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W. U. COTTON, S.A., S.O.L., Editor

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# Cotton's Weekly

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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 Canada is today controlled, 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 of the country, 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 has relation to the conditions which prevail in the United States; and points out the dangers of the money power, and the trend of legislation in that country, in regard to the control of its business and financial interests. I read it with interest, and I deem it to be sensible and to the point. I think I can afford to ask this House to listen to some brief extracts from the opening chapters of that 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 fellow citizens, and to get advantage which the rest could not get. Our vast continent offered untried chances for this great American game. 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, and 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 financed the industry of the country with their savings, but the control of industry has passed out of their hands completely. The fruits of our common work are absorbed by a limited group; the mass of the people are permanently condemned to wage earning positions. The cost of living has been raised by unseen hands, until several millions of our people 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 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 most of whom 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 centuries 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 a menace to the great masses of the people. There is lurking in every section and paragraph of this Bill the conception of a money power. While those influences in the United States are limited to say ten men as controlling the great industries and estates of that country, we in Canada have the condition of practically twenty-three men controlling the great corporations, the insurance companies, the trust and loan companies of the country. These men do not own the stock; but they are the directing forces on the boards of directors; they are the influences that move and control at will the great body of the people who are in any way interested in those corporations, whether financial, industrial, or insurance. In the information, which was brought to my notice, and which I shall presume to impart to the House in order to have it placed on Hansard, I read that a certain gentleman, whose name is not important, compiled a list of the companies whose capitalization—bonds and stocks—reaches or exceeds \$500,000, including a few insurance companies of smaller capitalization, because of the magnitude of their funds available for investment; and he discovered that the directors who are common to

You wonder why the McBride government is so well supported by the press. The answer can be seen in the item of \$88,000 voted by the province for government for "advertising." \$88,000 if judiciously spent among the newspapers can do a lot in making them see the beneficence of the present government. To the average newspaper government advertising is like found money, and the average newspaper management will do some pretty low crawling to annex found money. The wage slaves of the funds. Their poor pay barely keeps them in the necessities of life. Hence the newspapers ignore them, snub them. For the management of these sheets know the workers will part with their money to buy the sheets—anyway. So the newspapers boom the government and the workers furnish their nickels to the papers and their votes to their masters.

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

the 121 leading Canadian corporations sit down to forty-eight, all residents in Canada, with the single exception of Lord Strathcona. Of these 121 corporations, eight are operating outside of Canada. The 48 directors are on the boards of at least three companies of the 121. The same inquirer found further THAT AT THE BOTTOM OF THE WHOLE ECONOMIC STRUCTURE IN CANADA WERE 23 CAPITALIST DIRECTORS WHO ARE MEMBERS OF 30 OUT OF THE 121 CORPORATIONS. IN OTHER WORDS, THESE TWENTY THREE MEN ARE THE DIRECTIVE FORCES IN PRACTICALLY ALL OF CANADA'S ECONOMIC LIFE. Out of the twenty three, nine reside in Toronto—Toronto the Good! thirteen in Montreal—Montreal the Bad! and one in England. It gave a table which shows the total number of directorships held by each one and the distribution of their directorships in different fields, transportation, industrial and financial, as well as the total capitalization and assets of the companies in which each is interested. This House at this moment is not interested in that table, and I will not encumber Hansard with the recital of what it contains. Reference is then made to a chart designed to illustrate the situation. Each group is represented by a circle, the size of which is said to be roughly determined by the capitalization of each. This chart shows that twenty-five of the forty-eight directors are common to each of the three classes, constituting the financial group; that only four are common to the four classes of the industrial, and that four also are common to both classes of the transportation group. The relation of each group to the others is shown by the "interlocking" of the circles which indicate that the financial and industrial groups, and the financial and transportation groups, and the industrial and transportation groups, are common to the financial and industrial groups, and the financial and transportation groups, and the industrial and transportation groups. But this interlocking of the circles is very interesting point, the number of directors common to the three groups, financial, industrial and transportation. This number is twenty-three, and has been stated before. It is represented in the chart which the writer gives, but which I do not presume to place before the House. But it shows that there is a Canadian financial triangle which is of enormous importance to the country, the great masses of the people of this country. In Canada, the concentration of capital has developed to a very large extent. This is in conformity with the world-wide movement of corporate activities, not, therefore, to be startled when we learn that the base of the economic structure of Canada is a triangle of three groups, financial, industrial and transportation, consisting of twenty-three capitalist financiers upon whom depend in a very large measure the type and direction of material prosperity.

### 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 bled by the dictatorship of capital, you will vote and work for the replacing of 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. L. A. R. Angus, C. R. Ross, H. M. Somers, Senator Forget, Lord Strathcona, Sir G. A. Drummond, H. M. Molson, Sir Rodolphe Forget, D. B. Hanna, E. B. Greenshields, Sir Donald Mann, Sir Thos. Shaughnessy, the late R. Meighen, W. Wainwright.

In discussing the question of compensation for injured workmen, F. W. Hindsdale, 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 than to 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?

Watch the barber shops in your town. Mr. Agitator. If there is a resting place for papers, see that Cotton's has a place.

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Labor unrest during 1913 in Britain threatens 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.

You cringe for an accommodation at the banks, you cringe for credit at the stores for the necessities of life, you cringe to the coal dealer to keep you warm till your ship comes in, you cringe to the police for fear of arrest, you cringe to the doctor to save your little ones, you cringe to politicians, and royalty, you cringe to everyone who has any kind of a hold on you under the present foolish system. You have to, for you are only a worker, and the hundreds of useless parasites who are living off your efforts can shut your gas off in a moment. You workers are a horde of cringers.

The little retailer says, "Don't I work? Why, say, I put in more hours of toil than any of you workers. My work is never done." The storekeeper works; he has to work to keep his head above water. But his work is unnecessary labor. His pay for his toil comes from workers who buy his goods. He is not helping to build up a country. He is just another added unnecessary burden on the weary backs of the masses. His work is non-productive, and therefore useless. Socialism will do away with these little would-be financiers—if they get the chance. But the small shopkeeper may never see the era of Socialism from behind his counter, as the tentacles of big business have him now in their grasp, and he will soon be back among the useful producers, a victim of the greedy system he helps to support.

### 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 vultures. "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 Draft 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 a poor 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 Porcupine 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.

flung the spectre of Socialism into the House of Commons as the result of Forget's shady transactions.

Sir Rodolphe Forget replied on January 29th. He defended his companies and said they would pay the interest and dividends on their bonds and stock, that not a penny would be wasted, unless through the fault of investors who kicked at the wise management of himself and associates. And Lemieux subsided amid Tory cheers.

Lemieux is one of the foremost Liberals of Canada. He is one who is supposed to be radical and friendly to the people, and he goes half mad in the House of Commons when he thinks he has stumbled on to a few cases where the parasites are being flimflammed out of their unearned revenues by a fellow parasite.

Lemieux is the measure of the Liberal party. The Liberals give fair words to labor, but let the capitalist class ride on the galled necks of the working class. They stand for the slavery of the working class, and for the enormous revenues of the master class. They hasten to the protection of the revenues of your exploiters, and feel crestfallen when they find their prey escapes. But they let the whole parasite crew fatten off. They let your little children suffer because you are robbed, and if you protest, they rush the soldiers into your community. They are tarred as badly with capitalist pitch as are the Tories.

The opposition of Liberal and Tory is a sham. Their political floundering and shouting are shams. You know these things are shams. Why do you have anything more at all to do with either party? Why not support your own party—the Social Democratic?

## Siberian Conditions ... in Canada

By Sam Atkinson.

The situation in the Porcupine 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 Porcupine 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 registers 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.

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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 Porcupine.

When I came to Canada people told me you did not need Socialism. After reading the above, digest the following figures: Last year 3,557 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 adrift 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.



## 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 preaches that an injury to one is an injury to all.

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.

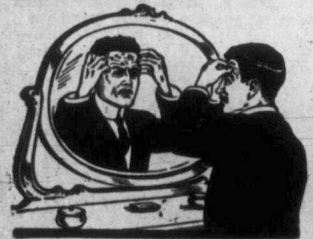
Its success lay in organizing the most poorly paid and desperate of the workers. Wages had sunk below a living level. The workers were desperate. A capitalist who had fought his way up told me that it was policy not to rouse a desperate man. The down-and-out tramp rendered reckless by want and the kicks 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 I. W. W. was a new 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 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

## 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, and not merely patched up for awhile, to return worse than before. Remember, 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 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 Block  
References: Third National Bank  
Seattle, Mo.  
Could you do a better ad than to send this notice to some poor sufferer of Eczema?

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 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 attends 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.

When strict economy has been practiced. What is the result? In the case of sickness, accident, or old age, there is nothing for him to fall back on, 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 want is 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 magnanimous sum of five hundred dollars, two hundred of 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 abolish 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. 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 concrete evidence of subscription to the new subscriber; he pays his money and gets the card, which he can all out himself or have the hustler fill out.

Then there is no delay. It is mailed at once, and gets to you 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 fakes, 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 today by post 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 logical result thereof 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, had mingled at all times with them, but he had yet to find the prosperity of which the members of the House were evidently so certain. 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 he 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 necessities of life and yet got the same money then 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 were getting \$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 so much of 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 had 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 Skeena 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 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. I also 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, sir. 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 ears 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, "Glory, glory, 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 wageworkers 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 bawl 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.

—Kipling  
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.  
The Rebel.  
But he's waking up—he knows his foe,  
And he knows where his surplus labor goes;  
For the Socialist press in the Marxian code,  
Preaches revolt to the human toad.

## 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 the pennant sent at \$2.50. In order to get the pennant sent at \$2.50, you must get ten 40-week subscriptions.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.  
One year ..... \$5.00  
Six Months ..... \$3.00  
In clubs of four or over, 25% discount.  
Same rates apply to England and British colonies, except Australia. Subscriptions from England are in shillings and pence; in clubs of four or over, 25% discount. U. S. 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 FREE BY MAIL WORTH \$10 TO ANY MAN

FOR MEN THE HOME CURE OF MEN'S AILMENTS

## LONG ENOUGH STATIONARY

Don't you think, comrades, your paper has hung around the 25,000 mark long enough?

If you think so, just get busy among those fellow farmers of yours and those fellow wage slaves, and get them to part with their little bits for forty weeks of the paper.

Agitation, education and organization are the three watch 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, nor 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 get 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 as much as you can to put the circulation to that figure? Will you help, not only next week and next week, but NOW as well?

## CIRCULATION STATEMENT.

Week of February 6th, 1913.

Ontario	Quebec	Total
311	252	563
British Columbia	154	156
Saskatchewan	52	52
Alberta	106	106
Manitoba	78	78
Nova Scotia	73	73
Prince George	23	23
Foreign	19	6
New Brunswick	4	12
Yukon Territory	2	2
Newfoundland	25	0
Prince Edward Island	0	0
	997	691

Loss for week—215.  
Total issue—32,259.

## ABOUT FACTS

"Facts" is a book upon which you put every spare minute of time, struggling 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, 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. Or you can take a road bundle to that extent, or make a contribution to the Agitation Battery. A combination order for \$1.00 of 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. That card will entitle you to a \$1.00 on Facts. When your card is sent in, send them in and Facts comes to you. It is a book that is a tower of strength in your arguments with non-Socialists. You can't beat Facts. By using Facts you catch the opponents of Socialism both coming and going. Get it.

Facts is always sent free, postpaid, in heavy mailing, clamp envelope, contains 128 pages, nice pocket size, beautifully bound, strong red cover, cloth reinforced, red edges.

## GOOD ADVICE.

"Whenever a prelate or prominent layman denounces Socialism, some of our contemporaries consider it wise to save 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 1400 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.

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FOR MEN THE HOME CURE OF MEN'S AILMENTS







## PRAISE WHICH CONDEMNS

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 was not only always in his place in church and state, but in everything in connection with it, giving liberally of his means to its support—but through a busy and hard working man, he was a teacher of the senior Bible class, over whom he exercised a most exemplary and salutary influence; and many a young man in Halifax is indebted to him for guidance in the right direction.

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 Springfield, 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 belled 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 can'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 schweinshwursters." "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 fire 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 got 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 snoring 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 complexion, I recently learned the full meaning of that old adage, "Beauty is but skin deep." She taught me how to remove my muddled 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 slightly, like cold cream, for a week or so. Every morning in washing off the wax, tiny particles of wax will come off, too. The skin 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, such as chaps, roughness, freckles, pimples, blotches, blackheads.

I am indebted to the same lady for a remarkable wrinkle-removing formula. One ounce powdered salicylate dissolved in a half pint witch hazel. Used as a face bath, this is so effective that just one application causes the fine lines to disappear, and soon even the deepest ones go.

You think the eyes see. Well, they don't see any more than the eyes on potatoes. They're a kind of magic lantern that throw pictures on a screen in the rear of the brain tank. If the G. M. is on the spot he'll tell you what the picture is. But if he's out, (as happens when a man is crazy) if the eyes throw the picture of a broom handle on the screen, that broom handle will claim its race horse, and ride it as a proof.

You also may have lived to a ripe old age in the belief that your ears hear. Nothing of the kind. The ear is but a little tambourine with tiny bone hammers on the inside that rattle when a noise strikes the eardrum. A dead man may have the best kind of ears, but does he hear? Not by a long sight. It's the G. M. in his brain tank that hears. The ear don't hear any more than the fiddle does. "A noise is a noise," you say. Not a bit. It all depends what the G. M. thinks about. You go to a Wagner opera. If your G. M. has been brought up right then you sit there for three hours, soak in the noise and cool your eyes in ecstasy, like a sentimental cat that got stuck on the man in the moon. But if your G. M. had the wrong raising then he tells you after the first half hour, "let's go back to the boiler factory, Pat, and have a dolce far niente; which is Latin for a waking snooze in a quiet place."

Well, this isn't all I know about the shop organization of the body. There is a heap more I could tell if I wanted to. But the purpose of this scientific treatise is only to show that the human mechanism is run by the G. M. in the brain tank. Whether this functionary is called conscience, will, soul or spook, is immaterial. The main thing is that he belongs to you. If he don't, there is trouble. And nine-tenths of all the trouble of us working people come from G. M.'s in our brain tanks. THAT WORKS FOR STOCKHOLDERS ON THE OUTSIDE.—Social-Democratic Herald.

Do you know of anything lower than the job of a policeman hunting fees out of doing the dirty work of the master class? In St. John, N.B., there is a tax of \$7 on every worker who comes into St. John to work either temporarily, or permanently if he lives outside. This tax is not imposed to protect the St. John worker. It is imposed to make workers live inside the city so as to be sucked of rent by the tenement house sharks, or help pay the taxes. The workers of course try to escape this tax, and the masters pay the police seventy-five cents for each worker they report trying to dodge the \$7 fee. Sergeant Finley and Policeman Lee of the West St. John squad reported 60 workers in two days, and cleaned up \$45. The masters got \$375. The 60 workers paid both the \$45 and the \$375. Those policemen are low-down creatures to engage in such dirty work. They perform a certain service and get \$45 but the exploiters get \$375. Yet when we stop to think, they are only doing what all the working class are doing. They are working for the masters, and are getting but a small fraction of the results of their labor. If you work for a boss and produce \$10 per day and are given \$1.50 as a wage, what better off are you than the St. John police? You are dividing up with the boss and doing his dirty work, feeding him, etc., for a mere pittance.

Rev. R. W. Dickie, of the Crescent St. Presbyterian church, Montreal, recently spoke from the pulpit on the "slums" of that city. He said: "There are houses within five minutes walk of this church, which are not fit for swine, but which are made on a \$20 value, to bring in as much as \$60 a month to rapacious landlords. It has been proved there are slums in this city which are equal, if not in area, at any rate in depth of overcrowding and vice, to any that exists in the great centres of the United States or Great Britain. The slum district has numberless alleys and remnants of closed-in courtyards, rickety dwellings with oozy floors, and leaky roofs for which the very poorest are made to pay far in excess of their value. One family of five members, two of them sick, live in a basement without a door, which they reach through the doorway. The man who owns this property does as he likes, and the man who is capable of civic patriotism, is so preoccupied that he cannot take a hand in alleviating such conditions." This kind of talk from every pulpit in the land would go far towards ameliorating the unbearable conditions imposed upon the poor by the parasites who have forced them down to want and the level of the beast.

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Clothing manufacturers are installing machines in their cutting departments, one of which will take the place of forty men. What will these workers do? All other trades are installing labor saving machines, and letting out the men whose places they take. The machine age is closing in on us at a rapid rate. The man who today thinks his job is secure may wake up tomorrow and find a machine in his place doing the work of many men. Do the workers own these machines? No, the workers invented and built them, but the capitalists control them, and their product. Socialism can save the worker. When all the machinery of production and distribution are owned by the people and used for the people, the workers will be glad to see labor-saving machinery installed, for then the machines will be to their benefit; and not used to enrich a few useless parasites who could neither make a machine nor run one.

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## 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 famines.

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 famine 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.  
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, 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 is it 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 could 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 send 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

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 river and rain 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 Province, there is plenty in the Punjab. Crops may fail and famine may starve 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 1900-1901 India exported 1,500,000 bushels of wheat, and 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 alone. 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,

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 is there no 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 perquisite 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 Signallers' 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 revelling 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. The many broken hearts and lives could not those millions bind up! How many alms 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 presbyters, 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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Five million Chinese women have the franchise. The Chinese are beginning to look on the government of Great Britain with the horror and disgust with which we regard the government of Russia.

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