to pay the bill."

"What's that? Nothing in it! Well, dig in somebody else's pocket; we can't let the fires go down."

That G. M. in the brain tank has no more conscience than the manager of a steel corporation plant. He's got to make the wheels go round or lose his job, and he's going to hang on to that job even if some of his subordinates get to steal.

Another time the hand picks up a piece of meat from the free lunch counter, that's all to the bad. Luckily, above the mouth, sits Mr. Nose, the pure food inspector. He no sooner smells "what's what," than ups and reports to headquarters.

"Drop that meat, you fool," yells the G. M. "Can't you see it's poison, you dog-dogged blank blank blankety blank son of a molecule?"

Every once in a while something will get into the stomach that clogs up the fires, or smother the fires, and then you ought to see the old man act up. He pounds the desk. Kicks the swivel chair, throws books and raises Cain in general. No sneering around the head office either until the cause of the trouble is settled.

English Beauty tells Complexion Secrets

"(Elise in American Home). Through a fortunate meeting with an English lady, noted for her beautiful complexion, I recently learned the full meaning of that old adage, 'Beauty is but skin deep.' She taught me how to remove my maddly old skin, revealing the young and beautiful skin underneath. The process is so simple, harmless and inexpensive, I'm sure you'll be glad to know about it. Just get an ounce of ordinary mottled wax at any drug store and apply liberally, like cold cream, for a week or so. Every morning in washing off the wax, tiny particles of iron out come off, too. The action is so gentle and gradual, there's no discomfort. It's a wonderful treatment, as it not only peels off the faded or discolored skin, but all of its defects, as chaps, roughness, freckles, pimples, blotches, blackheads.

WHY INDIA STARVES

Basanta Koomar Roy, Extension Lecturer of the University of Wisconsin in New York Outlook.

America is confronted with the grave problem of the high cost of living. In India the problem is not to maintain a certain standard of life—it is to sustain existence itself. In past ages, when man's knowledge of the way to harness the forces of nature was meagre, when means of communication were defective, and, above all, when economic conditions were far from being understood, there were famines in every country. Even Great Britain, which has a world-wide empire and is rolling in wealth today, was the hotbed of famines, plagues and pestilences.

In England, Scotland and Wales there were in the Eleventh century—twenty famines. Twelfth century—fifteen famines. Thirteenth century—nineteen famines. Fourteenth century—sixteen famines. Fifteenth century—nine famines. Sixteenth century—fifteen famines. Seventeenth century—six famines. Eighteenth century—seven famines. Nineteenth century—two scarcities. And in the descriptions of these famines we read such characteristic expressions as "awful famine"; "endless multitudes died of famine"; "men driven by hunger ate dog and horse flesh, rats, cats, and other vile vermin, and some abstained not even from the flesh of men"; "such famines prevailed that everywhere in cities, villages, and cross-roads lifeless bodies lay unburied"; "unusual death—the living could scarcely bury the dead"; "such famine that people ate their children." This was in England, Scotland and Wales. So it was throughout Europe. So it was also on the banks of the Nile, the Euphrates, the Yangtsekiang, and the Ganges.

Now let us turn to India. I take the following figures from "Prosperous British India," by Sir William Digby: FAMINES IN INDIA BEFORE BRITISH RULE. Eleventh century—Two famines. Thirteenth century—One famine. Fourteenth century—Three famines. Fifteenth century—Two famines. Sixteenth century—Three famines. Seventeenth century—Three famines.

Eighteenth century to 1745—Four famines. UNDER BRITISH RULE. Eighteenth century (1769 to 1800)—Seven famines. Nineteenth century—thirty famines. To analyze the figures of the nineteenth century a little further. In the first quarter of the nineteenth century there were five famines with 1,000,000 deaths; in the second quarter, 500,000 deaths; in the third quarter, six famines with 5,000,000 deaths, and in the fourth quarter, eighteen famines, with 26,000,000 deaths.

What a change we notice now. European countries, with the aid of modern science and economic development, have killed famines; whereas in India famine still kills human beings. INDIA NOT OVERPOPULATED. It is true that the total area of India forms only one-twenty-fifth of the total land area of the world, and in it live one-fifth of the entire human race. But India taken as a whole is not overpopulated. There are other countries in the world that are more congested than India. Let the following figures from "The Statesman's Year Book" bear testimony to this statement. The density of population per square mile is in

Belgium 589 Holland 454 England and Wales 405.6 Japan 317 Italy 293.47 German Empire 290.4 China 266 Austria 226 India 211

If density of population should be the cause of famines in India, there ought to be famines in Germany, England, Belgium, Holland, etc., first, then India can take its turn. And again, within India itself, Bengal, which is the most thickly populated of all the provinces in India, has the fewest famines, whereas the Central Provinces, which are thinly populated, have the most and the worst.

It is quite evident that over-population is not the real cause of famine in India. NO LACK OF RAIN. Then it is caused by failure of rain? There are lessons who think so. The Viceroy and other British officials talk of it in season and out of season. Even so intelligent a man as Lord Morley finds it hard to be free from the trammels of this easy superstition. Shortly after his return from India the late Rev. Chas. Cuthbert Hall, President of the Union Theological Seminary of New York, rightly criticized Lord — then Mr. — Morley in a speech in his home city. He said: "Not long ago Mr. Morley made a speech in which he said he 'hoped he would not be blamed for the Indian famine'; he did not suppose even Indians would demand of the Secretary of State that he play the part of Elijah on Mount Carmel, intimating that the only difficulty is the failure of the rains. But this is not true, and it seems incredible that any intelligent, adequately informed man could so misunderstand the situation." I, personally, do not think that any intelligent and well-informed man can misunderstand the situation, but it was to Mr. Morley's interest to misrepresent the state of affairs so as to represent the storm of affairs so as to represent the world's thought on a wrong track, that people might not trace it to an origin not pleasant for him to contemplate.

Now, what are the facts in this case? In the country as a whole, rain never fails in India. India has

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the heaviest rainfall in the world. In some parts of India it rains more in one day than it does in England throughout the year. Famine experts claim that "in any country an average of twenty inches properly distributed throughout the year insures reliable agriculture without irrigation." Even in famine years the average rainfall in India is far higher than twenty inches. In 1865-66, when there was a famine in Orissa, the rainfall was sixty inches. In the year of the Bombay famine of 1876 the rainfall was fifty inches. In that of the Madras famine of 1877 it was sixty-six inches. The trouble is that water is no longer stored, as the Hindus used to store it—and this statement is corroborated by the presence of thousands of dry and silted tanks scattered throughout all India. Rain never fails in India, but it comes at the wrong time.

In America, of course, the great difficulty in irrigation is lack of water. But in India there is no want of water. Over and above the tremendous amount of rain water, India has thousands and thousands of rivers and rivulets, streams and streamlets, that rush towards the seas to empty their superabundant supply of water, which they gather from the melting snow on the tops of the mountains. The rivers and water afford a limitless source for irrigation. Major Philip B. Phipson, in the January, 1903, number of the "Imperial and Asiatic Quarterly," writing on "Poverty and Famine in India," says: "The water supply of India is ample for all requirements, it only requiring to be diverted from her rivers, stored up from her rainfall, and distributed over her fields to secure such an abundance as shall leave no single human being wanting it."

This can be done only by building irrigation works of various kinds, suited to the peculiar conditions of different localities. It has been proved beyond doubt that irrigation is an antidote for failure of crops in India. But the trouble is that the British Government in India pays more attention to strategic railways and the efficiency of the army than to education, sanitation, or irrigation even though the latter brings into the government treasury seven per cent. interest on the investment.

Thirdly, is famine caused by lack of foodstuff in the country? In America there are many who believe that lack of foodstuff is the real cause of famine in India, a superstition which is to be found in most unexpected quarters. Thus we read in a standard text-book on economics: "In India the population presses so closely upon the food supply that any considerable failure in the rice crop is sure to result in famine and starvation." A sentence like this can emanate only from ignorance or prejudice, possibly both.

GREATEST FOOD PRODUCING IN THE WORLD. In spite of the antiquated system of cultivation, in spite of the ignorance of the farmers, in spite of the caprices of the monsoon, and in spite of the inadequacy of irrigation works, India is one of the greatest food-producing countries in the world. Her rice crop is the greatest in the world, her wheat crop is surpassed only by that of Russia and the United States. In maize, peas, and pulse she stands among the first. Even in her worst famine years India has food enough for her people, and to spare. Crops may fail in the Central Provinces, and there is plenty in the Punjab. Crops may fail and famine may stare the people in the face of the United Provinces, but there is plenty, and more than plenty, in Bengal or Madras, and vice versa. Moreover, in famine years, when people die of starvation by thousands and millions, India actually exports food products to foreign countries. In the year 1902-1903 India saw one of the worst famines still in that year the export of grains alone from British India stood at \$60,332,445. On the average, India exports food and drink worth about \$100,000,000 every year. Even in the famine districts of India there is no dearth of foodstuff; it is dearth of money that causes the suffering. If the pressure of population on the food supply were the real cause of famine in India, as the superstitious would have us believe, then may we ask in all earnestness, why is there no famine in England? The population there is so great and the food supply so insufficient that, if England had to depend on her own food supply, she could live for only three months, and the remaining nine months she would starve. It is safe to assume that at the end of the nine months, if not earlier, there would not be one soul left to tell the story of the famine there.

Why is there no famine in Germany when, if Germany had to rely on her own food products, she would starve for three months of the year? While India exports about \$60,000,000 worth of grains, the United Kingdom imports every year about \$721,000,000 worth of wheat, barley, oats, etc., for breadstuff. While India imports about \$497,000,000 worth of grains, etc., for the same purpose.

However, with such facts and figures against Great Britain and Germany, we do not hear of famines in those countries; and India, with her abundant food supply, is still the very abode of chronic famine. Under such anomalous circumstances, what can be the real cause of famine in India? The Rev. Charles Cuthbert Hall said in the speech mentioned above: "There are factors in this terrible question which I would not care to discuss in this room. The obvious fact stares us in the face that there is at no time, in no year, any shortage of foodstuff in India. The trouble is that the taxes imposed by the English government being fifty per cent. of the produce,

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the Indian starves that England's annual revenue may not be diminished by a dollar. Mr. Dadabhai Naoroji, ex-Member of Parliament, asserts that it is the economic drain to Great Britain from India which impoverishes India. Mr. A. H. Haggard, formerly of the Indian Civil Service, lays it at the door of his British compatriots by saying: "Famine is the gift of the British to India; it is the return given for careers for her sons in the civil and military services, for the pride of her power and conquest, for the pension of retired officers, their widows and children, for guaranteed interest on railways and other works, for regularly paid interest on government loans." Sir William Digby seems to agree with Mr. Haggard when he says: "England is largely responsible for the famines which have occurred in India during the nineteenth century."

THE REAL CAUSES. But it is quite unsafe to ascribe this abnormal phenomenon to any one cause. It comes through a chain of causes inextricably mixed. No doubt if there were plenty of irrigation works the failure of rain would not at all affect the crops; again, if farmers had a little saving in fat years, one year's failure of crops would not cause death from starvation. Why are they not saving? Because they are rack-rented and the last penny is squeezed out of them even in a fat year. The Indian farmer even then does not have the luxury of enjoying a full meal. "Land tax," wrote Colonel Briggs in 1830, "like that which now exists in India, professing to absorb the whole of the landlord's rent, was never known under any government in Europe or Asia." This impoverishing land tax is the principal item of India's revenue. The British government must have this revenue to keep up her expensive system of government in the poorest country in the world. India is a country which is "drained of its necessities," to quote from Sir William Digby, "to pay high salaries to aliens—a country that has been made dependent entirely on agriculture because the world-renowned industries of India were destroyed when the 'British manufacturer began to employ,'" as says H. H. Wilson, the historian, "the arm of political injustice to keep down and ultimately strangle a competitor with whom he could not have contended on equal terms."

Thus it is evident that the causes that make for Indian famines are both economic and political; and it is hardly necessary to say that nowadays political power is a prerequisite to right economic wrongs. The people of India are realizing the hopeless derangement of their economic life which expresses itself through the ghastly mortality from famine, plague, and malaria, and complete dependence on foreign manufactures. They are also realizing that these economic diseases that afflict India can never be cured save through good government. And as they are bound to elevate the economic status of their country, they are demanding more political power.

The British Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants, the General Railway Workers' Union, and the Pointmen and Signalmen's Society, have put forward a scheme, whereby an executive committee of 24 will have the power to call out all railway workers without first taking a ballot. The capitalist class are horrified. They say this will do away with wage agreements and arbitral schemes and conciliation boards. At present the attitude of labor is making the hearts of the labor skinner quake. The shell of the old order is wearing thin, and the lords and barons and stockbrokers and railway owners and other like creatures are fearing that any time the old shell may go bust.

Butter which costs 26 cents a pound in Ingersoll, and pays 1 cent freight, costs 40 cents in Winnipeg. Potatoes in Ontario cost 30 cents a bushel, 3 cents freight, and sell for 65 cents in Winnipeg. Wholesale prices of apples in Winnipeg \$2.35 per barrel, retail price is \$5.25. The employers of labor are looking into this question and are going to swat the middlemen some heavy blows shortly. For the middlemen raise the cost of living and the employers of labor have to pay higher wages. Cut out the middlemen and the cost of living will fall and wages can be lowered through the workers fighting each other for jobs. The big exploiters want parcels post, for they figure it will give them more profits. They are dead set against the Socialist demand that the workers get, not merely cheaper living, but all the working class produce.

A man who had taken large shares in an iron and steel industry attended a shareholders' meeting a short time ago. He had never seen the inside of an iron works, and was curious as to the methods employed in the factory. He inquired of the president of the company. The president told the inquirer that he attended to the financial affairs of the institution and did not bother much about the workings of the plant. A foreman in blue jeans had to be called on to explain the modus operandi and conduct the new shareholder through the various departments. The president knew nothing of how the wealth was created, and cared not, as long as the profits were enormous. Many people claim the big money grabbers have a corner on the brain market. The real brains in this case were directing the lathes, drills, planers and other machinery grinding out profits for the shareholders to juggle with, so more machinery could be purchased and more profits made.

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A POLITICAL BISHOP

Right Rev. William Lennox Mills, D.D., LL.D., D.C.L., Bishop of Ontario, residing at Kingston, welcomed to that city the forty-eighth annual session of the Synod of the Diocese of Ontario.

In his speech this revered bishop of the Anglican church in Canada launched into political matters. He upheld the gift of three Dreadnaughts to the "defence of England." He declared that \$35,000,000 is a large sum of money, but Canada could well afford to "pay it, and he, the Bishop, would feel little of the loyalty or wisdom of Canada if the sum was refused." He wanted to know where "we" would be if England were starved into submission. He declared the Laurier policy to be absurd, and congratulated Premier Borden.

We, as Socialists, have nothing to do with the religious doctrines of Mills, but we have much to say when he enters the political arena. Mills may have a religion as bloodthirsty as he likes. He may hate the Germans and he may think that God, in His infinite wisdom, appointed the British race to thrust opium upon China by force of arms and rob India till the natives dropped dead in their tracks from starvation. The God of Mills for all I care, may be a God reveling in the waste of war and considering the smoke of cannon to be incense in his nostrils. As a Socialist I have nothing to do with his religious beliefs.

But we have much to say when Mills, welcoming an assembly of one of the great churches of Canada to his city, launches into the political arena. The working class of Canada is opposed to battleships. The farmers are opposed to the waste of money. It is the working class who have to do the fighting. It is their mothers, wives and sisters who suffer the heartache. It is the children of the working class who suffer the want and misery of military burdens and the horrors of war.

The international working class protest against war and military burdens. They protest against \$35,000,000 of the public monies of Canada being flung into useless expenditure. How many broken hearts and lives could not those millions bind up! How many slums could they not eradicate. How much misery could they not relieve. We protest against the proposed waste. We as a political party are dead set against such wanton misdirection of labor power.

Yet Mills, with his priestly atmosphere around him, in an assembly of the religious preachers, applauds a political measure which adds to the burdens of the toiling many of Canada. Does Mills say his battleship mania and his lust for military dictatorship of the world on the part of Britain is his religion? Does he claim that it is his religion to fight the peaceful aims of the working class? Mills and his ilk wonder why the people are leaving their churches. They wonder why the rows of pews are growing emptier and emptier. The answer is easy, Mills makes of his church a political weapon to be used against the toiling many. He rushes the "Holy and Apostolic Church" to the aid of the profit schemes of the financial vultures which are tearing at the vitals of the workers of the Empire. He shamelessly throws his priestly robes around the rottenness of capitalism and preaches empire and blood in the name of the Prince of Peace.

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To make sure that the remedy was responsible for this happy result she also tried it on every other member of her household. It was successful in every case. None of them has touched a drop of intoxicating liquor since. She now wishes everyone who has drunkenness in their homes to try this simple remedy for the feels sure that it will do so much for others as it has for her. It can be given secretly if desired, and without cost she will gladly and willingly tell you what it is. All you have to do is write her a letter asking her how she cured her husband of drinking and she will reply by return mail in a sealed envelope. As she has nothing to sell she will send her money. Simply send a letter with all confidence to Mrs. Margaret Anderson at the address given above, taking care to write your name and full address plainly. (We earnestly advise every one of our readers who wishes to cure a dear one of drunkenness to write in this lady today. Her offer is a scarce one.)

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