

of force—
ing—these
les may be

could gener-
orship. We
its ultimate
to exclusive
olves a land-
further find
constantly de-
of our legis-
ly, that the
f all men to
with the high-
that, however
embody that
sternly com-

the Appeal.

AGE
self-supporting
its own. It
dollars when
it is dear.
the drouth.
by the heavy

frosts never
disturb it.
disturb it.
undays, rainy

op every year
year.
y time.
wait for the

o speculations
ears' of the
galls and frets

the farmer can-
ing, noon and
the table.
billion when he
his shoulders

n crop.
horse and the
st fruits of the

airy where the
day after day
nth; and takes
the choicest
en's bread and
their clothes.
and exacting
iless and cruel
e driver.
product of our
ystem, and will
stem is adopted
d be impossible
n any property,
liberty; a hind-
a curse to the
entinel.

Collection
following books
o make a study
e are no better
Start at the be-
s easily under-
ke the harder
e fitted. Comes
student. These
y bound and easily
as here present-
nd," by Robert
made over a mil-
ists.
by John Spar-
rardood presenta-
ism.
topian and Sci-
k Engels.
st Manifesto," by
Necessary to
and Profit" by
the text books
movement.
cents per copy.
bunch from Cot-
ent.

dvance
otton's Weekly
leaves this office
through the mail
dress label on it,
scription has been
who wishes you
ths of Socialism.
ate to take Cot-
office as no bill
and the paper will
continued when the

for complete re-

pecial
pecial, No. 76, for

Total No. of Subs
for Issue of Feb. 10
5,062
Total Edition... 6,300
Last Week...
W. U. COTTON, Editor and Prop.

Cotton's Weekly

NOTE THE RED ADDRESS
LABEL on your Paper
If it is No. 76
Your subscription expires next
issue. You should renew at least
two weeks before your sub expires
so that you will not miss any
numbers.
H. A. WEBB, BUSINESS MANAGER

This is No. 75

COWANSVILLE, P. Q., CANADA, FEBRUARY 17, 1910

Sub Price 50c a Year—25c for 6 months

OLD AGE PENSIONS

When the idea of a universal old age pension is mentioned the hands of the petty bourgeoisie and of the defenders of plutocracy go up in horror. According to the defenders of individualistic capitalism there is much harm in old age pensions for workers. The old age pension applied to the worker would turn free and upright, independent workers into paupers. The old age pension would give the workers the spirit of beggars who cringe for alms. The old age pension would discourage thrift. The poor workers, instead of being thrifty and frugal in order that they may save up a competency for their old age, would immediately begin blowing in all they earn on the most extravagant things, such as a really stylish dress for the wife. The old age pension would work all sorts of evil upon the present character of the worker.

Of course we cannot expect the capitalist-minded to be logical. If they were they would not be capitalistically minded. When the worker is discussed, not as a future pension receiver, but as a present worker, the capitalistically minded person heaps all sorts of abuse upon him. He is a drone, a waster, a spendthrift, a lazy, shiftless person who will not save his money but who scabs his work, wants big pay for little effort, and who will not work when he can idle. In fact, the capitalistically minded person draws such a horrible picture of the worker in the present that a really logical person has to smile when the objector to the old age pensions proceeds to depict what a deterioration will take place in the character of the workers, should they be given old age pensions. The present worker is such a fearful creature that a future deterioration is impossible.

But apart from the inconsistencies of the critic, will an old age pension work deterioration in the workers' character. That is the question of importance. Let us see.

A Superior Court judge in the Province of Quebec gets from five to seven thousand dollars a year. If he becomes ill and cannot continue his active service, he is given a pension. If he stays on the bench as a judge for twenty years, he gets a pension equal to two-thirds of the salary. If he remains on the bench for thirty years, he is retired on full pay.

The worker and the judge are both human beings and both subject to the same reaction to the same environment. When a judge gets seven thousand dollars a year do the people say that the beggar should be frugal and save up for his old age? Not a bit of it. The judge is supposed to be a free spender. He is supposed to "live in a manner befitting his station." There is no talk about the necessity of the judge living on a back street and smoking three-for-five cigars. When the judge gives a wine party to his friends the finger of scorn is not pointed at him. On the contrary the people declare what a fine, generous chap the judge is.

When the judge has done his twenty years just outside the jail doors and he is entitled to free board and keep to the extent of four or five thousand dollars a year from the nation's pocket, does the judge wax indignant at the thought of being fed at the public expense? Not a bit of it. He is anxious for the day to come when he can eat without work. When he gets his pension his friends congratulate him. He smiles and thanks them for their solicitude and declares that he is glad the long pull is over. Never a word about his being pauperized. Never a word about his not having saved enough to live on. All is gay and glad with his friends.

The civil servants of the Dominion government get pensioned off. Last year the Dominion government paid nearly two hundred thousand dollars in pensions. Yet no outcry was raised that the government was pauperizing the civil servants.

There is not a single valid argument against an old age pension for the workers. Yet as long as capitalism exists the funds that could go to support the aged in comfort, will be frittered away in the foolish manner of rent, interest and profit to the useless labor thieves, and the same old stale arguments about pauperized workers will be trotted out to do duty against granting relief to those whose lives have been spent in unpaid toil.

The Canadian Parliament costs about \$38.00 a minute. Plute government comes high but then it is necessary to let the workers think they are governing themselves.

The Potter's Field for the worker, the granite tomb for the labor thief.

If the workers once get the control of the machinery of production it will mean a long goodbye to the capitalist system.

The capitalists tell the workers to be frugal and live on little. The parasites live on the best of the land.

During the last panic in the U. S. it is estimated that seventy new millionaires were created. Capitalism is a fine culture ground for parasites.

The Morgonization of the trusts is proceeding apace in the U. S. The quicker Morgan Morganizes the lesser labor thieves, the quicker will the nation demorganize Morgan.

There are men who can find no work to do and there is work to be done that is not done because such work will not pay a toll to the labor thieves. Socialism will set the workers to work at the work to be done.

The staff of the Montreal morgue has been increased by a third doctor. The victims of Montreal capitalism are getting so many that a third doctor is necessary to look after the nameless and homeless dead.

The workers do the work and the parasites get the revenue. It is a nice system for the parasites. But why the workers think it a fine system is a question the fool workers will have to answer for themselves.

When a financial panic strikes a city the mills shut down. A financial panic shows that the capitalists cannot run industry. When the next panic strikes Canada, why not let the workers run the mills in their own interests?

Revolution makes the capitalists ill. They fatten on reform. Capitalism, with all its tin-trumpet brigade, and pot-bellied manipulators, must go, before the proletarians' chains can burst.—Dan Sproul.

It is not a half bad idea for the workers to get into their heads that they are entitled to all they earn. When they get that idea into their heads there will be a great change in the methods of carrying on political government.

When the British Labor bureaus were opened they were overwhelmed by a rush of unemployed wanting their names taken down for a chance for a job. The decadence of capitalism is shown by starving men in the midst of plenty.

In Montreal the organized workers are becoming wider visioned. They are investigating the cause of high rents. They want cheaper dwelling places. This is a good sign as it shows that even in Montreal the workers are not taking everything that is handed to them lying down.

What will the Board of Control do in Montreal? Will it widen the fashionable thoroughfares? Will it build new thoroughfares through the present poor regions? Such a course will but thrust the poorer tenement dwellings into more overcrowded areas.

Kier Hardie declares that the Labor members are going to maintain their freedom and are not going to follow the Liberals. This will make the Liberals sit up and take notice. If the Laborites will stand straight for the workers against the exploiters they will grow in power.

The Hon. Geo. P. Graham, Ministers of Railways, stated in the House of Commons with regard to the government owned elevator at Port Colborne, "I was not at all sanguine that this elevator, if carried on by the government, would handle any great amount of grain. I think it is no secret that corporations only use government property when they cannot do anything else." There you have the reason why many government undertakings do not pay. The private concerns take good care not to patronize the government service, because the people might wake up to the fact that social ownership is better than private ownership. The remedy is not to give way to the corporations but to expropriate the property of the corporations through the political action of a class conscious workingman's parliament.

THE QUEBEC & LAKE ST. JOHN RAILWAY

There is a little railway that runs north from the city of Quebec to the Lake St. John region. This railroad runs through a new region of the Province of Quebec which has been colonized within the last ten years. This railroad under the capitalist system of rent, interest and profits, has not been able to meet its obligations to the labor thieves. Hence it has been thrown into bankruptcy and a receiver has been appointed.

Under the capitalist method of production the one thing a company must do is to pay its toll to the useless bond holders. If this cannot be done then the business of the company must be wound up and the bond holders will get what they can out of the wrecked business. Thus it is with little concerns that many of them get wiped off the map. Many of the businesses are wound up and vanish.

But a railroad is something that is socially necessary. The Lake St. John region is dependent upon the railway for contact with the outside world. The government of the Province of Quebec will not allow the railway to become defunct. If private initiative cannot run it then the government will have to take over the railroad.

If the railways can pay toll to the labor thieves under a slave driving management the government will not interfere but will let it be sold to some company with the "initiative" of slave driving. The railroad in question will probably be acquired by the Mackenzie and Mann group of labor thieves.

This shows the foolishness of the workers allowing the henchmen of the capitalists to control the government of the machinery of production. The henchmen of the capitalists work on the principle that if profit can be squeezed out of a concern the labor thieves must have that profit. If no profit can be got then the government must run the road "in the interests of the people."

When Socialism comes the ideal of government functions will be altogether changed. The ideal government will not be profit for the labor thieves. It will be income for the persons who do the work. Therefore every working person has a vital interest in the coming of the socialist state.

The Standard Bank of Canada made net profits last year of \$342,258. Some day I will get a special edition out about the banks. There is over a score of them, all nearly useless and yet all piling in a lot of surplus-labor products. This particular bank, took enough from the workers to keep itself going and pay all its bills and expenses, and in addition give to its owners enough to keep in feed clothing and shelter for one year nine hundred Canadian workers. No wonder the bank owners can have personal servants and big houses built. But the working-men vote that way and if they want to vote themselves into slavery they are perfectly free to do so. The slave masters will not stop the slaves working hard to allow the masters to live in idleness.

The Laurier government is introducing legislation to curb the trusts and to force humanity back into competition. The childish thing. Does it not know that this is the day of combination and co-operation? The trust is here to stay. The trade union organizers are here to stay. The trust owners and the labor organizations will fight it out between them as to which shall control the trust organizations. The labor organizations, comprising all the workers, will win out. Then the trust will be the social property of the workers and Socialism will be here. Does wee Laurier and tiny King think they can make a broom to sweep back the social processes?

"After all it is money that counts, not men or citizenship." This is the statement made at the beginning of an editorial in the Montreal Witness, a paper that stands for the individualist system. When a Socialist paper makes that statement the paper is called a materialist sheet. The Witness has frequently criticized Cotton's Weekly because of its Socialist utterances. Yet the Witness gives ex cathedra, and in a crude way, the underlying idea of Socialism. Will the Witness have the logic necessary to follow its dictum to its natural conclusion? I trow not.

The gain of the dividend receiver is the loss of the worker.

THE COMMISSIONIZING OF GOVERNMENT

The Socialists are frequently laughed at because they declare that the old political forms of government will vanish and new forms based on industrial commission will take their place. But right under the observation of these scoffers the old forms of government are vanishing.

Political democracy as we have known it is not suited to modern conditions. Government is a reflexion of the economic struggles and economic needs of the dominant class. That class is now the manufacturing labor-thief class, and the government forms are rapidly being changed to the form of the corporation under which so much business is done.

The writers on Canadian constitutional history point out the fact that the Cabinet is assuming more and more power while the House of Commons is sinking in relative importance. Our cities are no longer being governed by aldermen but by Commissioners. The maxim is being put into practice that government bodies must be business governments. This shows that the government of the whole people is being made to conform to the corporation form.

The corporation form is the one under which nearly all large business is transacted. Under this form the shareholders elect a board of directors with almost unlimited power. These directors choose a president and the president and the board of directors carry on all the business of the concern. They appoint the officials, they lay out the plan of business, they receive and pay out money and once a year the shareholders meet to hear reports on the state of the business and to elect directors for another year. The majority rules and the minority's wishes receive but scant attention.

Those who follow the trend of government evolution perceive that the standard is being made more complete with every change in law and practice. The idea of government functions has changed. The idea of government for representation and protection is passing. Cities no longer elect their aldermen in order that the aldermen may establish a police service and fire service and to levy the minimum amount of taxes. The cities elect Commissioners to run waterworks and gasworks and electric lighting and municipal baths on business principles. Governments are elected to appoint Cabinet Ministers to run railways and telephone systems, and seed farms and cold storage plants and elevators and canals on business principles. The whole of society is going into corporation work.

The Socialists do not want to stop that tendency but to increase and hasten the process. Let the sole corporation be all the people and let the only shareholders be those who participate in the work of production, whether that work be mental or physical. Government by commission under the corporate form is on its way. Let it come to its full fruition.

The Ottawa Electric Company "earned" twenty per cent upon its capital. That is what the plute papers gleefully report. This statement being interpreted means that the labor thieves, owing to their ownership of the machines of distribution, which they did not build, were able to rob living labor power of \$247,285.25. This sum of money represented the average wages of 666 Canadian workers for one year. Thus the street railways of Ottawa gave to their masters sufficient surplus labor to keep 666 persons fed, clothed and sheltered for one year. No wonder the labor thieves can employ numerous personal servants and can have automobiles, etc. The Canadian workers are easy chaps. They don't object. In fact they applaud when the bosses declare that the workers like to be robbed. They won't have anything to do with Socialism. Oh no.

Geo. P. Graham, Minister of Railways, points out a peculiar thing. Although business was better last year than the year before, nevertheless our railroads carried fewer passengers. Graham makes the cute remark that perhaps the people, having more business to tend to, had less time to travel. Graham stumbled onto a wise thought. Business is not always a blessing. When times are bad people take things easy and travel. When the gods of rent, interest and profit are dethroned and men shall live for the sake of living and shall have escaped the terrible driving force of destructive capitalism, then this world will be a better, saner place to live in.

The hellish capitalist system turns the underpaid girl worker into the mistress of the rich labor thief.

The pauperized rich fear Socialism as the pauperized poor fear the taking away of their charity doles.

The vast majority of the crimes committed are the result of economic want. Provide well for the workers and crimes will cease.

The capitalists are going to have some mighty big thinks forced upon them. The growing Socialist sentiment is giving them the shivers.

Wall Street and the Montreal stock exchange get the cold shivers at the mention of radical measures. The thought of Socialism makes the stock markets sick. The reality of Socialism will put the stock market out of business.

The unemployed person becomes the unemployable. Capitalism takes the jobs away from the workers and makes them unemployable. The capitalist looks upon the wrecks produced by capitalism and blames the incompetency of the wrecks upon their own perverse nature.

The old kings used to think that they were necessary and without them the social system would fall. So they used to hang or crucify those who said that kings were not necessary as the overturners of the divine government. Today the capitalists consider they are absolutely necessary for the carrying on of industry and they feel like jailing all those who utter the blasphemy against them that they are unnecessary. In Spokane and in India and Russia and in Germany they jail them. In Quebec they fine them if they go too far. Witness the case of Fournier.

Clifford Sifton has gone in for the hobby of conserving the national resources of Canada. Cliff was once upon a time Canadian Minister of the Interior and under his deft management large tracts of Canada's natural resources were handed over to be exploited and wasted. When Cliff goes in for reform it is proof substantive that the labor thieves do not fear reform one little bit.

The business men of Montreal and the parasites were greatly interested in the election of an honest capitalist Board of Control. There were two reasons for their interest. The first reason was that the little grafters were getting too much of the taxes paid by the labor thieves, and in the second place the parasites were suffering from epidemics of diseases owing to the dirty condition of the city. So the parasites had to bestir themselves for the sake of their own hides.

During the Indian famine wheat was being exported from India in order that it might be sold and the money go to the interest receiving labor thieves of Europe. When the Russians were starving for want of bread wheat was being exported. When famine struck Ireland and reduced her population from eight to five millions, the rents and profits going to the landlord and the interest receivers kept on growing in amount. Yes, capitalism is a beautiful system for those who work not, but own the machines of production. On the other hand it is hell for the workers.

Under Socialism the stock exchanges will go. There will be no chance to buy and sell railroad shares or cotton mills shares or shares in mining companies, any more than there is now a chance to buy and sell shares in the post office or shares in the Intercolonial Railway. Just think of all that will mean in the saving of labor. All the stock exchange news in the daily papers will be abolished. All mining and stock-broking advertisements will disappear. Just think what a saving of type-setting that will mean. The telegraphs will no longer be used to transmit stock quotations. Think again what a saving of useless labor that will mean. All the stockbrokers and their parasites will no longer be able to get incomes from the buying and selling of shares. Think what a lot of useless parasites will then have to get off the backs of the workers. The rent for stockbroking offices will no longer be paid and those offices will thereupon be used for some useful purpose. You workingmen produce the wealth that the stock exchanges with the allied parasites consume. You live cheap and they live high. You produce and you suffer yourselves to be robbed by all these parasites. Are you not foolish?

ADAM SHORTT AGAIN

Adam Shortt is at it again. He has been lecturing to the students of McGill University on Capital and Labor. "Opinions on the subject," he said, "are varied, and go all the way from the extreme anarchist doctrine of the sole possessor to the socialist ideal which says 'all wealth is the product of nature and labor.' Capital is the link between nature and labor. It is a necessity that must be obtained to supply the needs of the people while a market is being found for the manufactured products."

Thus speaks Adam Shortt, whose views are so pleasing to the henchmen of the labor thieves that parliament employs him to give forth noises like the above. I wonder if Shortt ever read any of Karl Marx, and I wonder if he ever heard the story of the old negro who was travelling at night. This negro was going along a road full of stones and roots of trees. The night was moonless and dark and the negro was continually stubbing his toes against the roots and stones. At last he tripped and fell and his wrath broke forth against the established order of things, and he asked the surrounding trees why the Lord had put the sun in the heavens in the day time when it was bright and the people didn't need the sun, instead of putting the sun in the heavens at night when it could shine and keep the night from being black. Professor Shortt reasons just like that old negro.

"Capital," says Shortt, "is the link between nature and labor. It is a necessity that must be obtained to supply the needs of the people while a market is being found for the manufactured products." This view he puts forth against the Socialist view that all wealth is the product of nature and labor. Evidently, according to Shortt, capital is the product neither of nature nor of labor but something different. It is a link between the two. What is capital? Shortt neglects to define it further than to say it is a link.

Capital is the machinery of production used to produce more wealth. Capital is the machines and food and clothing and raw material that goes to reproduce more machines and food and clothing and raw material. Now the machinery used as capital is every bit as much the product of nature and labor as is the new products produced by the machines with the help of labor. Shortt reasons just like the old negro with regard to the sun. It is not the sun that produces light in the day time but light. In the night however, if the sun should shine, there would be light. According to Shortt, it is not nature and labor which produces capital but capital. However if nature and labor combined to produce capital in non-capitalized production, there would be capital. Shortt, although a professor, reasons like a most ignorant man.

But there is a reason for his ignorant reasoning. He is lecturing to students in engineering who will go out and become higher-paid wage slaves to direct the energies of poorly paid wage slaves. So the lecturer cautioned his hearers that, as engineers, they would be in control of men, and must know the raw human material.

Even to the last Shortt maintains that capital is not the product of nature and labor, and in the same breath calls labor the raw material. Shortt reasons like a henchman of the labor thief system, but we cannot blame him. He is economically bound to his job and has to give the dope his masters want, even if the dope be horribly adulterated with sophistries and illogicalities.

Those who are getting a big graft out of the private ownership of the means of production do not want to have the workers wake up to the game that is being played on them. Constitutional history teaches us that property rights are valid only so long as the government is willing to recognize those rights. The moment the government ceases to recognize property rights then vested interest ceases. A tax is confiscation. Competition frequently results in the confiscation of the business of the beaten competitor. So the Socialist doctrine of expropriation of the expropriating labor thieves is backed by constitutional law books. But as that doctrine is against the interests of the ruling class the apologists try to make out that the Socialist views are immoral and unconstitutional. The Socialist doctrines have back of them the same authority that any other political doctrine has. It has no more and no less, namely, the right of power when the governing machinery has been captured and the workers become the dominant power.

THIRTEEN MILLION DOLLARS

The interest graft is one of the nicest grafts going for the labor thieves. According to the interest graft you can always receive an income without doing a thing. Year in and year out the graft comes your way, if you are in a position where you have been able to appropriate unto yourself unpaid labor in times past. This past unpaid labor keeps on bringing you in revenue from living laborers.

How many of you know how much the Dominion government pays out in what is known as "interest" each year. How much does the government surrender year by year to those who toil not? Hearing the figures, how many of you would know what they meant?

Last year the government paid out under the heading of that little phrase, "interest on public debt," the sum of \$11,604,584.23. The charges of management and cost of paying it over amounted to \$1,854,488.41 in addition. Thus the labor thieves took the sum of \$13,459,072.64 out of the Canadian people who do the work; under one little section of the capitalist graft.

This sum of over thirteen million dollars is a big sum. You working-man, when you pocket your ten bones for a long week's work might just pause and think how much thirteen million dollars amounts to. Just think of this item going to persons who do no work. When you go to buy food for your wife and children and find the food prices soaring out of sight and you return home with but a little bit of what you should buy for your family, think of those thirteen million dollars.

The sum of money paid by the henchmen of the labor thieves to the labor thieves as interest on the national debt would pay the yearly wages of an army of forty-seven thousand domestic servants. The Canadian government collects the taxes and hands over a large slice of them to the holders of bits of paper. The game is so thin that anyone with half an eye could see through it if he only wanted to.

This thirteen million dollars would pay the wages for a year of an army of thirty-six thousand industrial workers. The labor thieves who receive money from the public as an interest graft can, each year, pay out an amount of money equal to the wages of thirty-six thousand workers in the mills and factories of Canada. In 1906 there were three hundred and fifty-six thousand wage earners employed in the fifteen thousand industrial establishments of Canada. The graft, of the interest on the public debts would pay a tenth of the wages of the industrial workers. This one little graft of interest on Canada's national debt is a pretty good graft. No wonder the labor thieves want to make the payment of unearned interest a sacred thing in the eyes of the laboring many.

There are many laboring men on the railways of Canada. The tracks stretch across a continent and double backwards and forwards over the face of the country. Canada is proud of her railway system. The capitalists never tire of relating how many laborers are supported by the work "given" by the capitalists of the railroad. The amount paid out on the national debt year by year would pay almost a quarter of the labor bills of the railways of Canada. This one little lump sum gives a mighty power over labor to its receivers.

When are you workers going to wake up and stop the graft? You can do it whenever you will make up your minds to vote yourselves into control of the legislative bodies. This public debt graft is but one of the grafts of the interest paid by each of the provinces of Canada and each of the cities and each of the little towns and villages. You workers produce the wealth and the interest paid by all these public bodies is but a fraction of the interest paid; and which is paid out of what you do not get in your pay-envelope and which rightfully belongs to you. And all the interest paid is but one division of the graft practised on you. There are other branches of rent and profit. You foot all the bills because you produce all the wealth. When are you working-men going to wake up and stop the robbery?

THE ABUSED MIDDLE CLASS

(We publish the following letter not for the views expressed, but the information contained therein.)

Dear Comrade:—
In your issue of Jan. 13, a Comrade discusses the question whether the middle or the working class will contribute most to the growth of Socialism. He seems to take for granted that a middle-class man is not a working man. That is the greatest possible mistake, for many of the most valuable laborers in the community belong to the middle class. Teachers, dentists and doctors are more necessary to society than any actual producers of wheat, coal and houses. Journalists, poets, artists and musicians are essential any

community which has the smallest pretension to refinement or humanity. The burden of toil can never be made lighter, except by the efforts of inventors, chemists and engineers. Such men and women are the most valuable workers the world possesses, and it is a most absurd abuse of language to speak of them as if they did not belong to the "working class."

Let me add that many of the middle class workers are worse paid than the working class. Everybody knows that a clerk who associates with the middle class has usually far smaller wages than a carpenter. All the school teachers I know get wages which a bricklayer would despise. A typewriter usually gets less than a waitress.

The term "middle class" is not an economic term at all, and should be avoided as much as possibly in economic discussions. The middle class simply consists of those people who always wear white collars in public, but not considered good enough to marry the daughters of aristocracy. The fact that a man belongs to the middle class does not give the slightest indication of his economic class. He may be a sweated laborer, or a useless parasite.

If anyone doubts this, I would refer him to the extraordinary collection of human beings whom Comrade Shier groups together under the name of "middle class Socialists." Marx was a poor journalist, who lived with his large family in a two-roomed house, and had not enough money to bury his dead child. Engels was a cotton manufacturer, who left \$130,000 in personal estate, and probably a good deal of real estate as well. Morris inherited \$50,000, and made it ten times as much before he died, because his artistic genius enabled him to make better wall papers than anyone else in the world. Lasalle was the son of a rich Jew, and never did a day's work for a living. Kautsky is a man who has had a good education, and keeps himself alive by writing Socialist books and editing a Socialist paper. Bernstein is the son of a locomotive engineer, and began life as a bank clerk, but has spent most of it as a Socialist editor. Hyndman inherited \$500,000, and now makes a good living as a stock broker. Bax is a briefless barrister, who makes a precarious living by writing books on metaphysics. Sidney Webb is a Cockney from the poorer quarters of London, who got a post in the Colonial Office, and rose by industry and ability until he married an heiress. Bernard Shaw is the son of a poor Irish gentleman. For many years he went often hungry to bed, but he now earns at least \$50,000 a year by his plays. H. G. Wells is the son of a professional cricketeer; he managed with great difficulty to get an education, and now earns about \$6,000 a year by writing novels. Ferri is a university professor, and so was Jaures until he devoted all his time to Socialist politics. Vandervelde is a lawyer by profession, but makes his living as a politician and journalist. Austin Lewis is a practising lawyer, and Arthur Morrow Lewis is a working minister, who became a Methodist lecturer. Yet all these persons are quite correctly grouped together by Comrade Shier, under the heading of "middle class."

The ambiguity of the term "middle class" has done great injury to the Socialist movement. Take the London Fabian Society, for instance. It consists of over 2000 persons, nearly all of whom are teachers, journalists, clerks, typewriters, and other white-collared laborers. Many of them earn less than \$25 a month. Yet these people have been abused by the Socialists of all countries as "middle class" exploiters, who have no business in the Socialist movement, and ought to be wiped off the face of the earth. This is very unfortunate, for anyone who reads the daily papers can quickly discover that it is in countries like England, where white-collared Socialists are numerous, that the capitalist class is getting alarmed at the advance of Socialism.

Yours fraternally,

R. B. Kerr.

Unionist Combination

MANY comrades have been writing in asking for information on Industrial Unionism. After a careful search we have selected the following little books, which explain all the different phases of Unionism, by the best present-day authorities: Eugene V. Debs, Wm. E. Trautman and others. All these books are pertinent to the man under the machine. Here they are:

1. INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM, by Trautmann.
2. REVOLUTIONARY UNIONISM, by Debs.
3. YOU RAILROAD MEN, by Debs.
4. CLASS UNIONISM, by Debs.
5. CRAFT UNIONISM, by Debs.
6. INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM, by Debs.
7. METHODS OF ACQUIRING NATIONAL POSSESSION OF OUR INDUSTRIES, by Richardson.
8. REVOLUTION, by London.
9. YOU AND YOUR JOB, by Sandberg.
10. THE MAN UNDER THE MACHINE, by Simons.

These books were formerly sold at Five cents per copy, but you can have the ten now for 25 cents. Send a postal note for 25 cents to Cotton's Book Department and get this fine combination.

The workers as a class can never save enough to buy the machines of production at which they must work. The wages they get are based upon how much it costs them to live. They get a living wage and that is all. All they get, therefore, as a class must go just to keep them alive and what they produce besides that goes to the labor thieves. The more the workers produce above what it costs the workers to live, the more they would have to pay the labor thieves to acquire the machinery of production. The more therefore that the capitalist system develops, the less chances have the workers of purchasing the interests of the bosses.

If democracy is a good thing, let us have it in industry as well as in politics.

Toilers and Idlers

Our Serial Story

Copyrighted, 1907 by John B. McMahon.

(Continued.)

CHAPTER XII.

"Ha, ha, in a way, perhaps. But it's a joy to watch the growth of a talent, especially when the mortal envelope blooms at the same time, instead of deteriorating by the usual rule. That's the miracle that spells success in the drawing rooms—!—apothecose de la chair. A nimble spirit is not enough."

"I came here with a particular purpose," said Rensen, rather hastily. "If you can spare a moment—"

"Let me guess it. You have become interested in the poor—I know all about it—not to mention the fertile stimulus of typhoid."

"What then?"

"You feel yourself ripe for art, my dear fellow? The old mistress renews her dominion. You need to put these new-kindled emotions into art form. Am I right?"

"Not at all."

Madeline entered the kiosk, robed in a peach blossom kimono, strange rings on her fingers, an enamel butterfly alight in the ruddy coiffure.

"What a withering retort," she exclaimed gaily, taking a position on the floor. "Ackley must have said something quite off."

"I made a wrong guess, that's all. It seems there is a particular ulterior object in favoring us with his presence."

"Is it a dreadful secret? May I listen?"

"Is this," said Rensen, smiling, warmed and liberated somehow by her presence. "I am planning a molder's club-house and an apprentices' school for the men and boys who work in the foundry."

"Ah, ah, I was half right," Ackley grinned with satisfaction.

The girl, chin in hand, looked up at him—for he had risen—with an attention.

"There is really nothing to explain about it," he went on, slightly disconcerted. "Every first-class establishment ought to have such things—they increase efficiency—or rather it makes no difference about efficiency. The men earn more than they get. So one would like to have a club house and a school. And my intention was to offer you jointly the commission of doing the decoration."

"Have you any plans?" asked Ackley, polishing his glasses very thoughtfully.

"No, I shall consult an architect to-morrow."

"It's splendid," murmured the girl. "The idea—because of course I don't know anything about decorations."

"We can manage together," said Ackley. "There's a lot of detail. Only, my dear fellow, haven't I just decided to do portraits exclusively? How can I give up such an important purpose?"

"That's true. You have made a decision. I forgot, and I am sorry we mentioned this."

"Wait," cried the other. He fumbled under his kimono for a pencil, glared about in search of paper, finally tore a water color from the wall, reversed it and made a rapid sketch.

"Merely an idea—a frieze of volcanoes in action, with Vulcans at the—"

The girl looked over his shoulder. Rensen was wondering whether volcanoes would be at all suitable, unless in an allegory far from classic, when the artist dropped his pencil and lowered his voice:

"A friend of mine from the News-Record is outside—only staying a few minutes—and if I tell him about accepting this new commission, it'll be striking the hot iron, eh?"

"A friend from the News-Record?"

"Yes, he'll give it to the other papers."

"I don't care to have any—"

"My dear fellow, no names are necessary except that of the artist, and coming on top of a studio tea it will be a great advantage!"

He sprang to his feet and dashed out.

Madeline laughed. "Ackley is quite flustered to-night. He has done nothing for a week preparing for this exhibition, and it took two days' work just to satisfy the niggardly owner of the cloisonnes."

Rensen sat on a cushion. "Two days' work—"

"She lent the vases, you know, in return for some sketching. Think of it, a rich society woman. Will you have a cigarette?" She handed him an open box that lay on the table.

Rensen mechanically lit one, oval and gilt-tipped, but at the first whiff of tasteless dry smoke he laid it aside.

"What is the matter? Aren't they good? You used to be smoking all the time."

"I have not had time since convalescence," he said, good-humoredly, "to resume my natural habits."

"It is difficult for a beginner," she agreed. "I like the smell, but can't manage the smoke. ... Did Gracia say anything nasty about me at the reception?"

"I see—And who is the dark little man just passing?"

"Why, he must be the Japanese tea taster with ten pounds of first chop and very anxious to get a notice in the papers. That's his recompense."

Rensen afterwards went out and met some of the guests. For a time he was rather amused by the eccentricities of wit and manner, a flashing of spirit that had once seemed vital, spontaneous; but now suggesting comparison with the lighthouse that amplifies a moderate beam through cut glass revolving by clock work. Two or three acquaintances of former days tried to draw him in to the general levity; they retired before his mildly ironical attitude.

Every one was confidential. The neat, curly-haired man, with pearl buttons in his frilled shirt—editor of the Chaucer magazine and president of the Chaucer Food shops—went about explaining that the American people wanted their literature and their groceries of the same standard make. A sweet-faced little woman in dove gray, of white hair and smooth fresh skin, told how her children had grown up and scattered, and she visited women's clubs and attended student teas six days a week. A hawk-nosed, pale youth lisped the prediction that in fifteen years this country would be the richest in the world, therefore the centre of art, and the old world galleries would be striped clean. The cathedrals, he thought, might be left in position.

There was a slight pause in the conversation while Silver Tears, an Indian girl in Buckskin suit, played Chopin at the piano, and for encore sang something original in a hysterical soprano. People began to whisper of a quarrel between the theatrical manager, who was looking for models to put in his chorus, and a broker, who was seeking only one model, the latter had said that it was no crime to give a girl a comfortable home and her own carriage, whereas the manager put her on starvation wages that compelled to evil courses.

A group of society people came in late from the theatre or some function. Ackley Smith pranced about them in his blue kimono, alternately obsequious and familiar; he brought tea with his own hands and uncovered certain curtain pictures with a flourish. He assured them that everything was very paltry.

Madeline seemed to be a favorite with the newcomers, especially the men, who spent a long time over her miniatures. An envious report spread among the lesser guests that the aristocratic cavalier with bald head and waxed mustache was really a chauffer. If he was not, said a wit, he had missed his vocation.

"Bohemia and wealth," lisped the hawk-nosed youth, "ah like mayonnaise, don't you know—the contrary ingredients tend to fall apart."

"No, bohemia is wealth disintegrated," said a stout, vivacious woman in mauve crepe and jet. "An income puts you in the other class."

"Ah, yes, but it is a curious fact that the contrary elements sometimes exist in the same person—"

"What's all this nonsense?" asked the locomotive professor of music, somehow in a state of dignified gravity. "You know very well a bohemia is a poet gone wrong. As Emerson says—"

"Bow the whistle! Bow the whistle!" retorted the pale youth. Rensen found himself in a corner with Blake-Lawrence, whose flushed face made contrast with snowy hair. The chubby fingers fiddled the buttons of the other's coat. He was still urbane, his voice low if somewhat uncertain.

"My dear boy, where been? Is this the way to treat old comrades? Lamentable change come over you—take advice, forget your damned philanthropy, Hal—get off the funk, yes, that's it, get of the funk account illness. Be cheer up!"

"We can discuss this to-morrow. Let me put you in a cab."

"Good boy; used to put many cabs. I say, will you come to Belvedere and have a little game? No? ... That's so! Forgot engagement—most particular—meet actress, jolly little party—need other man. These people not half lively, what? Come, Hal—meet actresses."

Rensen started to leave the studio, filled with disgust that did not lack a personal sting.

As he was descending the stairs Ackley Smith ran after him, a cork-screw in his hand.

"So soon, dear fellow? I hoped you'd keep vigil with us until the sun's chariot careered over the eastern sky. A million thanks for the decorative commission. I shall drop everything else. We must confer about the details as soon as possible."

(To be continued.)

Who Control the Press?

Each newspaper office is a petty despotism whose rules and whose subordinates are changeable at the whim of the chief power. Seldom does an employee of whatever rank even think of disobeying an order. And, in the case of most metropolitan dailies, a subordinate would as soon venture entering into the august presence of the owner as an unworthy Mohammedan would presume to penetrate into the throne room of the Caliph. In many instances only the business manager and the managing editor are sure of jobs who the owner is. They are as puppets pulled by wires from a source unseen by the other employees, who in turn are puppets moved by strings in their hands.—Twentieth Century Magazine.

SOCIALIST SONGS.

With music, by Wm. Morris and others. This is the only American song collection written in the spirit of revolutionary Socialism. The tunes are for the most part old and familiar. Trashy music and sentimental words have been carefully excluded. In paper, strongly bound, 45 pages, just 10 cents from Cotton's Book Department.

THE PEOPLE'S POEMS

CHALLENGE OF THE WAGE SLAVE

Roscoe A. Fillmore.

Loaded with fetters that clank
And rot the limbs they lade—
Earth's truest and best lie in dungeons, dank.
Contemplate the hell ye have made!

In your mines and plants of steel
The lives of workers fade;
And eagles scream and the vultures wheel
O'er the gory fields ye have made.

These dared to assert man's right
To wealth his toil had made;
They dared to protest and to carry light
To the toilers in hell's arcade.

These were my brothers and friends,
Comrades, tested and tried;
Ye have slaughtered them to attain your ends
On the backs of workers to ride.

'Tis well! by right of power
Ye made them wagemod's slaves;
The blood of dead slaves wills ye a dower
Of hate and unmourned graves.

When the sword of vengeance falls;
The deluge ye have feared;
In your palaces, your embattled walls
The structure of Peace shall be reared.

My children the architects are;
They will your "rights" disdain.
By the pow'r of might, 'tis a two-edged sword
They will conquer the earth again.

LIGHT AND REST AHEAD

By WILLIAM ERNEST HENLEY

Thick is the darkness—
Sunward, O, sunward:
Rough is the highway—
Onward, still onward!

Dawn harbors surely,
East of the shadows—
Facing us somewhere
Spread the sweet meadows.

Upward and forward!
Time will restore us.
Light is above us.
Rest is before us.

IN FUTURO

LORENZO D. GILLESPIE

I long for and wait for
The day that's yet to be,
When earth shall lie discerned
With naught of misery.

When man can trust in man,
With loves abiding fire,
And love of man shall be
The soul's innate desire.

When hate and greed and strife,
Like vanquished foes are fled,
And love for all humanity
Reigns in our souls instead.

When craven lust for gold,
Ends in social giving
Which makes our meaneast goal:
More than merely living.

When no bigot creed shall tell,
What in man besemeth good,
But love's trust ineffable,
And the bonds of brotherhood.

Twilight of the Future

By J. MYRTLE SMITH

How will it seem—this life of ours—
When we look back on it by and by,
With the toil and trouble of earth behind,
And our sun low down in the western sky?

Shall we think of the heights we strove to climb?
Of the barriers stretching across our way?
Of the errors and failures that cost us dear?

Of the hours when we faltered and went astray?
Shall the good earth give us end with earth?
Shall not even the best of life remain?
Shall not the fields where our work was done,
Afford no sheaves of ripened grain?

Nay, rather shall memory's record show
The best of life to our troubled eyes,
When we turn the page with trembling hands
By the fading glow of the twilight skies.

SUB PRICE OF COTTON'S

Six Months, 26 copies 25c
One Year, 52 copies 50c
Three Months, club of 5 50c
Three Months, club of 10 \$1.00

WANTED.

Lists of farmers all over Canada for propaganda work. Will comrades try to get copies of municipal reports, etc., giving names of farmers in their districts, and send to Cotton's. This is urgent.

In a world of trouble, sorrow, poverty, ignorance and anguish, Socialism is the only hope.

READ

The Western Clarion
\$1.00 Per Year
PUBLISHED BY
THE SOCIALIST PARTY OF CANADA
Box 836, Vancouver, B. C.

A LANDSLIDE

Following is the circulation of Cotton's for the issue of last week Feb. 10th.

	OFF	ON	TOTAL
Ontario.....	99	28	1259
Prov. of Quebec.....	161	23	743
British Columbia.....	146	6	665
Nova Scotia.....	45	19	512
Alberta.....	—	86	613
Saskatchewan.....	10	22	319
New Brunswick.....	6	4	264
Manitoba.....	31	140	301
Elsewhere.....	4	1	58
Yukon Territory.....	—	1	16
Prince Ed. Island.....	—	—	10
Newfoundland.....	—	—	8
Total.....	502	330	5068

Loss for week ... 172

Total issue last week 6,300.

Vision of the Socialist State

ROBERT G. INGERSOLL

I see a world where thrones have crumbled and where kings are dust. The aristocracy of idleness has perished from the earth. I see a world without a slave. Man at last is free. Nature's forces have, by science, been enslaved. Lightning and light, wind and wave, frost and flame, and all the secret subtle powers of earth and air are the tireless toilers for the human race. I see a world at peace, adorned with every form of art, with music's myriad voices thrilled, while lips are rich with words of love and truth—a world in which no exile sighs, no prisoner mourns; a world where labor reaps its full reward; where work and worth go hand in hand; where the poor girl trying to win bread with the needle—the needle, that has been called the "asp for the breast of the poor"—is not driven to desperate choice of crime or death, of suicide or shame; I see a world without the beggar's outstretched palm, the miser's heartless stony stare, the piteous wail of want, the livid lips of lies, the cruel eyes of scorn. I see a race without disease of flesh or brain—shapely and fair, the married harmony of form and function—and, as I look, life lengthens, joy deepens, love canopies the earth; and over all, in the great dome shines the eternal star of human hope.

"DOGS AND BABIES"

The Great Teacher once impressed the value of man over a sheep. Were He here today it would be necessary to show the value of humans over canines, says the Los Angeles Citizen.

In December Pearson's is an article on "Dogs and Babies." It is shown that last year one American woman—or better, woman inhabitants of America—spent \$17,500 for the keep of a dog.

A New York dog outfitter is quoted as saying that there are 5,000 dogs in the great city, the average cost of keeping which is \$6 a week, or \$260 a year.

In its seventy-fourth annual report published the first of January, 1908, the Helen Gould Home for the Friendless announced that it would support a child for one year for \$150, including clothes, board and tuition.

The woman first referred to—with the \$17,000 dog—could have given with that sum a home to 350 children.

The writer of this article referred to says in its conclusion:

"Dr. Otto Weinberger, the celebrated German psychopath, divides all women into two groups, the mother type and the prostitute type. In a careful analysis in the distinguishing characteristics of the two groups he specifically states that a feminine fondness for dogs does not belong to the mother type."

"The spectacle of a woman fondling and pampering a dog always arouses a feeling of disgust in a normal woman. Recently the writer overheard the elderly housekeeper in an apartment dwelling tell of one of her tenants who possessed both a baby and a choice specimen of a fashionable dog. 'In the afternoon,' exclaimed the elderly woman, 'she leaves the boy at home with the nurse girl and takes the dog out driving in the park! Her lease is up next week and if she doesn't leave this house, I will!'

"Among wolves the destitute young are mercilessly killed by the pack. In a well-fed pack there are no pinched faces, no crying needs, no echoing wails. There are no wild animals but that they have a Spartan courage that humanity does not possess."

"Among wild cattle—the animals with domestic instincts—the motherless is never destitute. The herd invariably protects and feeds its young. A calfless cow usually supplies the need. If there is no calfless cow a cow with calf stands ready to succor the distressed—and with the same milk she gives her own calf, the same care, the same society, the same sky, the same pasture, the same water and the same bed."

"Only in human beings does selfish intelligence rise superior to instinct. Human beings are the only animals who have orphan asylums at one end of the social system, and barbed, jeweled dogs at the other end."

TITLE DEEDS TO LAND.

Any comrade wanting copies of this issue, No. 74, can obtain same by sending in at once. We will hold several hundred copies for some time. Fifty cents per hundred. Smaller bundles one cent per copy.

THE F

Alwa

THE FIRING LINE

Always On Duty

THE TOP NOTCHERS

I. R. Winston, B. C. 15
John D. Clark, Montreal 10
C. Boerma, Sask. 7
E. Jonasson, Man. 7
L. C. Dye, Alta. 6

Com. Austin Routliffe, Hanbury, Ont., becomes a subscriber.

Com. H. W. Phillips, Silver Park, subscribes for six months.

Com. Geo. Harris, Kaslo, B. C., wants Cotton's for a year.

Com. Mrs. E. Bellemare, Toronto, forwards two yearlies and two trials.

Com. W. S. B. sends along the price of six yearlies to help swell the list of readers.

Com. L. A. Lemon takes a hundred copies of the Workers' Issue and a yearly sub enclosed at the same time.

Com. R. M. Beal, Lindsay, Ont., takes a hundred copies of last week's issue and subscribes for a year.

Com. Jas. McDowell, Niagara Falls, Ont., takes the dope for two solid years.

Comrade C. Boerma, North Battleford, Sask., wants the dope handed out to six halfers and a yearly.

Com. H. McHugh, Blairmore, Alta., captures three yearlies as prisoners of war and future fighters for economic liberty.

A halfer from Com. Mark W. Pringle, Shellbrook, Sask. Also a halfer from Com. H. Thorpe, Cascade, B. C.

Com. W. J. Bishop, Lily Plain, Sask., is responsible for a yearly and two halfers being directed into the wigwam.

Another lot of Cotton's for the woolly west. Com. E. Jonasson, Gimli, Man., shoots in five trials and two halfers.

Com. J. Hrynchyn sends in a yearly from the woolly west. It's up to the post office to deliver the paper at the proper address.

Com. Sidney Pope, South Oshawa, Ont., has discovered Cotton's and straightway enrolls himself among the subscribers.

Com. A. Collins, Amherst, N. S., shoots in a yearly to keep up the N. S. list from going too far down the line.

Special attention is called to the Book Combinations in this issue of Cotton's. A full stock on hand, and prompt shipment assured.

The sub list drops one hundred and seventy-two this week. There will be another big bunch of off's next week. All sub hustlers are therefore hurrying to the firing line.

Com. Lewis C. Dye, Dorris, Alta., goes out into the capitalist woods and bags two yearlies and four halfers and presents them to the circulation man for economic treatment.

Comrade T. Robley, Millet, Alta., adds two more halfers to those who long for emancipation from the present system of misery for the workers.

Com. Geo. H. Liffiton, Guelph, Ont., gleefully adds another dozen halfers into the wigwam. Com. Liffiton is a new sub hustler.

Com. James E. Vanatter, LaCalmette, Alta., captures two yearlies. The Comrades are going to see to it that the sub list grows to that ten thousand.

A full stock of Books advertised in this issue are on hand. Some delay was caused in filling Book Orders on account of a shipment being held up in the customs. All orders have been filled and shipped.

Comrade John D. Clark of Montreal turns up again this week with a good-sized bunch. A yearly, three halfers and six trials. Comrade Clark has got Socialism in his blood and the anti-plute toxin has taken beautifully.

Com. A. C. McCallum is a hustler from Ottawa and manages to get subs for the paper under the very shadow of the meeting-place of Canada's capitalist parliament. Sends along the price of four halfers and says there will be more to follow.

Com. C. C. Miles, Bentley, Alta., writes, "We discuss Socialism in our literary society and Socialism comes out ahead every time. On such occasions the hall is packed until there is no standing room." Such a place is a good stamping ground for the sub hustlers.

A Western Comrade takes a hundred copies of the Workers' Issue and is sending a marked copy to voters whom he knows did not vote the Socialist ticket during the last B. C. election. He writes, "You haven't heard the last of me if you keep up the present lick."

Com. H. M. Lawrence subscribes for a year and declares that Cotton's Weekly is going to be the Appeal of Canada yet. Cotton's Weekly is sure going to dig some big digs into the plute system, and the Comrades who are fighting for justice and liberty are going to see to it the dope reaches the people.

Comrade A. Kerminiski, Montreal, writes, "Enclosed please find three half-yearlies who have consented to partake of some of the economic dope you hand out every week. I hope you will clean out the cobwebs that have accumulated in their brains and add three more to the army of triumph."

Comrade Ira R. Winston, Atlin, B. C., has kept his eye on the falling B. C. list and hustles out to keep the list on the up grade. Fires in fifteen plute trials and wants Cotton's to make them Socialists. They will get the dope all right and if they use the grey matter in their brains they will come over to the standard of human liberty.

Comrade R. B. Vogan, Dumburn, Sask., writes "I have but recently come here from North Dakota where about a year ago I got Socialism into my blood. I have a bad case of it. So bad that one at least has caught

it from me since I have been here and several more are "coming down," and I am rather expecting that the authorities may take steps to have me quarantined. But I don't believe it would stay the malady. I shall take great pleasure in doing all I can for you, as I believe a good Socialist press to be our weapon. Should not have known anything of you had not Comrade Ingalls, one of the Socialist organizers of Minnesota, been here for a few days with friends." Comrade Vogan makes a start with three yearlies.

The Insurance Special Out Next Week

The Insurance Special will be out next week. It will be a regular hummer, nothing like it ever before published. Facts and figures in connection with Life Insurance never before published. Orders for bundles should be flowing into Cotton's by the dozen for No. 76. There is a Bundle Order Blank on Page 4. Get busy and use it. If you cannot use a hundred, get a smaller bundle, they will only cost at the rate of a cent per copy.

Get a bundle and put them in circulation. If you do not boost these issues, it is of no use Cotton's printing them. It is costing Cotton's an immense amount of time and money for these issues. It is up to you boosters to get them before the people.

HOW THE MACHINE WORKS

Many who find it easy to understand how introduction of labor-saving machinery affects the trade in which it is used—increasing the productive power of labor, throwing out workers, reducing wages and increasing the army of the unemployed—find it hard to understand how it can affect the occupations in which machinery is not used—the professions and so-called "intellectual" callings, on the one hand; and certain simple hand trades on the other.

One or two illustrations will make the matter clear. Ask any printer who has been in the trade for twenty or thirty years to compare the conditions of his trade in the early seventies with the conditions existing in the early nineties, just before the introduction of typesetting machines. He will tell you that during those twenty years the average rate of hand composition was increased at least fifty per cent. That is to say, in order to hold a case on a daily newspaper, let us say, he had to work at least fifty per cent faster than to hold a similar job twenty years earlier. Again, ask an old painter the same question and he will tell you that in his trade, too, the required rate of hand work is proportionately higher than it was in years gone by, that a painter does more work in eight hours today than he had to do in ten hours when he learned his trade. The same will be found to be true in other trades.

In the same way it will be found that stenographers, clerks, salesmen, traveling men, newspaper writers and other wage workers whose labor is not manual, are suffering from reductions of wages, from frequent unemployment and from overwork when they are employed. Yet no machine has invaded their field of labor.

The explanation is simple. The machine which reduces the demand for labor in one trade forces a large number of people to go into trades that are not directly touched by machinery. Thus in these other trades, competition for work is increased and the masters are able to impose harder conditions on those they employ.

The lesson of this is plain and important. It teaches the solidarity of the wage-working class, the close connection between the interests of proletarians of every sort—physicians, teachers and clerks, printers and machinists and common laborers. Whatever hurts or helps one, hurts or helps all alike. The wage worker—manual or intellectual—who refuses to recognize this fact does what is in his power to injure his own interests and those of his fellows.

The Bundle Boosters

Better get into the Bundle Boosters in view of the coming Special Issues of Cotton's. You can reach people who can be approached in no other way. You can put a sample copy in the way of the people who will not be seen listening to a street speaker, and who refuse to be drawn into discussion. Subscribing for a weekly bundle is one of the best ways of securing future agitators. Here is the latest recruit:

Wm. Watts, Winnipeg . . . 10 copies
Below are the Bundle Prices. Be a Booster.

BUNDLE PRICES.
10 copies per week, for 3 months . . . \$1.00
25 copies per week, for 3 months . . . \$2.50
5 copies per week, for 6 months . . . \$1.00
5 copies per week, for one year . . . \$2.00
10 copies per week, for one year . . . \$4.00
Bundles not less than one hundred, at the rate per 100 . . . 50

Socialism is the next step in the evolution of humanity.

World-Wide Socialism

The Real Issue is the name of a new Socialist monthly published at Portland, Oregon.

Two Cuban editors have been jailed for two and four months for criticizing President Gomez.

The nurses of Berlin are asking an increase of wages from ten dollars to fifteen dollars a month.

The school teachers of Denver are recognizing the solidarity of labor by uniting with the labor unions.

A fifty thousand dollar abattoir is to be built by the city of Pittsburgh so that the city may have cheap meat.

Emil Seidel has been chosen by a referendum to be the Socialist candidate for Mayor of Wisconsin at the next elections.

Our Spanish comrade Pablo Iglesias is being prosecuted for an article entitled "The Maurists" in the paper "La Manna."

The machinists of Iowa are calling for publicly owned packing plants as the only effective way of fighting the high prices due to the profit system.

The Industrial Democrat is the name of a new Socialist weekly at Oklahoma City. Its fifth issue ran up to five thousand copies.

The Pretoria, South Africa Socialist Society has decided to run two Socialist candidates—comrades J. T. Elgin and J. E. Riley—for the Union elections.

The Roumanian parliament is considering means of combating the growing unrest in the labor movement. Roumania had better try something else.

As the Laborites and Irish Nationalists hold the balance of power in the British parliament there are stormy times ahead for the British stand-patters.

The railways in Chicago want to introduce a series of automatic machines for the sale of newspapers. This will do away with the jobs of about twenty-five hundred newsboys.

The striking hatters of Hartford, Conn., and vicinity are condemned to a penalty of \$220,000 for boycotting under the Sherman anti-trust law.

The Appeal to Reason's vitriolic attacks on Judge Peter Stenger Grosscup are having its effect. The labor unions are passing resolutions in which such vermin are called upon to stand investigation.

The United Mine Workers Convention at Indianapolis passed a resolution backing Fred Warren in his fight for a free press and ensuring the judiciary for its attempt to corruptly strangle a free press.

Three hundred and fifty miners were killed at Cherry, ninety-seven at Primo, ninety-five at Drakesboro, and sixty-six at Las Esperanzas. No wonder the U. M. W. and W. F. M. are in a fighting mood against their profit-hunting bosses.

The State of Illinois has passed an eight-hour day bill for women-workers. Ritchie, a woman employer, is back of a suit to have the law declared illegal. Mass meetings in Chicago and elsewhere are being held in protest against Ritchie's action.

A strike is threatened by the engineers on the National Railway of Mexico. The government declares it will not stand for a strike. The days of Diaz are about done. American engineers are a different proposition than the shooting of unarmed greasers.

It is being discovered by the labor unions that the principal function of many detective agencies is to break up the trade union organizations by putting detectives into jobs, having them join unions, and then, through disruptive tactics to nullify as much as possible the work of organization.

The I. W. O. of Spokane are suing the Mayor, Pratt and the Chief of Police, Sullivan, and others, charging them with conspiracy to destroy the organization through illegal arrests and highhanded methods. Many personal suits will also be taken for damages for false arrest.

The trainmen and employees employed in the Chicago yards of the eighteen roads centering there are likely to strike. The bosses are getting an injunction against the striking from one of their vest pocket judges.

James A. Cook, the American engineer in Mexico, has been sentenced to two years and ten months for a crime he knew nothing about. As he is only a worker he is not big enough for the American government to bother about.

The congress of French Socialists has just been held at Nimes. By a vote of ten to one the district federations are left their individual liberty to put up or withdraw candidates. The members of parliament are urged to reject the government's naval bill and the bill to tax employers of foreign labor.

Battery Dan, the seven thousand dollar New York Police Magistrate is liable to get the grand bounce for corruption. He has refused to sentence the little thieves and law breakers and Gaynor is after him. Dan's job is not out till 1915 so Dan will probably lose thirty-five thousand dollars worth of job.

Capitalist papers are beginning to admit the Mexican horrors. This is but a preliminary to annexing Mexico. Diaz allowed himself to be used as a tool to torture his nation into slavery and his work being done, the capitalists are laying the skids to roll him into oblivion.

Sixteen thousand miners are working on full time in Indiana. A coal strike is threatened and the bosses are using the workers to their full capacity before the strike in order to produce enough coal to last the corporations until the workers are starved back to work. The labor of the worker's hands is being used to keep them in slavery.

Many thousand persons took part in a number of mass meetings held in Berlin on January 16 to protest against the three-class electoral system in Prussia. Strong resolutions were passed demanding full equality of citizenship, especially by the introduction of universal, equal, direct and secret suffrage for all persons of both sexes from their twentieth year, and the proportional system. Opinions differ as to the number of persons who took part in the meetings, some giving it as 25,000 others as 50,000. An enormous body of police was of course at hand. Meetings were also held in all other large towns of Prussia, as well as in many smaller places.

The following is the amount the workers of the various countries contributed to the support of the Swedish strikers. The money is reckoned in crowns which are worth about twenty-five cents each. The solidarity of the workers is manifestly growing.

Country	Amount
Germany	1,030,286.71
Denmark	432,525.71
Norway	348,429.73
United States	50,063.34
Austria	107,220.73
Finland	39,194.56
England	35,778.02
Switzerland	20,064.96
Holland	7,011.11
France	5,445.10
Belgium	4,542.40
Canada	1,289.19
Spain	766.85
Italy	773.90
Russia	776.70
Bulgaria	711.80
Rhodesia	180.94
Panama	40.90
Unknown	74.90

The following are the number of votes cast in constituencies contested by British Social-Democratic candidates, together with the percentage of the total votes recorded in each constituency—

Constituency	Votes	Per cent.
Burnley	4948	30
Salford, W.	2396	17
Aberdeen, N.	1344	16
Northampton	1722	15
Roehampton	1755	12
Bradford	1740	12
Carlisle	777	11
Haggerston	701	11
Brightside	510	4

Total . . . 15,963
To the aggregate S. D. P. vote may very well be added three independent Socialist candidates at—

Constituency	Votes	Per cent.
Swansea	1451	12
Colne Valley	3149	27
Montrose Burghs	1888	26

Total . . . 6,488

The Agitation Battery

The Agitation Battery has a Big Job on hand, for which \$375.00 is needed, and needed at once. This is for general Canadian Propaganda, of which due notice has been given.

The work of the Battery is carried on by contributions from readers of Cotton's. The money is used to cover the bare cost of printing and mailing copies to selected lists, and to cover special subscriptions.

The Battery Funds take a small jump this week, as follows:
A. Johnson, Salmo, B. C. . . \$ 50
Previously reported . . . 750

Total on hand . . . \$8.00
Amount needed \$375.00.

WHY WAIT FOR A FLOOD?

Word comes from Paris that the municipal and national authorities impounded the food supplies when the flood cut off their further importation and dealers started to charge exorbitant prices. The government decided that in the face of a starving city private property ceased to have the rights it had so long enjoyed.

When the flood drove great masses of people from their homes the same government took possession of all vacant houses and without permission from the owners, filled them with those whom the water had driven out.

Much the same course was pursued in San Francisco during the earthquake. At Galveston when the flood came, and in other places suffering from terrible calamities.

Why should we wait for an earthquake or a flood to feed the hungry and house the homeless in disregard of private property?

There are more hungry people today in America than in Paris. There are more homeless in this country than in Paris. To be sure, they are now scattered over a greater territory, and the cause of their suffering is less spectacular. These things make their hunger no less painful, their exposure no more less endurable.

Why is a flood that raises prices any more of a calamity than a trust that does the same things? Why is a system of landlordism that crowds the workers into foul slums any different than a flood that drives them out of those slums? Wherein is a writ of ejection, superior to a flowing river as a means of forcing a family into the street?

If it is a good thing to abolish private property temporarily, when it is starving a city in time of flood, why is it not better to abolish it when it is permanently starving a nation in time of peace and quiet?

—Chicago Daily Socialist.

LOW-PRICED PROPAGANDA

You send Cotton's for—
Three months to Five different addresses for 50 cents.
Three months to ten different addresses for \$1.00.
Three months to Fifty different persons for \$5.00.
Three months to One Hundred different persons for \$10.00.

Socialism will provide fruitful soil for any religion that will bear investigation.

Editorials from Cotton's Hustlers

ARE YOU GETTING READY FOR THE UNEMPLOYED? IF NOT? WHAT?

The unemployed are found in the hot and cold climates, under all forms of government. Yes, more prominently wherever the most modern machinery exists, or in other words where capitalism is established. Much is said about the concentration or trustification of wealth all over the world. Statistics of the last twenty years show that Canada's industries and commerce have developed more along these lines than in any other country. The blue book supplies the figures sufficient to prove this statement. In 1891, the total number of capital, and manufacturing industries was 76,690. In 1901 there were only 14,560 a reduction of 61,314. This great destruction of the small business man, and the combining of the larger capitalist manufacturers for complete control of the markets, with the increasing growth and development of machinery, brought disaster on the labor market.

In the ten years there was a reduction in the ranks of the wage earner from 369,000 to 313,000 a difference of 56,000 non-employed citizens. "An army of workers forced into idleness by the profit system." The decrease in wages from 1891 to 1901 was estimated to be \$10,840,000, accompanied by a gross profit of \$6,280,000. These figures are significant are they not? If you have a doubt about them, give the blue book your speedy attention. The R. G. Dunn and Co's report for 1909, shows a commercial death record and an increase in the amount of failures to the extent of \$2,000,000—compared with 1908. It seems that the more prosperous the workers are the poorer they become. Canada's net debt is almost at the \$300,000,000 mark. Similar conditions exist in the United States. It is estimated that about 2,000,000 people are continuously unemployed, all over the country. In New York alone one quarter of the trades union members are idle from three to six months every winter. The prime cause of all this unemployment is that the machinery of production is in the hands of a few, who produce for profit and not for use. Along with this vast army of non-workers is found the greatest of all evils, namely poverty, and its co-partners, misery and degradation. The greatness of the misery was so appalling in the United States that the government had to suppress the Homes Commission report for 1908. Only one paper had the courage to publish it, at risk of imprisonment of its editors.

It has often been remarked that America was the land of the free, the most prosperous and democratic country on earth. The suppressed report shows that 97 people out of every 100 live in rented houses. Paying rent is a sign of robbery and poverty, not prosperity. Something is wrong, and it's up to you, unemployed reader, or "has been" to find what's the matter. If you are a Canadian do not think you are on a higher plane, and have a better opportunity to secure work and a home, than your American brother has. Let me compare your most beautiful city of Ottawa, the capital of Canada, with New York. Ottawa is valued at \$75,885,211. Its population is around the 90,000 mark. Judging by the votes cast by property owners, and ratepayers at the last election on the Metropolitan Power Co's franchise, which only numbered 8,556, Ottawa is owned by a mere handful of people. Bear in mind that many Ottawa capitalists and real estate owners have hundreds of properties each, and are entitled to a vote in every ward where their properties are, thereby making the number of owners less than the vote cast shows. There is no difference between the Ottawa and the New York workers. Both are subject to the evils that exist in society, evils that can be placed at the door of the capitalist system, of which the workers had no choice in the making, but can take part in the changing. This concentration of land and the necessities of life in the hands of the few, are teaching the workers who are the real and only producers that a new system of management and distribution is needed. Too long has this profit and competitive, system dominated the welfare of the many. The product of the laborer has been taken from him. He has nothing left but his labor power, and that too, is exploited.

There is a proverb that reads: "There is a way in and a way out of all difficulties." The only way for you workers to solve the problems that confronts the working class today, namely unemployment and exploitation, and all the evils that follow in their wake, is by becoming Socialists and co-operating with your fellow workers for your own freedom. Socialism, means the undoing of the capitalist system, its profit and competitive allusions, and instituting public ownership and public management of the land, its resources, the machinery of production and distribution, the establishing of equal rights and opportunity to every living being. It is up to you, employed and unemployed workers, to take upon yourselves this great task which means a new life to you and all humanity.

A. G. McALLUM,
Ottawa, Ont.

THE CLASS STRUGGLE

Claude F. Orchard.
There are workingmen who do not realize that they are in the midst of a great class struggle? But such is the case, and this struggle is waxing more fierce as each year rolls by. This struggle began when classes first existed in society. In the days of savagery we find no such thing as a class struggle, as no classes existed then. There was no private property and the savage lived on wild roots and fruits and by hunt-

ing and fishing. But with the increase of population and the restriction of the tribal hunting grounds, the savage was driven to the domestication of animals and the cultivation of land to make the means of life more certain. Then the way to slavery was open. When the savage went to war, instead of killing his captives as of old, he brought them back with him and made slaves of them. They were made to till the soil and look after the stock. He was a chattel slave and could be bought and sold. While the slave worked, what he produced belonged to his master, just as today what the wage worker produces belongs to his employer. The master allowed the slave enough of his product to sustain him and to carry on his work. This is just what the worker today gets at the most. For thousands of years this chattel slavery was carried on, then it gave way to feudalism. The slave was attached to the land; he became a serf. His master was owner of the land. The serf toiled on his lord's land, producing wealth for him. In return he was allowed to toil on a piece of land for his own benefit. What he thus produced was just enough to meet his necessities so that he might continue to live and produce more wealth for his master or lord. After several centuries of feudalism it gave way to a new order of slavery which exists today and which if anything is more severe than the other forms of slavery. Wage-slavery is the one which followed feudalism and is a product of capitalism. Under capitalism the worker receives wages for producing wealth for his master and these wages on the average are barely enough to sustain life in the worker to allow him to carry on his work of wealth production for his master. It is in the capitalist stage of society that the class struggle reaches its most fierce and revolutionary position. The worker is exploited to the utmost limit by the capitalist, to fill his pocket with ever increasing wealth. Low wages drive the workers to live in miserable and unhealthy hovels, to live on poor, adulterated food and to misery, shame, crime and a pauper's grave. All this to bring wealth to the capitalist who enjoys himself, at home or abroad, travelling in his private car, or living in his elegant mansion. By his owning the means of wealth production, the capitalist is the owner of the wealth produced. The collective function of the working class is the operation of the means of wealth production. The capitalist appropriates the wealth which the working class collectively produce and allow them their wages, about one-fifth of the wealth produced.

The worker has fought on the industrial field to secure a better wage, and at one time he succeeded a little. But now on the industrial field defeat is inevitable for the worker. He will go under. And he is turning to the political field, and here he will gain his freedom. What stands between the worker and his emancipation is the collective ownership of the means of production by the capitalist class. If the means of production were the collective property of the working class that collectively operates them, the product would also be the collective property of that class. The working class is getting wiser. The worker reads and educates himself to help his fellow workers carry on the fight for freedom. The fight goes on between the two classes, one fights to retain the reins of government to enable it to carry on the exploitation of the worker and to use the police or militia to subject the workers when they try to revolt. The working class fights to obtain the reins of government to use in its interest. By reason of numbers the workers will win out. They will take their freedom. The struggle has been long; but the end is near and the outcome of it will be the social revolution. By political force the working class will wrest the government from the capitalist class and will use the powers of state to legislate in its own interests. The means of wealth production, now the collective property of the capitalist class, will be made the collective property of the whole people. By this stroke classes will be abolished and all will be workers. Wage slavery will be overthrown and labor-power will not be a commodity. Government of persons will die out and be replaced by an administration of things. The workers, being the owners of the means of production, will be the owner of the wealth produced, to enjoy individually what the collectively produce. The Socialist party is the party that is doing the fighting for the worker on the political field. The S. P. of C. is composed of class-conscious working men who educate themselves to the revolutionary principles of Socialism. Workers, educate yourselves. We don't ask you to vote for our candidates but to read and study our literature and newspapers, and then use your own judgement.

The Banner Collection

We have made a slight change in the title of the books in the Banner Collection, but it is a change for the better. The Banner Collection of books in the best obtainable for the beginner in the study of Socialism. Socialism is explained in a simple and interesting manner. The books are neatly bound in paper, and can be carried in the pocket without any inconvenience. Here is the list:

1. EASY LESSONS IN SOCIALISM—Leflingwell . . . 5c
2. SOCIALIST CATECHISM—Chibren . . . 5c
3. PARABLE OF THE WATER TANK—Bobbins . . . 5c
4. MERRIE ENGLAND—Batchford . . . 10c
5. WHAT'S SO AND WHAT ISN'T—Work . . . 10c
6. The Socialists, Who They Are, and What They Stand For—Spargo . . . 10c
7. Socialism, What It Is and What It Seeks to Accomplish—Lebknecht . . . 10c
8. A Postal Note for 50 Cents will take the whole Bunch. There is no better investment for the New Socialist. Seven Books for 50 Cents from Cotton's Book Department. Ask for the Banner Collection.

U. S. A. RATES.

Single subscriptions, per year \$1.00
In clubs of 4 and over to same postoffice 75
Five copies in one wrapper to one address \$2.50

THIRTEEN MILLION DOLLARS

The interest graft is one of the nicest grafts going for the labor thieves. According to the interest graft you can always receive an income without doing a thing. Year in and year out the graft comes your way, if you are in a position where you have been able to appropriate unto yourself unpaid labor in times past. This past unpaid labor keeps on bringing you in revenue from living laborers.

How many of you know how much the Dominion government pays out in what is known as "interest" each year. How much does the government surrender year by year to those who toil not? Hearing the figures, how many of you would know what they meant?

Last year the government paid out under the heading of that little phrase, "interest on public debt," the sum of \$11,604,584.23. The charges of management and cost of paying it over amounted to \$1,854,488.41 in addition. Thus the labor thieves took the sum of \$13,459,072.64 out of the Canadian people who do the work, under one little section of the capitalist graft.

This sum of over thirteen million dollars is a big sum. You working-man, when you pocket your ten bones for a long week's work might just pause and think how much thirteen million dollars amounts to. Just think of this item going to persons who do no work. When you go to buy food for your wife and children and find the food prices soaring out of sight and you return home with but a little bit of what you should buy for your family, think of those thirteen million dollars.

The sum of money paid by the henchmen of the labor thieves to the labor thieves as interest on the national debt would pay the yearly wages of an army of forty-seven thousand domestic servants. The Canadian government collects the taxes and hands over a large slice of them to the holders of bits of paper. The game is so thin that anyone with half an eye could see through it if he only wanted to.

This thirteen million dollars would pay the wages for a year of an army of thirty-six thousand industrial workers. The labor thieves who receive money from the public as an interest graft can, each year, pay out an amount of money equal to the wages of thirty-six thousand workers in the mills and factories of Canada. In 1906 there were three hundred and fifty-six thousand wage earners employed in the fifteen thousand industrial establishments of Canada. The graft of the interest on the public debts would pay a tenth of the wages of the industrial workers. This one little graft of interest on Canada's national debt is a pretty good graft. No wonder the labor thieves want to make the payment of unearned interest a sacred thing in the eyes of the laboring many.

There are many laboring men on the railways of Canada. The tracks stretch across a continent and double backwards and forwards over the face of the country. Canada is proud of her railway system. The capitalists never tire of relating how many laborers are supported by the work "given" by the capitalists of the railroad. The amount paid out on the national debt year by year would pay almost a quarter of the labor bills of the railways of Canada. This one little lump sum gives a mighty power over labor to its receivers.

When are you workers going to wake up and stop the graft? You can do it whenever you will make up your minds to vote yourselves into control of the legislative bodies. This public debt graft is but one of the grafts of the interest paid by each of the provinces of Canada and each of the cities and each of the little towns and villages. You workers produce the wealth and the interest paid by all these public bodies is but a fraction of the interest paid, and which is paid out of what you do not get in your pay-envelope and which rightfully belongs to you. And all the interest paid is but one division of the graft practised on you. There are other branches of rent and profit. You foot all the bills because you produce all the wealth. When are you workingmen going to wake up and stop the robbery?

THE ABUSED MIDDLE CLASS

(We publish the following letter not for the views expressed, but the information contained therein.)

Dear Comrade—

In your issue of Jan. 13, a Comrade discusses the question whether the middle or the working class will contribute most to the growth of Socialism. He seems to take for granted that a middle-class man is not a working man. That is the greatest possible mistake, for many of the most valuable laborers in the community belong to the middle class. Teachers, dentists and doctors are more necessary to society than any actual producers of wheat, coal and houses. Journalists, poets, artists and musicians are essential to any

community which has the smallest pretension to refinement or humanity. The burden of toil can never be made lighter, except by the efforts of inventors, chemists and engineers. Such men and women are the most valuable workers the world possesses, and it is a most absurd abuse of language to speak of them as if they did not belong to the "working class."

Let me add that many of the middle class workers are worse paid than the working class. Everybody knows that a clerk who associates with the middle class has usually far smaller wages than a carpenter. All the school teachers I know get wages which a bricklayer would despise. A typewriter usually gets less than a waitress.

The term "middle class" is not an economic term at all, and should be avoided as much as possibly in economic discussions. The middle class simply consists of those people who always wear white collars in public, but not considered good enough to marry the daughters of aristocracy.

The fact that a man belongs to the middle class does not give the slightest indication of his economic class. He may be a sweated laborer, or a useless parasite.

If anyone doubts this, I would refer him to the extraordinary collection of human beings whom Comrade Shier groups together under the name of "middle-class Socialists." Marx was a poor journalist, who lived with his large family in a two-roomed house, and had not enough money to bury his dead child. Engels was a cotton manufacturer, who left \$130,000 in personal estate, and probably a good deal of real estate as well. Morris inherited \$50,000, and made it ten times as much before he died, because his artistic genius enabled him to make better wall papers than anyone else in the world. Lasalle was the son of a rich Jew, and never did a day's work for a living. Kautsky is a man who has had a good education, and keeps himself alive by writing Socialist books and editing a Socialist paper. Bernstein is the son of a locomotive engineer, and began life as a bank clerk, but has spent most of it as a Socialist editor.

Hyndman inherited \$500,000, and now makes a good living as a stock broker. Bax is a brilliant writer, who makes a precarious living by writing books on metaphysics. Sidney Webb is a Cockney from the poorer quarters of London, who got a post in the Colonial Office, and rose by industry and ability until he married an heiress. Bernard Shaw is the son of a poor Irish gentleman. For many years he went often hungry to bed, but he now earns at least \$50,000 a year by his plays. H. G. Wells is the son of a professional cricketeer; he managed with great difficulty to get an education, and now earns about \$6,000 a year by writing novels. Ferri is a university professor, and so was Jaures until he devoted all his time to Socialist politics. Vandervelde is a lawyer by profession, but makes his living as a politician and journalist. Austin Lewis is a practising lawyer, and Arthur Morrow Lewis is a working man, who became a Methodist minister, and is now a Socialist lecturer. Yet all these persons are quite correctly grouped together by Comrade Shier under the heading of "middle class."

The ambiguity of the term "middle class" has done great injury to the Socialist movement. Take the London Fabian Society, for instance. It consists of over 2000 persons, nearly all of whom are teachers, journalists, clerks, typewriters, and other white-collared laborers. Many of them earn less than \$25 a month. Yet these people have been abused by the Socialists of all countries as "middle class" exploiters, who have no business in the Socialist movement, and ought to be wiped off the face of the earth. This is very unfortunate, for anyone who reads the daily papers can quickly discover that it is in-countries like England, where white-collared Socialists are numerous, that the capitalist class is getting alarmed at the advance of Socialism.

Yours fraternally,
R. B. Kerr.

Unionist Combination

MANY comrades have been writing in asking for information on industrial unionism. After a careful search we have selected the following little books, which explain all the different phases of Unionism, and are most useful and interesting.

1. INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM, by Trautmann.
2. REVOLUTIONARY UNIONISM, by Debs.
3. YOU RAILROAD MEN, by Debs.
4. CLASS UNIONISM, by Debs.
5. CRAFT UNIONISM, by Debs.
6. INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM, by Debs.
7. METHODS OF ACQUIRING NATIONAL POSSESSION OF OUR INDUSTRIES, by Richardson.
8. REVOLUTION, by London.
9. YOU AND YOUR JOB, by Sandburg.
10. THE MAN UNDER THE MACHINE, by Simons.

These books were formerly sold at five cents per copy, but you can have the ten now for 25 Cents. Send a postal note for 25 cents to Cotton's Book Department and get this fine combination.

The workers as a class can never save enough to buy the machines of production at which they must work. The wages they get are based upon how much it costs them to live. They get a living wage and that is all. All they get, therefore, as a class must go just to keep them alive and what they produce besides that goes to the labor thieves. The more the workers produce above what it costs the workers to live, the more they would have to pay the labor thieves to acquire the machinery of production. The more therefore that the capitalist system develops, the less chances have the workers of purchasing the interests of the bosses.

If democracy is a good thing, let us have it in industry as well as in politics.

Toilers and Idlers

Our Serial Story
Copyrighted, 1907, by John B. McMahon.
(Continued.)

CHAPTER XII.

"Ha, ha, in a way, perhaps. But it's a joy to watch the growth of a talent, especially when the mortal envelope blooms at the same time, instead of deteriorating by the usual rule. That's the miracle that spells success in the drawing rooms—l'apothéose de la chair. A nimble spirit is not enough."

"I came here with a particular purpose," said Rensen, rather hastily. "If you can spare a moment—"

"Let me guess it. You have become interested in the poor—I know all about it—not to mention the fertile stimulus of typhoid—"

"What then?"

"You feel yourself ripe for art, my dear fellow! The old mistress renews her dominion. You need to put these new-killed emotions into art form. Am I right?"

"Not at all."

Madeline entered the kitchen, robed in a peach blossom kimono, strange rings on her fingers, an enamel buttoner, utterly aflight in the ruddy coiffure.

"What a withering retort," she exclaimed gaily, taking a position on the floor. "Ackley must have said something quite off."

"I made a wrong guess, that's all. It seems there is a particular ulterior object in favoring us with his presence."

"Is it a dreadful secret? May I listen?"

"It is this," said Rensen, smiling, warmed and liberated somehow by her presence. "I am planning a molder's club-house and an apprentices' school for the men and boys who work in the foundry—"

"Ah, ah, I was half-right," Ackley grinned with satisfaction.

The girl, chin in hand, looked up at him as he had risen—with an attention.

"There is really nothing to explain about it," he went on, slightly disconcerted. "Every first-class establishment ought to have such things—they increase efficiency—or rather it makes no difference about efficiency. The men earn more than they get. So one would like to have a club house and a school. And my intention was to offer you jointly the commission of doing the decoration."

"Have you any plans?" asked Ackley, polishing his glasses very thoughtfully.

"No, I shall consult an architect to-morrow."

"It's splendid," murmured the girl. "The idea—because of course I don't know anything about decorations."

"We can manage together," said Ackley. "There's a lot of detail. Only, my dear fellow, haven't I just decided to do portraits exclusively? How can I give up such an important purpose?"

"That's true. You have made a decision. I forgot, and I am sorry we mentioned this."

"Wait," cried the other. He fumbled under his kimono for a pencil, glared about in search of paper, finally tore a water color from the wall, reversed it and made a rapid sketch. "Merely an idea—a frieze of volcanoes in action, with Vulcans at the—"

The girl looked over his shoulder. Rensen was wondering whether volcanoes would be at all suitable, unless in an allegory far from classic, when the artist dropped his pencil and lowered his voice:

"A friend of mine from the News-Record is outside—only staying a few minutes—and if I tell him about accepting this new commission, it'll be striking the hot iron, eh?"

"A friend from the News-Record?"

"Yes, he'll give it to the other papers."

"I don't care to have any—"

"My dear fellow, no names are necessary—except that of the artist—and coming on top of a studio tea it will be a great advantage!"

He sprang to his feet and dashed out.

Madeline laughed. "Ackley is quite flustered to-night. He has done nothing for a week preparing for this exhibition, and it took two days' work just to satisfy the niggardly owner of the cloisonnes."

Rensen sat on a cushion. "Two days' work—"

"She lent the vases, you know, in return for some sketching. Think of it, a rich society woman. Will you have a cigarette?" She handed him an open box that lay on the table beside her.

Rensen mechanically lit one, oval and gilt-tipped, but at the first whiff of tasteless dry smoke he laid it aside.

"What is the matter? Aren't they good? You used to be smoking all the time."

"I have not had time since convalescence," he said, good-humoredly, "to resume my natural habits."

"It is difficult for a beginner," she agreed. "I like the smell, but can't manage the smoke. . . . Did Gracia say anything nasty about me at the reception?"

"The eyes went up. 'Oh, no. Only she asked me to do a miniature of somebody, a birthday present, and let her sign it. I said it would be much nicer to give a present that would be known to represent herself.'"

"Who was the somebody?"

"Oh, of course you don't know!"

The light gesture let fall the wide silken sleeve, revealing an extent of forearm.

A man with shaggy head, Van Dyke beard, and a long neck, darted into the kitchen and made a loud, accurate imitation of a locomotive.

The whistle, going through a tunnel, re-echoed with particular effect as he clapped his hand over pursed lips.

He put on the brakes and quickly apologized, saying he thought it was somebody else.

"That's the professor of music at—"

"I see—And who is the dark little man just passing?"

"Why, he must be the Japanese tea taster with ten pounds of first chop and very anxious to get a notice in the papers. That's his recompense."

Rensen afterwards went out and met some of the guests. For a time he was rather amused by the eccentricities of wit and manner, a flashing of spirit that had once seemed vital, spontaneous; but now suggesting comparison with the lighthouse that amplifies a moderate beam through cut glass revolving by clock work. Two or three acquaintances of former days tried to draw him in to the general levity; they retired before his mildly ironical attitude.

Every one was confidential. The neat, curly-haired man, with pearl buttons in his frilled shirt—editor of the Chaucer magazine and president of the Chaucer Food shops—went about explaining that the American people wanted their literature and their groceries of the same standard make. A sweet-faced little woman in dove gray, of white hair and smooth fresh skin, told how her children had grown up and scattered, so she visited women's clubs and attended studios, tea six days a week. A hawk-nosed, pale youth lisped the prediction that in fifteen years this country would be the richest in the world, therefore the centre of art, and the old world galleries would be striped clean. The cathedrals, he thought, might be left in position.

There was a slight pause in the conversation while Silver Tears, an Indian girl in Bucksian suit, played Chopin at the piano, and for encore sang something original in a hysterical soprano. People began to whisper of a quarrel between the theatrical manager, who was looking for models to put in his chorus, and a broker, who was seeking only one model. The latter had said that it was no crime to give a girl a comfortable home and her own carriage, whereas the manager put her on starvation wages that compelled to evil courses.

A group of society people came in late from the theatre or some function. Ackley Smith pranced about them in his blue kimono, alternately obvious and familiar; he brought tea with his own hands and uncovered certain curtain pictures with a flourish. He assured them that everything was very paltry.

Madeline seemed to be a favorite with the newcomers, especially the men, who spent a long time over her miniatures. An envious report spread among the lesser guests that the aristocratic cavalier with bald head and waxed mustache was really a chauffeur. If he was not, said a wit, he had missed his vocation.

"Bohemia and wealth," lisped the hawk-nosed youth, "ah like mayonnaise, don't you know—the contrary ingredients tend to fall apart."

"No, bohemia is wealth disintegrated," said a stout, vivacious woman in mauve crepe and jet. "An income puts you in the other class."

"Ah, yes, but it is a curious fact that the contrary elements sometimes exist in the same person."

"What's all this nonsense?" asked the locomotive professor of music, somehow in a state of dignified gravity. "You know very well a bohemia is a poet gone wrong. As Emerson says—"

"Bow the whistle! Bow the whistle!" retorted the pale youth.

Rensen found himself in a corner with Blake-Lawrence, whose flushed face made contrast with snowy hair. The chubby fingers fiddled the buttons of the other's coat. He was still urbane, his voice low if somewhat uncertain.

"My dear boy, where been? Is this the way to treat old comrades? Lamentable change come over you—take advice, forget your damned philanthropy, Hal—get off the funk, yes, that's it, get off the funk account illness. Be cheer up!"

"We can discuss this to-morrow. Let me put you in a cab."

"Good boy, used to put many cabs. I say, will you come to Belvedere and have a little game? No? That's so! Forgot engagement—most particular—meet actress, jolly little party—need other man. These people not half lively, what? Come, Hal—meet actresses."

Rensen started to leave the studio, filled with disgust that did not lack a personal sting.

As he was descending the stairs Ackley Smith ran after him, a cork-screw in his hand.

"So soon, dear fellow? I hoped you'd keep vigil with us until the sun's chariot careered o'er the eastern sky. A million thanks for the decorative commission. I shall drop everything else. We must confer about the details as soon as possible."

(To be continued.)

Who Control the Press?

Each newspaper office is a petty despotism whose rules and whose subordinates are changeable at the whim of the chief power. Seldom does an employee of whatever rank even think of disobeying an order. And, in the case of most metropolitan dailies, a subordinate would as soon venture entering into the august presence of the owner as an unworthy Mohammedan would presume to penetrate into the throne room of the Caliph. In many instances only the business manager and the managing editor are sure of just who the owner is. They are as puppets pulled by wires from a source unseen by the other employees, who in turn are puppets moved by strings in their hands.—Twentieth Century Magazine.

SOCIALIST SONGS.

With music, by Wm. Morris and others. This is the only American song collection written in the spirit of revolutionary Socialism. The tunes are for the most part old and familiar. Trashy music and sentimental words have been carefully excluded. In paper, strongly bound, 45 pages, just 10 cents from Cotton's Book Department.

THE PEOPLE'S POEMS

CHALLENGE OF THE WAGE SLAVE

Roscoe A. Fillmore.
Loaded with fetters that clank
And rot the limbs they lead—
Earth's truest and best lie in dungeons, dank.
Contemplate the hell ye have made!

In your mines and plants of steel
The lives of workers fade;
And eagles scream and the vultures wheel
O'er the gory fields ye have made.

These dared to assert man's right
To wealth his toil had made;
They dared to protest and to carry light
To the toilers in hell's arcade.

These were my brothers and friends,
Comrades, tested and tried;
Ye have slaughtered them to attain
your ends
On the backs of workers to ride.

'Tis well! by right of power
Ye made them wagemod's slaves;
The blood of dead slaves wills ye a dower
Of hate and unmourned graves.

When the sword of vengeance falls;
The deluge ye have feared;
In your palaces, your embattled walls
The structure of Peace shall be reared.

My children the architects are;
They will your "rights" disdain.
By the pow'r of might, 'tis a two-edged sword
They will conquer the earth again.

LIGHT AND REST AHEAD

By WILLIAM ERNEST HENLEY

Thick is the darkness—
Sunward, O, sunward!
Rough is the highway—
Onward, still onward!

Dawn harbors surely.
East of the shadows—
Facing us somewhere
Spread the sweet meadows.

Upward and forward!
Time will restore us.
Light is above us.
Rest is before us.

IN FUTURO

LORENZO D. GILLESPIE

I long for and wait for
The day that's yet to be;
When earth shall lie discerned
With naught of misery.

When man can trust in man,
With loves abiding fire,
And love of man shall be
The soul's innate desire.

When hate and greed and strife,
Like vanquished foes are fled,
And love for all humanity
Reigns in our souls instead.

When craven lust for gold,
Ends in social giving
Which makes our meanness good,
More than merely living.

When no bigot creed shall tell,
What in man besemeth good,
But love's trust ineffable,
And the bonds of brotherhood.

Twilight of the Future

By J. MYRTLE SMITH

How will it seem—this life of ours—
When we look back on it by and by,
With the toil and trouble of earth
behind,
And our sun low down in the western sky?

Shall we think of the heights we strove
to climb?
Of the barriers stretching across our
way?
Of the errors and failures that cost us
dear?

Of the hours when we faltered and
went astray?

Shall the good earth give us end with
earth?
Shall not even the best of life remain?
Shall not the fields where our work
was done,
Afford no sheaves of ripened grain?

Nay, rather shall memory's record show
The best of life to our troubled eyes,
When we turn the page with trembling
hands
By the fading glow of the twilight skies.

SUB PRICE OF COTTON'S

Six Months, 26 copies 25c
One Year, 52 copies 50c
Three Months, club of 5 50c
Three Months, club of 10 \$1.00

WANTED.

Lists of farmers all over Canada for propaganda work. Will comrades try to get copies of municipal reports, etc., giving names of farmers in their districts, and send to Cotton's. This is urgent.

In a world of trouble, sorrow, poverty, ignorance and anguish, Socialism is the only hope.

READ

The Western Clarion

\$1.00 Per Year

PUBLISHED BY

THE SOCIALIST PARTY OF CANADA

Box 836, Vancouver, B. C.

A LANDSLIDE

Following is the circulation of COTTON'S for the issue of last week Feb. 10th.

	OFF	ON	TOTAL
Ontario.....	99	28	1259
Prov. of Quebec.....	161	23	743
British Columbia.....	146	6	665
Nova Scotia.....	45	19	512
Alberta.....	—	86	613
Saskatchewan.....	10	22	319
New Brunswick.....	6	4	264
Manitoba.....	31	140	301
Elsewhere.....	4	1	58
Yukon Territory.....	—	1	16
Prince Ed. Island.....	—	—	10
Newfoundland.....	—	—	8

Total..... 502 330 5068

Loss for week ... 172

Total issue last week 6,300.

Vision of the Socialist State

ROBERT G. INGERSOLL

I see a world where thrones have crumbled and where kings are dust. The aristocracy of idleness has perished from the earth. I see a world without a slave. Man at last is free. Nature's forces have, by science, been enslaved. Lightning and light, wind and wave, frost and flame, and all the secret subtle powers of earth and air are the tireless toilers for the human race. I see a world at peace, adorned with every form of art, with music's myriad voices thrilled, while lips are rich with words of love and truth—a world in which no exile sighs, no prisoner mourns; a world where labor reaps its full reward; where work and worth go hand in hand; where the poor girl trying to win bread with the needle—the needle, that has been called the "asp for the breast of the poor"—is not driven to desperate choice of crime or death, of suicide or shame; I see a world without the beggar's outstretched palm, the miser's heartless stony stare, the piteous wail of want, the livid lips of lies, the cruel eyes of scorn. I see a race without disease of flesh or brain—shapely and fair, the married harmony of form and function—and, as I look, life lengthens, joy deepens, love canopies the earth; and ever all, in the great dome shines the eternal star of human hope.

"DOGS AND BABIES"

The Great Teacher once impressed the value of man over a sheep. Were He here today it would be necessary to show the value of humans over canines, says the Los Angeles Citizen.

In December Pearson's is an article on "Dogs and Babies." It is shown that last year one American woman—or better, woman inhabitants of America—spent \$17,500 for the keep of a dog.

A New York dog outfitter is quoted as saying that there are 5,000 dogs in the great city, the average cost of keeping which is \$6 a week, or \$260 a year.

In its seventy-fourth annual report published the first of January, 1908, the Helen Gould Home for the Friendless announced that it would support a child for one year for \$150, including clothes, board and tuition.

The woman first referred to—with the \$17,000 dog—could have given with that sum a home to 350 children.

The writer of this article referred to says in its conclusion:

"Dr. Otto Weinberger, the celebrated German psychopath, divides all women into two groups, the mother type and the prostitute type. In a careful analysis in the distinguishing characteristics of the two groups he specifically states that a feminine fondness for dogs does not belong to the mother type."

The spectacle of a woman fondling and pampering a dog always arouses a feeling of disgust in a normal woman. Recently the writer overheard the elderly housekeeper in an apartment dwelling tell of one of her tenants who possessed both a baby and a choice specimen of a fashionable dog. "In the afternoon," exclaimed the elderly woman, "she leaves the boy at home with the nurse girl and takes the dog out driving in the park! Her lease is up next week and if she doesn't leave this house I will!"

"Among wolves the destitute young are mercilessly killed by the pack. In a well-fed pack there are no pinched faces, no crying needs, no echoing wants. There are no wild animals but that they have a Spartan courage that humanity does not possess."

"Among wild cattle—the animals with domestic instincts—the motherless is never destitute. The herd invariably protects and feeds its young. A calfless cow usually supplies the need. If there is no calfless cow a cow with calf stands ready to succor the distressed—and with the same milk she gives her own calf, the same care, the same society, the same sky, the same pasture, the same water and the same bed."

"Only in human beings does selfish intelligence rise superior to instinct. Human beings are the only animals who have orphan asylums at one end of the social system, and barbed, jeweled dogs at the other end."

TITLE DEEDS TO LAND.

Any comrade wanting copies of this issue, No. 74, can obtain same by sending in at once. We will hold several hundred copies for some time. Fifty cents per hundred. Smaller bundles one cent per copy.

THE F

Alwa

THE T

I. R. Winston
John D. Clark
C. Boerma, S.
E. Jonasson
L. C. Dye,

Com. Aust
Ont., becom
Com. H. M
subscribes fo
Com. Geo
wants Cotton
Com. Mrs.
forwards two
Com. W. S.
price of six y
list of reader

Com. L. A.
copy of the
y of sub en

Com. R. M
takes a hund
issue and sub

THE FIRING LINE

Always On Duty

THE TOP NOTCHERS

I. R. Winston, B. C. 15
John D. Clark, Montreal 10
C. Boerma, Sask. 7
E. Jonasson, Man. 7
L. C. Dye, Alta. 6

Com. Austin Routledge, Hanbury, Ont., becomes a subscriber.

Com. H. W. Phillips, Silver Park, subscribes for six months.

Com. Geo. Harris, Kaslo, B. C., wants Cotton's for a year.

Com. Mrs. E. Bellemare, Toronto, forwards two yearlies and two trials.

Com. W. S. B. sends along the price of six yearlies to help swell the list of readers.

Com. L. A. Lemon takes a hundred copies of the Workers' Issue and a year's sub enclosed at the same time.

Com. R. M. Beal, Lindsay, Ont., takes a hundred copies of last week's issue and subscribes for a year.

Com. Jas. McDowell, Niagara Falls, Ont., takes the dope for two solid years.

Comrade C. Boerma, North Battleford, Sask., wants the dope handed out to six halfers and a year.

Com. H. McHugh, Blairmore, Alta., captures three yearlies as prisoners of war and future fighters for economic liberty.

A halfer from Com. Mark W. Pringer, Shellbrook, Sask. Also a halfer from Com. H. Thorpe, Cascade, B. C.

Com. W. J. Bishop, Lily Plain, Sask., is responsible for a yearly and two halfers being directed into the wigwam.

Another lot of Cotton's for the woolly west. Com. E. Jonasson, Gimli, Man., shoots in five trials and two halfers.

Com. J. Hrynchyn sends in a yearly from the woolly west. It's up to the post office to deliver the paper at the proper address.

Com. Sidney Pope, South Oshawa, Ont., has discovered Cotton's and straightway enrolls himself among the subscribers.

Com. A. Collins, Amherst, N. S., shoots in a yearly to keep up the N. S. list from going too far down the line.

Special attention is called to the Book Combinations in this issue of Cotton's. A full stock on hand, and prompt shipment assured.

The sub list drops one hundred and seventy-two this week. There will be another big bunch of offs next week. All sub hustlers are therefore hurrying to the firing line.

Com. Lewis C. Dye, Dorris, Alta., goes out into the capitalist woods and bags two yearlies and four halfers and presents them to the circulation man for economic treatment.

Comrade T. Robley, Millet, Alta., adds two more halfers to those who long for emancipation from the present system of misery for the workers.

Com. Geo. H. Liffiton, Guelph, Ont., gleefully adds another doper to capitalism by shooting two halfers into the wigwam. Com. Liffiton is a new sub hustler.

Com. James E. Vanatter, LaCalmette, Alta., captures two yearlies. The Comrades are going to see to it that the sub list grows to that ten thousand.

A full stock of Books advertised in this issue are on hand. Some delay was caused in filling Book Orders on account of a shipment being held up in the customs. All orders have been filled and shipped.

Comrade John D. Clark of Montreal turns up again this week with a good-sized bunch. A yearly, three halfers and six trials. Comrade Clark has got Socialism in his blood and the anti-plute toxin has taken beautifully.

Com. A. C. McCallum is a hustler from Ottawa and manages to get subs for the paper under the very shadow of the meeting-place of Canada's capitalist parliament. Sends along the price of four halfers and says there will be more to follow.

Com. C. C. Miles, Bentley, Alta., writes: "We discuss Socialism in our literary society and Socialism comes out ahead every time. On such occasions the hall is packed until there is no standing room." Such a place is a good stamping ground for the sub hustlers.

A Western Comrade takes a hundred copies of the Workers' Issue and is sending a marked copy to voters whom he knows did not vote the Socialist ticket during the last B. C. election. He writes: "You haven't heard the last of me if you keep up the present lick."

Com. H. M. Lawrence subscribes for a year and declares that Cotton's Weekly is going to be the Appeal of Canada yet. Cotton's Weekly is sure going to dig some big digs into the plute system, and the Comrades who are fighting for justice and liberty are going to see to it the dope reaches the people.

Comrade A. Kerminiski, Montreal, writes: "Enclosed please find three half-yearlies who have consented to partake of some of the economic dope you hand out every week. I hope you will clean out the cobwebs that have accumulated in their brains and add three more to the army of triumph."

Comrade Ira R. Winston, Atlin, B. C., has kept his eye on the falling B. C. list and hustles out to keep the list on the up grade. Fires in fifteen plute trials and wants Cotton's to make them Socialists. They will get the dope all right and if they use the grey matter in their brains they will come over to the standard of human liberty.

Comrade R. B. Vogan, Dunburn, Sask., writes: "I have not recently come here from North Dakota where about a year ago I got Socialism into my blood and I have a bad case of it. So bad that one at least has caught

it from me since I have been here and several more are 'coming down,' and I am rather expecting that the authorities may take steps to have me quarantined. But I don't believe it would stay the malady. I shall take great pleasure in doing all I can for you, as I believe a good Socialist press to be our weapon. Should not have known anything of you had not Comrade Ingalls, one of the Socialist organizers of Minnesota, been here for a few days with friends." Comrade Vogan makes a start with three yearlies.

The Insurance Special Out Next Week

The Insurance Special will be out next week. It will be a regular hummer, nothing like it ever before published. Facts and figures in connection with Life Insurance never before published. Orders for bundles should be flowing into Cotton's by the dozens for No. 76. There is a Bundle Order Blank on Page 4. Get busy and use it. If you cannot use a hundred, get a smaller bundle, they will only cost at the rate of a cent per copy.

Get a bundle and put them in circulation. If you do not boost these issues, it is of no use Cotton's printing them. It is costing Cotton's an immense amount of time and money for these issues. It is up to you boosters to get them before the people.

HOW THE MACHINE WORKS

Many who find it easy to understand how introduction of labor-saving machinery affects the trade in which it is used—increasing the productive power of labor, throwing out workers, reducing wages and increasing the army of the unemployed—find it hard to understand how it can affect the occupations in which machinery is not used—the professions and so-called "intellectual" callings, on the one hand; and certain simple hand trades on the other.

One or two illustrations will make the matter clear. Ask any printer who has been in the trade for twenty or thirty years to compare the conditions of his trade in the early seventies with the conditions existing in the early nineties, just before the introduction of typesetting machines. He will tell you that during those twenty years the average rate of hand competition was increased at least fifty per cent. That is to say, in order to hold a case on a daily newspaper, let us say, he had to work at least fifty per cent faster than to hold a similar job twenty years earlier. Again, ask an old painter the same question and he will tell you that in his trade, too, the required rate of hand work is proportionately higher than it was in years gone by, that a painter does more work in eight hours today than he had to do in ten hours when he learned his trade. The same will be found to be true in other trades.

In the same way it will be found that stenographers, clerks, salesmen, traveling men, newspaper writers and other wage workers whose labor is not manual, are suffering from reductions of wages, from frequent unemployment and from overwork when they are employed. Yet no machine has invaded their field of labor.

The explanation is simple. The machine which reduces the demand for labor in one trade forces a large number of people to go into trades that are not directly touched by machinery. Thus in these other trades, in all occupations of whatever sort, competition for work is increased and the masters are able to impose harder conditions on those they employ.

The lesson of this is plain and important. It teaches the solidarity of the wage-working class, the close connection between the interests of proletarians of every sort—physicians, teachers and clerks, printers and machinists and common laborers. Whatever hurts or helps one, hurts or helps all alike. The wage worker—manual or intellectual—who refuses to recognize this fact does what is in his power to injure his own interests and those of his fellows.

The explanation is simple. The machine which reduces the demand for labor in one trade forces a large number of people to go into trades that are not directly touched by machinery. Thus in these other trades, in all occupations of whatever sort, competition for work is increased and the masters are able to impose harder conditions on those they employ.

The lesson of this is plain and important. It teaches the solidarity of the wage-working class, the close connection between the interests of proletarians of every sort—physicians, teachers and clerks, printers and machinists and common laborers. Whatever hurts or helps one, hurts or helps all alike. The wage worker—manual or intellectual—who refuses to recognize this fact does what is in his power to injure his own interests and those of his fellows.

The Bundle Boosters

Better get into the Bundle Boosters in view of the coming Special Issues of Cotton's. You can reach people who can be approached in no other way. You can put a sample copy in the way of the people who will not be seen listening to a street speaker, and who refuse to be drawn into discussion. Subscribing for a weekly bundle is one of the best ways of securing future agitators. Here is the latest recruit:

Wm. Watts, Winnipeg ... 10 copies

Below are the Bundle Prices. Be a Booster.

BUNDLE PRICES.

10 copies per week, for 3 months ... \$1.00

25 copies per week, for 3 months ... \$2.50

5 copies per week, for 6 months ... \$1.00

5 copies per week, for one year ... \$2.00

10 copies per week, for one year ... \$4.00

Bundles not less than one hundred, at the rate per 10050

Socialism is the next step in the evolution of humanity.

World-Wide Socialism

The Real Issue is the name of a new Socialist monthly published at Portland, Oregon.

Two Cuban editors have been jailed for two and four months for criticizing President Gomez.

The nurses of Berlin are asking an increase of wages from ten dollars to fifteen dollars a month.

The school teachers of Denver are recognizing the solidarity of labor by uniting with the labor unions.

A fifty thousand dollar abattoir is to be built by the city of Pittsburgh so that the city may have cheap meat.

Emil Seidel has been chosen by a referendum to be the Socialist candidate for Mayor of Wisconsin at the next elections.

Our Spanish comrade Pablo Iglesias is being prosecuted for an article entitled "The Maurists" in the paper "La Manna."

The machinists of Iowa are calling for publicly owned packing plants as the only effective way of fighting the high prices due to the profit system.

The Industrial Democrat is the name of a new Socialist weekly at Oklahoma City. Its fifth issue ran up to five thousand copies.

The Pretoria, South Africa Socialist Society has decided to run two Socialist candidates—comrades J. T. Elgin and J. E. Riley—for the Union elections.

The Roumanian parliament is considering means of combating the growing unrest in the labor movement. Roumania had better try something else.

As the Laborites and Irish Nationalists hold the balance of power in the British parliament there are stormy times ahead for the British stand-patters.

The railways in Chicago want to introduce a series of automatic machines for the sale of newspapers. This will do away with the jobs of about twenty-five hundred newsboys.

The striking hatters of Hartford, Conn., and vicinity are condemned to a penalty of \$220,000 for boycotting under the Sherman anti-trust law.

The Appeal to Reason's vitriolic attacks on Judge Peter Stenger Groszup are having its effect. The labor unions are passing resolutions in which such vermin are called upon to stand investigation.

The United Mine Workers Convention at Indianapolis passed a resolution backing Fred Warren in his fight for a free press and ensuring the judiciary for its attempt to corruptly strangle a free press.

Three hundred and fifty miners were killed at Cherry, ninety-seven at Primo, ninety-five at Drakesboro, and sixty-six at Las Esperanzas. No wonder the U. M. W. and W. F. M. are in a fighting mood against their profit-hunting bosses.

The State of Illinois has passed an eight-hour day bill for women workers. Ritchie, a woman employer, is back of a suit to have the law declared illegal. Mass meetings in Chicago and elsewhere are being held in protest against Ritchie's action.

A strike is threatened by the engineers on the National Railway of Mexico. The government declares it will not stand for a strike. The days of Diaz are about done. American engineers are a different proposition than the shooting of unarmed greasers.

It is being discovered by the labor unions that the principal function of many detective agencies is to break up the trade union organizations by putting detectives into jobs, having them join unions, and then, through disruptive tactics to nullify as much as possible the work of organization.

The I. W. W. of Spokane are suing the Mayor, Pratt and the Chief of Police, Sullivan, and others, charging them with conspiracy to destroy the organization through illegal arrests and high-handed methods. Many personal suits will also be taken for damages for false arrest.

The trainmen and employees employed in the Chicago yards of the eighteen roads centering there are likely to strike. The bosses are getting an injunction against the striking from one of their vest pocket judges.

James A. Cook, the American engineer in Mexico, has been sentenced to two years and ten months for a crime he knew nothing about. As he is only a worker he is not big enough for the American government to bother about.

The congress of French Socialists has just been held at Nimes. By a vote of ten to one the district federations are left their individual liberty to put up or withdraw candidates. The members of parliament are urged to reject the government's naval bill and the bill to tax employers of foreign labor.

Battery Dan, the seven thousand dollar New York Police Magistrate is liable to get the grand bounce for corruption. He has refused to sentence the little thieves and law breakers and Gaynor is after him. Dan's job is not out till 1915 so Dan will probably lose thirty-five thousand dollars worth of job.

Capitalist papers are beginning to admit the Mexican horrors. This is but a preliminary to annexing Mexico. Diaz allowed himself to be used as a tool to torture his nation into slavery and his work being done, the capitalists are laying the skids to roll him into oblivion.

Sixteen thousand miners are working on full time in Indiana. A coal strike is threatened and the bosses are using the workers to their full capacity before the strike in order to produce enough coal to last the corporations until the workers are starved back to work. The labor of the worker's hands is being used to keep them in slavery.

Many thousand persons took part in a number of mass meetings held in Berlin on January 16 to protest against the three-class electoral system in Prussia. Strong resolutions were passed demanding full equality of citizenship, especially by the introduction of universal, equal, direct and secret suffrage for all persons of both sexes from their twentieth year, and the proportional system. Opinions differ as to the number of persons who took part in the meetings, some giving it as 25,000 others as 50,000. An enormous body of police was of course at hand. Meetings were also held in all other large towns of Prussia, as well as in many smaller places.

The following is the amount the workers of the various countries contributed to the support of the Swedish strikers. The money is reckoned in crowns which are worth about twenty-five cents each. The solidarity of the workers is manifestly growing.

Germany	1,030,286.71
Denmark	432,525.71
Norway	348,429.71
United States	107,269.83
Austria	50,063.34
Finland	39,194.56
England	35,778.02
Switzerland	20,084.96
Holland	7,011.11
France	5,445.10
Belgium	4,542.40
Canada	1,289.19
Spain	766.85
Italy	773.90
Russia	776.70
Bulgaria	711.80
Rhodesia	180.94
Panama	40.90
Unknown	74.90

The following are the number of votes cast in constituencies contested by British Social-Democratic candidates, together with the percentage of the total votes recorded in each constituency—

	Votes.	Per cent.
Burnley	4948	30
Salford, W.	2396	17
Aberdeen, N.	1344	16
Northampton	1732	15
Rochdale	1725	15
Bradford	1740	12
Carlisle	777	11
Haggerston	701	11
Brightside	510	4

Total ... 15,963

To the aggregate S. D. P. vote may very well be added three independent Socialist candidates at—

	Votes.	Per cent.
Swansea	1451	12
Colne Valley	3149	27
Montrose Burghs	1888	26

Total ... 6,488

The Agitation Battery

The Agitation Battery has a Big Job on hand, for which \$375.00 is needed, and needed at once. This is for general Canadian Propaganda, of which due notice has been given.

The work of the Battery is carried on by contributions from readers of Cotton's. The money is used to cover the bare cost of printing and mailing copies to selected lists, and to cover special subscriptions.

The Battery Funds take a small jump this week, as follows:

A. Johnson, Salmo, B. C. ... \$1.50

Previously reported ... 7.50

Total on hand ... \$8.00

Amount needed \$375.00.

WHY WAIT FOR A FLOOD?

Word comes from Paris that the municipal and national authorities impounded the food supplies when the flood cut off their further importation and dealers started to charge exorbitant prices. The government decided that in the face of a starving city private property ceased to have the rights it had so long enjoyed.

When the flood drove great masses of people from their homes the same government took possession of all vacant houses and without permission from the owners, filled them with those whom the water had driven out.

Much the same course was pursued in San Francisco during the earthquake, at Galveston when the flood came, and in other places suffering from terrible calamities.

Why should we wait for an earthquake or a flood to feed the hungry and house the homeless in disregard of private property?

There are more hungry people today in America than in Paris. There are more homeless in this country than in Paris. To be sure, they are now scattered over a greater territory, and the cause of their suffering is less spectacular. These things make their hunger no less painful, their exposure no more less endurable.

Why is a flood that raises prices any more of a calamity than a trust that does the same things? Why is a system of landlordism that crowds the workers into foul slums any different than a flood that drives them out of those slums? Wherein is a writ of ejection superior to a flowing river as a means of forcing a family into the street?

If it is a good thing to abolish private property temporarily, when it is starving a city in time of flood, why is it not better to abolish it when it is permanently starving a nation in time of peace and quiet?

—Chicago Daily Socialist.

LOW-PRICED PROPAGANDA

You send Cotton's for—

Three months to Five different addresses for 50 cents.

Three months to ten different addresses for \$1.00.

Three months to Fifty different persons for \$5.00.

Three months to One Hundred different persons for \$10.00.

Socialism will provide fruitful soil for any religion that will bear investigation.

Editorials from Cotton's Hustlers

ARE YOU GETTING READY FOR THE UNEMPLOYED? IF NOT? WHAT?

The unemployed are found in the hot and cold climates, under all forms of government. Yes, more prominently wherever the most modern machinery exists, or in other words where capitalism is established. Much is said about the concentration or trustification of wealth all over the world. Statistics of the last twenty years show that Canada's industries and commerce have developed more along these lines than in any other country. The book supplies the figures sufficient to prove this statement. In 1891, the total number of capital and manufacturing industries was 76,690. In 1901 there were only 14,560 a reduction of 61,314. This great destruction of the small business man, and the combining of the larger capitalist manufacturers for complete control of the markets, with the increasing growth and development of machinery, brought disaster on the labor market.

In the ten years there was a reduction in the ranks of the wage earner from 369,000 to 313,000 a difference of 56,000 non-employed citizens. "An army of workers forced into idleness by the profit system." The decrease in wages from 1891 to 1901 was estimated to be \$10,840,000, accompanied by a gross profit of \$6,280,000. These figures are significant are they not? If you have a doubt about them, give the blue book your speedy attention. The R. G. Dunn and Co's report for 1909, shows a commercial death record and an increase in the amount of failures to the extent of \$2,000,000 compared with 1908. It seems that the more prosperous the workers are the poorer they become. Canada's net debt is almost at the \$300,000,000 mark. Similar conditions exist in the United States. It is estimated that about 2,000,000 people are continuously unemployed, all over the country. In New York alone one quarter of the trades union members are idle from three to six months every winter. The prime cause of all this unemployment is that the machinery of production is in the hands of a few, who produce for profit and not for use. Along with this vast army of non-workers is found the greatest of all evils, namely poverty and its co-partners, misery and degradation. The greatness of the misery was so appalling in the United States that the government had to suppress the Homes Commission report for 1908. Only one paper had the courage to publish it, at risk of imprisonment of its editors.

It has often been remarked that America was the land of the free, the most prosperous and democratic country on earth. The suppressed report shows that 97 people out of every 100 live in "rented houses." Paying rent is a sign of robbery and poverty, not prosperity. Something is wrong and it's up to you, unemployed reader, or "has been" to find what's the matter. If you are a Canadian do not think you are on a higher plane, and have a better opportunity to secure work and a home, than your American brother has. Let me compare your most beautiful city of Ottawa, the capital of Canada, with New York. Ottawa is valued at \$75,885,211. Its population is around the 90,000 mark. Judging by the votes cast by property owners, and the temper of the last election on the Metropolitan Power Co's franchise, which only numbered 8,558, Ottawa is owned by a mere handful of people. Bear in mind that many Ottawa capitalists and real estate owners have hundreds of properties each, and are entitled to a vote in every ward where their properties are, thereby making the number of owners less than the vote cast shows. There is no difference between the Ottawa and the New York workers. Both are subject to the evils that exist in society, evils that can be placed at the door of the capitalist system, of which the workers had no choice in the making, but can take part in the changing. This concentration of land and the necessities of life in the hands of the few, are teaching the workers who are the real and only producers that a new system of management and distribution is needed. Too long has this profit, and competitive, system dominated the welfare of the many. The product of the laborer has been taken from him. He has nothing left but his labor power, and that too, is exploited.

There is a proverb that reads: "There is a way in and a way out of all difficulties." The only way for you workers to solve the problems that confronts the working class today, namely unemployment and exploitation, and all the evils that follow in their wake, is by becoming Socialists, and co-operating with your fellow workers for your own freedom. Socialism means the undoing of the capitalist system, its profit and competitive allusions, and instituting public ownership and public management of the land, its resources, the machinery of production and distribution, the establishing of equal rights and opportunity to every living being. It is up to you, employed and unemployed workers, to take upon yourselves this great task which means a new life to you and all humanity.

A. G. McALLUM,

Ottawa, Ont.

THE CLASS STRUGGLE

Claude F. Orchard.

There are workmen who do not realize that they are in the midst of a great class struggle? But such is the case, and this struggle is waxing more fierce as each year rolls by. This struggle began when classes first existed in society. In the days of savagery we find no such thing as a class struggle, as no classes existed then. There was no private property and the savage lived on wild roots and fruits and by hunt-

ing and fishing. But with the increase of population and the restriction of the tribal hunting grounds, the savage was driven to the domestication of animals and the cultivation of land to make the means of life more certain. Then the way to slavery was open. When the savage went to war, instead of killing his captives as of old, he brought them back with him and made slaves of them. They were made to till the soil and look after the stock. He was a chattel slave and could be bought and sold. While the slave worked, what he produced belonged to his master, just as today what the wage worker produces belongs to his employer. The master allowed the slave enough of his product to sustain him and to carry on his work. This is just what the worker today gets at the most. For thousands of years this chattel slavery was carried on, then it gave way to feudalism. The slave was attached to the land; he became a serf. His master was owner of the land. The serf toiled on his lord's land, producing wealth for him. In return he was allowed to till on a piece of land for his own benefit. What he thus produced was just enough to meet his necessities so that he might continue to live and produce more wealth for his master or lord. After several centuries of feudalism it gave way to a new order of slavery which exists today and which if anything is more severe than the other forms of slavery. Wage-slavery is the one which followed feudalism and is a product of capitalism. Under capitalism the worker receives wages for producing wealth for his master and these wages on the average are barely enough to sustain life in the worker to allow him to carry on his work of wealth production for his master. It is in the capitalist stage of society that the class struggle reaches its most fierce and revolutionary position. The worker is exploited to the utmost limit by the capitalist, to fill his pocket with ever increasing wealth. Low wages drive the workers to live in miserable and unhealthy hovels, to live on poor, adulterated food and to misery, shame, crime and a pauper's grave. All this to bring wealth to the capitalist who enjoys himself, at home or abroad, travelling in his private car, or living in his elegant mansion. By his owning the means of wealth production, the capitalist is the owner of the wealth produced. The collective function of the working class is the operation of these means of wealth production. The capitalist appropriates the wealth which the working class collectively produces and allows them their wages, about one-fifth of the wealth produced.

The Banner Collection

We have made a slight change in the titles of the books in the Banner Collection, but it is a change for the better. The Banner Collection of books is the best available for the beginner in the study of Socialism. Socialism is explained in a simple and interesting manner. The books are neatly bound in paper, and can be carried in the pocket, without any inconvenience. Here is the list:

1. EASY LESSONS IN SOCIALISM—Leffingwell 5c
2. SOCIALIST CATECHISM—Chene 5c
3. PARABLE OF THE WATER TANK—Belknap 5c
4. MERRIE ENGLAND—Bateford 10c
5. WHAT'S SO AND WHAT ISN'T—Work 10c
6. The Socialists, Who They Are, and What They Stand For—Spargo 10c
7. Socialism, What It Is and What It Seeks to Accomplish—Johkech 10c

A Postal Note for 50 Cents will take the whole Bunch. There is no better investment for the New Socialist. Seven Books for 50 Cents from Cotton's Book Department. Ask for the Banner Collection.

U. S. A. RATES.

Single subscriptions, per year \$1.00

In clubs of 4 and over to same

postoffice75

SOCIALIZING THE WAGE SLAVES

The socialization of the wage slave is coming. Shall that socialization be in the interests of the wage slave or in the interests of his masters? This is the question the Socialists have set themselves to answer for the wage slave.

At the farmers' Convention in Cowansville, Grisdale, of the experimental farm, Ottawa, declared that there was nothing the matter with the Canadian cow. The trouble was with the Canadian farmer. He gave instances where farmers had so starved their cows during the winter that before the spring milking season had come many of the cows were dead. He gave the advice to feed the cows well during the winter as a paying proposition in dollars and cents. A cow starved in winter would give poor milk in the spring.

The lecturers on farm questions advise good farm animals. Heavy draft horses, well fed cows, etc. It does not pay to work with poor materials on the farm and the farmer who attempts to work cheap with starved animals is now regarded as foolish. In the same way the bosses are beginning to discover that it does not pay to starve their workmen. When workmen are thrown out of work under an individualist system of wage payment, the workers have to hunt another job. If they cannot find it they starve. And if they are out of work long enough they starve to death.

Just as the farmer discovers that a starved cow will not give milk so the bosses discover that a starved workman will not work to advantage. Just as a farmer discovers that it pays to have heavy draft animals and to keep them in good condition, even though there may be no immediate work for them, so the bosses discover that it pays to keep up the strength of the workers even when there is no immediate work for them.

Thus it is the bosses are beginning to agitate for government unemployment insurance for workmen. The workmen as a class belong to the bosses as a class just as much as farm horses belong to farmers. Hitherto the bosses have been letting their workers out on the world to starve when there was no immediate work, just as the farmers were accustomed to turn their horses out into a stony back pasture to pick a precarious living.

With the coming complication of machinery, moreover, it is found that a worker can do as much in eight hours as he can in ten. The bosses are coming to see that it pays to give the eight hour day. How often does one farmer talk about another farmer overworking his horses? In the same way the bosses are coming to see that it pays not to overdrive workmen.

So the bosses are advocating government interference with the liberty of the workers to starve and be overdriven. They are doing this in their own interests. The socialized methods of production are but being extended to the workers. A railway cannot be built without the social consent through a charter from parliament. A three-story house cannot be built in the Province of Quebec without the agent of society in the person of the building inspector poking his nose into the matter and consenting to the structure. So socialization proceeds apace. The bosses want good draft wage plugs, kept in the pink of condition and kept up during periods of idleness, and the social organization is called upon to bring this about through laws and grants of money. All in the interests of the bosses because of their enlightened self-interest.

The Socialists want all these things and more. They want the workers to be kept in the pink of condition and to have funds on which to live. But they want the workers to be their own bosses and to have the full control of the things they produce by their labor power. They do not want the workers to work to produce surplus value for the bosses. The Socialists are out to hand over the means of production to the workers. The capitalist reformers are out to socialize the workers in order that they may be kept strong to produce wealth for the parasites. That is the difference. Are you a capitalist reformer or a Socialist?

A QUESTION

What tactics has the Socialist party employed to keep it from the enervating influences of half-way measures?

"These tactics consist in keeping clear the class character of the Socialist party as a proletarian party; to train it by agitation, education and organization for the victorious completion of the emancipation struggle; to wage a systematic war against the class state in whose hands the political and economic power of capitalism is concentrated." (Liebknecht.)

In the Socialist commonwealth, the man who exerts can only do so by benefiting his fellow men with his superior knowledge or skill.

Within three months six hundred and twelve miners have been killed in four American mines. The toll of capital is great.

The net profit of the Bank of France amounted to over six million dollars. This is but a small tit-bit for the European labor thieves.

Last year five per cent of the American army deserted. The hired murderers do not like their jobs, particularly as the pay is poor and the service hard.

Under capitalism a worker is a thing bought and sold on the open market. If there is a slump in the labor market and purchasers do not buy, the workers starve.

Every writer of promise, and almost of prominence, is clearly or gropingly reaching for the philosophy of Socialism. The books that sell, the plays that draw, the pictures that inspire, draw their life from that same philosophy.—A. M. Simmons.

"There is more danger of pauperizing the rich than of pauperizing the poor."—Miss Sadie American. The idea Miss American conveys in this saying at Montreal is that the rich, through living off the labor of others, become incapable of doing useful work and are therefore pauperized.

Roosevelt once told a reporter that he was drawing the teeth of the Socialists by giving them all they could reasonably ask for. Roosevelt had a queer way of drawing teeth by letting the teeth bite. As a matter of fact Roosevelt's statement on this occasion was but another one of a long list of prevarications.

It has been hinted that a panic will be manufactured in the States if any radical measures are introduced into Congress. A panic may be manufactured any time. Panics are profitable to the big interests. Panics allow the big thieves to rake in the property of the little thieves without paying for them.

"A railway is a business proposition, not a machine for the ratification of the mistakes of nature or the errors of the manufacturers in locating their factories." Thus declares the Liberal Montreal Daily Herald. Such a lot of rot might have satisfied the laissez faire school of fifty years ago. But the progress of socialization has proceeded so far that even to the capitalist ear the dictum of the Herald does not ring true, particularly if the ear belongs to a capitalist who has located his factory in the wrong place.

The Canadian Northern Railway Company is spending five million dollars for an entrance into Montreal. The C. N. R. gets its money from the labor thieves. Did the workers get all they produced then they would put up the money for the new entrance and own it. But they do not get what they earn and the labor thieves put up what they appropriate from the workers and the laws of Canada give them the new machinery for the further exploitation of the wage-slaves. Let the workers waken and stop the robbery.

The Canadian Pacific is going to spend millions on new work. As the C. P. R. owners appropriated unto themselves last year over forty million dollars of what the workers earned, the C. P. R. owners find it a very fine thing and are going to use what they have appropriated from the workers to feed other workers so that these other workers will build additional means of exploiting the workers. It is a beautiful system of robbery used to forge the means for further and increased robbery. The capitalists are playing it to perfection. They have the governments and the police and the courts all organized to enforce the robberies and call them just and legal. But the capitalist system is sure to fall down in the end. When the increased robbery gets so large that all the workers are stolen to their last rags then there can be nothing but a great big revolt. That revolt is on now among a lot of those who are robbed of all but a barest living. As those robbed feel the robbery increase they will get worried and they will be forced to fight the system responsible.

Paid in Advance

Every copy of Cotton's Weekly is paid for before it leaves this office. If you get Cotton's through the mail with a colored address label on it, numbered, your subscription has been paid by some friend who wishes you to look into the truths of Socialism. You need not hesitate to take Cotton's from the post office as no bill will be rendered, and the paper will be promptly discontinued when the subscription expires.

Socialism will make every man stand on his merits instead of his money.

SHAM OPPOSITION

For a political party to hold a strong grip on its followers, for the leaders of that party to possess the opportunity of swaying great masses of men by the power of their oratory, there must be some great policy, some measure of vital interest, for which that party stands. Thus Lincoln could move the nation because he stood for a principle that made the hearts of millions beat with a stronger throbbing.

Today the old political parties of this continent have no great policy for which they stand. Questions innumerable await discussion. Men are ripe for a vast forward movement against the strongholds of entrenched privilege. Yet the old party organizations, and the leaders of those parties stand mute. They dare not face the present and the future with an answer that will stir the hearts of Canadians or Americans.

In Canada the Liberal and Conservative parties are politically bankrupt. The two parties stand for the same thing; the power of the big corporation and the bondage of the wage-slave. The two parties stand ready to do the bidding of the receivers of rent, interest and profit. The only question between the two parties is as to which of them shall have the opportunity of doing the bidding of the plunderers and obtain the reward of the sweets of office.

Is there a question of a navy? Neither Liberal nor Conservative leader will stand out for the ways of peace. The time is rapidly approaching when social democracy will be an accomplished fact. At present the order has gone forth that there shall be murder ships to protect the spoils gotten from the workers. Both Liberal Laurier and Tory Borden hasten to fulfil the command of the international money kings. Both are anxious for the murder ships.

The only difference is as to the most effective method of organizing the directive powers of the murder ships. Laurier says that Canada should control while Borden wants Great Britain to control. But neither government nor opposition will dare face the question the people want faced. Shall there be murder ships built at all?

Is there to be a new industry started for the stealing of labor from the workers and does it want a bonus? There is a higgling between the government and the opposition as to the best way for the labor thieves to be given their spoils. There is not a whisper raised as to the justice of men exploiting their fellow men for gain.

Does a railroad want a bonus, or a labor thief organization want cheaper postage or cable rates? Both sides will hasten to quarrel over the best method of doing the bidding of the labor thieves. Not one word is raised over the tolling thousands upon whose sweat backs is reared the temple of privilege.

The two old parties are politically bankrupt. They are bound to the labor thieves and no longer serve the true interests of Canada. They are timeservers, not statesmen.

And when a Socialist raises his voice on behalf of the exploited citizens of Canada the henchmen of the labor-thieves look startled. They raise the cry of anarchy and confiscation and sedition. They forbid the mails to the new movement for the freedom of humanity. They prepare armies for its suppression. They pass into the ranks of the tyrants of the ages who have fought for the subduing of the people's rights.

But the new Socialist movement will not be put down. It is here to stay. It is the power that is shaking the thrones of the nations and the bank accounts of the nations' plunderers. Laurier and Borden and Monk and the whole crew of Parliamentarians may babble and strut and fawn on the labor thieves. But a new spirit of democracy, a strong democracy, is rising in the hearts of the proletarian citizens of Canada and the name and honor and fame of the present rulers will pass away to be remembered in future years with a great loathing.

How can a man who produces nothing accumulate wealth except by gathering in that produced by others? If he produces nothing himself, how can he give others an equivalent? If he does not give others an equivalent are they not cheated? If a man trade a child a marble for a jewel would he not be arrested for theft? If a man takes advantage of other men's ignorance is he not just as morally guilty of fraud as he who takes advantage of a child's ignorance? The child may be satisfied with the exchange and so may the man, but the wrong is there just the same. Riches are only had honestly by producing them with one's own labor, not by trading articles of little value for articles of greater value, imposing on men's necessities and ignorance to make the profit.

Capitalist combination is bad. Socialist combination is good; but Socialist combination cannot come until capitalist combination has made its advent possible.

The capitalist courts are where persons go to get law. They get it and are sometimes made rich and sometimes made paupers by the process of what the plute sycophants are pleased to call justice.

If the workers knew of just how much they were being robbed they would be so enraged that nothing would hold them back from a revolution. Hence a capitalist army is being prepared to hold workers in restraint against the day they do find out.

John Ruskin well said that no good work was ever done for pay of money. Love alone is the incentive to all efforts that are good and ennobling. It, therefore, follows that the employer who is loved by those who labor for him ever gets the best work. And he cannot have that love except by first giving it to his fellows. No man who loves his fellows will take of their labor for personal gain.

Recorder Weir of Montreal has established a woman's court in Montreal from which the curious public will be excluded. The court will try the women. If Weir wants to do the thing up nice let him urge the government to let women make the laws to govern the punishment of their sisters and let a woman judge administer the woman-made laws against women. Perhaps then the un-Christian, inhuman laws against women which Weir enforces will be considerably changed. But as long as the present system continues, whenever a judge makes the slightest change there will be a great ado about the benefit of reform.

Our democratic institutions are becoming commissioned. The city of Montreal has chosen to be ruled by four Commissioners, and these Commissioners are going to hold their sessions behind closed doors. The Harbor Commissioners of the port of Montreal also hold their sessions in secret. Thus the business of the people is being handed over to others to run. Capitalist government is getting back to the form of government of the old Greek cities where the people chose a tyrant and let him run things.

Plummer is president of the Dominion Coal Company. Some of the wage slaves down in Nova Scotia kicked against the wages they were getting and refused to work. There were a sufficient number of tamed wage slaves who kept right on working and producing surplus value for Plummer and the labor thieves. As soon as Plummer found that he and his associates could still live in idleness on the work of the tame workers he was happy. Last week some of the representatives of the striking mine workers wanted to interview Plummer and called upon him at the Windsor Hotel, Montreal. Plummer refused to see the strike representatives. Had he not troops to protect him and his ilk in their legalized robberies? Had he not a sufficient number of wage slaves to produce for him wealth without laboring? Why, therefore, should he see any of the strikers? This is capitalism. But the day is coming under Socialism when such labor thieves as Plummer will be taken by the scruff of the neck and set to work at something useful or kicked off the mine premises. The time is coming when labor thieves shall be no more and the Plummer type of humanity will be put to work.

The Winnipeg Electric Railway is now pleasing the labor-thieves. The profits to be divided among the labor thieves of this particular concern amount to \$1,303,000. The amount of surplus value sucked from the workers by this particular concern amount to enough to feed, clothe and shelter over three thousand five hundred workers. Instead of these three thousand five hundred Canadian workers being set to work to raise wheat for the workers and to make decent homes and good, warm clothing, these workers are set to work to produce the delicate necessities and expensive luxuries for the parasites. Well, as long as the workers want to smoke cheap tobacco and let their wives wear shoddy clothes and their children play in back streets, while the labor thieves get the best in the land, nobody is going to stop them. The workers want that sort of thing. They prove it by sneering at Socialism that wants the workers to get all they earn. If the workers want to be fools to their own detriment and to the benefit of their masters, no one is going to prevent them. They can keep right on being foolish as long as they want to.

Mortgages are eating up a large percentage of the farmers who are not renters.

THE GENIUS AND THE IDIOT

"Beziqne" in London Clarion

The Genius and Idiot, wrecked on a desert strand, Were weeping hard to see around such quantities of sand: "If it were only sugar," cried the Idiot, "it would be grand!"

"In socialistic countries," quoth the Genius one day, "You'd be my equal, it appears, and draw the self-same pay; But here I'm your superior!" The Idiot cried, "Eh!"

"You see I've more intelligence than you—this is no quirk—I hate all beastly duties, they a man of talent irk; So 'tis your end you'll plainly see, to up and do the work!"

He found the Idiot a spade, and called it "Capital," And forthwith sunned him in a mead and sipped a cordial; When on his ear there brake a voice, a-calling: "Ere, old pal!"

Do I do ALL the digging, then?" observed the Idiot, "While you sit down and sun yourself in some fair fragrant spot?" "I found you work," said Genius. "To grumble, friend, is rot!"

Uprose that silly Idiot, as though stung by a gnat, And cried, "I'll only do my share, and you'll do yours, that's flat; I may be sappy in the head, but not so soft as that!"

Quite vexed, the Genius remarked: "You're sweeping Law away, The Sanctity of Home—and things, religion, too you slay. I'll find you no more work, my friend!" The Idiot cried, "Hooray!"

And so the Genius sulked in spleen, and at Rebellion cried, Whilst all day long the Idiot his mattock fiercely plied; What nature gave him in return, he kept—and Genius died.

DIRECTION OF LABOR

Wealth is produced by labor applied to raw material. The great question, therefore, is as to the direction of labor and the enjoyment of the wealth produced thereby.

Labor is ever ready to be applied to wealth production. When labor is applied to certain raw material, certain forms of wealth will emerge. Under capitalism a good deal of the labor is wasted. Thus labor is applied to the production of warships and guns. It is applied to building large houses for the rich and barrack like tenements for the workers.

When labor has been applied in a certain manner, then it becomes hard to make a change. If a question is raised as to the reduction of the navy a great cry is put up by the workers who will be sacked and by the "vested interests" in that particular part of the industry of the country.

In the recent British elections the Tories declared that they would not repeal the old age pensions. Although the old pension act has been in force for but a short time, nevertheless there would be a great outcry raised against its repeal. The old people who receive the pensions have a little money to live on. They now spend that money on food and clothing. The local traders and bakers and cloth-sellers find their business increased. Were the old age pension act repealed these parties would suffer. So the right to the old age pension becomes a thing to be supported by these persons who receive the old age money in return for food and clothes.

Under Socialism in Canada the wealth would not diminish but grow rapidly. Labor would be directed, not to the production of cannon and soldiers uniforms and murder ships and stocks tickers and real estate offices and palaces for the idle. Labor would be directed to producing the things to satisfy the needs of the workers. Under Socialism the workers would be placed in a position where they could mutually supply what each might need or want.

As long as the direction of labor is left with a consuming and non-producing class, just so long will labor be directed to produce for the benefit of the idle consumers. When labor becomes self-directive then the workers will become free and released from their bondage to labor with little enjoyment.

The Worker's Collection

Here is a New Collection of Books for the Worker, Manual or Brain. These Books are to follow up the Banner Collection, and lead right up to where the student of Socialism can take up the heavier work. The books in this list are too well known to need much comment. Every Scientific Socialist knows they are all right. There are no better publications. Clear and logical in every particular.

The Socialist is not a quitter. He is here to stay.

What sight can be more pathetic than to see an old, broken-down man trying to compete with vigorous manhood for a living for himself and family? After forty years of toil, having produced by his labor enough to keep half a dozen families, he finds himself poor and dependent in his old age? Robbed of his earnings through monopoly, as fast as he created it, his life has been one continual drudge, with nothing but the poor house or private charity as a reward. Under a just system he could years ago have ceased to work and spent his declining years in peace and plenty, respected and honored for a useful, industrious life. For the sake of your old father and mother, for your own declining years, vote out this robber system.

Send me One Hundred Copies of the Insurance Special, No. 76, for which find enclosed 50 cents.

Name _____

Street or Box _____

Postoffice _____

Province _____

Country _____

The Insurance Special

COTTON'S WEEKLY, Cowansville, P. Q.

Send me One Hundred Copies of the Insurance Special, No. 76, for which find enclosed 50 cents.

Name _____

Street or Box _____

Postoffice _____

Province _____

Country _____