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Cotton's Weekly

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MARXIAN ECONOMICS

Study economics.
Be the faithful puppet of your master, and you will live in the dog kennels of your master.

There is no freedom in a land where you come and go, letch and carry at the command of a master.

With the enormous strides which Socialism is making in European countries it will not be long before capitalism will be in deep mourning for its beloved system.

Education is the torch which will light the way to victory. Agitate, agitate, comrades, and educate your fellow worker to his class consciousness.

The science of getting a living without working is understood by more and more each year. The more people loafing simply means that those working will have to dig harder than ever.

The slave is in a worse condition today than ever before. He works at a higher pressure. He is overshadowed with a threat far worse than the lash—that of starvation for himself and children. And he gets no more than a bare living, same as the slave of old.

The papers are full these days of Judge So-and-so taking his vacation. A month or two at the seaside are supposed to steady the nerves of the judges. It is a pretty good cinch when a man can get to the seaside to get "squared away" and get well paid for it too.

The member of the Retail Merchants' Association telephones all over the town in the morning to his competitors and fixes a standard price on produce for the day, which the housewife is forced to pay no matter how exorbitant it may be. This is called "business."

Master Plumbers in Montreal are hiring rats to go to Halifax and break the plumbers' strike at that place. The masters know how to take advantage of unemployment, which is a good send to them, as the price of labor can be kept at the lowest ebb. Montreal is a clearing house for scabs and strike-breakers and always has been.

Judge Leet, of Montreal, gave Wm. Fleming three days in jail for stealing a newspaper. The newspaper is the bible of the capitalists; it is held sacred by them, so long as it obeys their commands. The judges of Canada are also the nice kind friends of the capitalists, and are appointed by them. The newspapers must not be stolen, or the thief will taste a jail. Such sentences as above only go to show the difference between a capitalist judge and one who has a life job and is backed by stolen wealth.

The professional strikebreaker used to be afraid of his hide. Late he is well taken care of by his employers. All they do is to notify the military authorities that a regiment of soldiers is wanted, and lo, they are sent forward with their little rifles and machine guns. In reality the soldiers are the strikebreakers proper. The difference is that the strikebreaker who draws down the big money, and they themselves draw down their miserly little fifty cents per. The soldier is the main boob.

Little business has been cursing the department store for years, and the departmental store has quietly gone ahead and grabbed the trade from in under the eyes of the little fellows. They have little else to do but stand in their doorways and watch the operations of their neighbors. Express company loaders with goods from the big stores do not serve to gladden the eyes of the neglected ones to any apparent extent. Still they stick to their plute parasite ideas, and expect to gain a living at the expense of the workers forevermore. The little man will not admit it, but a few more years will see his finish, and he will return to the ranks of the workers a sadder and a wiser man.

The British Weekly says that motor cars are the most effective socialist evangelists to be found in England. They preach the doctrine throughout the land day and night. As they sweep along the rural roads and the lonely villages, and the country towns, and the crowded cities, they proclaim to the toiling multitude the luxurious lives of the rich. They point the contrast sharply and unmistakably, and without any waste of words. It is those who have most reason to hate, and fear the advance of Socialism who build and equip and send forth those most convincing and most persuasive of preachers. There is probably no other one thing which travels so far, and preaches so fully the levelling teachings of Socialism as these evidences of wealth. And they do not know that they do it!

It is said that 350 more Hindus are on their way to Canada. These will probably not be allowed to land. Time was not so long ago when Hindus, Chinese and Japs were welcomed in B.C. by the master class, as their labor power was sold at the very cheapest price. Labor unions fought against their admission to the country, but no use, as the masters could make huge profits out of the foreign element. But once in, the little brown men and the big brown men and the yellow men made good use of their time. The Japs control the fishing industry, and have a large hand in the lumber industry of B.C. The Chinese control the laundry industry and the market gardens. The Hindus are not anxious to slave themselves to death to make profits for the capitalists, therefore the capitalists do not want them. The fact of the matter is that the yellow and brown men have beaten the white exploiters at their own game, they have taken the means of exploitation from the hands of the whites, and in many cases white-laborers are glad to work for them. The white B.C. exploiters do not want to be degraded by working for anybody else, so the Hindus are not allowed to land on British soil, though supposed to be British subjects, and entitled to all the benefits of such. Immense fruit and truck farms on the Pacific slope in both B.C. and the U.S. are controlled by Japs and Chinese, while the white man has been completely routed out of the business. All kinds of oppressive legislation has been enacted against them, but they are there yet, and will stay there. The whole situation is a case of dog eat dog, and the white dog is getting chewed up pretty badly at present.

A worker from the Klondyke blew into Cotton's Weekly last week. It was some two years since he left that country but he knew the hucksters of Cotton's Weekly there. Some tendencies of the Yukon movement had been puzzling me. They were cleared up when this worker informed me that the miners of the Yukon had been permeated with the yogi philosophy of the East.

He was surprised when I discussed the question of Eastern mysticism, and gave some of the spiritual aspects of the Socialist movement. He had read Cotton's Weekly, had seen economics discussed therein, and had thought that the editor was completely sunk in economics, was a sort of walking dictionary that contained no definitions of words and thoughts which were not allied with the Marxian theory of value and the materialist conception of history.

When Marx wrote his capital he was analysing the methods of capitalist production and the appropriation of the products of labor. He was doing this in a scientific manner and he proceeded to his conclusions with mathematical certainty. He was not dealing with religious enthusiasms, nor with popular impulses but with cold logic and showed the necessary results of capitalist production, capitalist circulation, and capitalist appropriation. He moved to inexorable conclusions.

Two results have followed among these who do not think clearly.

Those religiously inclined who have glanced into Capital say that Marx was irreligious and an atheist, that he subordinated humanity to materialism. Many who are not religiously inclined and who are exploited, having read Marx, consider that all things are limited to economic considerations, that economic determinism is an absolute law, that every man pursues his economic interests and chases the material considerations of life at all times. These revolvers by their actions deny their own words, for they fight for the freedom of the working class against their own material interests, suffering poverty and obloquy, and refuse the bribes the master class offer them.

Marx wrote on economics and social life as a chemist writes about chemistry. A religiously inclined person reading a work on chemistry might declare that the author was an atheist because he shoved God out of the composition of matter. The chemist might be a very religious person, but he in his book was dealing with the laws of matter. An irreligious person might also read the book and say there was no power but dead matter in the universe and that the chemist believed this because of what he wrote. There are religious chemists as there are religious Socialists.

BREAKING UP THE HOME

Catholic orators hold meetings to denounce the Socialists. Catholic priests are particularly apt at this sort of activity.

These orators denounce the Socialists because the Socialists are alleged to be home-breakers. Beautiful word pictures of home life will be drawn and then the Socialists are hammered because they would do away with the home.

These Catholic orators draw upon their vivid imaginations for their views of Socialists. Like Dave Goldstein they declare that if a Socialist is not an Atheist he is not a Socialist. By taking such a statement for granted, it is easy for Dave to then declare that all Socialists are home-breakers.

It has always been amusing to me to hear the bachelor priests of the Catholic Church draw beautiful pictures of home life under capitalism. What does a bachelor know of married life anyway? He has no intimate knowledge of duties and cares of a wife, of tired mothers, of the small pay envelope to cover food, clothing shelter, doctor's bills, nurses. He doesn't know of the anxiety of the mother, the conflict of her emotions when a little life is on the way. Her mother heart yearns for the little one and her tired brain is worried about the expenses. Fear and love mingle into a horrible worry, and the greater the love of the mother for the coming babe, the greater and more overshadowing is the worry. How shall the little one share when the father is thrown out of work? What dismal quarters will the little life be forced into because cheap rent is a necessity?

The anti-Socialist Catholic priest lecturer knows nothing of this. So he pours forth a torrent of words that have no relation to real life, and the capitalist press reports the speech and calls it convincing and other like nonsense.

Prenatal influence affects child life. The nervous person is frequently the effect of a mother's worry.

If the priest wishes happy, bright children, let him work to bring about conditions so that we may have happy, carefree mothers.

As long as the profit system lasts, as long as poverty and insecurity and panics exist, happy homes will be the rare exception.

The triumph of Socialism is the only thing that will produce happy wives, happy homes, happy children.

Fewer Britishers are coming to Canada. Can any one wonder at that? The newly arrived Britisher has been for years the prey of the penurious Canadian farmer. He has worked the immigrant from daylight till dark, and paid him the meanest wages. It takes a Britisher a year or two out here to get onto the curves of the Canadian employer. He receives less wages in the factories than the Canadian workman. Eight, nine or ten dollars a week looks good to the British worker, and he thinks he has a good job till he figures up his living expenses. A few years of semi-starvation in this country, and he wishes he had his fare back home, where conditions are just as good as here in the land of "prosperity."

Under capitalism men get rich, not by working, but by getting in the way of those who do work, by controlling or owning tools of production, and collecting toll, like the robber barons of old. Socialism will give you an opportunity to get rich by your own efforts, and will keep you from getting poor by any one else's efforts.

FAITH.
Because Cotton's Weekly treats of economics and politics and does not go into the religious question, the supporters of the old system and the worried orthodox Christians think that Cotton's must be very wicked and irreligious.

I have told orthodox Christians quite frequently that I was a better Christian than they. I had more faith.

For I hold that whatever power is in the universe, whatever the impulse is behind the phenomenal world, that power knows its business. Surely the power that was in the scattered star mist, that whirled it into flaming orbs and cooling planets, that originated life upon the earth, that caused that life to branch from complexity to complexity, that in spite of death and cataclysms, has surged on and upward to man, and will surge still higher, surely that power can be trusted to work out its aim. There are a billion and half people in the world. I am but one. Surely that power can be trusted with the fate of the billions of beings that have lived and died and the billions to come also and that I need not harass my little speck of intellect about the cosmic plans of the almighty.

Is not that a firmer and more peaceful and logical faith than that of the so-called religious people who cannot trust the almighty? Who think the almighty does not know what it is about? Who think they must worry and pray and yammer and pull and haul to help the almighty turn the universe?

Go to, you orthodox who hammer Cotton's Weekly and Socialism. Your faith is faithless your eyes are sightless, you fall into the ditch.

I do not go to church and therefore my people of the locality of which Cotton's is published are convinced of the wickedness of the editor. I do not go to church because the churches are sunk in faithless superstitious materialism, and the confusions, gyrations and mental attitude of the faithless who call themselves faithful act upon my serene faith like nettles upon the flesh.

THE SPIRITUAL WORLD.

The Western Clarion, organ of the Socialist Party of Canada, publishes contributions from party members who roll a saying of the editor of Cotton's Weekly as a sweet morsel under the tongue. "One must not put too much study upon a dying system." That saying has been quoted quite a few times in derision. It was made at Brockville. There was another statement made there by the editor and that statement was that the Socialist movement was the John the Baptist of the spiritual world.

REFORM

Wages are governed by the cost of living. In Canada, in New Zealand, in Australia, when an arbitration board is investigating a dispute as to wages between employers and employees, the first question investigated is the cost of living in the locality where the workers live. If wages cover the cost of living it is decided that the workers have no cause for complaint.

Competition for jobs among the wage workers keep the wages hovering at the living level.

When we once get this fact in our minds, the place of reform will easily be seen.

The workers work for a living wage. They produce far more than this. All the wealth they create above the living level surges automatically to the master class.

There is a wild scramble among the masters for this extra money. You find a handful of cases into a crowd of boys and there is a struggle to get the unearned cents. In the same way there is a struggle among the capitalists for the unearned dollars.

The laws according to which the surplus wealth is partitioned are made at Ottawa and the various provincial capitals. There is log rolling and lobbying and bribing at these law factories.

The railroads and banks have had a cinch. They have got more than their share of the unearned revenues. "We have reform movements to break the banking monopoly and to lower freight rates."

These movements are movements by labor gougers who think the railroads and banks have been gouging more than their share. If these reform movements carry, labor will get no more, but other sections of the skinning class will get fatter revenues at the expense of the banks and railways.

Low tariff and high tariff, cheap money and low rates, good roads and harbor movements, these are issues for the benefit of the capitalist class. The wage workers whose wages cover only the living level do not share in the benefits arising from those measures.

The worker who listens raptly and hurrahs for the Liberal or the Tory policies wears the blinders of the men who rob him.

Many Comrades have read with great pleasure the writings of Gerald J. Lively, of Islay, Alberta, published in Cotton's Weekly at various periods. Comrade Lively has made these poems up into book form, and they will be issued shortly in book form from this office. There will be many poems hitherto unpublished. Our readers have always praised the poems as soon as they appeared, and Cotton's was always glad to get them, as they are absolutely the best specimens of revolutionary poetry it has been our good fortune to read. This book will be right up to the minute, and its sales should go up into the thousands. Every revolutionary worker in America should have a copy. The prices will be very reasonable, considering the quality of the matter contained between the covers. Watch for announcement of particulars and price.

A capitalist was recently represented to the writer as having a tremendous will power. Investigation proved this capitalist's will power to consist of hiring labor power on a cheap market, and saying "Do this," "do that." The wage slave had to perform his master's will or get fired. The will power of the capitalist usually consists of waving the whip of starvation over the wage worker. Truly, a tremendous will power!

tist of the spiritual world. This latter statement has not been quoted. The two go together.

The capitalist system is the system of wage slavery, of exploitation, of selfishness, of hate, of envy, covetousness and all uncharitableness. We study it to fight it. We do not investigate it any more than is necessary to know how to abolish it.

The workers fight for jobs. The masters fight for profits. The workers fight among themselves to get the better slave jobs. The masters fight among themselves for the surplus revenues coming from the slave class. The workers fight the masters for higher wages, shorter hours, less exploitation. The masters fight the workers to grind more profits out of them.

In the fierce struggle the weak go to the wall. The slums grow. Child life grows stunted and dwarfed. The prostitute drags her weary feet along the pavements. The system produces want and suffering. The brute, the cunning, rise. The gentle, the good sink. Materialism stalks rampant over the land. Get the coin. Get it. No matter how.

The Socialist rises and protests. He declares that the common needs of all should be provided by the labor of all. He is against this system of hate and war and greed and misery. He looks forward to the co-operative commonwealth.

When the millionaire and the pauper have vanished, when the slums are abolished, when no man lives by the sweat of another's blood, when the common needs of all are produced without profit, then mankind will be changed. The savage vices which are enthroned now will sink for they will not bring reward; and the gregarious instinct in mankind, the kindly virtues will bud and blossom. No child will go hungry and wail. The tired mother will have leisure. Home life will be worth living. Business cares will be no more. Man, in the words of Marx, will have definitely passed out of the animal kingdom. The ape and tiger in man will have died. Man will walk free and equal, kindly and loving, the tears of sorrow will be wiped away and in the hearts of all will ring the happy laugh of bright-eyed children.

The Socialist movement is the forerunner of this happy time and is in verity the John the Baptist of the spiritual world upon earth.

Whether a Socialist comes to the movement through hard economics and the grind of the system, or through a heart breaking with the woes created by the present system I care not. However the Comrades come they are all comrades tried and true fighting for the dawn of the glorious day of social regeneration.

SOCIALISTS FOR PEACE

Socialists are for international peace. Socialists also wage the class war.

How can Socialists be for peace if we are engaged in a war? That is a question which puzzles many persons.

We are for international peace because wars between nations are fought in the interests of the exploiting capitalists of a nation. The workers are the ones who go and get killed, and the capitalists are the ones who reap the benefit. In the South African war, the workers were raised by the patriotic appeal and enlisted and dotted the world with their dead carcasses. After the war was won, the workers who had fought were refused permission to stay in South Africa and work as slaves. They were shipped back home while coolies from China were imported to do the work.

In the second place war distracts the attention of the workers from the class war raging in society, and in time of war the master class can put into force terroristic tactics the mass of the people would not stand for in time of peace.

We oppose international war because international war interferes with the waging of the class war. If nations divide along national lines and the passions of hate and murder are roused, then farewell the cooperative commonwealth.

We aim at the unity of the working class of all nations in opposition to the master class of all nations. We do this in order that, through unity, the workers may overthrow the beneficiaries of rent, interest and profit.

The class war is not to be fought by arms if it is possible to avoid it. But Marx declared that force is the midwife which attends the birth of each revolution, and eventually arms may have to be used. The workers of Colorado and the west are being forced to the appeal to arms by the cynical disregard of the political rights of the workers on the part of the master class and their hired assassins.

We want international peace.

We want no worker to get killed to benefit the legalized thieves.

We want the workers to fight for their own interests.

That fight is to be peaceful if possible along ballot box lines.

Look around your town. Notice the small number of workers, then notice the number of parasites who prey upon them, and who rob for the workers the day in and out that they may wax fatter and fatter. Lawyers are a useless burden on a community also preachers, landlords, brokers, insurance and other agents, merchants of all kinds. These do no useful work, and do not intend to do any as long as the community will encourage them in their laziness. Socialism will abolish the whole clan. They will have to perform some useful toil, or starve.

What proportion of the workers really own their own houses? Only a very small one. The owner of a house today is as bad off as if he rented one. His employer knows he has him solid, therefore pays him the smallest possible wages, and submits him to practices which he would not impose on a renter, for the reason that the renter would be more apt to jump to another town. Many house owners are selling to landlords and will pay rent in future.

They say charity covers a multitude of sins. It is made a cloak for hiding the systematic robbery and induced poverty of the workers.

If labor produces all wealth, how is it that labor does not have it and enjoy it?

When the workers are organized industrially and politically the bosses will quit necessarily.

Every policeman and every soldier is proof of the failure which capitalism confesses itself to be.

Free men should never regulate their conduct by the suggestion of dicta of others, for when they do so, they are no longer free.

How can you be prosperous with the parasites clinging to you, sucking the very life blood from your body? Cast them off. Your ballot will do it.

Prince Ferdinand, who was assassinated recently, was often told by the people he ruled over that "the old man" (Franz Joseph) would bury him yet. Which he did.

The women of Sweden want the franchise. Some 350,000 of them have signed a petition asking the legislature to grant them the right to vote. And they will in all probability get it.

Meat has become so high that consumers cannot afford to eat it; prices for cattle so low that farmers cannot afford to raise them. This is the condition which the god of profits demands, and for which the people of the country voted for. They themselves are to blame.

Are farmers itinerant? The Census Bureau of the United States provides some food for thought on this matter. An effort was made to discover just how long the average farmer remained upon one farm, and it was shown that more than 1,000,000 farmers had been less than one year on their farms.

Ontario jails held 19,250 prisoners during 1913, an increase of 2,265 over 1912. 113 more unfortunates were sent to the pen than in 1912. This is a sample of what capitalism brings to the under dog. Unemployment, poverty, misery, jail are the steps down which the out-of-work are led by their exploiters.

Wm. Batch, an Englishman, and a veteran of the S. A. war who had passed through several engagements, fell off a freight train at Brockville and had a leg cut off. This is the way capitalism uses its soldiers when it has done with them. They are cast to one side, to ride freights, and brave the dangers of being poor and unemployed. Batch, with his khaki suit and ready rifle are forgotten by those whom he fought for. Batch and his wooden leg will also be forgotten. How capitalism loves the Batches who fight for them!

The output of creamery butter in Alberta has increased from 500,000 lbs. to over 1,000,000 lbs. in six years. Hogs and cattle number over 1,000,000 head, a heavy increase. But the farmers claim to be poorer today than ever before. Their output is larger, their receipts smaller, and the price of living much higher. Socialism can explain this. Get a few books and read up. The capitalist papers tell the western farmers they are prosperous, and many of them believe it, though their farms are mortgaged to the limit, and the machine agents hold their notes for machinery.

The Princess Royal, King George's eldest sister, laid the corner stone of the new Marlborough town hall. A strike of London building trades has been on for six months and the strikers wrote requesting the princess not to perform the ceremony. As usual with the royal muck, she would not design a reply, and attended the ceremony. Socialists gathered and sang socialist revolutionary songs to such an extent that the corner stone gag was a fizzle. It is reported that the royal parasite was greatly agitated. Wonder if it would agitate her to wash a sinkful of dinner dishes, just for a change, y'know!

When the cable crammer touches on religion he becomes more unreliable than usual. At first he said the Salvationists who perished in the Express of Ireland disaster sang "God Be With You 'Till We Meet Again" when leaving on the voyage. Then realizing that this was not up to his Titanic record, he said that they stood together on the sinking Empress and sang the hymn. The probability is that his first story was nearest the truth, for we are told that the vessel after being struck sank soled over that those on deck couldn't stand to sing anything, and salvationists like others, would be too busy during those last few minutes in trying to dodge the trip to heaven.

Boy scout masters teach the little lads to always be on the lookout for an imaginary enemy. They are taken through the wooded portions of the country and taught how to approach this imaginary enemy in the most approved manner of the military authorities. In a very few years the boy's mind will be obsessed with the idea of an enemy. He is then ripe. When his fathers and brothers go out on strike for better conditions, the boy is handed a rifle, and a military uniform. Since a tender age he has been taught to obey all orders of his scoutmaster, who now proves to be an officer in the militia. He is told to fire on the workers. Will he do it? That remains to be seen. All his early training has had a tendency to compel him to shoot, and shoot he probably will.

An authority in New York remarked on hearing of the Empress disaster that "some seaman or under officer will be blamed for the disaster." Sure enough such has come true. The first officer of the tramp collier got the blame for the whole trouble placed on his shoulders. The trial was not so much to find who was the direct cause of the disaster as to try and prove to the world that the St. Lawrence route was as safe as any other route. The C.P.R. with its millions certainly proved that the daily press of the country is in its employ and working for its interests. Every paper that mentioned the disaster in its editorial columns did its damndest to convey the idea to its readers that the river route was safe and sure. Their editorial started off about the great loss of life and property, but the writers in their real for their masters drifted into spasms about the safety of the route. The writers for the kept press are always awake to the money interests.

The Air is Close

By Horace Traubel, in Chants Communal.
Albert and Charles Boni, 96 Fifth Avenue.
The air is close. I cannot breathe, cries
civilization. Throw open the doors and win-
dows. Let the air in. Civilization is choking
with injustice. It has lived too long in the
atmosphere of oppression. It has stayed
too long in the midst of the crowding multi-
tudes of the dispossessed. Now it calls "for
room. For the open. For the stars. For
freedom. Take down everything that inter-
feres. Take down all walls. Take down all
preferences. Take down your superior
clothes. Take down your superior manners.
Civilization is gasping for breath. It will die.
It will live. Will you kill it? Or will you
help to revive its sinking powers? The cry
is directed to you. Directly to you. Who
ever you are.

The air is close. A storm is near. Some-
thing is going to happen. I do not know
what. But something. Civilization lies there
very ill. Its lungs are congested. Its brain
is thick. Its faith wanes. Can it be kept
alive? Can it be restored to its emoluments?
Can it be led to assist the more inclusive
crecendo of humanity? Or is it to be allowed
to die here half done? Not only not com-
pleted. Die in retreat. For lately civilization
has not meant advance but retreat. It
has not found room ahead. It has done no
pioneering. It has been driven back and in-
doors. It has been confined to a room. It
is growing pale and thin. It has called in a
nurse. What is to be done? Every day it
cries for room. And every night. Its cry is
the cry of the future. Its cry is the cry of
the hunted. Take your hands off. Take your
millions away. Stop the chase. Take
your trusts away. Take your estates away.
Make room for civilization. Have you sup-
posed that civilization can exist where there
is no room? Do you think that civilization
can prosper in the perpetually dark?

The air is close. Civilization there on its
bed groans and writhes for a chance to live.
What have you done? You have driven it to
bay. You have forced it back to the last
trench. You have given it no options and
refused it all vista. You have left it there to
die. You have called in the doctors. The
false doctors. They have all prescribed. They
have administered drugs. They have added
poison to poison. But their wisdom was not
wise. It has not brought civilization off its
sick bed. The quackeries quacked. But they
did not cure. The patient has not needed your
drugs. Your Roosevelt. Your Sunday
schools. Your palliative sciences. The arts
of your polite leisure. It has needed only one
thing. Fresh air. Always fresh air. Why
do you not give it fresh air?

The air is close. I do not think civiliza-
tion can survive many more days with things
just as they are. They must be some way
of getting it free. Some way of getting rid
of the obstructing debris. Some way of opening
it to the source of life. Do not bring your
colleges. They are of no use. Do not bring
the professors and the doctors. Do not bring
the editors and the reviewers. Do not bring
anyone. First of all get out of the way your-
self. Give civilization a chance. Let it alone.
If you must bring anybody bring the people.
Do not bring the castles. Do not bring the
elect. Do not bring influence and position.
Bring the outlaw. The wage worker. The
failures. Bring the tramps. The unfash-
ionable. Bring the man overboard. Bring the
cave-dweller. Bring the man who has been
driven out of his home. Bring the man who
But do not bring any preferred person. A
storm is well brewed. A storm will soon
break.

The air is close. I think that is the reason
the atmosphere is so thick and civilization has
such a hard time keeping its breath. And I
think if the storm does not break soon civiliza-
tion will have departed from civilization
altogether. For so far it has not lived near
enough to its prospects. It has kept its
practices too far from its promise. It has
disintegrated. It has permitted its blood
to get impoverished. Nothing but a storm
can save it. Room for all the fresh air to
get in. Room for ideas to move about. Room
for love to find itself. If the doctors will
only go out, perhaps the fresh air will
come in. Something must break soon. Walls,
fences, roofs. Anything that crabs and con-
fines. Civilization has been fooled and drug-
ged nearly to death. Now let us see what
the fresh air can do. Let us see what the
storm can do.

The air is close. You take great pride in
your civilization. But your civilization is a
sickly affair. It is like to die and you do not
know it. You have made it a plaything. You
have made it a tyrant. You have resorted to
it as a source of crime. You have made it
anti-social. You brag of it as though it was
something extra fine. You travel the world
over with its stocks and bonds. But after all
your civilization is in danger. It is threat-
ened with dissolution. You have made it too
delicate for any weather. Yet it must be
prepared to stand any weather. To be easier
for any weather, hard or easy. You have got
somehow to get it up off its bed. You have
got to get it into the open air. You have
violated it with your injustices. With your
private fortunes. With your poor and rich.
With your castles. With your universities
endowed by robbery. With your charities
and your jails. What will you do to meet the
storm? What will you do to make the
storm easy for civilization? For the storm
is sure to come. You have built such obstruc-
tions in the road that nothing but a fierce
blow will remove them. What will you save
from this tragic crash of worlds?

The air is close. I see civilization tossing
on its bed. Fevered. Seeing phantoms.
Dreaming of broken promises and forfeited
deals. Gasping, gasping, choking, calling.
Sick near to death. Delirious. Sick of you.
Sick of me. Sick of what we have falsely
done for it. Sick of incomes. Sick of wages.
Sick of professors and priests. Sick of high
and low. Sick of seeing the tiny children go
to work. Sick of seeing the helpless and
careless young girls. Sick of seeing the
boys tied and manacled before the manhood
in them has had a chance to root. Sick of
the strikes. Sick of seeing the workers
despised and the loner honored. Sick of our
pride. Sick of the squabbling governments.
Sick of seeing everybody quarreling with
everybody. Sick of seeing all society at war
with all society. Sick. Sick. Do you think
that any one little offense has done all this?
That any one little virtue can cure it all?
This sickness is climatic. It is the sickness of
a world with itself. It is planetary. It can-
not be cured by any of the ordinary emer-
gency remedies. It is a world trouble and
demands a world solution. Such a crisis is
never triumphantly passed except by a storm.
It must be short, sharp and severe. It is
cured before it comes. It is fought when
it arrives. It is glorified when it is passed.
The air is close. The patient is calling for

rescue. You will rescue the patient. Once
men went to rescue what they called a holy
sepulcher. You do not need to go anywhere
to rescue civilization. You can stay just
where you are. Stay with yourself. Com-
mence when you stand taking down the bar-
riers. Get the incubus off the highway. Pre-
pare for the storm. But prepare best for
what is to be after the storm. What is the
storm? I cannot tell you. But this I know.
I know that the storm is the act of justice
replacing injustice. Fresh air is justice. Free-
dom is justice. Do you think that civiliza-
tion will ever be able to reconcile wages and
freedom? The poor and freedom? Wages
are not justice. No man can be paid freedom
in wages. And until men are paid freedom
they are not paid justice. They might be
paid the full amount in wages and yet wages
would not be justice. Nothing but justice can
get civilization off its sick bed and to its
feet. Nothing but justice. Nothing but the
great storm. Nothing but a surmounting and
sustaining communism. The air is thick
with illusion and fallacy. The storm will
come. Nothing but justice is finally just. Are
you afraid? Do you propose to get under
cover and try to evade the issue? You can-
not do it. You have sequestrated the living
body of civilization. Do you not hear its
cries for help? You have got to rescue it.
You have got to give it air. Get it out un-
der the sky. Give it a chance to breathe.
Give it justice for injustice. Give it a whole
people for a caste. You have sequestrated the
living body of civilization. The air is very
close. You have got to drag its helpless
body from a premature grave. You, who-
ever you are. Especially you who brag of
civilization. I, whoever I am. Especially I
who am of great faith. The air is close.

Don't be Misled!

Socialism is not yet understood by the
mass of the people. The majority of those
who have most to gain from its introduction
lift up their hands in holy horror at the very
mention of the word. But this is not to be
wondered at. In spite of incessant Socialist
propaganda they are still ignorant of what it
means. Its natural enemies, those who stand
to gain from a material point of view, have
been, and are still, busy circulating false-
hoods concerning it.

What the people in their ignorance are
opposing as Socialism is not the Socialism of
the Socialists, but something manufactured
for selfish ends by people who are neither
lovers of truth nor of their fellow-men.

Socialism, no matter what its opponents
declare it to be, is simply a theory of State
organization based upon the experience of the
past, and in harmony with the highest ethical
principles that have been taught by the best
and noblest of men.

Under the present capitalist system all
things are made for profit and not for use.
This is worshipping Mammon at the expense
of humanity. Where profits are given the first
place, human beings have no chance to be-
come the noble creatures they would, under
happier circumstances, be.

Although blind to the fact, the worker to-
day is a slave to Mammon. The product of
his labor is not for the use of his fellow-
men. Very often it is held up for the sake of
profits, while many of his fellows and their
wives and children are destitute of the very
things he has made. Individually, however,
he cannot help himself. Urged on by the fear
of hunger and starvation, he is compelled to
labor and sweat so that a few may grow
fabulously rich, while he himself and his kin
welter in the mire of poverty.

Objection is sometimes taken to Socialism
because some of its advocates are freethinkers
and agnostics. Why this objection should be
made it is difficult to see. Socialism did not
call freethinkers and agnostics into being.
There were people of that way of thinking
long before Socialism was heard of, and not
all of them are outside of the Liberal and
Tory parties. Some of the outstanding free-
thinkers and agnostics of last century be-
longed to the Liberal party. But this did not
make the people despise Liberalism. Why,
then, should the fact that a few Socialists
are because of its advocates?

Agnostics, atheists, freethinkers, Protestant
Christians, Roman Catholic Christians, etc.,
all have a right to a place in the Socialist
movement. What is demanded of each and
all of them, as Social-Democrats is that,
while keeping their own religious beliefs, they
all agree to work together for the inaugura-
tion of a system of society based on the com-
mon ownership of the tools of production,
distribution and exchange.

All Men Are Free

By Budd McKillips.

All men are free! the statesman bleats:
All men are free! the preacher cries:
All men are free! the press repeats,
Free to do what? To work and die.

The trackman toiling 'neath the sun,
Or where the blasts of winter roar,
Finds when the road of steel is done,
He's FREE—to tramp the ties once more.

The jobless man may wander miles
Searching for work to no avail,
The masters say amidst their smiles,
"All men are free"—to go to jail.

The girls who work in mill and store
Await the time when heated breath
When they need toil and strive no more;
Their FREEDOM comes—but comes in death.

The ship strikes on a hidden rock
And quivers 'ere it plunges down;
The sailor when they feel the shock
Know they are FREE—yes FREE to drown.

Come men! Arise! throw off your chains
And with your fellow workers stand;
There's naught to lose, a world to GAIN,
And FREEDOM here for every man.

If any of our readers happen to have any
flag-waving, war-mongering, blood-letting poetry
they should send it to the Plaster, Mail and
Empire, Toronto, who will print it gratis in
his columns. He is a warmonger to the ex-
tent of his limitations, and like the rest of
his tribe, will sit tight in his easy chair and
read about the other fellows getting punctured.

Financial Intervention in Mexico

By William English Walling, in the

New Review.

It is now widely recognized that interven-
tion in Mexico is an accomplished fact. The
governments of the United States and Europe
have not intervened, but American and Euro-
pean capitalists finance all governments and
all revolutionary movements that are big
enough to be worth financing.

It could not be otherwise. For the foreign-
ers own Mexico. This is not a figure of
speech, but a literal fact. Statistics quoted
by Senator Fall show that foreigners own:
Two-thirds of the total wealth of Mexico;
Two-thirds of Mexico's factories; and
Two-thirds of Mexico's forests.

But this is by no means the most signifi-
cant part of the situation. Railways are al-
ways even more important than their enor-
mous capital implies. Especially is this true
in an undeveloped country like Mexico. Yet
measured by capital alone, Mexican railways
absorb 40 per cent of Mexican wealth. And
after railways in such a country come mines,
banks and government loans. Mines account
for 15 per cent of Mexico's wealth, even if
we do not attempt to reckon the enormous
value of her oil fields, while banks account
for 12 per cent and government loans for 8
per cent. In view of this, consider the im-
mense significance of the following facts:

Foreigners own:
56 per cent of Mexico's railway capital;
96 per cent of the Mexican mines;
70 per cent of Mexican banking capital;
90 per cent of Mexican Government loans.

The rest of the story of the power of the
Mexican people can be briefly told. The only
industry of importance in the hands of Mexi-
cans is agriculture. But the total value of
Mexican farms, ranches and cattle is reckoned
at \$129,000,000, or 5 per cent of the na-
tional wealth. Even here \$22,000,000 worth
of Mexican property is owned by foreign
favorites of Diaz, Madero and Huerta
probably hold the larger part of what re-
mains—the Creels and the Terrazas alone,
before they were driven out by Villa, account-
ing for many millions each.

(1) Since Mexico has so little capital of
her own, every Mexican government and every
Mexican revolution of any size must be fi-
nanced by foreign capital.

(2) Agriculture accounts of so small a
part of Mexico's wealth and involves so little
foreign capital, that foreign capitalists can
well afford to allow the peons to have the
land—provided only that confiscation preced-
ents are not established that could be ap-
plied now or later to other forms of capital,
such as railways, mines, oil wells and forests.

(3) Agriculture being the only important
industry owned by Mexicans, the land is the
chief object of the domestic civil war. In so
far as the movement is agrarian it is not
anti-foreign. And when Carranza and Villa
say they are not going to confiscate foreign
property, this means practically that they
will allow the land to be restored to the people,
while the other 90 per cent of Mexican
wealth is to remain, as at present, largely at
the mercy of foreign capital.

(4) But we have not yet come to the real
issue. If the constitutionalists win they will
control the Mexican government. If it is an
honest government, Mexican capitalists, the
Mexican government and perhaps even the
Mexican people will get a large share of the
future profits of railways, mines, oil fields,
forests, and other resources—even though
there is no confiscation. Moreover, foreigners
may be heavily taxed, and the present mood
of the Mexican people indicates that they
will be. At any cost, then, even if it takes
half a million American lives, Mexico must
be prevented from establishing a popular or
even a semi-popular government.

This brings us to an apparent paradox. The
land question is the red-herring drawn across
the people's path in Mexico. To be sure the
people must have the land; feudalism and
peonage must be abolished. But let the fore-
igners control the government, through Car-
ranza, perhaps, or through some compromise
candidate, and they will be able to make the
most of the two billions' worth of properties
they now control and of other billions they
have in view. And when Mexico does develop
agriculturally—a process which will be hast-
ened by the division of the large estates—
foreign capitalist ownership of railways,
banks, factories and stores, and foreign con-
trol of the government, will prevent the large
share of the new agricultural wealth from
going into the pockets of the agriculturists.

What You Get—And Don't

Raising the price of coal makes comfort for
the owners of the mines, but misery for the
owners of the coal. But "to be sure."
The worker's wife and child suffer most be-
cause of his foolish support of a system of
robbery.

Possibly, the capitalist system "leaves God
out of it."
The only "free" worker is the one who is
out of a job. And he is free to do nothing
except starve.

The trouble is, the masters want you to
take your ideas out of the pay envelope; and
you know it is mighty small.

Hunting the job breaks up many a home;
but what churchman is against the system
that makes job hunting necessary.

The workers had not the faith to enter into
the promised land and so must wander in the
wilderness a few years longer.

You will never have private property so
long as the machinery of production and dis-
tribution is the private property of the other
fellow.

They told you that Socialism meant divid-
ing up. But they have quit telling that lie,
because the worker wonders what he has to
divide.

The same faith that sees the flowers under
the snow can see through the bitterness of
the class struggle the ending of classes and
the dawn of plenty for all.

The reason you want work is because you
have voted yourself out of a job.
Your employer is immensely pleased with
that makes job hunting necessary.

Socialism will not take your farm away.
It will make it so all who wish may have
farms, and not have to bow the landlord for
the privilege of using the earth.

When a few more of the Canadian farmers
are converted to Socialism the old lie that
Socialism is opposed to the home and religion
will lose its point. The farmer is solid
for both.

If the people are to unite it must be on
simple propositions. The idea of socializing
the means of production and distribution that
are socially used is all that legitimately be-
longs to Socialism.

sixty people. These holes are cheap, and
there are still hundreds in Toronto who have
not even the price to crowd in the filthy
dens.

Destroy Food, Workers Starving

By Mary E. Marcy.

When one of the great Chicago fruit com-
panies had a carload of bananas dumped into
the Chicago River in order to force the price
up at a time when thousands of people were
applying to the Bureau of Associated Charities
for aid, someone wrote:

"It has remained for the twentieth cen-
tury to produce a race of degenerates which
will actually destroy food in the face of its
starving brothers and sisters. The most bar-
barous savage tribes never sank so low as
that."

A little later we read the glowing reports
of the Coffee Planters' Association, boasting
of the rise in the price of coffee consequent
upon the destruction of a few cargoes of cof-
fee. The loss of a small part of the product
one season had enabled the association to
raise the price several cents a pound, instead
of lowering it, as would have been the case if
a few extra cargoes had been thrown on the
market.

Now comes the rice outrage.
Everyone knows that rice is one of the
most nutritious articles of food. Recently
the swamp lands in Texas have been drained
and an area of over 800,000 acres has been
added to the southern rice fields.

Now it is impossible for American rice
growers to dispose of their rice in Asia. The
Asiatics raise it cheaper at home. A large
crop of rice in America ought to mean cheap-
er rice and more rice for us.

If rice were raised for food, instead of for
profits, a large crop would mean a more com-
fortable living for human beings in America.
With the bumper crop has come a fall in the
price of rice.

So here is what the Southern Rice Grow-
ers' Association proposes to do with the sur-
plus. We quote from the "Grocery World
and General Merchant":

The association proposes that every rice
grower in the United States set aside one-
fifth of his crop to be intrusted to the South-
ern-Rice-Growers' Association, to be market-
ed outside the country to the best possible
advantage. Then the rice growers' organ
goes on to say:

The balance of the crop will bring more
money than the whole crop would have
brought if kept at home. If we could destroy
a million and a quarter sacks, getting nothing
for it, the balance would bring more
than the whole would have brought. But
by this plan we get something for the mil-
lion and a quarter sacks, and we get it out
of the way.

This plan has the cordial approval of bank-
ers who have looked into it, and big interests
outside the association have promised to
come in. For this plan to be effective must
have everybody in it.

It is a case where we've got to do some-
thing, and the only feasible thing proposed
is to get the rice out of the country. It's
a plain, simple logical business proposition,
not a theory.

You may lose a dollar a barrel on one-fifth
of your rice, but you will certainly make a
dollar a barrel more on the remaining four-
fifths.

This is over. Workingmen raised the rice
crops. The bosses who own the land appropri-
ated these crops. Now these bosses find
that the laborers have produced more rice
than ever before—enough more to feed a mil-
lion children during the sharp bite of the
winter's cold.

The workers who planted the rice and tend-
ed it through the seasons have received nothing
for their labor but a meagre wage. The
bosses, who have produced nothing, possess
all the bounty of grain.

And there is so much rice that the price of
rice is falling and the Southern Rice Growers'
Association is asking that one-fifth of the
lifting crop be destroyed in order to force
prices up and increase profits.

And there are in this broad land of the
bosses, hundreds of thousands of men and
women out of work; there are children who
have never had enough to eat.

And yet—food for a million little ones shall
be destroyed in this, the twentieth century,
in the name of the great god, Profits.

And this is why the sound of revolution is
swelling around the world in 10,000,000
throats: Down with the profit system!

America

By Jim Seymour, the Hobo Poet.
My country, 'tis of thee,
Great Dollarocracy,
Of thee I sing;
Land where the puny child,
By drugging toil defiled,
Is from the birth exiled.

By creed our king.
My native country, thee
Land of the boasted free,
Thy name is bunk,
I love thy courts and jails,
Thy starving babies' wails;
Beside thee Hades pales
Into a frown.

Let music bow its head,
While rapt music reigns instead,
All the lands thy boom;
Let hearts of maidens ache
For that which vultures take,
Nor church her silence break
But rent her pews.

Our Dollars' God to thee,
Crusher of liberty,
To him we sing;
Long may he prostitute
Thou who protect his loot
Old Dollar is a beast;
Our God and King.

Do You Really Want Socialism?

By John M. Work.
It has been said that Socialism will not be
introduced on Wednesday afternoon at half
past two. In other words, it will not be a
sudden process so that we can point to any
specific date at the time when the new order
was born.

I agree with that statement.
But, it is also true that there will come a
time when we will win a general election and
capture the powers of the national govern-
ment.

That day will be the beginning of the end
of the great struggle for Socialism. That
day will be the beginning of the end of ex-
ploitation, poverty, and all the social ills
that blight the lives of the great host whose
hearts are wearily "longing for the strife to
cease."

When will that day come?
It will come whenever the Socialists want
it to come. We can have Socialism whenever
the Socialists really want Socialism.

The wage worker who says he is not a
slave is worse than a slave—he is a fool.

SOCIALIST DIRECTORY

ALBERTA EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE S.D.P. of
C. meets every first and third Thursday eve-
ning at 7:30 o'clock in Moose Hall, Fraser Ave.,
Edmonton. Comrades desiring assistance in ob-
taining local please write Sec. C. Spencer, 31
Champlain St., Edmonton, Alta.—29.

BRITISH COLUMBIA S.D.P. of C. meets in
Pine Hall, 222 Pender St. East, Van-
couver, on the first and third Sunday of every
month, at 2:30 p.m. General Business Meeting on
third Sunday, E. Finch, Prov. Sec., City Heights
P.O., Vancouver, B.C.—32.

DOMINION EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, Social Demo-
cratic Party of Canada meets every first and
third Monday at 8 King street East, H. Martin,
Sec., 6 Weber St. East, Berlin, Ont.—33.

MANITOBA EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE S.D.P. of C.
meets every second and fourth Monday night at
Headquarters Hall, 13 Jarvis Ave. For informa-
tion and literature write to Prov. Sec., J. Fen-
ner, Box 183, Winnipeg, Man.—36.

ONTARIO PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, S.D.P.
meets the 2nd and 4th Thursdays in each
month, at 8:15 p.m., Labor Temple, 187 Church St.,
Toronto. Secretary, P. C. Young, 31 Wrexham
Avenue.—36.

AMHERST, N.S., Local No. 1, S.D.P. of C. meets
every Thursday evening at 7:30 p.m. in
Sundays at 2:30 p.m. in the school, Dale St.
Please regard it as your duty to be a regular at-
tendant. All are cordially invited. P. H. Doran,
Sec., 13 Lundy St., Amherst, N.S.—39.

BERLIN LOCAL No. 4, S.D.P. of C. meets
every Sunday, at 7:30 p.m., in the first Sunday
at 7 p.m., at 13 King St. East, Berlin, Ont.—39.

COBALT LOCAL No. 3, S.D.P. of C. holds Business
and Propaganda meetings every Sunday evening
at 8 p.m., Miners Union Hall, Cobalt, Ont., I. G.
Dean, Sec., Box 46, Cobalt, Ont.—40.

FINNISH SOCIALIST ORGANIZATION OF
CANADA, The Secretary, J. W. Ahlqvist, 71
Albion Ave., Toronto, Ont.—41.

LULAI, VANCOUVER, No. 11, S.D.P. of C. meets
every Thursday at 8 p.m. for business and
in Labor Temple, Dunsmuir Hall, Vancouver, B.C.
—42.

NANAIMO LOCAL No. 11, S.D.P. of C. Business
meetings, Tuesdays, at 7:30 p.m. Propaganda
meetings, Sundays at 7:30 p.m., at Wharf St. Hall.
William Watson, Sec., Box 128, Nanaimo, B.C.—43.

PORT ARTHUR LOCAL S.D.P. meets in Labor
Temple, Bay St., second and fourth Wednesdays
8 p.m. for business, and first and third Wednes-
days to discuss matters of interest to every
worker. Workers unite and run Port Arthur for
Ruttan St. Sec., Box 128, Nanaimo, B.C.—44.

TORONTO Christian Socialist Fellowship, Local
No. 1, meets every second and fourth Thurs-
day, 8 p.m., sharp, in West End Y.M.C.A. (second
floor), College St. and Denison. Sec., J. W. Connor,
Sec., 230 Ontario Ave.—45.

COTTON'S WEEKLY is published in the interests
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having a look over it?

COTTON'S CO-OPERATIVE PUBLISHING CO.,
INC., COWANSVILLE, QUE.

The old British warship, the Rainbow, which
has been tied up at Vancouver on account of
not being able to secure a crew will have
the rust rubbed off her hull and be sent to
patrol the northern seas looking for water-
melons on the icebergs. To make up a crew,
men will be sent from the other old British
warships, the Niobe, which is tied up at Hal-
ifax, where they are afraid to sail from, for
fear of running on the bally rocks, as they
did before. Such a navy vat it is!

The harvest of deaths by drowning this
season is enormous. Yet two little boys
were brought into court for swimming in a
canal near Montreal without bathing suits,
which they were too poor to buy. These boys
must not learn to swim. They are forced to
grow up ready victims for the first boating
accident they may be in.

THE WASTE OF HUMAN ENERGY

THE DYING SYSTEM

Capitalism is dying. Its rotten old carcass smells to high heaven and it is time it were interred in the past. Both the Socialist party and the Social Democratic Party are out to bury the thing. Neither the Socialist Party nor the Social Democratic Party are putting much study upon the dying system. Both declare it to be rotten and neither analyse its putridity too closely.

Neither in Cotton's Weekly nor in the Western Clarion do we find a close analysis of the system. We do not find analysed what share of the robbery goes to the capitalists interested in banking, nor the share going to the mortgage holders, nor the various ramifications of the profit system.

When a band of thieves are engaged in robbing a community, the chief interest of that community is to get after the thieves and put them out of business. The robbed ones do not try and discover just how the swag is divided among the members of the gang. There is a secondary and more or less unimportant detail. The thing to do is to stop the robbery.

In the same way the interest of the working class lies in stopping the capitalist thieves. The capitalist thieves are legalized and as long as they are legalized, they will rob.

The remedy lies, therefore, in the robbed workers capturing the political power and making laws that will put the capitalist class out of business.

VALUE

It is important to understand the nature of value. Why do handkerchiefs sell at one price, collars at another, pig-iron at another, coal at another and so on?

The question of what value consists of puzzled the old economists. They could not solve it. Adam Smith went on the assumption that an article cost a certain amount. Then a little bit was added to the price to cover rent, and another little bit was added to cover interest, and another little bit was added to cover profit and behold, you had the price.

According to Smith, profit was made by selling a thing above its value. If this were true, as Marx says, the capitalists would get rich by selling commodities to each other above their value, and lived like the fabled islanders who got rich by taking in each others' washing.

Men cannot get rich by robbing each other, and that was what the capitalist class were doing according to Smith, and they were getting rich, hence, Smith's system broke down.

Marx in contradistinction, declared that profit was made by selling a commodity at its value. And he defined value to be the socially necessary labor time congealed in an article. If a commodity takes ten hours labor time to produce, it will, on an average, exchange for other commodities which took ten hours to produce.

Labor power is what the workers sell. They apply that labor power for ten hours a day, and the masters sell, not labor power, but labor time congealed in commodities.

It takes three hours of socially necessary labor time to feed, clothe and shelter a worker and keep him fit to work from day to day, then his wages will average enough to take off the market but three hours of labor time congealed in commodities.

He puts ten hours of labor time congealed in commodities and takes off three hours of congealed labor time. The master class, and their henchmen take, the balance, namely seven hours.

If you believe in the wages system, you can have no objection to the millionaire and the idle capitalist. For when you sell your labor power to your master you are getting its value, namely the amount necessary to maintain your strength.

But Socialists do not believe in the wages system. So they demand, not a fair day's pay for a fair day's work, but the abolition of the wages system.

ABOLITION OF THE SYSTEM. This demand for the abolition of the wages system distinguishes the Socialists from all other parties in the political field.

Other parties want to maintain the present system only they want to reform it. They want to have the wives of workers get compensation if their slave husbands are killed. They want to prevent young children working before they are strong enough to stand the pace. They want to prevent monopolies in order that all the capitalists may get an even deal in exploiting the working class.

The Socialists aim at abolishing the present system root and branch. They want to do away with the hiring of men and women altogether. They want to put an end to the system under which one class of men sell their labor power and other class of men sell congealed labor time.

They want to establish a system according to which the workers shall get the full product of their toil. The collective working class will produce wealth in the mines, mills, etc., but instead of another class owning the wealth produced as at present, the working class will own it.

This will naturally abolish the capitalist class. This will do away with rent, interest and profit. This will do away with private ownership in the means of wealth production. The capitalists do not want the new system established. The intelligent workers are hot for the new system.

Socialism in India

The Labor and Socialist Government would I am convinced, make wonderful progress in India if the Government were not so determined to crush all efforts to improve conditions. Repeated attempts to organize the native workers have been made in Calcutta, Lahore, Delhi, Bombay, and Bawalpindi. At the last place the movement is not dead yet, although the authorities are using every endeavor to kill it.

Two hundred and fifty "better class" natives have pledged themselves to strive for the realization of socialist principles, but the police are on the watch, and all meetings have to be held in secret. Every one who advocates reform in India, particularly if he is a native, is treated as a "political suspect." The police have power to search any man's house, and under such conditions it is not surprising that progress is slow. The struggle for existence is as keen here as in England.—Indian Correspondent of the Labor Leader.

Good morning, Mrs. Montreal, how did you enjoy your horse meat for breakfast?

American Notes

An attempt to kill Socialism in Bradlock, Pa., was recently made by the officials of the town by prohibiting street speaking. Of course the Socialists immediately held a meeting and the first speaker was promptly arrested and fined \$5.75. A demand was made on the court for a transcript of the court proceedings so that an appeal might be taken. The court immediately changed its mind and handed back the \$5.75, dropping the matter. And the Socialists are still laughing.

There are lively times in Allentown, Pa., as a result of the arrest of Robert J. Wheeler, the only Socialist member of the city commission, for speaking on the streets. Ever since his election last November, Comrade Wheeler has kept the city officials on the jump by his constant exposure of their crooked methods.

Bankers and business men of Olean, N.Y., spent \$15,000 in an effort to secure a commission form of government for the city. The Socialists defeated the proposition by a majority of 253 votes. The charter was worded so that it would have placed the city absolutely at the mercy of the bankers and business men.

Ford, automobile labor skinner, has sued an employer for \$369 which was paid on his profit-sharing plan. Ford claims the employer was not married, as was represented.

Morris Hillquit, the well known Socialist, sees proof of capitalism's decay in the New Haven expose, and says that the revelations will make the general public more susceptible to the Socialist movement's criticism of the capitalist system as well as to the gospel of Socialism.

Upton Sinclair has again appealed against his fine organization a "mourners' parade" in front of the Standard Oil Building, New York.

The American Socialist, which takes the place of the Party Builder, went to press the first issue with 125,000 copies. Mother Jones raked the Rockefeller's fore and aft at a meeting in New York City to discuss the Colorado mine situation.

Mr. Bryan has announced himself in favor of woman suffrage. The next thing we know, Mr. Bryan will be in favor of the Atlantic ocean.

In America last year there were nearly 10,000 murder and homicide cases! In the city of Chicago there were more than two hundred murders and homicides. London had only nineteen and Paris fifteen. Almost any state alone had more murders than all the British empire combined.

Chicago has \$98,000 wage earners who are paid an average daily wage of \$1.61, according to figures published by the Industrial Department of the Chicago Association of Commerce.

World Wide Notes

Russian subjects sent back \$50,000,000 from America last year. Now the Russian government is passing laws which make it easier for the Russians to get to this country.

Mrs. Pankhurst is out of jail after serving two days of her three years' sentence. The British government is having enough trouble on its hands these days, and the suffrage question is not the least of it.

The London District Council of the National Union of Railway Men, representing more than 20,000 members, has adopted the following proposals: That we call on a date when all railway men in the United Kingdom must be members of a trade union, and, having achieved that object, immediately to demand an eight-hour day and a minimum wage of 30 shillings per week for all railway men.

The Greek government has been persecuting Socialists to the limit, trying to intimidate them so that they may stop their very successful propaganda. Jailing editors appears to be its long shot.

Shanghai, China, recently saw the opening of the first street car system financed, constructed and operated solely by Chinese. At the beginning of this year there were 35,565 members of the Metal Workers' Federation in Vienna.

According to the report just issued by the Commission Supérieure du Travail on mine and quarry inspection in 1912, the number of persons employed in the 38,551 mines and quarries of France was 37,240, including 331,411 adults and 43,667 boys and girls. This is an increase of 692, of which 533 were children and 159 adults.

A new Chinese Socialist paper has been started at Vancouver. It is said that its circulation has already reached 50,000 copies.

At the last election in the province of Transvaal, South Africa, the labor party secured 23 seats to 22 for the opposition. They elected the speaker, which leaves the house equally divided, the speaker casting the deciding vote. The lines are closely drawn. Every man is in his seat every day and the labor program is being put through by the vote of the speaker. The victory of the Laborites in this district has encouraged the party in other districts, so that it is feared they will secure control of all the legislatures. Now comes the notorious General Botha, the English premier, with his plan to put a bill through the national parliament to abolish the state legislatures and centralize all government in the national house.

Red Deer Socialists

In the issue of July 9th, Comrade Edwin Smith, of Yetwood, had an article calling for particulars of locals, etc., in several Alberta ridings. There is a good chance for the Socialists to win a candidate in the Red Deer district, now represented by Dr. Clark (Liberal). His home is surrounded with half a dozen locals of both parties, and there are many more further north in the district. Will all comrades in the district send locations of schoolhouses and halls, names of Socialists and sympathizers, nearest railway stations and distances to other locals, to T. Edwin Smith, at Yetwood, Alta. (who is classifying them to hand over to campaign committees) and thus do their best to get a few Socialists into Parliament, where they will surely put the fear of God and the people into the hearts of the heekers to the far left. Get busy, comrades, the light is spreading, come in and help spread more light on the scene!

How any man can slave under the present capitalist speeding up conditions, for a paltry wage, and say he is contented, passeth all understanding.

Comrade Mance on the Hustle

Dear Comrades:—As you are probably aware, I am working for the Ontario Executive Committee of the Social Democratic Party, as organizer throughout the province. I put the first month in campaigning in Northern Ontario. I have just come back from a trip in which I visited all the towns in the Welland and Niagara district. I have experienced considerable difficulty in finding Socialists and Socialist sympathizers in the places where we have no organization and they are the vast majority of the towns in that district.

From now on I will send you a letter each week giving you the interesting points of my experience. I intended to have done it before, but did not get at it. I see the boys along the line have sent in quite a number of letters in regard to the work already done. I have sold a good many Cotton sub cards along the road, which were applied to me by Comrade Young, our Provincial Secretary, and will continue to push Cotton's Weekly in the future. Following is a list of the towns which I will visit in the near future and endeavor to put in organizations. Windsor, Chatham, St. Thomas, Listowel, Owen Sound, Hanover, Chesley, Warton, Peterborough, Charlton Place, Smith's Falls and Ingersoll. I will also visit St. Catharines, Niagara Falls, Thorold, Merriton, Welland, Welland Junction, Port Colborne, Bridgeburg and Dunnville again in the near future. These are the towns I visited last week. I did not attempt to put in any organizations, but I have been anticipating great things for myself during the period of building the canal. They are, however, now beginning to realize what they are up against. The machinery that is being set up is an object lesson that is startling and opening the eyes of the most blind. Contractors are hiring "foreigners" and Britishers, instead of buying their supplies from the local merchants, they are getting them in car lots from the wholesalers in Toronto and Hamilton and feeding their men in great camps and boarding houses. So perfect is the machinery for canal digging that where it took ten men to do the work on the old canal that was built 35 years ago, two men working the modern machinery will do the work that it took ten to do 35 years ago. You should hear the little business men, the patriotic Canucks and the recently imported "sparrows" howl about the "foreigners" getting the jobs. They do not seem to have any realization of the "law of the market." They have not yet realized that labor power is a commodity which capitalists buy on the open market and purchase it from those who will sell it the cheapest. The whole district is teeming with unemployed. The employment bureaus are sending hundreds of men from Montreal, Toronto, Hamilton and other points to the Welland district and when they get there, they find that they have been bunched out of the fees that they paid the agencies to secure them jobs. I am of the opinion that before that canal is finished the great mass of the little business men and English speaking workers in that district will have a pretty fair understanding of the forces that are working for Socialism and why Socialism is inevitable. Yours sincerely, A. W. Mance, Organizer Ontario Social-Democratic Party.

Winnipeg Election Results

The following are the results of the polling in the constituencies where Labor, Social-Democratic, Socialist or Independent candidates were in the field at the provincial election last Friday.

WINNIPEG CENTRE
Dixon, Independent..... 8195
Johnson, Conservative..... 7908
Andrews, Conservative..... 6948
McArthur, Conservative..... 6692
Hoop, S.P. of C..... 953
Armstrong, S. P. of C..... 928

ELMWOOD
Mewhiter, Conservative..... 1901
Lowry, Liberal..... 1537
Ward, Labor..... 508

ASSINIBOIA
Haig, Conservative..... 1239
Wilton, Liberal..... 965
Bartlett, Labor..... 501

WINNIPEG NORTH
Seat A
Foley, Conservative..... 3135
Willoughby, Liberal..... 2816
A. Beech, Soc-Dem..... 1921
Majority in favor of Foley..... 319

Seat B
McLean, Conservative..... 3268
Lowry, Liberal..... 2645
Saltzman, Soc-Dem..... 2068
Majority for McLean..... 623

The Socialists saved their election deposit, polling more than half the number of votes of the winning candidates. This \$200 will help towards the propaganda of Socialism.

Dummies

The Epworth Herald tells the following story: A police justice one day asked a prisoner what his business was and this was the answer: "I'm a dummy in the band wagon." There is great demand for bands nowadays to stir up enthusiasm for political meetings. The politicians want to make a big show for little money, so they hire a band wagon and get about six good musicians, and fill the rest of the seats with dummies. I wear a uniform, blow a horn with a cork in it, and help on the show." Dummies in the band, dummies in the college, dummies in the city council, in the parliament, in the pulpit; what a host there is of men who are blowing a horn with a cork in it! Are you one? Think it out!

Simpson for Vienna

Comrade James Simpson, of Toronto, has been selected by the S.D.P. as their delegate to the International Socialist Congress at Vienna in August. The referendum closed on July 18, and resulted as follows:—

James Simpson, Toronto..... votes 641
Parker Williams, M.P.P. Ladysmith..... 380
Austin B. McKel, Sointula, B.C..... 133
F. H. Sangster, Stouffville, Ont..... 39
Tom Sails, London, Ont..... 15

Wiping Out the Unions

By Eugene V. Debs.

When the United States Steel Corporation, known as the Steel trust, was organized some twelve years ago the question of the menace of organized labor was being discussed by the Board of Directors when John Pierpont Morgan, now Saint John, brought his clenched fist down on the table before him, according to the report, and belittled with rage, "By God, we'll wipe organized labor out of existence," or words to that effect.

Events which followed in rapid succession proved that Morgan meant what he said. The Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Plate Workers was then a powerful union. It was soon reduced to a wreck and has never since been able to recover. The Lake Seamen's Union was next attacked and met the same fate. Then followed the Bridge and Structural Iron Workers, and now it is the United Mine Workers.

This, in brief, is the campaign of slaughter and destruction, ruthless and relentless, waged by the Morgan Steel Trust and the Rockefeller oil monopoly upon the labor unions of the United States.

There is to be no quarter shown until organized labor has been practically wiped out, as Morgan said it should be, and these colossal combines, piratical and soulless to the last degree, are the absolute masters of the situation.

That is what the miners of Colorado are now up against, and it involves not only the life of their organization but the life of every other labor union. The slaughter of the unions was determined upon from the start by the Morgan-Rockefeller interests, and the war now being waged in Colorado upon the United Mine Workers is the culmination of a series of onslaughts which have left ruin and desolation in their wake, and if now the union of the miners, the most powerful of them all, can be snuffed, the victory of the Standard Oil Company and the Steel Trust will be practically complete and organized labor will lie prostrate and helpless beneath the iron hoof of its heartless conqueror.

The most powerful exploiting interests in this nation, the interests represented by Morgan, Rockefeller and Wall Street, are all bent upon winning out in Colorado. They are keenly alive to the issue involved there and are determined to strike the death blow to organized labor in the United States. If the miners are beaten history and the United Mine Workers is crushed and demoralized, it will mean that labor has no right to organize, that a labor union is a conspiracy, and that wage slavery is the only status of the workman recognized by the law.

For these reasons the war of the trusts upon the unions in Colorado is war upon the whole labor movement and every union man should stand by the miners and every labor union support them financially and otherwise, if only from the sheer instinct of self preservation.

The railroad men can end this war in Colorado within forty-eight hours if they will but do it. Let them proclaim to the world that they are with the miners and that the operators must settle with them or the traffic of the State will be paralyzed.

The railroad men have the opportunity in this crisis to strike the blow for their class and to become history. The strike may be won without them. With them it cannot fail and the victory will be both speedy and complete.

Will the railroad men strike the blow?

Glynn and Bismarck

By Morris Williams, in the New York Call. The daily papers of July 11 all carried the following: Governor Glynn made a speech in which he defended the Workmen's Compensation Law.

"This law will do more to throttle Socialism in this State," he said, "than that all the sermons that can be preached or all the editorials that can be written. Socialism has been marching forward in this State and the only way to stifle it is by this law."

If this be true, then the powerful Socialist party of New York stands convicted of being composed of the most fatuous fools in politics. The Socialists fought with all the power at their command to get some compensation law enacted. They fought, and they still do fight, for the enactment of all kinds of social insurance.

The Rochester convention of the Socialist party denounced the compensation law. Because it is so beneficial that it renders the workers unable to listen to Socialist propaganda? Not at all.

The Socialists attack that particular law because it is imperfect, because it is not beneficent enough, because it does not make the workers contented enough.

Socialists would fight for any improvement in the lot of the workers, even if it were to "throttle," even if it were to "stifle," their propaganda.

But will it? Thirty-five years ago the Socialists in Germany were about as powerful as they are in America today. The great menace to the Prussianization of Germany in these men and women who thought in classes and in terms of the world, rather than in narrow national lines. So this man measured his strength against social evolution.

He gave the workers much of the "immediate demands" of the German Social Democracy. He thought that would cripple Socialism. He said that, having granted what the Socialists demanded, the Socialists "would sound their bid-call in vain!"

Then, to make assurance doubly sure, he outlawed Socialism and Socialist propaganda.

Twelve years later, beaten, humiliated, Bismarck stepped down. The bird-vall had not been in vain. "Ausnahmsgesetz," or no exception laws, the onward march of the German Social Democracy is one of the most superb spectacles in all history.

Bismarck, the Iron Chancellor; Bismarck, the powerful; Bismarck, the maker of the German Empire; this man pitted himself, backed by the forces of the state, the aristocracy, capitalism, against the common men and women of the working class, and Bismarck bit the dust!

And now, a quarter of a century later, comes Martin H. Glynn and strives to head off Socialism by doing what Bismarck did!

Where Bismarck was beaten, where Bismarck was made the butt of the coarse ridicule of common, low-browed, workers like Debel—where will Glynn get off? Will Glynn stem the tide of evolution where Bismarck failed?

Thousands of cattle have died in Saskatchewan and Alberta during the present year, the result of that dread disease, black leg. Oh, the joys of being a prosperous farmer in the west!

IMPROVED CONDITIONS

"The worker gets more money and has shorter hours than he formerly had." That is the statement made quite frequently by supporters of the old parties. They give the credit for this state of affairs to their respective parties.

As a matter of fact it is extremely doubtful if the wage workers have benefited at all in the past forty years. Their hours are no shorter in reality and their pay is no larger. Formerly, it is true, men worked twelve hours a day and now they work ten hours and sometimes eight hours. Is not this a shorter day?

No. The worker today is just as much exhausted after eight hour day as he formerly was after twelve hours.

In the old days men worked with their hands and used their heads. They planned their work. There was skill. There was change of position. There was play of muscles of the body. The change from job to job and tool to tool was a rest.

Today the worker is set in front of a machine. He feels a press, or he runs a lathe, or he is tied to a drill. He has a few motions constantly repeated. If he works ten or twelve hours he is exhausted and the next day he cannot give the output. The masters thereupon find the efficiency limit and make the workers work that number of hours. A printer can do as much work in eight hours as in ten, and the machines are not running ten hours and consuming power. So the printers got the eight hour day.

The wage slaves today with machinery sped up are as much worn out in eight hours as they formerly were in ten.

In terms of nervous energy consumed, the workday has not been shortened one bit. As for wages, the workers, it is true, handle more money. But the value of that money has sunk.

The value of gold and money is based upon the amount of labor time incorporated in the production.

Formerly gold was hard to produce. With pick and primitive methods it took much labor to get enough gold to make a five dollar piece.

Today many gold areas have been opened up. The Yukon, South Africa, Porcupine and many other localities are producing gold.

The gold is not mined by hand but by power drills run by mechanical means. The Hollinger mine is run by power drawn from distant waterfalls.

In the refining of gold, processes have been discovered which reduce tremendously the labor involved.

It is safe to say that it takes only one-fourth of the time to produce a five dollar gold piece today that it took forty years ago.

That means that if forty years ago you or your father got a dollar a day, you would have to get four dollars a day now to get the same amount of congealed labor time.

Do you get it? Of course you do not. You think you have a job away above the average if you get two dollars and a half a day.

To sum up, you are as exhausted or more exhausted with your eight hours a day than you were with twelve hours a day, because you are sped up, and your masters make far more profits out of your eight hours' toil than they did out of the twelve hours formerly in vogue.

Your pay has shrunk greatly. You are getting far less value in your pay envelope than your fathers did. And being paid less, you are robbed to a greater extent than your fathers were.

Keep on voting the old party tickets if you are foolishly self-willed, and your masters will continue to take more out of your hide with every passing year.

"Raising Slaves to be Skinned"

W. J. Battershall, of Neepawa, Man., who recently filled in a birth registration form with sarcastic and fantastically irrelevant answers, has been taken to Portage la Prairie to spend 15 days in jail. Battershall refused to take advantage of the time allowed him in which to return a registration form filled out in the approved style.

Battershall appeared to have had more in his mind than mere levity, as he was prepared to undergo punishment rather than recant. He appears to be in revolt against social and economic conditions in this province, and his answers were designed to serve as a protest.

One of his answers on the registration form was in reply to the question "Occupation of mother." Battershall's reply was "Raising slaves to be skinned." His other answers were equally sarcastic.

Battershall is a farmer, and is not by any means a wealthy man. He has a large family and it is said they will have to stay out of school during Battershall's absence in jail in order to keep up the work of the farm.—Toronto Daily.

Socialists Have Good Time

The Social Democratic Party Local No. 7, (German Branch) held its annual festival on July 12th at North Bank Road, Montreal, at which a goodly number of members and sympathizers were present with their families. We had some speeches from Comrades Trobs, St. Martin, Jeserick, Tarfer, and Lussenan. The speeches were of an international character in every way. We had some singing, games and dances by young and old. All had a pleasant and an enjoyable time. We did not forget to do our share toward Cotton's and we succeeded in obtaining four subs. We parted late in the evening with singing the Marseillaise and the International. Yours for Socialism.—Herm Trobs.

Courage Brothers

By Will Summerbell, in New York Call.

Courage! O my faltering brother, Tho' thy doubt-distracted soul Grieves to see man's common mother Bearing brethren whose sole goal Seems, unhappy, to be—

I, just I, have more than thee. For tomorrow, e'en tomorrow, Men will mold a new ideal.

One will share another's sorrow, And to serve the common weal Each will seek unselfishly;

Then, not I am rich, but we.

The capitalists have used their utmost endeavors to keep the workers from thinking of their economic conditions, and made those economic conditions almost conditions almost unbearable. This is a serious mistake on the capitalist side. It spells annihilation for the system.

The Prophecy

By Abraham Nisnevitz.
To all who live a life of joy
And never dream of sorrow's fright
Who take no part in useful toil
And drink their wine at banquets bright.

Who only see the smiling sun
And never dwell in dark and shade;
Who fortunes waste in costly games
When thousands live in dark de-
grade.

To all of you I send my word,
And though your face has lost all
shame,
And frosty is your inmost heart:

It's lighted now with justice flame—
I still will speak and let my words
Your warning be; and hear you all:
Your life of madness and disgrace
Must end, and so your feast and
hall.

Within your beautiful banquet halls,
When drunk you are in wild repast
And full of joy you sing and dance—
Will enter there a sturdy guest.

This is the man whose hands and
brain
Uphold the human race on earth;
Whose mighty strength and vigor
give

Man's daring hopes and dreams,
their birth.

The man who labors on the field,
And in the mill, and in the mine;
The man whose nature must obey
As it obeys a voice divine.

Though see! his dress is not like
yours,
A full display of silk and gold,
His eyes they shine, like sparkling
jewels

And lofty is his head and bold.
All unvisited as he is,
He comes not there your feast to
share;

He comes in anger and revolt
His resolution to declare.
And full and conscious of his power
He'll ring his clear and mighty
voice:

"O, madmen stop your feasting wild,
No longer here you shall rejoice!"
"O, never, never saw your eye,
Your sisters, brothers, starve and
bleed!"

They only were the means for you
To satisfy your beastly greed!

"Away with you, you cruel band!
I will no more your away endure;
I came to justify the wronged
And happiness to all assure!"

And ye, who lived in pain and woe!
Arise and chase the sleep of night!
This is your sun that shines above;
Your day that is so mild and
bright."

And ye, that have despaired of hope,
Come, all, enjoy the fairest May!
The workman hath freed the world—
O, blessed be triumphant day!

Toronto, July 9th, 1914.

HARD TIMES.

The Socialist and Labor vote for
Winnipeg, was nearly seven thousand.
Yet the subscription list of Cotton's
Weekly shrinks.

This is but natural. When the mas-
ters put the pressure upon you
slaves, your revenues are cut off.
You cannot subscribe. Your fellow
slaves find it difficult to subscribe.

And the very reasons why you can-
not subscribe, make the revolution.
The worry, the unemployment, the
time, poor pay, fear for the job, all
these prove the rottenness of the sys-
tem under which we live. They
show a change is needed. Wherefore
Socialism is listened to and accepted.

When the panic is over and jobs
become more numerous, there will be
a tremendous jump in the circulation
of Cotton's. There will be a tremen-
dous jump in the party membership,
and in proportion as we press
home the lesson while the workers
suffer the present outrageous condi-
tions, in the same proportion will
the movement grow when condi-
tions get a little better.

We urge all comrades to buckle
down to work and keep their paper
going during these hard times so
that it will be prepared for the com-
ing onswep.

FACTS, THE STUFF.

Dear Editor—I wish to thank you
for your copy of "Cotton's Compen-
dium of Facts." It is by far the
most valuable little book that an
agitator can have, and I feel just-
ified in saying that "I am proud to
own it." It should be in the hands
of every subscriber.—Wm. A. Brown,
Travers, Alta.

ORGANIZER FOR THE WEST.

The Dominion Executive of the S.
D. P. have appointed Comrade Harry
Wilson of Toronto as organizer for
Manitoba and Saskatchewan. He will
work the Cobalt and Porcupine dis-
tricts before going west. Cotton's
Weekly will report his letters and
activities each week. Look for his
letters giving conditions of the dis-
tricts covered and general Socialist
news.

ECZEMA

Also called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritus,
Milia-Crust, Weeping Skin, Etc.

I believe eczema can be cured to stay,
I mean just what I say CURE-IT and
NOT merely patched up to return again.
Remember, I make this statement after
handling nearly a half million cases of
eczema and devoting 15 years of my life
to its treatment. I don't care what all
you have used nor how many doctors
have told you that you could not be
cured, all I ask is just a chance to prove
my claim. If you write me TO-DAY,
I will send you a FREE TRIAL of my
something, guaranteed treatment that will
surely convince you as it has me. If
you are disgusted and discouraged,
I care you to give me a chance to prove
my claim. My writing me to-day I be-
lieve you will enjoy more real comfort
than you really thought this world held
for you. Just try it, and I feel sure
you will agree with me.

DR. J. E. CANNADAY, 311 Court Block,
Chicago, Ill.

References: Third National Bank, San
Francisco, Cal. Send this notice to some
woman friend.

Some Misapprehensions

How many industrial classes are
there? From my point of view,
there are four—farmers, laborers,
professionals and middlemen.

Socialists hold there are but two
classes—the exploiters and the ex-
ploited. The working class is always
the exploited and includes the farm-
ers, the wage earner and in a limited
sense the professionals and middle-
men. The exploiters are the capital-
ist class, those who are enabled to
live off of rent, interest and profit,
which is necessarily at the expense
of other people.

Do Socialists wish to force the
colon idea on the people, and how
far do they wish to enforce the pub-
lic ownership proposition?

The colony idea is not Socialism
in any sense. Collective ownership
is desired of the means of production
and distribution, and that only so
all people may be afforded access to
the means of life and an opportunity
to make and retain private property.

What is meant by full social value?
I am a shoemaker and can make two
pairs a day. What is the full social
value of my product? My brother is
a barber. What is the full social
value of his labor?

The full social value is the full
value of the product of the individ-
ual worker. By this is meant that
whatever the market value of your
shoes may be you would get social
credit for that and be able to ex-
change it for anything else you might
wish. Whatever the market value of
a shave would be, your brother would
get in full accord with the product.
Supply and demand would neces-
sarily regulate the value of
things under Socialism as much as
they do now. Herein is the difference:

Instead of you making shoes and
permitting half a dozen others to
make a profit from it, you would get
the entire retail value less the actual
expense of marketing them.

Will Socialists have need of com-
munications and ocean vessels?

The Socialist movement has come
because machinery has developed to
the point where people no longer live
by communities. Commerce is one of
the things that has brought the Social-
ist movement. So far from des-
troying machinery, Socialism will
provide for their increase and use in
such a way as to benefit all. It is
because Socialism has to do with
the enlarged social life that it is im-
possible to confine it to a country,
a state or a nation. It is world wide.
It is bringing harmony into social
relations in such a way as to ac-
complish the real brotherhood of man.

Under Socialism, what would be
done with the property a man might
leave?

It would probably descend to his
heirs just as today. But you must
remember what I know as income
property would be at an end under
Socialism. Therefore the piling up
of fortunes would be at an end.

How is it possible to give the peo-
ple articles that I know are produced
when they will have to be delivered
—often far from where they are pro-
duced?

The cost of production means deliv-
ery. Nothing is really produced until
it is where it can be used. The
machinery of distribution must be
socially owned as well as the ma-
chinery that merely makes.

What answer can be given to the
argument that a man who has be-
come a multi-millionaire by econ-
omy and hard work is entitled to his
wealth?

That there is no man who has be-
come a multi-millionaire by econ-
omy. No man can produce value to
the extent of at most \$15 a day, and
no man can become a millionaire on
an income of that kind. The hard
work that produces millionaires is
the hard work of exploiting others,
and is on a line with the hard work
of driving slaves or of robbing
stores.

CAN THE PEOPLE MANAGE
INDUSTRIES?

Did you say that the nation can't
run these industries for itself suc-
cessfully? Well, if the nation can
manage a state university, it can
manage a peaking house. If it can
feed a fighting army, it can run a
hotel. If it can build bridges, it can
build factories. If it can irrigate land,
it can sell groceries. If it can sell
postage stamps it can sell coal. If it
can manage a navy, it can run tele-
graphs, telephones, express compa-
nies, and railroads. If it can make
cannons, it can make stoves. If it
can manage experimental farms at
the agricultural colleges, it can man-
age farming. If it can pave the
streets, it can make the materials
with which to pave the streets. If
the people can run the public schools
they can run factories or any other
public utility.

CASH RECEIPTS.

Last week the cash receipts at
Cotton's totalled fifty-three dollars,
and the wage bill was ninety-seven
dollars.

But newspapers cannot be run with-
out finances. And you have put too
much time and energy and sacrifice
into Cotton's Weekly to let it drift
on the financial rocks after keeping
it going for nearly six years.

We have heavy bills to meet in
August and a way must be found to
meet them.

You can help your paper through
the financial shoals by forwarding
subscriptions, paying for a bundle,
paying for sub cards, or contribu-
ing to the Battery Funds.

Who not make a special effort this
week to see how many subs you can
roll in.

Political Situation in Port Arthur

The campaign is over. While we
were not successful in electing our
candidate to the Provincial Legisla-
ture, we have increased our vote
from 243 five years ago to 800 with
a number of small polls to hear
from our vote would have been
larger, exceeding 1000, had it not
been for the abolish the bar issue;

many of the workers voted to abol-
ish the bar under the impression
that a great deal of the present de-
pression is due to the liquor traffic.
We are satisfied with the result,
both the old parties admit that the
Socialist vote is a permanent one,
and that in the event of an election
without a Socialist candidate the
majority of it will remain unpolled.

One of the gratifying features of
the campaign has been the attention
that has been given the Socialist
speakers, everywhere we were greeted
with large audiences, the distin-
guishing conditions have set a number
of the workers thinking and it requires
but an energetic spread of the Socialist
propaganda to organize them. Some
of the workers have had their eyes
opened since election. The city of
Port Arthur has been employing a
large number of men on the streets,
paying fifteen cents an hour where
they formerly paid twenty-five, and
the workers have been employed in
men on that part of the country set
apart as a road allowance, ostensibly
for the purpose of building roads,
but in reality to compel them to
vote Conservative. During the cam-
paign they have been using this
work to persuade the workers that
the capitalist class was making an
attempt to overcome the problem of
unemployment. In both city and
country, now the elections are over,
the forces are being reduced without
any explanation being given.

The campaign has shown us the
necessity of perfecting our organiza-
tion so that we may be in a posi-
tion to enter a campaign next year.
The Finnish Comrades are over,
the election has shown exactly
where we stand, what we have to do
and we will do it. The Election
Press Committee.—W. N. Welsh,
Chairman.

Circulation Jobs

If you do not want Cotton's to be
in the rank of the has beens, get
subs.

British Columbia last week fell
behind the Yukon Territory in sub-
sisting. And B.C. prides itself on
being the pumpkin in the way of
revolution.

There are some hustlers in places
where subs cannot be got, and there
are some who ask them to get subs
they think they cannot get subs. In
which class are you?

The Socialist movement is boom-
ing in Canada, and Cotton's Weekly
is on the ragged edge of bust. We
have not been yelling for subs like a
house on fire, and revenues from subs
vanish.

The receipts for the past four days
at Cotton's Weekly have been 218,
\$17, \$3.45, and \$1 respectively. Hard
times may have struck the slaves,
but the above result is mostly due
to laziness on the part of the sup-
porters.

One sub hustler writes in about
"Cotton getting business nightmare."
We do not get business nightmare,
we only see the plain result ahead
of us if revenues do not pick up.

If this little old paper you merely
boast
The capitalist chickens soon will fly
home to roost.

Cotton's Weekly loves to jolt the
capitalist ideas lurking in the heads
of wage plugs, but how can Cotton's
Weekly deliver the jolt if the spar-
ing match is not arranged? Just go
out, capture the subs and watch the
plut ideas grow "roozy."

Finally brethren, these few words
we leave with you. Hustle in those
subs.

Value, Price and Profit, a splendid
book for Socialists. Price 15 cents.
Three for 25 cents.

To Overcome Sunburn,
Tan, Freckles, Wrinkles

If your skin is unduly reddened, freckled
or tanned, dab a liberal amount of
mercolized water on the face and allow
to remain over night. When you wash
off the wax in the morning, fine flaky,
almost invisible particles of cuticle
come with it. Repeating this daily, the
entire outer skin is absorbed, but so
gradually there's not the slightest hurt
or inconvenience. Even the stubborn
freckles are affected. The underlying
skin which forms the new complexion is
so fresh and youthful-looking, you'll
marvel at the transformation. It's the
only thing known to actually discard an
aged, faded, muddy or blotchy complexion.
One ounce of mercolized wax, pro-
curable at any drug store, is sufficient
in most cases.

If sun and winds make your skin
brown, you're bound to cultivate wrinkles
and crow's feet. To overcome these
quickly, bathe the face in a solution
made by dissolving an ounce of powder-
ed exaltol in a half pint witch hazel.

The Ontario Farmer

Denis H. Fisher, Douglas, Ont.

The farmer of old Ontario is about
one of the toughest problems the
sun of rationalism ever tried to
penetrate. Conservatism to a fare-
you-well is the bulwark the Socialist
has to batter down if he wishes to
educate him to a perception of the
identity of interest between him and
the Canadian wage slave; he job
is big, calling for tremendous effort,
or even force—more material than
perspective.

Not that it matters very much.
Evolution, devoid of sentiment and
grim, keeps hurling the wage-worker
towards emancipation. Capitalism
is attending to the Ontario farmer
and by the time the "buzzard" gets
through with him he will be ripe for
Socialism.

Nevertheless a little education
throughout the rural districts would
not be amiss. The farmer could be
shown the nobility of descending
from his pedestal (most pianissimo)
and fighting shoulder to shoulder with
the only useful (exploited) class
in society against the Big Plugugly
—their enemy in common, for a vic-
tory of justice to all.

Ontario's rural population is disap-
pointing—1200 less in the last two
years. The west has called them.
The majority of these have seen life
and failed. They have gone "back to
the land" to government starvation
and become revolutionaries. It would
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