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Cotton's Weekly

W. J. COTTON, Editor, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000

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Socialists and the War

"Some Socialists here would like to know the reason why the Socialists in Italy refused to go to battle, and why the German Socialists who are more numerous did not also refuse to go to battle, since the Socialists do not believe in slaughter. And do you think the Socialists will make the Socialist movement weaker?"—P.H.H., Waterloo, Ont.

Majority rules. If the majority of German Socialists are not strong enough to stop them, the majority of Italian Socialists are not strong enough to stop them. And when war is raging, civil laws are suspended and martial law is established. So whether the German Socialists wanted to fight or not, they would be forced to go to the front and get killed, or they would be shot by fellow Germans for mutiny. If the Italian government should order war the Italian Socialists would have to march to the front and fight.

We do not know what is happening in Europe. No news comes through except that which is given out by the governments of the various countries. Any newspaper that would publish things the government does not want published would be suppressed. If Cotton's Weekly in Canada should tell of the movement of troops through Canada, which the American papers publish, it would be suppressed by the Canadian government.

So the news we get of what the German Socialists are doing is not news, but lies which the capitalist governments want us to believe. The little news that does come through from other sources shows that the German Socialists are blaming their government, and the British Socialists are blaming their government. This is the exact opposite of what the capitalist papers are doing. For the capitalist papers in Britain and Canada are telling how Britain is fighting against a terrible and tyrannical enemy and for freedom. The German capitalist papers are saying the same things, only the terrible tyrant is the British empire and the fighters for liberty are the Germans.

It is a principle of European Socialists that the Socialists may protect the country in which they live against an invading foe. The German Socialists were willing to defend Germany against the Russian government that would have sent its troops against Germany. And French and Belgian Socialists are willing to defend Belgium and France against invading Germans. So the wily capitalist class of France and Britain ally themselves with barbarous Russia against Germany, and Germany against France and Belgium. This shows that the most backward country politically is able to draw a continent into darkness. No nation lives to itself, and the fight for freedom in Russia is of tremendous importance to Canadian workers.

The war will no doubt stop the spread of Socialism. If the war had not come the Socialists would have captured the governments of Western Europe in a few years. Now when war has come, many Socialists will be killed; homes will be filled with woe. The war may bring Socialism a little quicker. But there is the danger of the spirit of the peoples being embittered. We cannot look upon wounded men, cannot deliberately shoot upon wounded men without sinking lower in the civilized scale.

The war is showing to all the utter bankruptcy of capitalism. Socialists can no longer look at the Socialists at Socialists as no longer living on the home, free civilization, and so forth. For capitalism means broken homes, ravished women, death, destruction, terror.

The people must awake. Every truehearted man and woman will be on the side of the Socialists. War will teach them that their rulers are impotent swarms of fortune, or cruel rascals.

The Dominion government in its war session just closed, passed laws releasing the banks from paying gold, thus making bank notes absolute legal tender. It also passed a law that the Dominion government could issue Dominion notes to banks against stocks and bonds deposited with the government. Upon these notes just issued the banks must pay interest to the Dominion at the rate of not less than five per centum per annum. We are therefore no longer on a gold basis. We are in the days of fiat money. Fiat money usually means high prices, exaggerated productive activity and a final terrible financial crash. Capitalism is reeling to its death in war and financial drunkenness.

When reaction shall come from socialism, the angry multitude will find its special leadership in those organized and disciplined millions of Socialists, and those who released the demons of war in the hope of checking the social revolution will find that revolution upon them.—Milwaukee Leader.

Gossie, the French Socialist, has entered the French cabinet. Vandervelde, the Belgian Socialist, has entered the Belgian cabinet. We have yet to hear of a German Socialist entering the German cabinet.

Employers of London, Eng., have been sack workers who refused to enlist. The workers have given the power to the masters to starve them into murdering their fellow workers.

Notwithstanding the insane and criminal Romanoffs, there is a vast intellectual and spiritual ferment in Russia that is absent from Germany and England.—Geo. D. Heron.

British and Canadian papers are publishing silly items about the savagery of the German soldiers. What do they expect? Do they think war is a Sunday-school picnic?

Canada's Gifts

The capitalists of the mother country are trying to steal the German markets away from the labor skimmers. The Canadian capitalists want to see the markets stolen and so join in the game. They gather twenty or forty thousand poor, deluded wretches and send them across the seas to face the bullets.

They also have their parliament and legislatures grant gifts to help the British labor skimmers feed the British wage slaves in the army till the carcasses of these poor creatures become food for Belgian worms.

Times have been slack in Canada, and some of the milling plants have had to close down. Some capitalists have been out their profits. So the executive committee of the master class sitting at Ottawa have given a contract of a million bags of flour to the Canadian labor skimmers. Ontario gives two hundred and fifty thousand bags; Manitoba gives fifty thousand.

Last winter when the people of our cities were starving, the government paid no heed. But they whoop it up with great noise to give profits to the milling labor skimmers so as to feed the butcher boys.

British Columbia legislature is giving ten thousand barrels of apples. The real estate sharks have loaded up easy marks with fruit lands. The market is dead, and so the B.C. government buys ten thousand barrels of apples for the same cause.

When the unemployed in B.C. demonstrated and wanted food, they were ridden down by mounted police.

The Quebec government is shipping four million pounds of cheese. But the unemployed of Montreal can starve. They are not wanted just at this moment for the services of the master class.

O you foolish working class. Your masters despise you for your simplicity. And yet they fear you with a coward's fear that you may rise and demand the wealth your hands produce.

They have welcomed the war to keep you patriotic. They give away the wealth you have created. And you cheer their class, you fight their battles. You keep them in luxury and your lives are miserable.

Wake to your rights and your power. Wake and end the war. Wake and cease to be the goat, a joke, a beast of muddy brain.

The explanation of the war is simple. The British capitalists and French capitalists were in receipt of so much surplus value wrung from their wage slaves that they did not know what to do to get rid of it.

They hit upon a solution—steal the markets of the British and French capitalists. Now when two thieves go out to rob each other, there is apt to be a fight.

The fight is on, but the capitalist thieves are not doing the fighting. The working class, the robbed slaves, are flung into the battle lines and are killed.

And the national debts pile up and the financiers place more securities in their strong boxes.

C-M-C

You all know the famous Marxian formula of capitalist production, C-M-C. The capitalist has a commodity to sell. He exchanges the labor value contained in the commodity for the labor value contained in money. When he gets the money, he turns around and buys raw material and labor power to produce new commodities.

If he cannot turn the commodity into money, the whole process of circulation stops. Not selling goods, the capitalist does not employ wage labor. The laborer is sacked and goes looking for another job. He cannot find it unless there is a capitalist who wants to produce commodities which capitalists want to purchase with money.

This is simple as ABC. And it is the explanation of the hard times in Canada. The workers have been hired by the master class to produce wines, expensive cigars, yachts, palaces, jeweled garments for poodle dogs and the like. There was a demand for these things. The capitalists were willing to pay money for these things. Therefore labor was employed to produce these commodities.

The capitalist class of the British Empire found themselves in such a position that they wanted to produce more of these commodities. Although they wanted wines, cigars, yachts, joy rides, etc., they wanted war.

So they interrupt the process of circulation along old lines in many ways, by withholding money from those lines of capitalist production. And they offer money for other lines of capitalist production.

The capitalists class are willing to buy horses for war, guns and ammunition for war, transportation for soldiers, ragged wounds in Germans, and scattered capitals of Germany.

The inevitable happens. The capitalists whose commodities no longer find money forthcoming for them close their shops. The workers are sacked. They go hunt jobs.

Those jobs are waiting round the corner for them. Jobs to make guns, to make boots for soldiers, to raise grain to feed soldiers, to be soldiers and to get killed.

We are in the period of readjustment of capitalist production. The worker is a slave and must obey his masters. If they do not want him to work at one job, they make him take another. The tens of thousands of wage slaves flung out of work in Canada today show this. They will have to take war jobs or starve.

The capitalist class rule. Whether you want to or not necessity will drive you to work for wages and your work will be to feed your fellow workers whom the capitalists are sending to the international shambles in Belgium and France.

A Gunman Defence Fund

Colorado is still a storm centre of oppression. Twenty-two officials of the striking miners have been arrested on various charges. The militiamen guilty of the Ludlow atrocities have been tried and acquitted by a spitte court martial.

The federal troops are to be withdrawn and the Colorado militia are to be put in charge again. The ranks of the militia are being filled with capitalist plug-uglies.

Eugene V. Debs is advocating earnestly that the miners start a gunman defence fund to use the money to purchase rifles and ammunition for defence against the plug-uglies.

The class war in the U. S. is taking on the form of armed civil war.

A Boom Coming

A boom in industry is coming. The workers will have all the work they want. They will have their belly full of it. The reason is simple.

In times of peace workers produce and get a bare living wage. All the rest they produce goes to the master class. The workers produce so much surplus wealth that the capitalists are choked with the quantity of it.

The master class look only to their own welfare. When they are choked with goods the workers have produced and kindly given them, they say there is over production, and order the mills closed. The workers then work hungry in the midst of plenty and seek work which is denied them because they have produced so much.

Because they have produced so much is why they have hard times.

Now the capitalist class have a new desire. The British, French and Russian capitalists want to live like the German capitalists and hog the world markets.

So they wave the capitalist flag, get the poor fool workers singing patriotic songs and send them to the battle line to get cut up and shot up in various inglorious, undignified and disgusting ways.

To provide ammunition, horses, food, clothing, war supplies of all kinds take a tremendous amount of labor power.

So the master class, instead of having the workers surfeit them with wealth the masters cannot consume, will set the workers providing and renewing the equipment of the war lines, and feeding the workers on the butcher lines.

That will produce "good times." The workers will have all the work they want. Business will boom.

This simply means that instead of the workers being flung out of work by producing too much, the armies will consume the surplus and the fool workers can keep right on working like fury for a bare living wage.

The Socialist remedy is for the workers to own the machinery of production and distribution. Then the workers themselves could consume the wealth they produce and live in luxury on little labor.

The workers do not want this remedy applied. The capitalist thieves who rob the workers tell the workers that Socialism is bad medicine, and the workers believe the plundering masters.

The Racial Guff

We have had the explanation flung at us that the war is a racial one between Teuton and Slav. It has been said that the war is due to the need of racial expansion on the part of the Germanic and the Russian peoples.

This is nonsense. If races have to fight, why do not the Scotch and English fight each other? Why not the English and Spanish Americans fight each other? Why do not the French and English fight in Canada? Why do the three races in Switzerland live in harmony?

Socialism Cause of War

One of the causes of the war was the spread of the Socialist movement. Austria, Germany and France have a combined Socialist vote of 6,700,000, and each year showed the Socialists stronger than ever.

In Great Britain a huge strike was to have been called off for shorter hours and more pay.

The workers were so tremendously productive that the masters hardly knew how to consume the product. The remedy lay at hand. Start a war, let the slaves the masters knew not how to use kill each other, let them destroy whole cities and lay waste tremendous areas, and when the war is over, let the slaves who remain be set to work building up what was destroyed.

The slaves have flung themselves into the fight, but the end is not yet. The slaves who remain are liable to revolt. Even now the Socialists in the armies are spreading the gospel of brotherhood and the needlessness of war.

RIPE FOR SOCIALISM

Denis H. Fisher, Renfrew, Ont.

"Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad." The moloch of war has set his broad across the firmament of Europe. The breeze of patriotism—"the last refuge of scoundrels"—has fanned the flame, and the congregation has engulfed the abiding place of twentieth century Christian (if) civilization.

Is this the beginning of the end? The doctrine of peace bequeathed to humanity by the humble Nazarene after 2000 years has apparently gone for naught. Nay, were the principles he laid down ever followed or adhered to? We examine the ages past and gone, and history, without tremor, says, "No."

Right along down the line we find that violence upon violence has been the order of the ages. Racial wars, religious wars, and in latter years economic wars. We Christians of the latter day made a strong bid to eliminate the savage in the breast of man. We established a Hague tribunal. We made one whose material benefit was largely misused by the intricacies of the war game. Besides being an exhaust for the disposal of surplus wealth which was well nigh choking quite a number of them, it fostered a kind of sentimentalism amongst a godly portion of the gullible class, religiously inclined, who thought that, with Carnegie, and a few more blatant parasites to the fore, "All's well along the Potomac." Beyond this our wealthy empire appointed by God to direct the wealth of the universe in channels where their inferior brothers without brains might have an occasional dip at the hog-trough, they have accomplished nothing. The horrors of war are now upon us. Let us see, who are the principals that with mighty arm, and gorilla ferocity would precipitate civilization to the verge of destruction? If report speak true (vide Upton Sinclair) "Austria with a doddering imbecile for a visible head. Russia with a weak-minded melancholic czar, and (hats off) the German emperor, an epileptic degenerate, drunk upon the vision of himself as the war lord of Europe." These three have the honor of starting the embroglio which has engulfed Europe.

To be sure, they had to have a pretext for hostilities. They claim Serbia instigated the murder of the heir apparent to the Austrian throne. Some of us may remember that the United States accused Spain of destroying the Maine. We may also recollect that Huerta refused to salute the Stars and Stripes down in Mexico. Armed with the pretext cohorts are mustered, the trumpets blare, they march away. The war is on, hell is let loose, and hundreds of thousands of noble fellow-workers of other nations will sacrifice their young lives upon the strength of as flimsy excuse for unholy carnage as ever emanated from the brain of man.

The real cause of this war, the worst in the annals of the world's history, are purely economic. With further aggrandizement of wealth for any one nation Socialism has nothing whatever to do. Socialists thinkers see through all the war the tremendous blow capitalism has ever directed against the movement that would banish all wars and establish the brotherhood of man upon the earth where our common mother, Nature, from her generous bosom, could nurture double or triple the world's inhabitants.

On every hand—in all nations—we have lately seen the forces that work for revolution—grim poverty, unemployment, men with wives and families—even in our own much-heralded Canada—willing to work but denied the right by a paltry bunch of bloodsuckers and retail it to us in quarts and pints.

The world in all its entirety was and is ripe for the message of Socialism. Gaze where you will, exploitation leers at you, and through it all, you see the gaunt faces of the toilers weary, yet radiant with the hope that the dawn is near whose sun will herald the bursting asunder of the chains that have bound them and their ancestors for so many countless ages. Daily, hundreds were coming to see the light that promised so much for their children and posterity. In Germany 4,000,000 were after the hide and talrow of by-rational plutocracy. They lost a prop in the death of August Bebel—but ideas never die. They belong to the "Law of substance" of Ex-sart-Hauekel.

In France the master class assassinated Jean Jaures, one of the leading lights of Socialism. They may go on killing either privately or on the field of legalized butchery; but I repeat, ideas will never die.

Capitalism was in one of the tightest corners yet. The dollar god pulled the strings, and their worthy "kinkships" had to jig to the music. It was either Socialism or another temporary period for the rule of gold. War has been the last step of capitalism to the top deck of the sinking craft of "commercialism," and thus it will have another brief breathing spell.

Wars, rumors of wars, and all other sundry violence might have worked a few years ago, but enlightenment has come to the people through education. The time is coming soon when we will take the sceptre of oppression and cast it from us into the same limbo where lies the divine right of "kings."

The Cause and the Remedy

By H. Martin, Berlin, Ont.

Ask the first man you meet if he is in favor of war and he will tell you he is not. Kings and emperors do not want war—everybody, everywhere, is opposed to war. Yet in face of this opposition, on the part of everybody, the nations of the earth have kept right on arming themselves to the teeth until today the whole of Europe stands an armed camp with twenty millions of men, either in actual conflict or held in reserve to augment and replenish those annihilated. — It is a world that wants to stop fighting and cannot. Why cannot it stop fighting? Your politicians cannot tell you. Your statesmen do not tell you. Your clergymen have not told you. Your learned men who ought to know seem not to know. No one who should know seems to know. Yet they must know. The men who make wars know why they make them. Wars do not simply happen to happen—they are made. Somebody says: — "Hear the guns." Somebody says: "Begin shooting." Somebody knows what the shooting is about.

What is it about? Don't say "the flag" has been insulted. Don't say "the national honor" has been assailed. These are old reasons, rather they are excuses, they are not the true reasons. We Socialists are willing to stake everything on the statement that they are not true reasons. If we are right, we are worth listening to. In spite of the millions slaughtered in war during the past one hundred and fifty years, in the face of the blood stained battlefields, the machinery of distribution has been so improved that the slaughter will be tremendous. The destruction will be so great that little attempt will be made at burial; bodies will be thrown on a pile, saturated with oil and burned.

War is hell. But it will not be hell for the men who make it. It will be hell for the men who fight it. The men who make it will stay at home. Their blood will drench no battlefield. Some say the race is bad. Its brain is full of greed. Its heart is full of murder. The mind of the race is not, nor ever has been, filled with the greed that kills. The heart of the race is not, nor ever has been, filled with the black blood of murder. It is only a few whose minds and hearts have been thus poisoned by greed for gain or lust for power. Probably we should all have been thus poisoned if we had been similarly circumstanced—if we had been great capitalists.

We Socialists make this charge flatly. We smother the monstrous crime of war over the face of the capitalist class, whose pockets are filled with gold and whose hands are covered with blood. The facts are the facts of colossal murder for gain. The small rich class that lives in luxury from the labor of the great poor class has a reason for clinging to the control of government. That reason is not far to seek. Without the control of government, the small, rich class would not be rich. This minority class through the ownership of the instruments whereby wealth is produced, protected in the ownership by the governmental power and the forces of the state, reap the entire wealth of this and every other country, over and above the ever decreasing portion necessary to sustain life of the laboring classes.

One nation cannot make laws for another nation. But the capitalists of one nation may possess property that is wanted by the capitalists of another nation. Wars are commercial, at root economic. That is why Great Britain made war against the Boers. Certain rich English gentlemen believed they could make more money if the British flag waved over the diamond and gold fields of the Transvaal. For a similar reason, for trade expansion and larger territory, the capitalist class of Japan made war against the capitalist class of Russia. Russia had stolen Korea and Japan wanted it. Korea belonged to the Koreans, but that made no difference. Two thieves struggled for it, and Japan proved to be the stronger.

The moment that the capitalist class of one nation determines to rob the capitalist class of another nation, the machinery for inflaming the public mind is set in motion. This machinery consists of tongues and printing presses which immediately begin to instill patriotism. The flag is waved and thousands of men take the bait. They bid farewell to their homes. They embark upon transports. They sail strange seas. They disembark upon strange shores. They are strange men, men whom they never saw before, men against whom they have no possible sort of grudge, men who never harmed them, common workmen, like themselves.

But they shoot these men and are shot by these men. They spill each other's blood. They break each other's bones. They break the hearts of each other's families. And, when one army or the other has been crippled beyond further fighting, there is peace. The peace of the sword! The peace of death! The peace that leaves the working classes of both countries poorer and the capitalist class of only one country richer.

It was a great victory to the capitalists of the world who lent money to both belligerents. It was a great victory for the capitalist class who plumed for plunder and got it. But it was not a great victory for the workmen who, at those quarters, fell before the guns and were either burned or buried where they fell. Great Britain whipped the Boers, but the British working class did not get the gold mines and the diamond mines. The Japanese whipped the Russians, but the laboring classes of Japan, working as they do today for from 20c to 45c a day, did not get any of the plunder for which the war was fought. The Japanese capitalists got all the plunder. The common people of Japan are poor and in the face of this, within six months of the termination of the war, the Mikado used the sternest self-denial upon the only means of saving the country from bankruptcy. And, notwithstanding the victory of the British over the Boers, the common people of England were never before so poor as they are today.

Under our present form of producing the material necessities of life, the capitalist method, the capitalist always makes the laborer work longer than is necessary for the reproduction of the value of his labor power. This surplus created accrues into the hands of the capitalist class, for which a market must be found. Failing to find a market, a panic ensues, hard times set in, production slackens down and a period of unemployment replaces the feverish speed of commodities. The sum of money which the worker receives for his daily or weekly labor, forms the amount of his nominal wages and will buy back only a portion of the wealth created, the purchasing power being regulated by the conditions prevalent in the market. The tendency is the accumulation of wealth into the hands of an ever increasing minority. Modern labor saving machinery and the speeding up system has brought in its train a reserve army of unemployed which further acts as a lever and keeps wages at a bare subsistence level.

Capitalist production as a continuous process, must continue to go periodically through the same phases. The conditions of production are also those of reproduction. No society can go on producing, unless it constantly reconverts a part. It must expand. It must unfold. When a capitalist society has reached a point where its technical process can expand no further, it becomes a fetter, its interment (shell) is burst asunder, the knell of capitalist property sounds, it is the beginning of the end.

It is a commonplace today that wars are fought for markets. It is a safe guess that if Austrian capitalists had not felt that their interests were menaced by the capitalists of Serbia, Austrian troops would never have entered Serbia. Kings are but figureheads, and are moved by big business. Germany is the most highly developed industrially of all the European countries. Her advanced methods of technical education have been of great service to her capitalists, but have left the masses in an ever increasing measure of misery, oppression and exploitation.

Out of this misery, oppression and exploitation has grown the revolt of the working class, ever increasing in numbers, organized by the very pressure of the process of capitalist production, until one hundred and eleven members of the working class represent their interests in the Reichstag. Without parallel among European nations in the process of industrial development, with an ever increasing surplus product on their hands for which to find a market, with the British navy in control of the seas and on the other hand the Social Democratic Party representing four and a quarter millions of electors, educating, agitating and organizing the German worker, the holding of mass meetings and anti-war agitation, the German capitalists have found themselves between the devil and the deep sea.

So far as the capitalist class of Germany are concerned this war, then, is but the climax of long years of preparation. Driven by stern economic necessity, Emperor William, the puppet of big business, is making a fight for his life, but more particularly for the development of the system, which has reached a stage where it must expand or decay. The capitalist class of Russia do not look favorably upon Teutonic expansion. It may mean lower dividends. This then explains the mobilization of five millions of men armed to the teeth on the Russian border.

George A. Dorsey, curator of ethnology, Field Museum, Chicago, says: "I am fairly certain that there are very few really decent people in England, France and Germany who really want this war."

The Socialist movement is permeated all through these countries, and number hundreds of thousands of men and women, not only conscious of the folly and wickedness of the war, but realize that they must bear an undue share of the cost. And they are bitterly against the whole vicious game of militarism.

But the public opinion is not yet strong enough, nor the world of science, art and commerce or the social movement yet powerful enough to stay the arm of the war lords. What is the answer? More rational public opinion. And that can only come from education. Faith and Christianity have failed to check war. We need something stronger. And that stronger thing is knowledge, and the power that comes from elastic minds and the knowledge of understanding.

And by education I do not mean the curriculum of Latin Greek and other dead languages, but rather that broader education which brings the factors of our own life—psychic, political, material and biologic—into our consciousness and lets us see just who and what we are, where we come from, how we get here, and where we may end, and where we must end.

I mean the education that comes from the field, the lathe, the scalpel, the test tube, the microscope; that comes from the observing phenomena in relationship to time, space, that acknowledges the relativity of all things.

Fellow Workers.—The Social Democratic Party of Canada appeal to you to get a clear understanding of the commodity nature of labor power, your class position in society and a knowledge of the true meaning of the class struggle. In this connection we advise you to read Socialism, Revolution and Internationalism, 10c; The State and Socialism, 10c; Value, Price and Profit, 10c; Wage Labor and Capital, 5c. We would also call your attention to War—What For? 60c; by mail 75c. Address, Social Democratic Party, Berlin, Ontario.

Would the Socialists take the horse of a poor man? That is one of the whimsical questions sometimes asked. The British government has commandeered the horses of London and elsewhere for war. The capitalists conspire.

The Socialists of Buda-Pest, Hungary, placarded the city with anti-war posters, while the war with Serbia was on. This is the kind of news the capitalist papers suppress.

If you kill a man in a private quarrel you are a murderer and are hung. If you put on the king's uniform and kill a hundred men you are a hero and are decorated.

Behind the veil of the censor we know little of what is happening. But undoubtedly the social revolution is brewing.

THOUGHTS IN WAR TIME

Philippe Thompson, Oakville, Ontario.

This war will destroy many illusions. Canadians are in the habit of boasting that they live in a free self-governed country. Yet Canada was committed to the war, the troops enlisted, and all preparations made for their departure before even the so-called representatives of the people were consulted. What a farce!

Thousands of young Canadians are being sent off to die to preserve the independence of Belgium, who, if they had been asked a month ago, couldn't have told you whether Belgium was a country, a city, or a patent medicine, or whether it was in Europe, Asia or Africa.

Workersmen who cheer the departing contingents forget Nanking, Port Arthur and St. John, and don't seem aware of the fact that at the word of command these uniformed murderers would shoot them down as readily as they would Germans and Austrians.

After all, young Canadians are not such utter fools as might be supposed to judge by the number of enlistments. A scrutiny of the published lists shows that only about one-fifth of them are Canadians. The large number of recent British immigrants who are out of work accounts for the patriotic eagerness to serve the Empire which delights the hearts of the stay-at-home heroes by proxy.

The effervescent patriotism of the war-crowds who hang around the bulletin boards, cheer lying announcements of victories, and damn the Germans, has received quite a damper from the advance in price of whisky and beer owing to the war taxes. This has brought the horrors of war home to many a month-waiter booster in an unexpected way.

Funny thing about patriotism. It is about the only quality which a man can loudly and persistently boast of, and get himself taken at his face value. If a man boasts of his honesty we naturally suspect him of being tricky; if he vaunts his morality few people will credit him with anything but sufficient shrewdness to conceal his vices; if he makes great pretensions to bravery he is set down as a braggart. But he can parade his patriotism all day long and win applause and admiration.

Being a Socialist has its disadvantages, but is not without its compensations. Many a stalwart young Canadian will owe his life to having assimilated sufficient of the Socialist philosophy to make him realize the folly of fighting for a capitalist government.

The decision of the military authorities to accept only physically perfect men as food for powder, gives a lot of the anaemic, lip-sided, tuberculous, and otherwise defective shouters for war a chance to pose as real heroes. They can offer to enlist and after getting turned down can boast for the rest of their lives of how they would have fought if they had been there.

If Kaiser Wilhelm is a madman, so are Asquith, Kitchener, Borden, Laurier, Hughes, and the whole bunch of British and Canadian war lords. Kaiser Wilhelm as the representative of the military aristocracy and big business of Germany in seeking to extend the boundaries of the Empire, is doing exactly what the rulers of England have done for generations—stealing territory whenever the opportunity offered. If it hadn't been for this kind of lunacy there wouldn't have been any British Empire.

LABOR LAWS OF ONTARIO

On the 16th of March last, the Banner Limited, a weekly Liberal paper of Dundas, Ont., made an assignment, and the assignees informed me that up to May 24th no offer had been made by anyone for the plant sufficient to pay secured claims, to say nothing about preferred (wages), or ordinary claims, and if the creditors or other parties did not take over the business by June 10th, the assignees would turn over the plant to the mortgage holders and holders of liens on the machinery.

Having heard nothing to the contrary from the assignees, I take it for granted that the above facts are correct. The plant for the plant for their indebtedness. About \$400 were due for wages when the Banner failed, and the workers do not get one red cent of this, but the men who could afford to lose will get about all of their indebtedness. The above facts of Ontario look after the rich ruling class and let the working class look after itself. According to the laws of Ontario meat and taxes come first, after that comes mortgages and liens, and then wages as the last of the preference claims, so you can see where the working man gets off at. A week-long man depends upon his wages to buy food, clothing and shelter for his family and himself, and at least should get some pay.

It is not time, comrades, that the working class send more of their class to the Federal and Provincial Assemblies? At the present time Ontario has one labor member in the Assembly and one in the Federal House, and not a Socialist in either. When the working men become class conscious, they will send nothing but their class to represent them in parliament, and then tables will be turned, and the working class will be in the van, and the idlers in the rear.—Arthur Rice, Leamington, Ont.

USING THE BATTLE

By Harry Kemp.

I sing the song of the great clean guns that belch forth death at will.
Ah, but the waiting mothers, the lifeless forms and still!

I sing the song of the billowing flags, the legions that cry battle.
Ah, but the children's flapping rags, the lips that speak no more!

I sing the clash of bayonets, of sabres that flash and clank.
And wilt thou sing the maimed ones, too, that go with the pinned-up sleeve?

I sing acclaimed generals that bring the victory home.
Ah, but the broken bodies that drip like honeycombs!

I sing of hosts triumphant, long ranks of marching men.
And wilt thou sing the shadowy hosts that never march again?

The old cry that Socialism will break up the home is pure mockery now when capitalists are plundering hundreds of thousands of husbands, fathers, brothers, sons, to a terrible death.

The war means the beginning of the final collapse of the old system.

SOCIALISM AND INSPIRATION

By Thomas W. Williams.

Socialism is the most inspiring thing in the world. It includes all that is good and eschews whatever is vicious and bad. It embraces every purpose for the human uplift. It is not circumscribed by creed nor embarrassed by organization. Socialism is bigger than party and far beyond the power of man to destroy.

Socialism is a world power. It is the constructive force of the Universe impelling the "Next Step." Socialism is the dream of tomorrow, the stimulus of today. It takes the individual outside of himself and overwhelms him with the bigness of the whole. His correlation with all other things is discovered. His interwoven interests with all other beings is revealed.

Socialism is the antithesis of selfishness and self ascendancy. It is altruism made sane and practical. It does not destroy hope. It materializes anticipation. It brings the goal within reach.

Socialism makes for better manhood. No man can work with Socialism who is not moved by high and lofty purpose. Its program is positive rather than negative. It displaces. It does not destroy. It creates. It does not annihilate. It rearranges. It brings things into relation. It reverses incentive.

Under Socialism the overcoming passion of the part of the individual will be to contribute instead of to receive; to bestow rather than to acquire. Honor will be the reward of service, not self or gain. Men will not be happy in the selfish holding of something to the exclusion of others, but their joy will be full in mutual possession and interest.

The Social Democratic Party is organized to interpret Socialism. It is a voluntary organization, giving expression to the political phase. Socialism does not spring out of the Social Democratic Party. It is not dependent on the dictum of a few men nor is it circumscribed by party devices. Socialism is a science. Socialists are merely students striving to master the science. The Social Democratic Party is because Socialism was.

Socialism is all embracing. It is inclusive, not exclusive. It is creative rather than destructive. It makes for peace rather than for war. It begets love rather than hate. Socialism stands between the world and chaos. It is the one great star of hope in the dark night of capitalism. Socialism is the universe working with man and man with the universe.

The British Independent Labor Party, in a Manifesto declares, "Out of the darkness and the depth we hail our working class comrades of every land. Across the roar of guns we send sympathy and greeting to the German Socialists. They have labored unceasingly to promote good relations with Britain as we with Germany. They are no enemies of ours, but faithful friends. In forcing this appalling crime upon the nations, it is the rulers, the diplomats, the militarists who have sealed their doom. In tears and blood and bitterness, the Greater Democracy will be born. With steadfast faith we greet the future; our cause is holy and imperishable, and the labor of our hands has not been in vain. Long live Freedom and Fraternity! Long live International Socialism!"

The Socialist Party of America has adopted as its election slogan for this fall, "Starve the War! Feed America!" The party calls upon the American government to seize the stores of food supplies, the sources of credit, the railroads and all means of transportation and communication and use them to break the grip of trusts and speculators, and prevent food going to the battling nations, thus starving them into ending the war.

Since the war broke out the German government is distributing telegrams to everybody, giving out official news. As the Socialist papers are suppressed or heavily censored, the Socialists have gotten out manifestos which resemble the official telegrams externally. These have been spread broadcast.

The Socialists of Europe have not lost their heads over the war, is the message of the American, Algernon Lee, from Amsterdam.

If Canada can give a million bags of flour to feed the British, why cannot the Dominion government provide bread for all her own people?

SOCIALIST DIRECTORY

ALBERTA EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE S.D.P. of C. meets every Tuesday and Wednesday evening at 7.30 o'clock in Moose Hall, Calgary, Alta. Edmonton. Considerable interest in organizing local branches. Write Sec. C. Brown, 15 Clara St., Edmonton, Alta.—28.

BRITISH COLUMBIA Executive S.D.P. of C. meets in Franklin Hall, 208 Foster St., East Vancouver, on the first and third Sunday of every month at 2.30 p.m. General Business Meeting on third Sunday. A. Finch, Prov. Sec., City Heights P.O., Vancouver, B.C.—28.

DOMINION Executive Committee, Social Democratic Party of Canada meets every first and third Monday at 8.15 King Street East. H. Martin, Sec., 6 Weber St. East, Berlin, Ont.—28.

MANITOBA Executive Committee S.D.P. of C. meets every 1st Monday night of the month at Headquarters Hall, 104 Main St. For information and literature, write to Prov. Sec. H. Boush, 22 Manitoba Ave., Winnipeg, Man.—28.

ONTARIO Province S.D.P. of C. meets the 2nd and 4th Thursday evening, 8.15 p.m., Labor Temple, 167 Queen St., Toronto. Secretary, P. C. Young, 21 Vester Avenue—28.

AMHERST, N.S. Local No. 1 S.D.P. of C. meets every Thursday evening at 8.15 p.m. on the 1st, 3rd and 5th Sundays at 1.30 p.m. in the old school. Do please regard it as your duty to be a regular attendant. All are cordially invited. T. D. Sec., 12 Lundy St., Amherst, N.S.—28.

BERLIN LOCAL No. 4 S.D.P. of C. meets every 1st Sunday evening at 8.15 p.m. at C. holds business and Propaganda meetings every Sunday evening at 8 p.m., Miners Union Hall, Cobalt, Ont. I. G. Dean, Sec., Box 484—28.

FINNISH SOCIALIST ORGANIZATION OF CANADA. The Secretary, J. W. Ahlgren, 21 Albany Ave., Toronto, Ont.—28.

LOCAL VANCOUVER, No. 12, meets every Thursday at 8 p.m. for business and propaganda. Labor Temple, Danforth St., Vancouver, B.C.—28.

NANAIMO LOCAL No. 11 S.D.P. of C. Business meetings—Thursdays at 1.30 p.m. Propaganda meetings—Sundays at 1.30 p.m. at West St. Hall. William Watson, Sec., Box 120, Nanaimo, B.C.—28.

PORT ARTHUR Local S.D.P. meets in Labor Temple, Bay St. second and fourth Wednesdays at 8 p.m. for business, and first and third Wednesdays to discuss matters of interest to the workers. Workers unite and run Port Arthur for the benefit of the workers. Herbert Barker, 8 Rutland St., Sec.—28.

TORONTO Christian Socialist Fellowship, Local No. 1, meets every second and fourth Thursdays at 8 p.m. at West End Y.M.C.A. (second floor) College St. and Bevercourt Rd. Public cordially invited. C. Connor, Sec., 29 Ossington Ave.—28.

COTTON'S WEEKLY is published in the interests of Socialism by Cotton's Co-operative Publishing Co., Inc., Cowanville, B.Q. W. T. Cotton, Pres., Roy Winn, Sec.—Treas.

COST OF A DREADNOUGHT

Ten million dollars, or a sum equal to two-thirds total valuation of grounds and buildings of all the colleges and universities in Ohio or Massachusetts.

Or cost of 500 locomotives at \$20,000 each. One million dollars per year to maintain. Its life, ten to fourteen years, then the scrap pile.

The Austrian war against Serbia was declared without the intervention of parliament and immediately war was declared, parliament was suspended. The Austro-Hungarian Socialist issued a strongly worded manifesto against the war. The people do not want the war but are dragged into fighting by the ruling class. The only hope against war is the capture of the political power by the producing class and using it for the useful people.

"The three nations who began it, Austria, Russia and Germany, are governed, the first by a doddering imbecile, the second by a weak-minded melancholic, and the third by an epileptic degenerate drunk upon the vision of himself as war lord of Europe."—Upton Sinclair.

The Russian Czar has promised Poland autonomy if the Poles will support the Russians in this war. This sounds as though the great Polish revolution had been successful. For when did the bloody czar ever grant free institutions without being compelled thereto?

The first property, it is reported, which was seized by the Austrian government, was the automobile of the Austrian daily Socialist paper, the Arbeiter-Zeitung.

In Germany it is considered a crime to express Socialist or even democratic sentiments. Nevertheless the German Socialists are at work spreading the anti-war agitation.

Suppose the present war should obliterate all monarchies. The capitalist class would still rule until Socialism triumphed.

FACTS ARE SELDOM USED IN AN ADVERTISEMENT. THIS ADVERTISEMENT IS BASED SOLELY UPON FACTS. WE ADOPT THIS UNIQUE METHOD BECAUSE WE HAVE AN UNIQUE PROPOSITION. JUDGE, AND ACT ACCORDINGLY.

THE NEW REVIEW, "the indispensable Socialist Magazine," has recently published three splendid issues as follows:

SEPTEMBER ISSUE.

"The European Explosion," by Frank Bohn; "British and American Socialism on the War," by William English Walling; "Socialist Anti-War Manifesto"; Russian General Strike; "Carnegie, Man of Peace," by Eugene V. Debs; "The Coming Elections," by Charles Edward Russell; "Recess Expressions on Racial Inferiority," by Prof. Robert H. Lowie; "The Revolt in Borneo," by an impartial and trained investigator; and the episode "Socialist Digest," a thorough survey of the most progressive Socialist thought of the world.

AUGUST ISSUE.

Contains: "Movements of Migratory Unskilled Workers in California," by Austin Lewis; "Direct Primaries," by Isaac A. Hourwich; "I.W.W.—The Great American Scapgoat," by Max Eastman; "Plutocratic Socialism of H. G. Wells," by William E. Walling; "A Feminist Symposium," four fine articles; Emile Vandervelde on "Socialism vs. the State," and the "Socialist Digest."

JULY ISSUE.

Contains: "Daniel De Leon," by Louis C. Fraina; "Class Lines in Colorado," by Max Eastman; "New Phase of the Contempt Cult," by Frederick Haller; "Why a Socialist Party," by William E. Walling; "The Drama of Dynamite," by Floyd Dell; "Another Study in Black," by Prof. W. E. B. Du Bois; "Labor in the Roman World," and the "Socialist Digest."

A WEALTH OF MATERIAL INDEED YOU CAN GET THESE THREE ISSUES (VALUE 30 CENTS), BY SENDING US TWENTY CENTS, OR YOU CAN SEND US ONE DOLLAR AND TWENTY CENTS FOR A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION, STARTING WITH OCTOBER, AND GET THE THREE ISSUES FREE. ADDRESS, NEW REVIEW 80 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK CITY, U.S.A.

by Horace Traubel

nothing else can other men owe themselves alone and nothing else. And that only in the world in which this adjustment is reached is liberty finally safe. And that only with liberty safe is man safe. For man is liberty. And therefore, that only with liberty safe will the storm subside. That is what the storm is teaching me in the inveteracy of its anger. For it is now plainly to be seen that the storm does not come to violate a law

The law of human unity. The law of life itself at the root. The law of social order at the heart of the root. The law of communal service. We have been gone on piling up stones and steel, making marble label cities. Now the law complains of our neglect. Now the law asks : Meanwhile what have we done for you ?

have you done for me ? We have done much for grandeur. Much for aristocracy. Much for

for rulership. Much for the authority of the great. What have we done for humility? For democracy? For obedience? For those who refuse to exercise authority? The law proclaims in this storm its resumption of the law. It does not make an indictment. It does not reason. It does not browbeat. It comes in the storm. You may die running away or die staying here. The storm will go on. Forever on. And still forever. We are in the midst of its trial scenes. One chapter after another is being unscrolled. We love

for shelter. We struggle and rally for life. The social forms have narrowed to a few native gestures. All the mockeries of fortune and place are swept away in the fury of the floods. The storm means to strip us bare.

The storm means that we have got to go naked into the future. That we have got to clothe ourselves in the righteousness of a just regime. I am cowed and sorrowful. I am

arrogant and jubbart. I am harried in the wild hour of the chase. The storm center is in me. In you. The tempests, the tides, the flames, drown and flood me, only me. You only you. I stand in their midst without weapon. I am cast unshielded into the passion of this storm. It is a pitch dark careen in the midst of shadows. I do not see a way out. But I know there is a way. And I know that somewhere on the way out I will meet my true comrade and that my true comrade will not deceive me in the beyond.

NOTES FROM LONDON CNT

The great European war has deluged London with a wave of frantic enthusiasm. Some of the war's propaganda works, and the war is over, the workman may realize the hard work by the way he will have the same effect as it did in the old country after the Boer war, and give out the best fillup it is possible to obtain. At two meetings in succession we have passed two resolutions. Publicity was given them by the two local papers. In the first protest was made against the order to local sentries at the armories to shoot to kill. The

second was a protest against the taxation for war purposes of the necessities of life, i.e., food, clothing, being on motor cars, petrol, coal, kerosene, etc.

Bringing the volunteer regiments up to full strength for the first contingent was the means of absorbing a large number of unemployed, but it has by no means removed the first duty of parliament, viz.: To remove the chief menace facing the people of a nation.

The majority of factories here are on short time or shutting down. To job hunters they say they can't get the money from the bank.

Our readers would do well to note that according to the 39th annual report of the Imperial Bank of Canada rendered on the 27th of May, 1914, the statement is made that "The Dominion has exclusive legislative authority over banking, the incorporation of banks, and all banking of any sort, except

also has exclusive rights to raise money, etc. Labor, then, must send real live men to parliament, and not party politicians if they wish to better themselves at all.

We regret to report the loss of our valuable secretary by transfer. Already we learn our loss has been Chatham's gain, owing the formation of a local there.

The local has been instrumental in placing several revolutionary books in the local library. Thank goodness it's not a Carnegie otherwise the result might have been different.

Don't forget if you have a box in your
cality for hospital literature, it makes an
cellent receptacle for discarded Socialist
pers. Enclose them in other papers, thou
We have been asking ourselves what wo
happen to us, if we persistently tried to

Cotton's Weekly at every footstep in the public streets and parks every day including Sundays, like the local newsboys do?

CAPTURE FOUR CITIES

Copenhagen, Sept. 3 (Delayed).—Milano, Bologna, Verona and Navarra, four of the principal cities in Italy, were captured by the Socialists in the recent elections, according to a dispatch to the Soviet news agency, the official organ of the Socialist party in Denmark.

Milano has a population of 700,000; Bologna, 185,000; Verona, 110,000; and Navarra, 70,000. In addition to electing Emil Calli, a noted attorney, Mayor of Milano, the Socialists there also captured sixty-four seats on the city council. In all four cities the Socialist majority was overwhelming.

BERLIN SOCIALISTS' GREETINGS
London, Sept. 2.—The Standard prints following translation of a message addressed by the Berlin branch of the International Socialist group to "our brethren in the civil-

"At last the clouds have burst. We can at this hour refrain from sending a message of fraternal greeting to you who have forefought and prepared for the carnage which must precede the inevitable overthrow of the military despotism too long tolerated by millions of toilers who have been crushed by its infernal weight.

"As Hyndman, Vandervelde, and Rotblat have long and truly predicted, now see the uncured tyrant surrounded

his pasities, directing the most desperate
devilish and selfish campaign ever wa
against humanity. With the toilers in
lands we have no quarrel, and today we
tend our hands in the heartiest friendship
every Belgian, French and British democ
"We know that the internal revolution
proceeding in our midst will depose this

If you kill pigs, you are a butcher and looked down upon. If you kill human beings you are a soldier and are considered a hero. What senseless folly.

This image shows a blank, aged, light brown page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some minor discoloration and small dark spots, possibly due to age or handling. The right edge of the page is slightly irregular.



Single Subs 50 Cents the Year

Sept. 17th, 1914

Clubs of Four 40-Week Subs One Dollar

HOW I CURED MY CATARRH

Told in A Simple Way

Without Apparatus, Inhalers, Salves, Lotions, Harmful Drugs, Smoke or Electricity

Heals Day and Night

It is a new way. It is something absolutely different. No lotions, sprays, or sticky smelling salves or creams. No atomizers, or any apparatus of any kind. Nothing to smoke or inhale. No steam-ing or rubbing or injections. No electricity or vibration or massage. No powder, no plasters, no keeping in the house. Nothing of that kind at all.



Something new and different, something different and healthy, something instantly successful. You do not have to wait, and linger and pay out a lot of money. You can stop it over night—and I will gladly tell you how—FREE. I am not a doctor and this is not a so-called doctor's prescription—but I am cured and my friends are cured, and you can be cured. Your suffering will stop at once like magic.

I Am Free—You Can Be Free

My catarrh was filthy and loathsome. It made me ill. It killed my mind. It undermined my health and was weakening my will. The hawking, coughing, spitting made me abominable to all, and my foul breath and disgusting habits made even my loved ones avoid me secretly. My delight in life was dulled and my faculties impaired. I knew that in time it would bring me to an untimely grave, because every moment of the day and night it was slowly yet surely eating my vitality.

But I found a cure, and I am ready to tell you about it FREE. Write me promptly.

RISK JUST ONE CENT

Send no money. Just your name and address on a postcard. Say: "Dear Sam Katz. Please tell me how you cure your catarrh and how I can cure mine." That's all you need to know. I will understand, and I will write you with complete information. FREE, at once. Do not delay. Send your card to—write a letter today. Don't think of tearing this page until you have asked for this wonderful treatment that can do for you what it has done for me.

SAM KATZ, Room A2508
Abernethy, Sask.

142 Nelson St. Toronto, Ont.

RUTLAND AND NOYAN RAILWAY COMPANY

St. Thomas, P.Q., Aug. 6th, 1914
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders of the RUTLAND AND NOYAN RAILWAY COMPANY will be held at the Head Office of the company, at Noyan Junction, in the Parish of St. Thomas, County of Missisquoi, in the Province of Quebec on the 22nd day of September, 1914, at 11 o'clock.

DWIGHT W. PARDEE,
Secretary

Move to Ontario

The Manitoba Executive desires a party owned paper. Many comrades feel that the organ of the S.D.P. should be in a more central place than Cowansville. The directors of Cotton's Weekly, therefore, are holding a meeting the latter part of this month to see if the paper cannot be advantageously moved to Ontario, preferably to Port Arthur, where the Finnish comrades own a building in which a Finnish Socialist party paper is already published.

Comrades Martin, of Berlin, and Ahlquist and Young of Toronto will be present.

Cash Receipts

The following were the weekly cash receipts at Cotton's Weekly for the four weeks of August respectively: \$28.32; \$48.69; \$71.50; and \$64.88. For the week ending Sept. 5th cash receipts were \$12.50. The last few weeks the receipts have been as follows: Sat. Sept. 5th, \$12.50; Monday, Sept. 6th, \$2.50; Tuesday, Sept. 7th, \$1.50; Wednesday, Sept. 8th, \$1.50; and Wed. Sept. 9th, \$1.50.

We trust the comrades will be able to gather more subscriptions. The first excitement of the war is over, and the people are beginning to listen to Socialist propaganda.

It is freely said that the war has been forced upon Europe because the German masters feared the near triumph of Socialism and if they delayed the war their rule would be overturned. So war is forced on Europe to crush the Socialist movement out in blood.

The soldier is a beast. He must be a beast to fight and kill human blood. The Socialists do not want war, but if beasts attack them, they have to defend themselves against mad dogs. It is not nice fighting mad dogs, but you have to do it sometimes.

TELLS ABOUT 5000 BOOKS

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DR. JOS. LISTER & CO. 971 9th Ave., Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

The FIDING LINE

Six from McGee, Sask.
Four to Clearwater, Man.
\$1.50 to spread revolution comes from Fernie, B.C.

Three dollars for subs and cards come from Manville, Alta.
F—Send the greatest paper in Canada to these five: Riperton, Sask.

"Here are seven who want to come to the light"—Wadena, Sask.
"Excused and for want lost me shrapnell shell, which I wish to explode around here."—Hallebury, Ont.

"I was in the blues all last week. I thought Cotton's had to stop. But I am all right now."—Shelburne, Ont.

"Enclosed find three dollars for which send Cotton's Weekly to the following: twelve, add \$1.50 to me."—Bonanza, Y.T.

"Letters are hard to collect. Never mind, here is a dollar I scraped together for these four."—Beaumont, B.C.

"I had one book of Facts and gave it away. If these entitle me to another it will be thankfully received."—Bentley, Alta.

"As I believe in Socialism I have decided to work and dig up subs. I expect to be able to send a big list in a short time."—Odessa, Sask.

"Times are bad here and are getting worse, but now the hot weather is over. I believe we shall see a big improvement in the circulation."—Niagara Falls, Ont.

A dozen of our comrades have organized a local of the Social Democratic Party a month ago. The secretary's name is J. Martin, Eye Hill, Alta.—Cadogan, Alta.

"It is hard to get subs in a Goner. In the ground when she is frozen. But we are going ahead slowly."—Gilbert, Ont.

"Enclosed find \$2 for Battery. I have been laid up since the 30th April with a broken leg and ankle and times are hard, but I think present conditions will help to hasten the coming commonwealth."—Marwayne, Alta.

"We farmers are always short of cash. One year is like the other in this respect, and it seems to be getting worse. However, some of us have not all our reason like the big brains over in Europe."—Saskatchewan farm slave.

"It is like drawing blood from a stone to get a quarter out of a stone. I have the promise of more subs, and as soon as I can secure them, I will send them along. I want Cotton's to every one I meet. I think it O.K."—Devlin, Ont.

"I am working for \$1.50 per day, and have a wife and two children to support. I do not know how long I will hold the job. The capitalists have millions to give to John Bull and the workers starve. Such is capitalism."—An Ontario slave.

"Enclosed please find \$10 for subs country news. I have been to the paper. The real conditions. There is no local here but we are trying to interest the people so we may secure an organ in the future and form a local in Abernethy."—Abernethy, Sask.

"Enclosed please find \$5 for which send us one hundred sub cards on behalf of local Dawson, No. 35. We want that Bannock to do for us. We want our dates of meeting in order to show that we mean business, already our campaign fund assuming good proportions."—Dawson, Y.T.

"Enclosed find four. Times are hard over Canada. I am unable to make ends meet. I have to be away from here but we are trying to interest the people so we may secure an organ in the future and form a local in Abernethy."—Abernethy, Sask.

"Some of the comrades had thought that the postal department, backed by the Minister of Militia, had closed down our favorite paper. Glad to know you are economizing in these strenuous times. Enclosed find \$2 for subs. Big business has circulated the lie that the German Socialists were in favor of the present scandalous war."—Lindsay, Ont.

"The Manitoba Executive desires a party owned paper. Many comrades feel that the organ of the S.D.P. should be in a more central place than Cowansville. The directors of Cotton's Weekly, therefore, are holding a meeting the latter part of this month to see if the paper cannot be advantageously moved to Ontario, preferably to Port Arthur, where the Finnish comrades own a building in which a Finnish Socialist party paper is already published.

Comrades Martin, of Berlin, and Ahlquist and Young of Toronto will be present.

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London's Beauty Writers

Weekly Selections from Noted Beauty Experts Writing for the English Press. Simple and Effective Methods.

By OLGA AXMINSTER, Special Correspondent, London, Eng.

Each week in this department I will endeavor, by careful clipping from the London papers, to keep my Colonial readers informed on the latest and best advice of the London beauty experts. Owing to the persistent demand most London newspapers and periodicals are now devoting much space to the serious consideration of beauty culture. Many of them now employ high colored experts to advise and instruct in methods of beautifying the face and figure. I append herewith a few clippings from the London press. Any of the ingredients mentioned could be obtained from Canadian chemists or druggists, so I am told. Look out for more hints next week. I shall endeavor to keep right up to date.

The Actress Eve
Actresses have also abandoned the practice of dipping their heads into the sea to make them grow longer and stronger. Very often the ladies did not respond to treatment and remained ugly and stumpy, which of course was tragic. Now plays much less heroic and far more effective methods are used to force the growth of the long, curling hair and expressive eyebrows. Some women use a very delicate and quite harmless substance known as draguista as makeup. It is applied to hair and eyebrows at night with the finger tips to accomplish the desired results. It is greatly in demand by the profession for this purpose.

About 2 Superstitions
Electrolysis is expensive and painful, and moreover quite unnecessary. It has now been discovered that the majority of cases treated by electrolysis can be treated by a simple method. A small quantity of a certain liquid is applied to the hair and this is applied directly to the objectionable hair growth. The hair is then washed off with water and the hair will have entirely disappeared. It seems almost impossible, but it is nevertheless true.

Home-Made Beauty
The very simplest things are often the most effective in making a woman beautiful. For instance, few people know that a dull or greasy complexion can be instantly brought to a pretty, youthful, and healthy glow by the application of ordinary kerosene. The method cannot be described here, but it is so simple that it requires no powdering even under the most trying conditions indoors or out. If you have no kerosene in the house, get about an ounce from the druggist and only about a penny worth to try it. Apply a little to the face, which is good for the skin and immediately.

Perpetually waving hair is now within the means of every woman to possess. All one needs is to get about two ounces of plain liquid salineline at any drug store and apply it to the hair every fortnight, or perhaps once a week if the weather be particularly damp. This is remarkably effective in producing beautiful curls which bear no evidence of artificial making. It leaves no sticky, greasy trace and will not injure hair or scalp in the least. After one trial, the scorching, hair-drying curling iron will never more be used. The best way to apply the salineline is with a clean tooth brush, drawing this through the hair from root to tip.

Stimulating the Hair
Dandruff is the greatest cause of dry, brittle and falling hair. Where such a condition exists, the scalp must be treated. The best one is so simple it can be made at home. Get about an ounce of pure borax and mix them together. Apply occasionally to the scalp and it would be more profitable for the marked results will be almost immediately apparent.

USE PILENTA COMPLEXION SOAP.
THE GREAT ENGLISH COMPLEXION SOAP. CLEANSE, ALL DRUGGISTS. Adv.

What Does It Mean?
By William Morris Feigenbaum.
"Germany declares war on Russia." "Russia enters Austrian territory." "Germany replies to the note of England." "Austria and France have come to blows." So run the news stories.

Do they mean that the people of one great nation have suddenly acquired a great blood lust, have suddenly become filled with a blind, red hate against the people of other countries? That nothing will do but that they must sink their teeth in each others' neck?

Up to the other day the average Frenchman could contemplate the idea of the peaceful existence of a German with philosophical equanimity, and without getting a stroke of apoplexy. The ordinary Serbian was perfectly willing to allow his German or Italian fellow being to eat and drink, play and tarry, trade and marry, without being filled with an unquenchable thirst for their gore.

Today they are loaded for each other, loaded for business. In the mountainous regions of Kentucky, Virginia and other States, the bloodshed would take its inception in hate. The Shepherds and Grangerfathers of "Huck Finn" knew precisely why they hated each other. So they butchered and murdered to their hearts' content.

Here, however, it is different. If a Serbian ran off with the wife of an Austrian last month, and the Austrian crossed the Save river, and assassinated the Serbian with a gun, there would be international complications, although the Austrian would be justified to a certain extent.

Today the situation is reserved. Instead of it being a crime for the people of one country to kill those of another country it is a crime to want to refrain from killing them!

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The shadowy figures in the background, the powers that pull the strings of the royal and imperial puppets, are de facto, the countries in question!

And they are the bankers; no one else.

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But they will not join in an attack upon Germany. And they are protesting against the war even while they oppose the invading German butchers.

ECZEMA is only skin deep
Only by the application of CRANOLENE can the ECZEMA microbe be destroyed. I guarantee a cure. You pay no money until you are cured. WRITE TO: DAY. Postal will do. G. A. MILLS, 105 Mills Building, CHICAGO, KANSAS.

Western Miners Needs Help
Dominion Executive Committee, Social Democratic Party of Canada, Berlin, Ont., Sept. 1, 1914.
Comrades: Your attention has been called to the precarious condition of our comrades and other workers now that the strike has been declared off in and around Vancouver Island.

At South Wellington the recent fire made a clean sweep, scarcely half a dozen shacks remaining. This has compelled our comrades to live in tents. They are destitute and in need of immediate assistance.

The P.C.C. of B.C. have requested that this matter be brought to the attention of Socialist organizations and organized labor, throughout the Dominion, in hope that some relief may be secured for these struggling workers and their families.

Kindly forward all contributions to E. W. Jack, 1400 Station, P.O., Vancouver, B.C., who is secretary of the P.C.C. for B.C. Do what you can. Fraternally yours, H. Martin, Secretary, D. C. C.

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COST OF THE BRITISH KING.

(£1 is worth \$4.86)

A treasury return, issued recently in Great Britain, shows that the total expenditure for the nine years to March, 1911, provided from public sources for the support of His Majesty's Household, or charged on privy purses, amounted to £23,841,411. A yearly average of £2,649,045. The following are the details of the nine years' aggregates:—

Privy Purses, £396,000; salaries of His Majesty's Household and retired allowances, £1,132,200; expenses of His Majesty's Household, £2,177,000; works, £180,000; Royal bounty, alms, and special services, £115,800; unappropriated, £71,000.

Provision for other members of the royal family, £299,542. Civil List pensions, £226,047; annuities granted to members of Queen Victoria's Household, or charged on privy purses, £1,132,200; annuities granted to members of the Civil List, now paid from the Consolidated Fund, £17,176.

Provision for expenditure on palaces in royal occupation charges on votes in general works, £252,914. Provision for Royal state ceremonies, including royal funerals and coronations, of special or ordinary votes, £485,789.

Provision for royal expenditure out of votes in supplying, including construction, maintenance, and pay of royal yachts, £1,162,919.

Revenues of the Duchy of Lancaster, £60,000; revenues of the Duchy of Cornwall, £270,225.

THE CAPITALIST USELESS IN INDUSTRY.
Upon the day of production itself he (the capitalist) does nothing except to secure the largest quantity of labor from the workers for the least possible amount of wages, and thereby to squeeze out of them the largest possible quantity of surplus value. In his relation to his employees he is not a fellow worker, he is only a driver and an exploiter. The longer they work, the better off he is; he is not tired out if the hours of labor are unduly extended; he does not perish if the method of production is a murderous one; he is not a realist in his relation to the life and safety of his operatives than the least workman of former times.

Extension of the hours of labor, abolition of holidays, introduction of night labor, and overworked operatives filled with poisonous gases, such as the "timber" which the capitalist mode of production has introduced for the benefit of the working class.—Karl Kautsky, The Class Struggle.

WAGES AND CAPITALISM.
Wages can never rise so high as to make it impossible for the capitalist to carry on his business and to live from the profits of it; under such circumstances it would be more profitable for the capitalist to give up his business. Consequently, the wages of the working class can never rise high enough to equal the value of his product. They must always be below that, so as to leave a surplus which is only a source of profit to the capitalist to purchase the labor power that under the capitalist system the wages of the workers can never be high enough to put an end to the exploitation of labor.—Kautsky, The Class Struggle.

CURED HIS RUPTURE
I was badly ruptured while lifting a trunk several years ago. Doctors said my only hope of cure was an operation. This did me no good. Finally I got hold of something that quickly and completely cured me. Years have passed, and the rupture has never returned, although I am doing hard work as a carpenter. There was no operation, no loss of time, no trouble. I have nothing to sell, but will give full information about how you may find a complete cure without operation. If you write to me, Eugene McPallen, Carpenter, 494 Marlborough Avenue, Manchester, N.Y. Better cut out this notice and show it to any others who are ruptured—you may save a