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LET US CLEAR THE WAY FOR THE SOCIALIST STATE

VOL. XXXVIII No. 25

INTELLECTUAL ADVICE

Dear Sir:—I have been an interested reader of several of the last articles in your paper and as you seem to be in favor of giving everyone the opportunity to express his own opinion on the various subjects under discussion I shall be glad to give mine and do so herewith. I will commence by saying that you indulge too much in personalities. I refer to your last criticisms of the Rev. Arthur French and of Mr. Lapointe. Now I should like to say right here that I am not acquainted with either of the above gentlemen and that my remarks proceed merely from a desire to see fair play. You indulge too much in personalities, and your paper would have a larger circulation I think, if you used less adjectives and more discrimination in your articles.

In the first place when you indulge in personalities you lay yourself open to the charge of being illogical. Pure logic has no place for personalities. Personalities are not recognized in logic, and this statement is born out by any logician. It is impossible for you to refer to any logician of recognized standing, who admits the validity of personalities, in an argument.

Again personal attacks on opponents are detrimental to your cause if you hope to appeal to reasonable people. All your statements in regard to opponents, are mere assertions, and one of the basic laws of logic is that assertion is not proof. You are giving us merely your own personal opinion on the matter. Now personal opinion is taste and about tastes it is idle to dispute. Therefore I think I am right in saying that you have not logic on your side.

Again, the cause of capitalism is the manner in which the law of the land is composed and carried out. Therefore capitalism is an effect, not a cause, and every individual capitalist is an effect of capitalism, or in other words an effect of an effect. Consequently your efforts to remove the cause of capitalism by attacking individual capitalists, are fruitless and will always be so, as long as you neglect the cause and concentrate your attention on the twice removed effect.

Still again, you are making the colossal mistake of treating all classes alike in your campaign against capitalism. That is to say you are giving the reasoners, the intellectuals, the same arguments that you are giving the laborers, and it will not work out. Laborers like hot headed ranting. It appeals to them as nothing else will. But reasoners must be given reason if they are to join you. Why not try the effect of a little logic in your campaign? It can do no harm and may be the means of attracting valuable adherents.

In conclusion I may say that I am socialisticly inclined and that I believe your cause will succeed. You make up in sincerity what you lack in scientific reasoning and an impartial observer can not fail to be impressed with the fact that your heart is in the work. My last word is this: Cut out personal attacks on opponents and take my word for it that you will get there in half the time. Try it anyway.

Critic

AN INTELLECTUAL REPLY

The above letter is a kind of letter we like in that it is frank and states the writer's honest opinions. To concede to personalities, we do not think much of the writer's boldness inasmuch as he or she does not tell us who the writer is.

In the letter the first charge brought against us is that we indulge too much in personalities. We do not see that this charge is well founded. If the writer means that we criticise the actions of Mr. French and Mr. Lapointe we must plead guilty. It is the duty of a newspaper to criticise the public actions of men when those men are acting against the best interests of the community. If the writer means that we have slung mud blindly and furiously against the reputations of these men, we deny the charge. The writer possesses a confused idea of what the term "personalities" implies. He does not distinguish mud slinging from criticism in the public interest.

The article on the Rev. Arthur

French criticised his actions. We went further and showed the motives actuating him. We took him not as an individual, but as a type.

G. K. Chesterton in an article discusses this question of personalities. The article is written in a brilliant style and is replete with antic humour. Chesterton shows up finely the confusion of thought in the brain of our critic. Every time two ladies get together and gossip about a third they are indulging in personalities. The two ladies may be praising the third as being an example of all Christian virtues. They are nevertheless indulging in personalities, as they are discussing the qualities of a person.

Whenever a newspaper discusses a person it must talk about that person in some way. If the personalities are unpleasant, the individual is displeased. To avoid personalities a newspaper could not mention anything about anybody. Such a paper would be very insipid indeed.

As for our article on Alderman Lapointe there may have been a little railerie in it. The circumstances permitted the personalities. Comrade St. Martin and the present writer met Mr. Lapointe accidentally at the City Hall. Lapointe vigorously attack the socialists. We listened quietly and with a smile. During the lull in the tirade, we informed Mr. Lapointe that we would dearly like to put him in our paper. Mr. Lapointe cried "Go ahead. Put me in your paper if you like." With his permission, therefore, we wrote the article on him.

Critic declares that personalities are not recognized in logic. Critic seems to think that logic is something tangible and self-existent. Logic is merely the correct method of reasoning. Pure logic like pure reason, does not recognize personalities nor facts nor things. All pure logic does is to show people how to draw correct conclusions from given statements. The rules of logic can be applied to character-study and to personalities as well as to anything else. Personalities without logic degenerates into either fatuous adulation or mere mud slinging.

Critic declares that all our statements in regard to opponents are mere assertions. We were under the impression that we were analyzing the motives actuating certain individuals (not opponents) and showing how those motives resulted in action.

Critic declares that assertion is not proof. Did Critic ever think that we must begin a process of reasoning with some assertion that we could not prove?

We were once discussing church theology with an Anglican clergyman. We asked him if he had ever studied comparative religions. He had studied them only incidentally as an adjunct to systematic theology. We asked him what he based his system of theology on. He replied in a shocked tone that the Church did not need to discuss the basis of Her theology. The Church had Her creed given to Her of God. From that creed the rules of theology were deduced by logic.

The Anglican Church asserts Her creed. Assertion, however, is not proof. In a certain theological school in Great Britain for the training of Anglican clergymen, the first statement that the professors give the students is the following:—"Remember, we have no proof that God exists; nor that Christ ever lived. We have only arguments to that effect."

If critic will but study philosophy he will find that there is nothing definite in life and that all argument must begin with a mere assertion. That assertion is a mere matter of opinion. As it is useless to dispute about opinions which are merely personal tastes, it follows by the severest rules of logic that it is useless to argue at all.

Critic declares that our efforts will be fruitless as long as we concentrate our attention on individual capitalists who are the effect of an effect of a cause. We do not concentrate our attention on individual capitalists; we also attack the cause. When, however, the public believe that an effect of an effect of a cause is noble, righteous, moral and

good, their logic will teach them that the cause which produces such an effect must be good and beneficial also. To arouse the people to remove the cause you must show them that the effect is bad. To do this, criticism of men's actions, or if the critic prefers, personalities, must be indulged in.

Critic declares that we must give to the intellectuals something different than what we give to the laborers. We hope the present article is sufficiently intellectual and logical for even critic himself.

Logic is good in its place; but it must be kept in its place. Men are ruled by passion, by love of war, by good impulses and by bad. Men will travel thousands of miles to see a negro put a white man out of business in a prize fight. They will throng the theatres, the race tracks and the beer gardens. Few indeed will sit down to a book in which there is nothing but pure logic. Critic must remember that the socialist party of Canada does not deal with men as they should be; but with men as they are. We are not trying to convert a professor of logic. We are getting after the men who work with their hands.

The intellectuals might like something more quiet and reasoned then we are giving them. The intellectuals can get what they want from other sources and other socialist organs. Our columns, moreover, are open to socialist contributions. Let critic contribute if he likes.

But we are sure that if critic really knew the injustices worked upon the men and women who toil, his wonder would be, not that our remarks are so violent; but that our language is so restrained.

COMPETITION

Competition is an economic war between the owners of two businesses. In one business the owner receives an income of four thousand dollars. In another business organization, producing the same kind of goods, the net revenue is eight thousand dollars. These two businesses compete. Each business organization tries to capture the market away from the other. They begin to underbid each other and the public will buy those goods which are lowest.

When prices are cut the gross revenues decrease. If the expenses remain the same and the gross revenues decrease in each business five thousand dollars per annum, the business that was paying four thousand dollars per annum, will be running behind a thousand dollars a year; while the business that was making eight thousand dollars will still be three thousand dollars a year to the good.

The four-thousand dollar business, not meeting expenses, will become bankrupt and will go out of business. The other firm will capture the entire market; will raise prices to the former level, and will receive twelve thousand dollars a year profit, which was formerly divided between the two firms.

If a new firm tries to compete, the successful firm in the former fight can underbid more successfully, seeing that it is a bigger firm with more profit and greater sinews of war. Thus competition is killed and the trusts flourish.

COMPETITION AND THE WORKERS

In every fight it is the common soldier who must bear the brunt of the impact. When competition rages unchecked it is the workers who suffer.

When a business is unorganized and each little capitalist is trying to get trade away from his neighbors, he must sell as cheaply as possible. To sell cheaply, he must manufacture cheaply. To manufacture cheaply with a small and inefficient plant, wages must be low. The boss cuts wages and the workers suffer.

Competition is wasteful. The larger the plant and the more highly organized the system of industry, the less labor cost it will take to each manufactured article. To return to competition; to force men into fighting each other, is a backward step. The Laurier government, in trying to prevent

combines and monopolies, is foolish. The monopolies have come to stay.

Under monopoly cheap production arises. The benefit of that cheap production should go to the benefit of the nation. The laborers should receive the full return of their labor and the public should receive the produced article at a fair price.

Under competition the laborer gets poor pay. Under privately owned monopoly, the laborer is worked beyond his strength and the public is robbed. One solution of the difficulty is given by Wilshire, "Let the nation own the trusts."

GRAND TRUNK PENSION SCHEME

The Grand Trunk is throwing out its chest and pretending to be moral. It is a goody, goody road and pretends to be philanthropic. It has inaugurated a pension scheme, whereby its workers receive a pension. Listen, O ye Gods and little fishes, how the scheme works out.

The men pay two cents a day towards the pension fund. It is stopped out of their wages whether they like it or not. Temporary employees, as well as permanent ones, are thus docked. If the men strike they lose all right to the pension. Thus the scheme tends to keep men at their work. It tends to keep the men content with low wages and to live in abject servility.

The men, however, have no guarantee that they will get their pension. A man may work forty years with the company and may be sacked the year before his pension becomes due. The pension scheme is paid for largely by the forced contribution of the men themselves and the Grand Trunk officials reserve unto themselves the right to sack the men at any time.

The Grand Trunk Railroad has no more consideration for its workers than the C. P. R. And yet the capitalist papers want the government to hand the Intercolonial over to the management of these purse proud, inhuman, labor oppressors.

CAPITAL AND INTEREST

To many people capital represents something tangible. They behold money; they touch it and it is something that appeals to their senses. Money represents capital and they think that capital must be something tangible also.

Capital is in most cases based on interest. A man who has an income of our thousand dollars a year, not produced by his own labor, is said to be worth a hundred thousand dollars. If his income disappears, he is said to be worth nothing.

Again if a man who has no income discovers a gold mine or copper mine and gets an income of four thousand dollars a year, he ceases to be worth nothing and again becomes worth a hundred thousand dollars.

Capital therefore represents capitalized income. The capital itself is a mere abstraction of the income.

Income represents the difference between expenses and revenues of a business. After all the expense of labor and of management is paid for, the capitalist, or income receiver, gets his share. This share can represent nothing but unpaid labor.

When the public, the great mass of workers mental and physical, come to realize that this statement is true, they will so act in the political field that the revenues of the idle will disappear.

To a capitalist paper a big national debt produced by ships, guns and soldiers is excellent. The capitalist organ puts it down as insurance. But the same paper will worry over a big national debt produced by the purchase of dividend paying public utilities.

Business is competition, competition is war, war is hell and in hell the biggest devil succeeds. Capitalism raises human devils to the highest position in the management of transportation, commerce and industry.

Republicanism was the fight of the nineteenth century. Socialism is the battle of the twentieth.

DUPUIS SHOULD RESIGN

Recorder Dupuis of Montreal should resign. He has shown himself utterly incapable as a judge. If Dupuis will not resign, but prefers to cling to his job, he should be forced by the public to retire against his will to private life.

Recorder Dupuis cannot make the law. He is simply on the bench to decide cases according to the laws of the land. He has broken his judicial oath and no lawyer can now come before Dupuis and feel that he can get justice according to law.

This man, this Dupuis, boasts openly that he has inaugurated a system of law contrary to the law of the land. He takes pride in it. Such a man cannot be trusted.

Who knows now when they go before Dupuis for justice that Dupuis and the police officials have not made a law and will give judgment according to their own laws and contrary to statutes?

If Dupuis will set up a standard of justice for women of ill fame against the law, he is capable of setting up an illegal standard for thugs. Of such men grafters are made. Dupuis is not to be trusted. The Socialists of Montreal, the business men, the moral forces and all the forces which make for the betterment of man, should move as one to pry Dupuis loose from his judicial seat and to strip his judge's robes from off his back.

We want judges who will judge according to law. This, Dupuis says he has not done. Dupuis is a disgrace to the Bench; a disgrace to Montreal; a disgrace to himself. The sooner he gets back to private life, the better. Mr. Dupuis, we call upon you to resign.

SPEEDING UP

There is a process going on in industry known as speeding up. Employers are making their workers work harder on the same pay or on less.

Upton Sinclair in his "Jungle" showed how the Chicago packing concerns made the employees work beyond their strength. It was cheaper to wear out men and then discharge them, broken down and worked out while still young, than it was to pay them good wages and work them humanely.

A few years ago the Dominion Iron and Steel Company down at Sydney inaugurated a system of bonuses for the workers. The men worked like tigers to earn their bonus, many of them working at a pace that they could not keep up year in and year out. The officials of the company kept close watch of the work done and then did away with the bonus and the men were told that if they could work as hard as they had for a bonus, they could work at the same pace for their ordinary pay. After that they had to work at the increased pace without bonus and if they fell below the standard they were sacked.

Last year the C. P. R., made a clear quarter of a million dollars on their news department. This year they have increased the price of the publications sold to the public on their lines and they have cut the wages of their news agents twenty-five per cent. Last year the C. P. R. paid two hundred men a dollar and fifteen cents a day to clear the snow from their Montreal tracks. They sacked these two hundred men as times were hard and many were out of work. Next day they hired two hundred men at one dollar a day to do the same work. When these men found that they were displacing other men and were working at a lower wage, they objected. They were all sacked and two hundred more men were taken on at ninety cents a day. The men could not live on this; but then humanity was cheap and the C. P. R. was out for dividends. Is it any wonder that the C. P. R. is not liked by Canadians?

The workers have to unite.

They must stand together on the political and economic battle ground. They must organize unions; but they must also turn out the present gang of tricksters at Ottawa and put in Socialists who know how to beat the capitalists at their own game.

THE LAW OF CHANGE

WILLIAM RESTELLE SHIER

In this universe all things change. Nothing is permanent. Even the inanimate particle of dust that glitters in the sunbeam is subject to this law that knows no exception. Yet there are many otherwise well informed persons who declare that things have always been as they are and always will be. In such statements not one atom of truth is to be found. The world and all that is in the world have passed through a series of transformations and, unless natural laws are reversed, will continue doing so. This is as true of societies as it is of plants and animals and solar systems. Evolution is at work in human institutions as well as in the earth beneath our feet.

All history is a record of change, a record of the founding and overthrow of governments, of the rise and decline of civilizations, of the establishment and dissolutions of institutions, of birth and decay in every department of life. The present social system based on wage labor was preceded by a social system based on serf labor, that in turn by chattel slavery, and that in its turn by the communism of barbarian peoples.

Capitalism, the system of society under which we are at present living, is destined to succumb to the fate which has overtaken the systems which preceded it.

According to Marx, an eminent German economist, revolution is "a more or less rapid transformation of the juridical and political superstructure of society arising from a change in its economic foundations." Now such a transformation may take place either by a new or hitherto oppressed class getting control of the governing powers and using them for its own ends or by the dominant class initiating successive and far reaching reforms that harmonize with the changed conditions. Herein, as Kautsky says, lies the essential difference between revolutionary and reform methods. The one proceeds from below, the other from above.

NOURISHING THE SPIRIT OF REVOLT

W. R. SHIER

A great war or a series of great wars, government employment of the unemployed, philanthropy on a gigantic scale, the widespread adoption of the co-operative and profit sharing ideas, far reaching reforms of an ameliorative character, such as universal state insurance against old age, sickness, accidents and death, the shortening of the work-day and the enforcement of a minimum wage would all help to prolong indefinitely the life of Capitalism. On the other hand, indifference on the part of the well-to-do toward the sufferings of the people, injudicious use of the militia in times of strikes, the crippling of the trade unions by the injunction and long drawn out fights, the disfranchisement of the workers, brutal breaking up of unemployed demonstrations, the establishment of a police despotism, the incarceration of popular leaders on trumped-up charges, all or any of these repressive measures would do just the contrary by multiplying the causes of dissatisfaction and nourishing the spirit of revolt.

There are many ministers who are declaring that they are in favor of socialism. This is good news; but the revolutionaries will still keep up their agitation on their own lines.

The Socialist party of Canada is neither for religion nor against it. It has no more to do with religion than has the Conservative or the Liberal party.

SOCIALIST PROPAGANDA

Specially Edited for Those Young in the Study of the Principles and Doctrines

OF THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST MOVEMENT

Amend the System

CONTRIBUTED

At the present time the only necessity that all the people can indulge in is air. All the other necessities of life are confined to those who can afford to pay for them, owing to the fact that they make profit for the possessors.

Now supposing that by a new invention it would be possible for a private concern to control the air and they would refuse to supply it to anyone unless they would do so at a profit. What would be likely to happen?

I prophesy that the people would rise in revolt and give no quarter to the parties who had the audacity to impose such ridiculous conditions upon them.

They would not tolerate it because air is a necessity to life and many would die for the want of being able to purchase it.

Food, clothing and shelter are the other three necessities, all of which are refused to those who have not the wherewithal to purchase them and hundreds are dying because of their poverty.

Why do not the people rise and revolt against such conditions which are making every man his brother's enemy in their mad run for existence and causing the human race to deteriorate?

There are two reasons. First, they do not know the cause, and second they do not know the remedy.

The cause is that the machines of production are owned by a few money lords, who refuse the people access to them, unless they will sell their labor power to them under such conditions as will net them a profit, so when a surplus is created, instead of the people enjoying the fruits of their toil they are thrown into the ranks of the unemployed.

The remedy is, let all the machines of production be vested in all the people that they may have access to them at all times.

Do away with the present wage system, which is the foundation of the present day society and thereby stop the robbery of the workers. Have a system that will give every man all he produces. Then there can be no robbery. There can be no poverty, and it will be impossible to anyone to live off the sweat of another's brow.

KRUPP

CONVERT YOUR FRIEND

Individual propaganda is the most effective. If you would convert just one friend in a year, and get him to really understand the Socialist hopes and aspirations, you would be doing a good year's work, and the Cause would be gaining much faster than it is. You may not be a good talker, but if you will sit down with your friend and get him interested enough to read what you give him, the movement will double every year. That is much more than we are doing now. The trouble is, that you put off doing your duty and it is never done. Get busy and don't mind whether others do their duty or not. You do yours. And the world is ours. Use COTTON'S on your friends. Let it reason it out with them.

SOCIALISTS BELIEVE

That the earth belongs equally to all men.

That no one can show a warranty deed for a foot of land signed by God.

That opportunities should be equal to all.

That rent, interest and profit should be abolished.

That whoever makes a thing should have it or its equivalent.

That Socialism deals with earthly things—man's present life.

That Christianity deals with heavenly things—man's future life.

That Socialism does not interfere with any man's religion.

That there are two distinct classes in the world—the working class and the capitalist class.

That all should be useful workers and not idlers.

That the Initiative, Referendum and Recall—direct legislation—is right.

That this would restore the power of governing to the people.

WHO CREATES CAPITAL

"But," says the plute arguer "do not capitalists furnish the capital and should not, therefore, all the profits go to them?" "In fact, if it were not for the capitalists, would not the people starve?"

Let us see. A hundred years ago a weaver used a hand loom with which he could weave only five or six yards a day. Now, one person handles thirty-two modern weaving machines, each of which can weave more than four hundred yards of cloth per day, or a total of twelve thousand eight hundred yards. Many other industries show a still greater productive power over hand work. A laborer goes into a modern factory of this kind and in the first half hour he produces more than three times the goods he could have produced in a day with the hand tools of one hundred years ago. In the first half hour he has produced more than his day's wages. But before he gets the opportunity to use these tools, to produce his own living, he is compelled to enter into a contract to work for six, eight or ten hours longer. During the second half hour he produced enough to pay for his share of the expense of the management, wear and tear of the factory, the new machinery required and all other necessary operating expenses. After working long enough to meet all the above items he continues to work on and on to make profits for the idle capitalist who perhaps lives in Europe hobnobbing with royalty, and buying a worthless duke for fifteen or twenty million and presenting him to his daughter who later divorces the worthless snob.

So we see that the laborer not only produces capital in the first place, but reproduces it every day that he works. All wear and tear of machinery and of the factory, as well as the great wastes of competition, and the profits of the capitalists, are all produced by labor. From these profits, taken from labor, the capitalist builds new factories, hires more men and robs them of all they produce except a bare existence. The Socialists believe that if the laborers are capable of making all this machinery, and operating it, they are also able to own it in common, as the public schools, fire departments, libraries, water works, streets, bridges and many other industries are now owned—but this would be Socialism.—Ex.

CAN THE PEOPLE MANAGE INDUSTRIES?

Did you say that the nation can't run these industries for itself successfully? Well, if the nation can manage a state university, it can run a packing 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 telegraphs, telephones, express companies, and railroads. If it can make cannons, it can make stoves. If it can manage experimental farms at the agricultural colleges, it can manage 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.

THE NEW MESSAGE OF TIME.

"Look here," said the first message boy, "have you got any novels to swap?" "I've got Big Foot Bill's Revenge," replied the other.

"Is it a long one?"

"No you can finish it easy in two messages."

Get the Old Favorite
STAG
BRIGHT PLUG
CHEWING TOBACCO
In the New Size
—a larger Plug.

EDUCATE

The best way to make good Socialists is by education; educate the voter to a realization of the tremendous power he can wield when he acts in his own interest in co-operation with his fellows. Have you been as persistent in your work of education as was the comrade who first called your attention to Socialism? Why not resolve this very day to do for some one what one enlightened friend did for you! You owe it to your and you owe it to the comrade who started you right. Now, we are to make a suggestion! Ask the proprietor of the barber shop where you shave to subscribe for COTTON'S, and then see that it is kept on file. In this way a hundred people will see that one copy of COTTON'S every week. Your barber will subscribe because his customer—you—ask him to. If he doesn't, put him on the list, any way! We have been piling up a list of barbers in Canadian towns, but can only send an occasional copy. The good work is done by every issue being on the table. Figure up the education 50 cents will accomplish.

Socialism Defined

It ought not to be necessary in this age and generation to explain what Socialism is. However, for the benefit of new readers, to whom this paper is continually traveling, and who want to know the underlying principles of Socialism without tedious search, we present a few definitions from standard authorities:

The ethics of Socialism are identical with the ethics of Christianity—ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA.

The abolition of the individual action on which modern societies depend, and the substitution of a regulated system of co-operative action—IMPERIAL DICTIONARY.

Socialism is the ideal and hope of a society founded on industrial peace and forthright, aiming at a new and higher life for all men—WILLIAM MORRIS.

The citizens of a large nation, industrially organized, have reached their happiness when the producing, distributing and other activities are such that each citizen finds in them a place for all his energies and aptitudes, while he obtains the means of satisfying all of his desires—SPENCER

A FEW THOUGHTS ABOUT WORK

GERALD DESMOND

By working in co-operation, as the socialists propose, the people would, undoubtedly, be able to "do more work" (as measured by resultant products) in fewer hours and with less labor.

We Socialists are not loafers. We have no objection to doing our fair share of socially necessary work. What we do object to, is keeping by our industry some capitalist loafer who is too lazy to do his fair share of socially necessary work.

To do a little work you give a little of his or her labor power to support the aged, the young and those rendered through sickness, accident or any other cause, incapable of producing for themselves. This is a just claim of humanity upon us, which the socialists recognize.

We believe in the "dignity" of labor all right, and most of us are ready to admit that a certain amount of industrial occupation is a good thing. But we do not believe that to work long hours at extreme high pressure as most of us are forced to do to-day, is a good thing, or likely to lead to the improvement of humanity, either mentally, morally or physically.

Many individuals "work" very hard corrupting legislatures, securing rebates from railroads, etc. Such "workers," called grafters, are unproductive and useless, in fact destructive to society at large, and yet, under the present system their work is paid for at much higher rate and is in greater demand than that of the useful and the productive worker in the industrial field.

It is the impudent claim of the plutocracy—the claim that they, an idle and frequently vicious and wasteful class—are entitled to four-fifths of the value of our products, that we are fighting. This is not a just claim. It is simply a impudent presumption, and the socialist will never allow it nor recognize its justice.

If Socialism were all the bad things its enemies say it is, still it would not be half as bad as capitalism is.

HOPE

GERALD DESMOND

Comrades, look up, at last the mists are clearing.

See, from earth's travail freedom springs newborn;

The goal of all our hopes at last we're nearing;

This is the last dark hour before the dawn.

The blood-stained tyrant in his palace splendid,

Who rules to day by might of iron hand,

Is doomed. E'en now the sword of fate, suspended

Above him, hangs by but a single strand.

The other tyrants too—the robber band Who lord it o'er the world industrial, Who in their greed oppress and crush the land;

Upon them, also, that sharp sword shall fall.

Not long ago, blind, ignorant and dumb I saw my brothers in the darkness grope;

I knew some day the light to them would come.

Yet of its coming soon had little hope.

But now 'tis changed, the first flush of the dawn

Is here; the light is spreading in the sky;

I, myself, shall see the world newborn, Shall see the last of slavery pass away.

THE OLD AND THE NEW

THE EDITOR

Pliny, the Roman writer, gives us many maxims and rules as to the conduct of life. Somewhere he gives an account of what a good housewife should do and how she should treat her slaves.

The housewife in making wine should squeeze out the juice from the grapes and of the juice should make a pleasant wine for the palates of herself, her husband and her children. The skins of the grapes and the pulp should not be thrown away but should be made into an inferior wine for the delectation of the slaves.

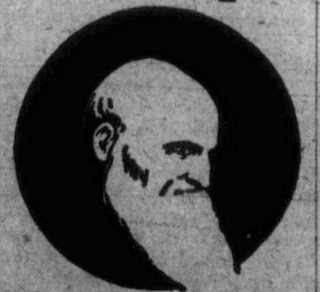
We pondered these maxims of old Pliny as we wandered through the streets of Montreal. Montreal has its master class and its slave class. The nice houses and the beautiful streets should be kept for the masters, their wives, their children and their household slaves, otherwise known as house servants.

Sherbrooke street is a broad street. It is well kept and the houses are magnificent palaces. These houses are kept for the master class. Sherbrooke street is well paved (in spots). There is all that wealth can give around the homes and the only fear and worry of the master class is that they shall lose their master positions.

The slave classes do not live on Sherbrooke Street. They live in the back streets where the watering cart seldom goes. They live in rented shacks, in small dark rooms for the short hours of the night. In the daytime they live in the large grimy factories. They live behind the counters of the departmental stores, or in the sweat shops.

The sparkling champagne is reserved for the master class. The freshly laid eggs and the juicy beef steak, the large strawberries and the early lettuce are reserved for the masters' tables. The workers get the stale eggs, the common beer, the pig's feet stew, the cheap greens; and the minions of the master class tell the workers that their slavish troubles, their unemployment, their

Old People



NEED VINOL

it strengthens and vitalizes Vinol tones up the digestive organs, aids assimilation, enriches the blood, and rejuvenates every organ in the body. In this natural manner Vinol replaces weakness with strength.

We are positive it will benefit every old person who will give it a trial. If it doesn't we will refund their money.

Geo. W. Johnston, Druggist COWANSVILLE

cheap wages and high rents are all due because they drink cheap beer.

We are very little changed from the old Roman times. Our modern masters are stuffing into the brains of the workers the same guff that Pliny gave.

Monkeys Compared

Suppose you were traveling in Africa and should see a colony of monkeys in a coconut grove, and a few large monkeys compelled all the rest to bring coconuts to them, while they, the few, enjoyed themselves in the shade, giving back only enough coconuts to keep those that serve, alive, while quantities of coconuts were going to waste, and whenever a monkey "got gay" and demanded more coconuts to keep him from starving, the large monkeys denouncing him as "undesirable," and if this demand was repeated too often, kill him.

What would you think of them? Now suppose these same monkeys should chance to travel in the United States and see millions of human beings digging coal, catching fish, smelting iron, sawing lumber, making shoes, dishes, pianos, books, or raising all farm products, and then handing all these things over to a few other human (?) beings—who do nothing, and then form themselves into vast armies and navies and defend these idlers with their lives, and then teach their offspring that such killing is patriotism, erect hovels for themselves and palaces for the idlers, and with face and hands turned toward heaven, beg the idlers for a chance to continue to eke out an existence. If they saw all this, what do you think the monkeys would think of the people? They couldn't help but think the American species of monkeys are fit candidates for monkey asylums for the feeble-minded. If not, why not?

The human is the only species of animal on the face of the earth that permits millions of its own kind to starve while surrounded by plenty and to spare. What a travesty on civilization, and then to think that we, the Socialists, who know how to better the condition of humanity, must suffer with the rest, because we are powerless to change it without your votes.—W. F. Ries in "Men and Mules."

SOCIALISTS SAY

That the means of production, distribution and exchange should be owned by all the people for the benefit of all who labor and not for the idle few.

That modern machinery can produce a hundred times as much as hand labor, and since we can produce more than we can use, it is all unnecessary and wrong for people to starve.

That the man who owns the machinery owns the jobs.

That the man who owns the jobs owns the man.

That the man is finding that out, and when he "gets wise," then look out.

That it should be impossible to starve, if willing to work.

That it is wrong to produce eight-eighths, keep one-eighth and give seven-eighths to the idle owners for the privilege of using the machinery.

That if one gets only one-eighth he can buy back only one-eighth.

That this seven-eighths remains on the capitalist's shelves and gluts the markets.

That this seven-eighths remaining on his shelves is what the capitalists call "over-production."

That this surplus in reality is due to "under-consumption."

That this glut closes factories, causes panics, poverty, crime, tramps and paupers.

The Production of Wealth

Formerly it required 200 hours of human labor to place 100 tons of ore on railroad cars. To-day aided by machinery, two hours of human labor will accomplish the same task.

Formerly it required 240 hours of human labor to transfer 200 tons of coal from canal boats to bins 400 feet distant. To-day machinery will accomplish the work in 20 hours.

On a bonanza farm in California wheat was produced at a cost of 3 1/2 cents per bushel.

Professor Herzog, of Austria has estimated that 5,000,000 people, with the help of modern machinery, could supply a population of 20,000,000 people with all the necessities and small luxuries of life by working 1 1/2 hours each day.

To-day men make 250,000 bricks where twelve years ago they produced only 30,000 bricks.

To-day 850 "hands" in one factory produce 225,000,000 matches in a day. Seventeen years ago 5,000 "hands" in 36 factories produced only 140,000,000 a day.—The Voice.

SUGGESTED MEANS OF ABOLISHING POVERTY

By MANITA JOHNSON

The following article was written a number of years ago. We need not criticize it as the writer's own actions are its best criticism. During the closing month of the past year the writer formally allied herself with the Socialist party of Canada and is doing her utmost to bring about the economic revolution. She has come to see that mere palliative measures are insufficient.

(CONCLUDED FROM LAST WEEK.)

To-day a very few people control immense industrial combines, not because they actually own a majority or stock in their own names, but because their own individual holdings are so very large, that it requires little assistance on the part of outsiders, to give them a majority of votes. The people in control thereof must have immense personal wealth. It is not force of character that places them in their position, but it is the possession of millions of dollars. As these personal fortunes will at their death become very largely the property of the State, the control will gradually pass into the hands of the State, and the Government will then administer these trusts in the interest of the public, to earn reasonable dividends for the shareholders without oppressing the masses. It is not within the scope of this article to discuss the present working of particular trusts, but the writer cannot resist calling attention to what is known as the Beef Trust. We are now paying nearly 30 per cent more for our meat than we did a few years ago, and yet the producer is gaining less. Such a state of affairs is only possible, when large fortunes are in the hands of few people, who can make a combine, against which the competition of small capitalists is unavailing. Laws have been against such combinations, but they have proved ineffective. When the State inherits the greater part of these individual fortunes, the Trusts will cease to exist, because a Government cannot act contrary to the spirit of its own laws.

The writer in putting forward the ideas contained in this article, has been careful to abstain from pretending that any philanthropic Government scheme was suggested. On the contrary, he maintains that were this project adopted, the State and every citizen in it would be the gainer. Every person is protected from starvation, both at present and in the future, no matter how the wheel of fortune may turn. There is no loss of labour. So long as a man is able to work the opportunity is ever present. Fortunes are now made, by one particular person, using his brains to employ others, and gain a certain percentage on their work. This will continue as it must, but the greatest profit will result to the State, which will always have cheaper labour than the individual employer.

Wealth is work, and work is wealth. Let every man have the opportunity to work, and the State progresses in wealth so much the faster. Let charity be done away with, so far as supporting life is concerned, and independence of spirit and pride in freedom placed on a sure basis. If this is done, society will rest on a safe footing, and the nation's progress will continue without the disastrous interruptions that occur under our present system of charity.

M. JOHNSON

The difference between reformers and Socialists is that the reformers pick out some one of the many evils of the capitalist system to fight, while the Socialists concentrate their whole fight on the system itself, which is the evil parent of all the lesser evils.

Definitions of Socialism

Some people have queer ideas about Socialism. They think it is anarchy, disorder, dividing up property, etc. A few definitions are here given:

Socialism is simply applied Christianity. The golden rule applied to every day life.—PROF. ELY.

Socialism being the product of Social evolution, the only danger lies in obstructing it.—REV. F. M. SPRAGUE, the great divine.

The answer of Socialism to the Capitalist is that society can do without him: just as society now does without the slave owners and the feudal lords; both were formerly regarded as necessary to this well-being and even existence of society.—PROF. W. CLARK.

Government and co-operation are in all things and eternally the law of life; anarchy and competition, eternally and in all things the laws of death.—JOHN RUSKIN.

DENTS

We take the Chicago Daily Tribune candidate for the party done all the ent out of business particular of the Prob Woolley's a however, the tionists ha services to indirectly th rough hide probably n themselves that the gre plished has

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M. JOHNSON

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DEMENTS IN RUM
DEMOM'S HIDE

By CHARLES DOBBS

We take the following from the Chi-
cago Daily Socialist:

John G. Woolley, who was once the
candidate for president on the prohibi-
tion party ticket, says the party has
done all the good it can as an independ-
ent organization and should now go
out of business. It does not matter
particularly whether the other members
of the Prohibition party take Brother
Woolley's advice. It is not worth while,
however, to recognize that the Prohibi-
tionists have rendered some distinct
services to civilization. Directly and
indirectly they have succeeded in put-
ting some large and deep dents in the
tough hide of the Demon of Rum, but
probably not even the Prohibitionists
themselves would be willing to admit
that the greatest good they have accom-
plished has come out of their failures.

The first failure of the Prohibitionists
has been in the campaign to make peo-
ple "sign the pledge." While working
along this line the Prohibitionists did
some tall fighting. With words that
burn they have showed how terrible it
is for a man to get drunk and beat his
wife. Our tears have flowed when
upon hearing about the destitute or-
phans who might have been rich and
happy if Father hadn't wrecked his life
and filled a drunkard's grave. Wine is
a mocker, and strong drink is raging,
and whosoever partaketh thereof is not
wise. True, true, beer is an abomin-
ation and whiskey rots the lining of
of your belly and steals away your
brain. High balls are hellish, and
cocktails were invented by the devil.
We would all be better off without
them. Not the shadow of a doubt
of that.

You can't get away from these facts,
and the Prohibitionists have presented
them eloquently, but somehow or other
that sort of talk didn't hit the spot.
Thousands and thousands of people
bought tickets on the Water Wagon,
but it is so difficult to maintain one's
seat on the vehicle, and the Rum Demon
cackled with fiendish glee as the pas-
sengers fell off. In spite of the pledges
signed in response to the W. C. T. U.
call to rally "For God and Home and
Native Land," there was no decrease
in the per capita consumption of booze.
In 1907 we spent in this country the
enormous sum of one billion, five hun-
dred million dollars for liquors. That
was approximately ten per cent of the
total sum paid that year in salaries and
wages. Figures like that show mighty
little permanent effect in individual ab-
stemiousness from the appeals made by
John B. Gough and Francis Murphy
and their fervent followers for thirty-
five or forty years. If any campaign
ever failed, this one to get people to
stop drinking failed. Possibly many
thousands of individuals "cut out the
booze" and became "honored and re-
spected citizens," but the vast majority
found it impossible to resist the blandish-
ments of the Demon of Rum. For
every individual reclaimed from bibulous
habits two recruits were secured by the
Demon of Rum for his valiant army of
booze fighters.

Maybe they won't admit it, but right
here the Prohibitionists saw a great
fight. "Our young men clearly refuse
to be good of their own free will—Let's
Legislate Righteousness Into Them."

That's what the Prohibitionists said in
effect. They found that people won't
be total abstainers or even temperate in
the midst of a rum environment. They
then decided to legislate a new environ-
ment—an environment in which the
sale of intoxicants are forbidden. In
Tennessee they have taken the next
logical step and forbidden the manu-
facture of intoxicating liquors. As they
say down south, "When you go a-cat-
tin' go a-cattin'," and in Tennessee
they have gone "a-cattin'" with a van-
geance. The moral tone of communi-
ties "dry" through "local option" has
undoubtedly improved by making it
more difficult to get liquor, but there
has remained the "Blind tiger" evil,
and the Tennesseans see that the only
way to kill this foul child of the Demon
of Rum is to kill the parent which pro-
vides pap for its young. That's enlight-
ened reasoning, and it should be "hats
off" to the valiant Prohibitionists who
have brought a majority of the people
of this country to see that the only way
to cure and evil is to extirpate its
cause.

Another glory to the Prohibitionist's
credit is that he has disregarded with
one contempt the "rights" of the booze

sellers and the booze manufacturers.
By their two laws forbidding the sale
and manufacture of booze—laws passed
over the veto of a governor who believes
in "regulating" the liquor traffic—the
Tennesseans have made worthless
millions of dollars invested in distilleries
and breweries and saloon fixtures. Min-
ions of the Demon of Rum cried out
with loud and bitter voice against this
"confiscation," but the sturdy Prohibi-
tionists were not deceived or dismayed.
They said there was no "right" worth
regarding which only meant a "right"
to do what the majority considered to
be a menace to the health and happi-
ness of society. With fine scorn the
Prohibitionists have disregarded that
"liberty" which meant "liberty" to
make and sell poison to all who might
care to buy.

Maybe the Prohibitionists have gone
too far under the urge of indignation
over the awful evils born of the Demon
of Rum. Maybe they have failed to see
why men have sought to gratify an
abnormal appetite. No doubt the whole
question of the liquor traffic has phases
which have never been revealed to them.
If the editor will allow me I hope to
talk more about these phases, but for
the present, if the Cold Waterites will
accept the tribute, it is enough to say,
"Here's looking at you!"

REDUCTION OF TUBERCULOSIS

A new light on the relation between
drink and tuberculosis appears in a re-
cent study of the reduction in the mor-
tality from tuberculosis now discernable
in the mortality figures of New York.

An article by the Registrar of Records,
Department of Health of the city of
New York, in the New York Medical
Record of Nov. 18, 1908, says:

At every age group in both males and
females the proportion of decrease is
considerable, with the exception of the
age group 45-55 in the males in which
the reduction is only 1 per cent.

The decrease is greater in all age
groups among females than among
males, with the exception of the ages
under 5 and between 10 and 14; the
reduction per cent. of the female mor-
tality at all ages is 55, and that of the
males only 29, slightly more than one
half that of the females. This is the
more remarkable when we consider
that of late years the female has taken
up occupations classed as dangerous
from an infectious standpoint, such as
typewriting, saleswoman, flower-mak-
ing, leather working, etc. Why should
the rate from this cause of death be al-
most 50 per cent. lower in the female
sex than in the male?

Exposure to the elements on the part
of the latter has been offered as an ex-
planation, and is true to some extent,
as the death rate from pulmonary
tuberculosis up to the 25th year is al-
most the same in both sexes, and in all
ages above 25 the rate among males is
greatly in excess. The abuse of alcohol
is undoubtedly one of the potent factors
in rendering the male more prone to in-
fection and less amenable to recovery
than the female; even the use of alcohol
in the treatment of tuberculosis is being
gradually discarded by the careful
physician of today.

ABSTAINERS INCREASING

The Swedish temperance organiza-
tions, 8 in number, with a membership
of nearly half a million, have united for
political action. They have not formed
a party, but have elected abstainers in
all existing parties.

In the last election the Social Demo-
crats sent 13 abstainers to parliament,
the Liberals sent 20, the Conservatives
43, making 76 in all, out of a total of
207 candidates elected. The total
membership of the Swedish lower house
is about 230, of whom 86 are abstain-
ers and 100 belong to what is called the
"temperance group." The abstainers
are less well represented in the upper
house, where there are only 2 to 150
members.

It is a question of only a few years,
Prof. Bergman thinks, when the Social
Democrats and the Liberals will decide
upon the total prohibition of the manu-
facture and sale of alcoholic drinks.
In the choice of a political candidate,
the fact as to whether he is an organiz-
ed abstainer or not plays a large part.
In many districts a non-abstainer can-
not become a candidate.—Der Absin-
ent, November, 1908.

AGGREGATE LABOR OF MAN-
KIND

J. W. LAYCOCK

Along with compassion that is excited
by listening to a tale of want, there is
apt to arise at the same time, a feeling
of astonishment that such things should
be in a land like this. Perhaps, how-

ever, the true wonder is that want is
not universal. One half of the race die
before they have contributed an iota
for the world sustenance of their own.
One-half of those who survive the pe-
riod of childhood are women, who do
not as a general thing, contribute di-
rectly to the production of wealth. Of
the men many are sick, many are old,
many are idle, many are wasteful,
many are parasites. Those who do not
work and live to an age of three score
years and ten, spend one-third of their
lives in bed, one-twentieth at the table,
one-sixth in recreation. Much of their
life is wasted in mistake. Much of
what they succeed in producing is swept
away by fire and flood. During half of
the year nature sleeps. One harvest in
three proves a failure. Only a fraction
of the earth's surface is capable of cul-
tivation. A large part of the general la-
bor is absorbed in the production of
luxuries; in repairing the damages of
war, in preparing for future conflicts, in
the transportation of products and in
journeys. Probably not more than one
half of the whole amount of human force
is expended in earning the world's
daily bread. The standing marvel
therefore, of society, is not that they
should suffer want, but that there should
be any who do not.

NECESSITY OF ORGANIZED
LABOR

Today every student of economics,
every philosopher, every honest states-
man and many employers admit the
necessity of labor organization, and
they frankly declare if they were in the
working class ranks they would join
trade unions.

Years ago Abraham Lincoln advised
the workmen to organize times with-
out number, and Wendell Phillips spoke
at many labor mass meetings.

William Gladstone said that "trade
unions are the bulwarks of democra-
cies," and the late Cardinal Manning
urged the workers to protect themselves
by joining trade unions.

Professor J. Thorold Rogers, of the
chair of political economy in Oxford
university, who made a careful investi-
gation of the records of labor conditions
for six centuries, said: "I look to the
trade unions as the principal means of
benefiting the condition of the working
classes."

Scores of other men whose names are
familiar in every household might be
quoted as indorsing trade unions unre-
servedly, and surely they cannot be ac-
cused of partisanship, and consequently
they are better authorities than the un-
learned non-unionist who permits some
selfish petty boss to do his thinking for
him.

The unions are here, as necessary,
will remain, and have no apologies to
offer.

We contend—
That the unions raise wages. The
evidence is overwhelming.

That they prevent reductions of
wages; present conditions substantiate
that fact.

That they are unequivocally opposed
to child labor in any form.

That they aid the unemployed mem-
bers to secure work. The non-unionist
receives no such assistance.

That they provide for the sick and
help the widow and orphan.

That they strive to secure the same
compensation for women received by
men for the same work performed.

That they are helpful to the family by
getting the best possible terms obtain-
able under present conditions.—Ex-
change.

PHYSICIAN GIVES ADVICE

Tells Why So Many Suffer from
Catarrh and Rheumatism.

A distinguished physician, famous
for his successful treatment of
catarrh and rheumatism, kidney and
bladder troubles, states as follows:—
"Our climate being more or less
damp and changeable, is bad for
catarrh and rheumatism, and care
must be taken not to let these
troubles gain headway. In addition,
he states that a great many Cana-
dians are careless in their habits,
and to this as much as climatic con-
ditions is due a great deal of the
trouble. Insufficient clothing and
improper eating will cause rheumatic
and catarrhal troubles in any cli-
mate."

This eminent authority gives the
following as the simplest and best
treatment known to science, and to
it he gives credit largely for his
success:—

Fluid Extract Cascara..... ½ oz.
Carrara Compound 1 oz.
Syrup Sarsaparilla 6 oz.

Directions: One teaspoonful after
each meal and at bedtime.

The ingredients are all vegetable,
and have a direct and specific action
on the liver, kidneys and bowels,
eliminating all poisonous matter from
the system. Any druggist can dis-
pense this, or you can buy the in-
gredients separately and mix at
home by shaking in a bottle.

Many of our readers should benefit
by this article. Save the recipe.

A GRAND
KIDNEY MEDICINE

"Fruit-a-tives" Cured Him When
Everything Else Failed.

Ulverton, Que., March 17th, 1908.
I wish to place on record, for the
sake of others who may be suffering
in the same way that I suffered, that
no medicine I ever took did me so
much real good as "Fruit-a-tives" did.
I suffered for many years with
Kidney Trouble, with bad pain in the
back.

I took every known kidney remedy
and kidney pill, but nothing gave me
any relief, and I was getting discour-
aged.

I was advised to try "Fruit-a-tives"
and did so—and this medicine cured
me when everything else failed.



I used altogether fifteen boxes of
"Fruit-a-tives," and from the outset
they gave me relief and I am now
practically well again; no pain, no dis-
tress, and all symptoms of kidney dis-
ease have entirely left me. I am very
thankful to be once more well, and I
freely make this statement for the
sake of others who may suffer as I
did. To them, I say try "Fruit-a-tives,"
as they are a grand kidney medicine.

CLARENCE J. PLACEY.
50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, or trial size 25c.
At dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Lim-
ited, Ottawa.

THE EVOLUTION OF A
SOCIALIST

By HIMSELF.

I was taught to believe in a God who
was all-good, all-wise and all-powerful.
And when I saw the evil, the suffering,
the injustice in the world I protested
against such a God—a God who could
prevent these things and did not. I be-
came an agnostic.

I read Darwin and Huxley, and
learned that we are what we are phy-
sically, mentally, morally, through
evolution; and although the God of
my childhood, who had created all
things as they are, was beyond my
comprehension, yet I could believe in
a God of evolution—a God whose
other name is Nature. I became a
Unitarian and a nature enthusiast.

I learned that we are what we are
socially through evolution also; that
we, the creatures of evolution, can
co-operate with the God of evolution
and with each other to put an end to
the evil, the suffering and the injustice
that everywhere confronts us; and that
we can realize the kingdom of heaven
here on earth. I became a Socialist.

We are all, mentally, in various
stages of evolution. Some of us have
evolved farther than others, that is all.
Those of us who have been so fortunate
as to reach the Socialist stage wonder
at the blindness of those who have not
yet progressed thus far—forgetting that
we ourselves stood yesterday where they
stand now. Let us not be discouraged
if our brothers and sisters are not able
to perceive the whole truth at once.
Some of them will never see it. That
privilege will be for their children or
their children's children. But let us
not be discouraged, I say. Let us con-
tinue to educate and organize knowing
that when the time is ripe all must see
the wonderful light that is brightening
our paths, filling our lives with hope
and spurring us on to highest en-
deavor.

E. W. W.

What Every Woman Doesn't
Know

That love may die for lack of a but-
ton.

That a husband's friend should be
welcome in the home.

That he may love her and may yet
shy at saying so.

That he is as interested in ballooning
as he is in millinery.

That an occasional game of billiards
"with old Jones" is no crime.

That a man's point of view largely
depends upon the nature of his dinner.

That mere man usually forgets the
date of his birthday, but he doesn't ob-
ject to a reminder.

That "to feed the brute" is a desid-
eratum, but a chat afterward may form
an excellent savory.

That he is a clumsy brute, who feels
emotion but cannot show it. That is
for the other sex. Hence the value of
a tear.

Anything short of a complete abroga-
tion of the profit system is immoral
and is not enough.

PLATFORM

Socialist Party of Canada

We, the Socialist Party of Canada, in convention assembled, affirm
our allegiance to, and support of the principles and programme of the
revolutionary working class.

Labor produces all wealth, and to the producers it should belong.
The present economic system is based upon capitalist ownership of the
means of production, consequently all the products of labor belong to the
capitalist class. The capitalist is therefore master; the worker a slave.

So long as the capitalist class remains in possession of the reins of
government all the powers of the State will be used to protect and defend
their property rights in the means of wealth production and their control
of the product of labor.

The capitalist system gives to the capitalist an ever-swelling stream
of profits, and to the worker an ever increasing measure of misery and
degradation.

The interest of the working class lies in the direction of setting itself
free from capitalist exploitation by the abolition of the wage system,
under which is cloaked the robbery of the working-class at the point of
production. To accomplish this necessitates the transformation of cap-
italist property in the means of wealth production into collective or work-
ing-class property.

The irrepressible conflict of interests between the capitalist and the
worker is rapidly culminating in a struggle for possession of the power
of government—the capitalist to hold, the worker to secure it by political
action. This is the class struggle.

Therefore, we call upon all workers to organize under the banner of
the Socialist Party of Canada with the object of conquering the public
powers for the purpose of setting up and enforcing the economic pro-
gramme of the working class, as follows:

1. The transformation, as rapidly as possible, of capitalist property
in the means of wealth production (natural resources, factories, mills,
railroads etc.) into the collective property of the working class.

2. The democratic organization and management of industry by
the workers.

3. The establishment, as speedily as possible, of production for use
instead of production for profit.

The Socialist Party, when in office, shall always and everywhere
until the present system is abolished, make the answer to this question
its guiding rule of conduct: Will this legislation advance the interests
of the working class and aid the workers in their class struggle against
capitalism? If it will the Socialist Party is for it; if it will not, the
Socialist Party is absolutely opposed to it.

In accordance with this principle the Socialist Party pledges itself to
conduct all the public affairs placed in its hands in such a manner as to
promote the interests of the working class alone.

How to Organize

FROM OFFICIAL CONSTITUTION OF THE SOCIALIST PARTY OF CANADA

In order to affiliate with the Socialist Party of Canada, the first requisite
is to become thoroughly informed as to the necessity of the political orga-
nization of the workers on strictly class lines. This calls for some study of
Socialist literature in order to be able to grasp at least the fundamental
principles of capitalist economics, and the reasons for increasing poverty among
the workers alongside of increasing wealth and power in the hands of the
capitalists. It is of the utmost importance to become familiar with the pro-
gram and principles of the Socialist Party of Canada, by a careful reading of
its platform, constitution and other literature, which may be obtained from
Locals, Provincial or Dominion Executive Committees.

Having become convinced of the soundness of the party's position and the
correctness of its program, write the Provincial Executive Committee or the
Dominion Executive Committee where no provincial organization exists, for a
copy of the regular charter application form used by the party.

Five or more persons may make application for a charter, by signing and
forwarding such application to the Provincial Executive Committee, or where
no provincial organization exists, to the Dominion Executive Committee, ac-
companied by 10 cents for each signer to cover the current month's dues, and
\$5 to cover the expense of supplies, including charter, financial books, war-
rants, membership cards, etc.

Upon receipt of charter proceed to elect officers as laid down in Article II.
of the party constitution. At each business meeting follow out the order of
business as laid down in Article VI.

It would be well to devote the first business meetings of the Local to be-
coming thoroughly familiar with all of the provisions of the party constitution,
platform, etc. When this is well in hand, the work of spreading the propa-
ganda by holding public meetings, circulating literature and other means
should be taken up.

A Local from its inception should train itself to attend as closely as
possible to such work as legitimately belongs to it. It should learn to be
accurate and methodical in keeping its records, both financial and otherwise,
in making reports to the party committees and in attending to correspondence.
It should be strict in requiring its officers to give close attention to their duties;
it should give close attention to all reports made by the Dominion or Provincial
Executive Committees, thus keeping closely in touch with, and well informed
in regard to all party work.

Locals should realize that a continually increasing volume of work is fall-
ing upon the Executive Committees of the party, a burden which they will make
easier to carry if they refrain from fault finding, suspicion and distrust. A
measure of confidence must of necessity be placed in officials, and it is but fair
to presume that they will attend to their duties and carry out their instructions
as closely and completely as possible under the circumstances surrounding them.

It cannot be too strongly impressed upon Locals and party members that
energy expended in spreading party propaganda and building up the party in
their respective localities will prove more productive of good than picking flaws
with party officers, committees and representatives, or bothering them with
unreasonable or ridiculous requests. The pernicious activity of a few who are
qualified to find fault and pick flaws, can easily nullify the work of the many
who are actuated solely by a desire to build up the organization by furthering
its work.

The Socialist Party of Canada has to deal with a population scattered over
a vast territory. It has a stupendous task to perform. If its members be
guided in their actions by reason and good judgment, the task may be speedily
accomplished, and the Canadian workingmen come into control of Canadian
industry and resources, a position that properly belongs to them by virtue of
both usefulness and numbers.

For Charter Application, etc., write to D. G. McKENZIE, Secre-
tary of the Socialist Party of Canada, Box 836, Vancouver, B. C.

RECORDER DUPUIS' SPEECH

PASSING REMARKS

ROSA GABRIEL

When a woman advocates equal rights with man, even in so small a matter as using the vote in municipal and parliamentary affairs, she is looked upon by a great many men as a useless being, or as a sour old spinster whose womanly nature has been warped by some disappointment of the affections, that having failed to enter that matrimonial Elysium which is generally supposed to be her one goal in life, has retired from the world in high dudgeon, migrated to one room and lavishes her affections upon a few cats, and by way of diversion meddles in politics.

It is clear to us women, that those men do not want us to act in the political drama, or even to get one glimpse behind the scenes. They are most anxious that we should keep our places in the audience and like obedient children, applaud, whether we admire the drama or not.

Let a woman dare to raise a voice on any subject, other than washing clothes, scrubbing floors, or minding babies, and she is immediately dubbed immodest, unwomanly, unsexed. Whatever thoughts and statements she may entertain outside of the domestic regime, must be suppressed. That is not her sphere. The days when women were considered the weaker and dependant sex are over. Our lords have drawn the rein too tight and we rebel. The injustice of man-made laws are only too evident. We have a striking incident before us in Recorder Dupuis' speech of the 25th ult.

We are face to face to-day with a terrible evil, one of the greatest evils that exist, an evil which concerns women more than men; inasmuch as a woman, be she the greater or the lesser sinner is without the question, always the sufferer. It is the woman who pays.

The social evil, as we term it, is one of the evils which is sapping the strength of the nation; it is contaminating our young men and women; and its effect on the next generation can only be guessed at. It is a serious question, and one which calls for the unbiased judgement of wholesome minded men and women.

Recorder Dupuis as a judge has failed. He would have us believe that he has been doing his best to stop the evil, while all the time he has been hiding it—carefully guarding the reputation of the decent men who are engaged in this traffic and preventing their families from being broken up. He says that his methods, though they may not meet with the approval of those Barnumesque spirits who want scandal, at least meets the ends of justice. Do they?

Is it justice that one man shall be allowed to interpret the law and dispense justice according to his own perverted ideas of sin and sinners, without the knowledge and consent of his colleague and contrary to laws themselves?

Is it justice that he should pounce on the weaker sinners, treat them like vermin, while he smiles sympathy and consent on the stronger and greater sinner, while he helps him to escape in the dark?

His Honor tells us that he belongs to the human school of judges. I would like to know what he means, as I fail to see either one touch of humanity either in his actions or his speech. He goes on to tell us that thanks to Mr. French more than five hundred of these poor wretches have been allowed to take on the appearance of honest women, and with the aid of this mask, they have introduced themselves into honest residences. They have invaded the restaurants, stores, etc., and within the next two months there will be two hundred more of these women free to contaminate the city. Where are their partners in sin? Are they not free? Are they not in respectable houses, invading restaurants and stores? Are they not free to roam the city and under the judicial protection of Recorder Dupuis allowed to infest society as honest men? Our worthy Recorder has quite overlooked the fact that these women do not sin alone, that these women could not carry on an immoral and illegal traffic if it were not for those respectable and decent citizens he is so ably defending.

He says: "It appears what offends the paragon of public virtue most is the fact that no additional scandals are provoked because no arrests are made of men who may be found in these houses." And then he waxes eloquent in the cause. "It is," he says, "necessary to appease the truly virtuous, the professionally virtuous, to bring desire to

the wife, the young daughter, to carry war into the household, to enjoy in public the confusion of a man who forgot himself at a certain moment, to feed on his shame, and wickedly and intimately to watch in imagination the pain of his people. Those are magnanimous sentiments and I would like to know if Recorder Dupuis puts them into practice when judging the man who, driven to desperation by the pangs of hunger, in a moment of temptation steals a piece of bread, and does he allow those generous and Christian sentiments to predominate when passing judgement on a poor miserable girl who has been betrayed and in a moment of frenzy kills her child? I think not.

His plea for momentary weakness falls flat. I know of many causes which eventually drives a woman to those depths; but I know of none which drives a man there except his depraved nature. It is certainly not a moment of forgetfulness but deliberate sin.

The evil is great one and drastic measures ought to be taken to stamp it out, but by all means let us have fair play. Why should not a man be punished if he is guilty? Why should he not take his place in the dock by the side of his partner in guilt? There is only one reason and it is this. The laws were made by man for himself and while this lasts women must not expect justice, because she will not get it.

Recorder Dupuis concludes by telling us that when he was appointed to the dignity of judge he did not cease to be a man. That goes without saying. The whole speech testifies to that fact and proves to us how much a man is Mr. Dupuis, and how very little a judge.

Not until we get clean, wholesome, pure minded men and women in power will we ever arrive at a sensible solution of this problem of the traffic of souls.

Why the Farmer Owns His Farm

In the childhood of many now living the Canadian West was not settled up as it is now. There were great tracts of land entirely useless to society until improved.

The capitalist adjusted his keen-vision spectacles and scanned his proposition with care. It meant, will you take your wife from home, friends and kindred, and your children from educational advantages, go on a far journey many miles by wagon, live in a hole in the bank, engage in a hand to hand struggle with Nature, contend with grasshoppers, bollweevils, chinch bugs, green flies, drouth and flood in order to make an unproductive wilderness a productive country?

And the capitalist answered softly to himself, "no not if I can get the other fellows to do it."

And the other fellow did it.

And the years passed by, and through the labor of the pioneers these lands became gold mines, and the capitalist had another proposition to consider: Shall I buy these farms and operate them? And the specs were adjusted and the proposal viewed in all its bearings. It meant this—shall I pay out a large sum of money for land, more for buildings and repairs, more for stock, for insurance, taxes, seed, agricultural implements and labor, and for all this outlay assume all risk from grasshoppers, chinch bugs, green flies, boll weevils, drouth and flood?

And the capitalist sighed softly to himself and said, no thank you, not if I can get the other fellow to do it. I would very much prefer to conform to capitalist constitution which is—avoid all expense, all risk, and all work as far as possible. Besides, I already own the railroads, the stock market and the mills; and as long as I can pay the farmer what I please for his products, charge what I please for hauling them to market, and also what I please for hauling back to him all his supplies and exact from him what prices I chose to ask for all he buys, I think I can manage by being industrious, economical and avoiding drink, to eke out an existence without owning the farm; and for the welfare of our great country and for the honor of the flag which floats over the just and unjust alike, I will be willing to deny myself this great pleasure, as long as I can buy the farmer's wheat at eighty cents a bushel and sell him back the bran at the same price (one dollar and thirty-five cents a hundred).

As long as the farmers will vote once a year to bear all the expense, do all the work and take all the risks, and pay me the same price per hundred for bran that I pay him for wheat, I will be satisfied.

So that is why the farmer owns his farm.—Jay Eye See.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

To the Workers of the Dominion of Canada.

The price for business 'phones in Alberta for the coming year, is to be \$39, instead of \$50; residential 'phones, \$25 instead of \$30, and desk 'phones, \$6 instead of \$12.

The smallest electric motor in the world was made by a Texas electrician and watchmaker, who uses it as a scarfpin and drives it with a tiny chloride of silver battery.

On June 30th last, the total miles of road in operation in Canada was 22,966, with 4,327 miles under construction. Over twelve hundred miles of new line were completed during the year.

The National Union of Boot and Shoe Operatives of Great Britain, according to its half yearly financial statement, just issued, has \$584,200 in its treasury. The membership of the union is 30,508.

Two-cent letter postage between the United States and Newfoundland has become a reality on March 1, the American government having agreed to the reduction. The postage has hitherto been five cents.

A house to house census which has been taken under the auspices of the trades union at Berlin, Germany shows a total of unemployed persons in Berlin, of 97,367 in addition to 33,933 unemployed in the suburbs.

George Howell, secretary of the Trades and Labor Council, and C. M. O'Brien, Dominion organizer for the Socialists in the province, have been selected by the Socialists of Calgary as candidates in the approaching Alberta provincial elections.

We must bind our women to our hearts with hoops of steel. Every privilege which we enjoy we must hold back not an instant from them. For every woman left at home to drudge, her mind unlighted by the Socialist flame, we will miss another voice and heart in the day when we'll need both.

Every additional subscription gained for COTTON'S WEEKLY means a double gain—it means the carrying of the Socialist propaganda into one more household every day, and means much more power in the office to keep up the paper and carry it on to assured success. A word to the wise should be sufficient.

The Labor Committee of the Montreal Trades and Labor Council have sent an appeal to the organized workers of Eastern Canada, asking them when purchasing headgear, to buy only hats bearing the union label of the Hatters International Union of America. Some twenty thousand men are involved in a fight against the combine.

The Victorian Australia Legislative Assembly elections have resulted in the return of 39 anti-Socialists, 21 Labor and Socialist members and 5 Independents. The Labor party gained six seats. The Melbourne "Age," in summing up these results, forecasts that the Ministerialists will number 22 and the Opposition, including the Labor members, 43.

The number of passengers carried on Canadian railways during the past year was 24,044,992, an increase of 1,907,673, or 5.9 per cent., over 1907. The average passenger journey for the year was 61 miles, and the average number of passengers per train 54. The number of tons of freight hauled during the year was 63,071,167, showing a decrease of 794,968 tons or 1.24 per cent.

The rapid growth of the Socialist movement in Germany has astonished many people who do not understand the tremendous vitality of Socialism. The latest report of the Berlin section of the party shows that where the Social Democrats had only 8,000 votes in this city in 1883, they are now polling 100,000 votes in the third class of voters alone, as against a bare 22,000 for all the other parties. The thirty-five Socialists in the Berlin City Council virtually control the body, but their power is greatly restricted by national and state laws.

The gross earnings on the Canadian railway of Canada for the past year amounted to \$146,738,214, an increase of \$180,098 over 1907. Operating expenses averaged \$4,672 per mile of line showing an increase of \$51 per mile over 1907. The percentage of operating expenses to gross earnings was 73.04, an increase of 2.34. Net earnings for 1908 were \$39,614,171, a decrease of \$3,376,366. The returns with respect to equipment show a substantial increase in motive power and cars during the year. The number of locomotives added was 368; freight cars, 8,302, and passenger cars, 384.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Beware the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*

The returns of accidents on Canadian railroads for 1908 show that 449 persons were killed and 2,347 injured. As compared with 1907 the fatalities were 140 less, but the number of persons injured was greatest by 195. The total number of passengers killed was 28, as compared with 79 in 1907. The number injured was 345, as compared with 352 in the preceding year. During the year 224 employees were killed and 1,793 injured. There was but one passenger killed to every 1,215,892 carried, and one in 98,691 was injured. Only two passengers were killed in collisions, as compared with 26 during the preceding year. Only eight were killed by derailments, as compared with 21. Of the 100,739 railway employees in Canada one in every 449 was killed, and one in every 56 injured. In the case of trainmen the statistics prove that one in every twenty-three were injured, and one in every one hundred and sixty-eight killed.

Legislation for the Workers

I should like to draw your readers attention to fact that a bill to abolish the Poll Tax in British Columbia was recently introduced into the local house at Victoria, and as usual with any bill which is to benefit the workers it was defeated.

Comrades Hawthornwaite, Parker Williams and McInnis with three others voted for the bill, but thirty-one Liberals and Tories voted against it. Who pays the three dollars poll tax in B. C. and Alberta? The working man; yet the old parties come out and tell us that they are the friends of labor. It is about time that some people dropped the scales from their eyes and used their ballots in their own interests.

F. HYATT,
Calgary.

Labor in Great Britain

Mr. Keir Hardie, the chairman at the Labor Conference held in England recently, stated that at the end of 1908 the wages of working classes of Great Britain were down £26,000 per week. It was significant that while the wages of the working-class had declined to the amount of £1,300,000 a year, the amount of income assessed for income tax had increased by £14,700,000, which showed that the robbery of labor was proceeding at an increasing pace.

Recently it had become fashionable to advocate technical instruction, and a return to the apprenticeship system as a remedy. People forgot that the average of the skilled workmen on the unemployed list was 9 per cent., and to multiply the number of skilled workers would be to increase the total of unemployed.

Whilst Free Trade did not solve the Labor problem, in all probability Protection, however disguised, would tend to aggravate it.

Alberta Elections

Calgary, Feb. 25th, 1909.

Local Calgary has decided to run two candidates for the city of Calgary in the forthcoming Alberta Provincial Elections. The sum of \$200 is required as a deposit fee. Who will help us fight the battle of the worker against the Capitalist combine (Tories and Liberals)? Donations will be thankfully received and acknowledged by

F. HYATT
Box 270, Calgary, Alta.

HOW IT SPELLED.

Miss Antique (school teacher)—"what does w-h-i-t-e spell?"

Class—No answer.

Miss Antique—"What is the colour of my skin?"

Class (in chorus)—"Yellow."

Fashionable Glasses.
We carefully study "that exquisite something called style." Patrons of our optical department are assured of fashionable spectacleware, perfect in fit and finish.



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Pain Killer
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Salts Sulphur Saltpetre
Oil of Spike
Red Pine Cough Syrup
Oil of Tar
Bay Rum
Linseed and Turpentine
Syrup of Figs
Fruitatives
Gin Pills
Chase's Catarrh Cure
Chase's Nerve Food
Camphor Gum
Brown's Drops
Headache Wafers

And about 101 other remedies which we have no room to enumerate here.

ALL AT LOWEST PRICES

Now that the sun begins to shine and spring
is near at hand we have lots of

BOOTS

High Boots in red leather and Rubber Boots in snag proof, which we are anxious to sell you and look for you daily. These boots will help to preserve your health as well as the above patent medicines.

MINER'S WATCHES

Are all right. If you have no time piece go to Miner's and get a Waltham watch in a silver or gold-filled case. The time is necessary to all of us, so be prepared. All your wants supplied by

H. H. MINER

DUNHAM

We are . . . Headquarters

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Sugar Arches Syrup Cans

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you with any quantity you may need for

Our Evaporator cannot be excelled,
and our Prices are Right . . .

McCLATCHIE BROS.

Hardware Merchants, Cowansville

Make Money

DURING the winter months by selling our Fruit and Ornamental Trees in your district. We offer you a PROFITABLE and PERMANENT situation if you wish to make money. We guarantee to deliver large, hardy, healthy trees. Established 30 years. Over 600 acres under cultivation. Write now for particulars.

PELHAM NURSERY CO.
Jan. 21—1111 Mich 18 Toronto, Ont.

Cows For Sale

TWO Tested Grade Jersey Cows, three years old. Price \$35 each. Apply to
GEO. E. FORD,
Elm Cottage Farm
Feb. 21

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New Spring Goods

1200 Yards best English Prints, 32 inch newest patterns, our price 12 1-2 cents
800 yards best Canadian Prints, newest patterns, our price only 10c per yard
950 yards other qualities in Canadian Prints at from 6c to 8c per yard
New White Victoria Lawns, at 10c, 12c, 14c, 16c, 18c, 20c, 22c, 24c, 30c
New White Organdie Muslins, 15c, 18c, 20c, 22c, 25c, 28c, 30c, 35c, 37c
New White Persian Lawns at 17c, 25c, 32c, 37c per yard
New Flannellettes, in plain Fancies, Whites at all prices.
New Laces of all kinds
New All Overs in extra choice patterns
NEW EMBROIDERIES and INSERTION
New Embroideries for Corset Covers
16-4 Linoleum—2 pieces just received, 4 yards wide at 55c and 60c
New Spring Goods of all kinds coming to hand daily now
New Spring White Blouses, extra choice, 50c to \$3.00 each

Special Sale

\$100.00 Worth of Whitewear at 10 and 20 per cent Discount

The lot comprises Underskirts, Night Gowns, Chemises, Drawers, Corset Covers. All up-to-date goods slightly soiled. Get supplied and save money now. Also about 60 Woman's White Blouses to clear at the same time at 20 to 50 per cent. discount.

Remnant Sale Just a few more Remnants left going at discounts of from 20 to 50 per cent.

Last Call on FURS

Anyone wanting Furs at a bargain before they are packed away should call now. No reasonable offer refused.

GROCERY SPECIALS

For Week Commencing Monday, March 8th Ending 13th

Best quality Dairy Butter 24c.	3 Tins small size Salmon this week for 25c.
Dairy Butter, ordinary, 22c.	Nice salt Lake Trout at 10c per pound.
21 lbs Granulated Sugar this week \$1.	Choice salt Salmon at 12 1/2c lb.
Seven bars Gilt Edge Soap this week for 25c.	Large bottle Household Ammonia for 10c.
Empress Brand Salmon this week 15c.	

WANTED IN EXCHANGE

Maple Sugar in cakes of any size for which we allow 7c per lb
Potatoes—Will take any quantity at 75c per 60 lbs.
Beans—Will allow \$2.00 per 60 lbs.
Green Block Wood and Dry Block Wood for which we allow \$1.75 and \$2.
Eggs—Highest market prices
Wool—We allow for washed 15c; unwashed 1-3 less.

The Hub, Cowansville

Spring is Approaching GET FIXED IN YOUR MIND

What you need in the FURNITURE LINE. Now is a good time to take up this question. No need to tell you not to go elsewhere hunting for better prices and values in Furniture. You should know by this time that this store is not to be surpassed in this regard. Prices and values are better than anywhere else. Come in and see us if you want anything in the way of

Beds, Bedroom Suites, Springs
Mattresses, Parlor Suites
Sideboards, Desks, Rattan Rockers
Chairs of all kinds, etc.

J. HINGSTON

The Furniture Man Cowansville
Pictures Framed with Expertness

COWANSVILLE NEWS

Those wishing sewing or dressmaking done, will do well to apply to Miss Edith Bull, at the residence of Mr. Chas. Bull, Main street.

The senior teams of Bedford and Cowansville had it out at hockey Saturday night on the river rink. Bedford won by a score of 8 to 6.

The Young People's Club will hold a debate on Tuesday evening next on the subject of: "Resolved that men have a greater influence for good than women." Both sides are working hard and showing considerable trepidation. The meeting for the week following will take the form of an Irish entertainment. Full particulars later.

The "At Home" of the Cowansville club last Thursday evening in their club rooms, proved to be a big success. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Nightingale assisted the members with the catering, and needless to say that excellent part of the entertainment was well looked after. A feature of the evening was the harmonica solos of Master Clarence Saunders, the youngest comp. on COTTON'S WEEKLY. L.V.

The Young People's Club had a large attendance on Tuesday evening, the attraction besides the program, no doubt being refreshments. After business the following program was rendered: Miss Segee, reading; Master Clarence Saunders, harmonica solos; Miss LaDuke, recitations; Willie Jones, recitation; Messrs Willie and Jack Judson, duet; J. W. Brill, reading; and John Lowday, recitation.

DUNHAM

Berard Bros. had the misfortune of getting their horse very badly kicked on Sunday last. Dr. McGuire was called and had to take several stitches in the wound.

Miss Adelia Beauvais has just received a very large line of spring millinery goods, which will be on exhibition early next month.

Mrs. Reuben Jones of Bedford, was the guest of Mrs. H. H. Miner on Monday last.

Mrs. Francis Beauvais is spending a week with her daughter, Mrs. Vincent, in Richford.

Mrs. H. H. Miner spent Wednesday in Cowansville with Mrs. Geo. Miner.

IRON HILL

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Paige, Master Harry Paige, Miss Arvilla Schoolcraft and Miss Connors, all of Warden, spent Sunday visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Chandler and Mrs. Willis.

Mr. George Sorenson went to Stanstead Monday. Mr. Sorenson has been engaged to make the butter at Stanstead creamery this year.

Mr. Luther Hastings attended the Farmer's Institute at West Shefford Monday.

Master Clarence Hamilton left Friday night for Wilkinsville, Mass., where he will reside with his uncle, Mr. David Wells.

Mr. John McCrum, proprietor of Crown creamery, will hold the annual meeting for that institution Saturday evening.

5,000 Facts About Canada

The public will welcome the 1909 revised Edition of this valuable booklet, which has been happily described as a tabloid encyclopedia of Canada. It is unique and clever in its arrangement as worked out by its compiler, Mr. Frank Yeigh, of Toronto, the well-known writer and lecturer. 30,000 copies already have been sold. The resources, wealth and business of the country are given in a concrete form—a fact in a sentence. Mr. Hamar Greenwood M. P. for York, Eng., says: "It is an eye-opener to even a keen Canadian like myself." A copy may be had for 25 cents from the Canadian Facts Publishing Co., 667 Spadina Ave., Toronto.

The Central Canada Citizen, Ottawa, Ont., published Tuesdays and Fridays, is one of the best independent newspapers on practical farming, home-making and world-wide news. One dollar per year. Write for a catalogue of premiums of valuable and useful articles which are absolutely necessary in every household. This will be mailed with sample copy to any address in Canada. An agent wanted in each district. Write to-day to Central Canada Citizen, Ottawa, Ont.—Adv.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Isn't the prevention of poverty better, and cheaper than its cure?

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

Europeans have statistics, and the terrific results of factory work on women before and after confinement are appreciated. That is why the Austrian Government, which owns the tobacco monopoly, pays wages to women workers for some weeks before and after their confinements. Holland, Germany and Spain exclude women from their factories for three weeks after their confinements; Belgium, for four. That this is not sufficient, is readily appreciated by whoever knows that at least two months are required for the restoration of the anatomical structure of the organ, and as a rule much more for the restoration of a fair amount of health.

At the big revival in Boston it was found that in spite of an extended campaign against sin, such as is seldom waged, there were more arrests for drunkenness and crime than before. The preacher could not understand this until one of them got wise enough to do a little thinking, and he at once assented to the Socialist statement that there were more men out of work, and lack of employment drove the men to drink and crime. But he did not get wise enough to see the inconsistency of continuing his crusade right along the usual lines of laying all trouble to personal sins.

Bucharest telegrams say that Queen Elizabeth of Roumania (Carmen Sylva) has initiated a crusade against corsets. She has issued a manifesto addressed to the women and girls of Europe in which she appeals to them to boycott this injurious article of dress. She points out that corsets disfigure the natural beauty and inflict serious injury on the health. She asks mothers to instil into their daughters profound dislike of the corset. The manifesto, which is printed in a dozen languages, will be widely distributed.

The 78th party of children from Liverpool arrived at the Knowlton Home last Sunday. There are boys from 9 to 12 years and girls from 10 to 12 for whom homes are desired. Amongst the new arrivals there are two brothers—twins, aged 11 from Scotland. Both recite nicely. Applications are invited.

The finest leaves from Ceylon tea plantations are contained in "Salada" Tea. It is packed in sealed lead packets to preserve its delicious flavor and aroma. Sold by all grocers; never by peddlers, or in bulk.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Lost—At midday on Wednesday on Main Street in Cowansville, a brown lined right hand glove. The finder is requested to leave it at this office or to call here for its mate, as either is useless without the other.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

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COTTON'S WEEKLY,
Cowansville, P. Q.

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Main Street, Cowansville

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New Dress Goods and Suitings in the latest shades and patterns, price ranging from 50c to \$1.00 per yard.

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A full dollar's value for every dollar you spend in Clothing.

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Just arrived—Our New Spring Stock of Men's Sugar Boots and high laced Shoes, also Fine Footwear.

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The Last Stroke.

BY LAWRENCE L. LYNCH,

Author of "A Woman's Crime," "John Arthur's Ward,"
"The Diamond Coterie," "Against Odds," Etc.

CONTINUED

The lady, who entered and bowed in stately fashion to the solicitor, was all in gray, except where, here and there, a bit of violet protruded. The hair, which was white, rather than gray, was worn low about the ears, and rolled back from the center of the forehead, giving an effect of length to the face. The eyes looked dark, behind their gold-rimmed glasses, and seemed set far back, in dark hollows. The mouth was slightly sunken, but the cheeks and chin, though pale, were round and smooth, and the brow showed a scarcely perceptible wrinkle, beneath a veil of gray gauze, spotted with black. She had a plump figure, its fullness accentuated by her rustling gray silk gown, with its spreading mantle glittering with steel beads, and finished with a thick, outstanding ruche at the neck. Atop of the high coiled white hair, sat a dainty Parisian bonnet, all gray beads and violets, and the small hands were daintily gloved, in pearl gray.

"I have taken the liberty of bringing my husband's brother, Mr. Haynes," she said, as she advanced into the room, "Mr. Harry Latham."

The tall, dark fellow behind her advanced, and proffered a hand with an air of easy geniality.

"Mrs. Latham," he explained, "I fancied I might be of some use, by way of identification. I hope my presence is not too drop; if so—"

"You are very welcome, sir. Sit down, pray, and we will begin our little inquiry. You have brought the papers, Mrs. Latham?"

Mrs. Latham, who had been looking with something like disapproval, upon her aristocratic face, toward the partly visible person behind the screen, turned toward the speaker, and, as she advanced to lay a packet of papers, produced from a little bag, upon the desk, the solicitor called out, as if by her suggestion, "Richards, I shall not need you, for an hour or more." And before the lady could turn toward him again, the man at the desk had vanished through the door just at his back.

Glancing toward this closed door, the lady seated herself, and drew the packet toward her. "I suppose we may begin with these?" she said, untying the packet, with deft fingers, and laying the papers one by one upon the desk before the solicitor, as she talked. "I think all the needed proofs are here: my marriage certificate, and that of my mother as well; other family papers that may, or may not, be of use—letters relating to family matters and to the Paisleys of an earlier day—a copy of the will of Hugo Paisley, the first, letters announcing the deaths of various members of the family; also a copy of my grandfather's will. I think you will find them quite correct, and conclusive." She stopped, and looked at him inquiringly. "You will need to examine them, of course, if only for form's sake?" she asked, somewhat crisply.

"Possibly, yes. All in good time, madam." The solicitor took up one of the papers, and glanced at the first words.

"I would like to ask," now spoke Harry Latham, "how soon—supposing of course all things are correct, and Mrs. Latham's claim proved—how soon can she take personal and complete possession of the property? I am a busy man, myself, and my time—"

"I fancy you will not be needed after to-day," broke in Mr. Haynes, somewhat abruptly. "As to the property, once the claim is proven there need not be a day's delay. The late incumbent was a very far-seeing person." He turned abruptly to Mrs. Latham. "Madam, may I ask why you were not more prompt in putting forward your claim to so fine an estate?"

She turned toward him with a slow smile.

"That is a most natural question. I did not at first, imagine myself a claimant: a certain Hugo Paisley, the younger, or his heirs, was before me in the line of succession, and I have waited to see if they would not be heard from. I had no wish to claim that which might not have been mine."

"And you are satisfied now that no such heirs exist? Of course this must be proven."

"Of course, I have been at some pains, and to much expense, to learn if there were such heirs. With the help of friends we made inquiry in the United States, where Hugo went years ago. He was never heard of again."

"And was your search rewarded by definite news?"

"By an accident we learned of a member of the family, and through him traced all the remaining ones. They were three, a mother, the great granddaughter of Hugo Paisley, and two sons. The mother has been dead some years. They were not a rugged family."

"Consumption," came from the dark man at her elbow.

"Yes, consumption. The two sons died within a few months of each other."

"I see. And of course you have the proofs of death?"

"They can readily be proved at need," the lady coldly answered.

"Then there remains but one more question. Where you are concerned, supposing your claim to be disputed, could you prove beyond a doubt that you are the Bessie Cramer, who was

the last descendant in this country of the Paisleys, your mother having been a Paisley?"

"Of course!"

"And you are then able to furnish proof that there was no other Mrs. Gaston Latham? That Gaston Latham married only one wife?"

A loud laugh broke upon this speech, and the man arose.

"Would the word of Gaston's only brother of any worth? As a witness to the marriage, the only marriage of his only brother? Fortunately I knew Miss Bessie Cramer as a slim young girl. I was a boy in roundabouts then."

Solicitor Haynes arose, and looked gravely down upon his client, ignoring the man's words, and even his presence.

"I must tell you, Mrs. Latham, that there has been a claim set up by the American heirs."

"There are no heirs!" warmly.

"Only yesterday I had a visit from an American gentleman, a Mr. Myers, attorney-at-law. Do you know him?"

"I know no Americans, and very little of the country."

"Then you have never crossed the ocean?"

"No, indeed! It's quite enough for me to cross the channel."

"Mr. Myers has presented a claim." The solicitor's eyes were narrowing.

"For whom?"

"For—a—I think the name is Brierly; as I was about to say, having made an appointment with you, I thought it best that you should meet him." He touched the bell at his side, as he spoke the last word.

"But," interposed the man, "this is some old claim, or else a fraud! The Brierlys are dead!" The last words harshly guttural.

The office boy had entered now, and Mr. Haynes quietly gave his order.

"See if Mr. Myers is in number seventeen, William."

"Mr. Haynes," said Mrs. Latham, with a touch of haughtiness, "Why should I need to see this man? These deaths can be proved."

The solicitor bowed formally. "So much the worse for Mr. Myers, and his claim," he said. "Of course you must meet him; there is no other alternative. He is a gentleman, and he certainly believes in his claim."

"He's not up-to-date, then," interposed the brother-in-law, somewhat coarsely, and even as he spoke, the door opened, and Mr. Myers having taken his way around by the side hall, entered, hat in hand.

CHAPTER XXV.

As the solicitor turned toward the newcomer the man and woman exchanged glances, and while he was still confident, not to say defiant, he looked to the unobservant solicitor with a nervous apprehensive glance, and leaning toward her would have whispered a word of his anxiety, but she shook her head, and the next moment the solicitor was naming them to each other, and as Mr. Myers paused before the lady, continued with the utmost directness.

"Mr. Myers, this lady denies the existence of any and all American heirs. She fears you may have been deceived. Do you know this man Brierly to be living?"

"I believe him to be living."

"Mr. Myers," said the lady sweetly, "I am very sorry to think or say it, but you have certainly been grossly tricked! If you have seen a would-be claimant, you have seen a fraudulent one. How long, may I ask, since you left America?"

"I have been in England for some time, and I will admit, madam, that I do not quite understand this case in all its details. Still, may it not be possible that you have been misled? There seems to have been complications." He checked himself, and appeared to be considering his next words, then he resumed. "I think I can help you clear up this misunderstanding. I brought with me here a young man lately from the United States. He claims to have seen Mr. Brierly very recently. With your permission I will ask him to join us."

The Lathams again exchanged swift glances, and the man gave his head a quick negative shake. But the solicitor went promptly to the door. He did not hear the brief order he gave the boy, and he did not come back at once.

"Who is this young American who has seen the invisible? And how came he here to-day?" asked the man who was now frowning heavily, and moving restlessly in his seat.

"What is his name?"

Mr. Myers had picked up a book off the desk, and was turning its pages slowly. He seemed hardly to hear the fellow's words.

"He's a very bright young fellow," he said, musingly. "I don't think he would be easily deceived. He's quite a clever detective, in his way." He was studying the pair from under bent brows. Just then Mr. Latham's hat fell from his hands.

"What now?" and before he had captured it, the solicitor had entered, followed by a serious-faced young man, whom he carelessly named to the two strangers.

"Mr. Grant."

The lady's hand went suddenly to her heart, and her face was ashen, beneath the dotted veil.

"Are you ill, madam?"

"A twinge," she faltered.

"It's neuralgia," declared the man, drawing his chair toward her. "She's subject to these sharp attacks. Better, Bessie?"

She nodded and fixed her eyes upon "Mr. Grant," to whom Mr. Myers was saying:

"This lady, Grant, is positive that the Brierlys, of whom you have talked to me, are not living now. There has been tricking somewhere, and deception. Will you help us to understand one another?" The lawyer's face had grown very grave.

Francis Ferrars seated himself directly before the woman, whose eyes never left his face now, and were glowing visibly apprehensive.

"There has been more than tricking, worse than deceit here, and if I am to make it clear to you, madam, I must begin at the beginning. So far, at least, as I know it."

The woman bent her head slightly. "Go on," said the man. He had never seen Ferrars either in "proper personna," or as Ferrars Grant.

The detective began with a brief sketch of the Brierly brothers, and then described, vividly, the discovery of Charles Brierly's dead body beside the lake at Glenville. He paused here and his voice grew stern as he resumed.

"I had never seen Charles Brierly in life, but, standing beside his dead body, looking down into that face so lately inspired by a man's, strong soul, I knew that here was a murderer. There was no possibility of accident, and such men, I know, do not cheat death by meeting him half way. It was a murder and yet he had no enemies, they said."

"The case interested me from the first, and when I had seen the sorrow of the fair girl he loved, and who loved him, I gave myself eagerly to the work of seeking the author of this most cowardly blow."

"That night I walked the streets of Glenville alone, and, passing a certain fashionable boarding house, I saw, in a room lighted only by the late moonbeams, the shadow of a woman, who paced the floor with her bare arms tossing aloft in a pantomime of agony, or shame."

He glanced about him. The two lawyers were standing, side by side, near the door, erect and stern. The man in the chair opposite, was affecting an incredulous indifference. The room was intensely still when the voice ceased and no one stirred or spoke.

"Next morning, early, I viewed the scene of the crime, and I saw how easily the destroyer might have crept upon an unsuspecting victim, owing to the formation of the shore, the shelter of the trees and shrubs, and the protection of the moving Indian Mound. There had been showers two days before, and in certain spots, where the sun did not penetrate, the earth was still moist under a huge tree just where the stayer might have stood. I found the print of a dainty shoe, or rather, the pointed toe of it. In two other sheltered places I found parts of other footprints, and, a little off the road, in a clump of underbrush, I found two well formed footprints, all alike, small, and pointed at the toe. But I found something more in that hazel thicket. I found my first convincing, convicting clue. It was just a thread, a thread of a black mourning veil, such as widows wear. Later I found a poor simpleton, who had been in the wood on the morning of the murder and who had been horribly terrified. For a time he would only cry out that he had seen a ghost, but by and by he grew more communicative and, from what he then said—for he described the 'ghost' at last as a thing all white with a black face—I knew how to account for a white fragment which I found not far from the black one. A hired carriage had passed over that lakeside road on that fatal morning, and I learned that the lap cover with it was large and white. Large enough to cover a woman of small stature, who, with a black veil drawn close across her features, and rising suddenly from among that clump of hazel, could easily terrify a simpleton into leaving the place where his presence was a menace."

He paused a moment, but he might as well have been looking upon carved statues. No one stirred, no one spoke, and he resumed his fatal story.

"Then came the inquest. I believed, even then, that I knew the hand that took Charles Brierly's life. But I did not know the motive, and, until I did, my case was a weak one. Besides, a woman sometimes strikes and still deserves our pity and protection. I said, and waited. Then, at the inquest, as Robert Brierly, the brother of the dead man, whose presence in the town was known, only to a few, came forward to testify, a woman, who did not know him, and whom he did not know, faintly at sight of him, and was taken out of court. Then I knew the motive."

"Ah-h-h!" A queer sighing sound escaped the lips of the woman still sitting stonily erect before him, but he hurried on.

"But knowledge is not always proof—in a court of law—and I must have proof. That night a woman, dressed as a boy, by courage and cunning combined, forced her way into the rooms so lately occupied by Charles Brierly. Fear of detection had begun its work upon her mind, and she went, most of all, to try and throw justice off the track. In Brierly's desk she left a letter, very conspicuously placed, an anonymous letter, so framed as to throw suspicion upon the dead man's betrothed. This again, showed the woman's hand. She also carried away a watch, a pistol, and some foreign jewelry, and dainty bracelet, to make the worst case that of a thief; and last, she found, upon a letter, the newspaper clipping, which she also carried away. It she

had left that I might have overlooked its value. As it was I found the paper from which it had been cut, secured a second copy, and discovered my clue to the tangle. It was an advertisement for the heirs of one Hugo Paisley, and I soon found that the Brierly brothers were the sought-for heirs. Then I knew that Robert Brierly's life was also menaced, and I warned him, and tried to set a guard about him."

"In the meantime a boat had been found, not far from the scene of the shooting; it had been seen on the lake that morning, and its occupant was a spy, keeping watch up and down the road, and the hindmost, while his confederate carried out their program of death. I had already fixed upon the woman, and now we began to look for the man."

"Just here the man calling himself Latham, got up stiffly, and moved toward the window near the clerk's desk, where he leaned against the easement as if looking down upon the street. No one seemed to notice him, and the narrator went on."

"And now I had to find my final convincing proofs of the motive and the deed. The brothers Brierly were, all unknown to themselves, the heirs to the Paisley estates, and of Hugo Paisley by descent. Through some error the murderers of Charles Brierly had been led to think him the sole living member of the family, and when Robert Brierly stood forth at the inquest, the woman who had shot down his brother with hand and heart of steel, fell fainting, at the sight of him, and, perhaps, at the thought of her wasted crime."

"And now it was a drawn game, in which both sides were forced to move with caution, and, for a time, I could only watch the woman, on the one hand, and the safety of Robert Brierly, on the other, for he now stood between the plotters and their goal."

CONTINUED

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The GOLD DUST way is the right way and should have the right-of-way over all other cleaners.

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Woman's Page

Devoted to Ways and Means for Bettering Her Lot in the Various Walks of Life

CONTRIBUTIONS ARE WELCOMED FOR THIS PAGE

"I Wish 'Twas Six"

By EDWARD HIGGINS

I wish 'twas six; the factory bell, oh! will it ever ring?
I wish the time would fly away and the spindles cease to spin.
Oh! if the big machine would break, the pulley shaft or cone,
I want to quit at six and then to hurry home.
I wish 'twas six; the factory grime would fall from my haggard face.
My head is aching, though I hear there's plenty to fill my place;
My lungs are inhaling the factory dust, I hear the foreman say,
"Faster and faster you must, no need for this delay."
I gazed through the open window, and grazing in the grass,
To my surprise I recognized the image of an ass,
And he seemed to be free and happy, so far as I could see,
I could easily call him a jackass, but what could he call me.

LADIES AND DOGS

Mrs. Dibble advertised in an evening paper that she will sell her household effects at a figure much, very much below the cost.

I believe fate inspired Mrs. Dibble to insert the advertisement and then conspires to make me a party, not to the deal, but to a very interesting and highly humane conversation (?), which took place in the polished confines of a large apartment house, in the west end of Montreal.

But let me explain!

I was waiting for the elevator to carry me to Mrs. Dibble's apartment. I'll admit that the elegance of the vestibule and the hall disturbed me not a little. The fact is, I was not so much ashamed of my presence there as I was apprehensive of Mrs. Dibble living there. Consider the high grade goods I will be asked to buy.

Then, there was also present an elegantly attired lady. She, the lady, was a source of annoyance to me. I could detect that she was giving me no ordinary examination. I wished—

But the elevator boy responded to my persistent rings—the door flew open, and presto! a lady and a sleek looking bull dog emerged.

Instant recognition, Ladies kiss. Dog whines and barks. I tumble in, and the elevator boy awaits the pleasure of the lady that would go up. Of course, I couldn't help listening to what the ladies and the dog had to say. The following, therefore, is an exact reproduction of the conversation that actually ensued:

"Oh, how d'you do. Back from the country, I see, I must compliment you, Mrs. Dogster, you look splendid."

"Yes, the country does recuperate one. But the three months pass so quickly one hardly has a chance to look around before the vacation is over."

"And your dog looks beautiful," continued the admiring lady.

"Yes," replied Mrs. Dogster. "He was ailing before I left for the country."

And would you believe me, I had to alternate between the seashore and the mountains for Tige's sake. He was suffering from a malaria attack. But didn't we have a bully time, Tige?"

"Bow-wow-wow," replied the dog, meaning, of course, "I should say we did."

"Oh he looks splendid. I could just fall to kissing him."

"You know," continued the sentimental Mrs. Dogster, "dogs—well bred dogs like Tige, really need looking after. You know I'm afraid that the city doesn't agree with Tige. He looked much better yesterday. Really, the city is no place for a well bred dog."

I collapsed. When I awoke, I found that I had been carried to the cellar, where it was meant that I should recuperate.—Anon.

A CAPITALIST looks at a man who does useful work just the same as a member of European nobility views him—as a thing to make a profit out of. Not as a man—but just as a thing.

CATORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Littlejohn*

LINEN PONGEE

M. WISDOM

A very pretty fabric that shows every evidence of being much worn this coming season, is the new Linen Pongee.

So much does this material resemble its first cousin the silk pongee, that one has to look a second time to be quite sure which is which.

It comes in the same coarse weave effect, which is produced by the hand loom. It comes in the same shades and colorings. It is the same weight, the same width, and lastly, when made into suits or costumes, it resembles in all points the silk pongee, to which it is so closely related.

It does not perhaps fall in such soft folds as the silk, but on the other hand, when laundered, it has a fresher appearance.

The young girl or woman who is debating the question of her summer suit, will choose wisely, if she makes her suit of this. Added to its other attractions, it has the crowning one of cheapness, which to those of us, who have to study ways and means, is of importance.

WELL TRIED RECIPES

M. WISDOM

Hermits

Materials:—Two cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of raisins (stoned and chopped), three eggs, half a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in three tablespoonfuls of milk, a nutmeg, one teaspoon each of cloves and cinnamon, and six cupfuls of flour.

Directions:—Roll about one-fourth of an inch thick, and cut with a round cake cutter. Bake in a rather quick oven. They will take about twelve minutes to cook.

Chicken Fritters

Cut cold roasted or boiled fowl in small pieces, season with salt, pepper and the juice of a fresh lemon. Let stand for about an hour, then make a fritter batter and stir the meat into it. Drop, by the teaspoonful, into boiling fat and fry till light brown. Drain and serve immediately. Any kind of cold meat that is tender, can be served this way.

Fritter Batter

Materials:—One pint of flour, half a pint of milk, one tablespoonful of salad oil (or butter), one teaspoonful of salt, two eggs.

Directions:—Beat the eggs light, add the milk and salt to them. Pour half of this mixture on the flour, and when beaten light and smooth add the remainder and the oil. Fry in boiling fat, sprinkle with sugar and serve on a hot dish. This batter is nice for all kinds of fritters.

WHAT IS SLAVERY

PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY

'Tis to work and have such pay
As just keeps life from day by day,
In your limbs, as in a cell,
For the tyrant's used to dwell.

'Tis to be a slave in soul
And to hold on strong control
Over your own will, but be
All that others make of ye.

So that ye for them are made,
Loom and plow and sword and spade,
With or without your own will, bent
To their defense and nourishment.

'Tis to see your children weak
With their mothers pine and peak,
When the winter's winds are bleak—
They are dying whilst I speak.

'Tis to hunger for such diet
As the rich man in his riot
Casts to the fat dogs that lie
Surfeiting beneath his eye;

And at length, when you complain
With a murmur weak and vain;
'Tis to see the tyrant crew
Ride over your wives and you.

Men of labor, heirs of glory,
Heroes of unwritten story,
Nurslings of one mighty mother,
Hopes of her and one another,
Rise like lions from slumber
In vanquishable number;
Shake your chains to earth like dew
Which in sleep, has fallen on you!
Ye are many, they are few.

RELIGION AND SOCIALISM

MANITA JOHNSON

Last Sunday I had the pleasure of hearing a Minister of the Methodist church give a lecture on Socialism. His sympathy and approval was with us; but he claimed the movement was foredoomed to failure if it were solely of a political and economical character; that for the movement to succeed, it must be based on true religious principles.

Nothing can be more true and it is equally true that Socialism, although professing no spiritual leader, has for its foundations the very elements of Christianity. It in no way conflicts with the religious teachings of any Christian church or sect. I will go further and say that the thorough practice of their teachings is become possible.

Under the present capitalistic regime antagonistic interests are the rule and must exist. Each individual must protect himself the best way he can and make as much as possible out of the opposite party. Employer and employee, landlord and tenant, merchant and customer, debtor and creditor, etc., they are all bound together in couples, compelled to do business with each other, and yet each obliged in self defence to act in a manner contrary to every one of Christ's teachings.

Now comes Socialism which realizes the verses of Corneille,

Et la bataille cessa
Faute de combattants.

(And the battle stopped for lack of fighters). But in the case of Socialism the fight will not stop because the fighters are eliminated, but because they have become confused in one and the same army all having one and the same interest.

By the application of the Socialistic principles the worker becomes his own master and he cannot hate nor strike against himself.

Socialism means peace—1st, economic; 2nd, state; 3rd, religious; because all Christian religions, whatever their form, preach the same things and teach us to lead Christian lives.

I could not nor have I any desire to enter into the complex questions of theology, I must be satisfied to speak about what I and millions like me were taught from childhood by the priests and ministers as the religion of Christ; and it is those fine and beautiful teachings that I see a chance to follow to the letter under Socialism, as the base of Socialism, as well as the base of Christianity, is the love and brotherhood of man.

If you don't understand Socialism it is quite possible the fault is not with Socialism but with yourself.

OUR MUD PIES

M. WISDOM

What children we are, in spite of our grey hair and our learning.

We are like little children playing "make believe" housekeeping.

We make our little mud-pies of life and set them to bake in the sun. We put pieces of broken china on our "make believe" tea table; then set our dollies all in a row to admire them.

Our Father, knowing what is best, suddenly calls us from our play.

We are loth to go; but the wise Father knows it is bed time for his little ones.

His command must be obeyed. He stands waiting, so we go to him.

We leave behind our little mud pies of life, and our mending and washing and cooking, and serving and sewing. We leave behind our broken bits of colored china, and our dressing and calling and entertaining. We leave behind our dollies, with our little ones, our husbands and our friends.

We leave our treasures reluctantly. But in a few minutes we are fast asleep, sleeping calmly until the morning, safe guarded by a watchful Father.

Do you think for one moment that the tender Father will punish in the morning, because the mud pies were too soft, or the broken china shewed marks of dirty wee fingers, or because the dollies were all awry? Verily, I say no.

We will wake in the happiness of his smile. We will walk all through the progressive childhood of that Land, up into the full stature of perfect manhood and perfect womanhood.

ABE LINCOLN'S MOTHER

In a way there are two women to whom Lincoln owed the duties and to whom he always paid the reverence due from a son to a mother, his own mother who bore him, who gave him something of her own tender and melancholy nature, who cared for him and taught him and loved him till he was seven years old, and his second mother, his step-mother, who took over the two motherless Lincoln children, Abraham and his sister Sarah, a little older than himself, and brought them up from then on, watched his rise to responsibility with anxious solicitude, and long outlived him.

Lincoln's mother, Nancy Hanks, became a wife when a little over twenty. Her first home was in a log cabin near Elizabeth in Kentucky. But anxious to add to his slender wage as a carpenter her husband, Thomas Lincoln, afterwards moved out on to a small clearing about fourteen miles farther out and there he tried to mangle farming with carpentering. Life in those pioneer days was certainly very rough, but on the other hand it was to the little boy as he grew up full of the interest that the untouched country has to the child of the sensitive type.

Considering the time and disadvantages of her lot Mrs. Lincoln was well educated. I am afraid there was not much of the enthusiastic pioneer's wife about her and that in so-called practical qualities she was much surpassed by her successor, but she was determined to do all she could for her children. She taught her children to read and write, and poured into their eager little minds all she knew of fairy tales and country legends, and doubtless also what she knew of the history of the young country. But in 1816 she died of an epidemic sickness that killed many that year. And for the next year, if the father was miserable enough, the children must have been far worse off with neither motherly care or love. Long afterwards Lincoln said himself

that "those were pretty pinching times."

The next year his father married Sarah Bush, a widow with three children herself. When she came she brought quite a stock of furniture and house furnishings. She was clever and practical and with it all very kind, so kind that it seemed no effort at all to take the two motherless children to her heart and treat them in reality as in name as her own.

The cabin was now promptly floored doors and windows were put in and innumerable other inside comforts added. She saw to it that the children, Abraham included, went to school. This was doubtless with more or less irregularity, for schools were distant and roads bad, but she helped all she could and threw no difficulties in the way.

Indeed, when her stepson was older and school for him was over, she encouraged in every way his insatiable desire for knowledge, helped him to get books and (most touching proof of all of her eagerness to assist him) she took all possible pains that he was not interrupted when at his studies in the narrow cabin.

All who have ever tried to study under home difficulties will appreciate this genuine proof of sympathy with the student.

The second Mrs. Lincoln watched her boy's rise to the highest position in the States, lived to know his tragic end, and herself died in 1869 upon a farm near Charleston, Ill., which had been the gift of her grateful son.—Exchange

Until we gain industrial freedom we remain as a country, one small part industrially free, the great mass slaves. A nation divided against itself cannot stand. Socialism, therefore, in advocating industrial democracy, is in perfect accord with the most fundamental principle of Canadian life. Either apply the principles of democracy all along the line or democracy itself must eventually fail all along the line.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

WASHING HANDKERCHIEFS

Handkerchiefs soaked all night in salt water are very easily washed; this is especially effective when they are blood-stained.

EGG STAINED DISHES

Dishes which have egg stains on them should first be soaked in cold water to soften the egg, then washed afterward in hot water.

MACHINE OIL STAINS

Yellow stains frequently appear on new linen garments, caused by an excess of oil in the sewing machine. They should not be put in the wash until the spots have been soaked in ammonia for awhile.

TO RELIEVE PAIN

The leaves of the horseradish scalded in hot vinegar will cure severe pain. They must be wrapped in thin muslin before applying or the skin will blister and cause a sore.

TO CLEAN FLATIRONS

The waxed lining paper in cracker-boxes makes an excellent cleaner for flat irons. It is also useful to wrap up school lunchboxes.

GETTING RID OF DAMPNES

Damp cupboards or closets may be effectually dried by keeping in them a bowl of lime. Renew the lime every week, as it loses strength.

The milk cure is followed by many women who wish to keep away the ravages of advancing years. Hot milk on rising and at breakfast, in the middle of the morning, instead of tea in the afternoon and as a soothing beverage at bedtime, is considered at least encouraging to a soft, fresh, smothered youthful skin.

The Whole Family

Nobody knows of the holes to mend,
Nobody knows of the buttons lost;
Nobody knows of the babes to tend,
Nobody knows what the groceries cost;

Nobody knows of the socks to darn,
Nobody knows of the patching done;
Nobody knows—here we'll end this yarn—
Nobody knows but mother.

Nobody knows of the shoes to buy,
Nobody knows of the yearly bills,

PSALMS

PSALM 22.

10 I was cast upon thee from the womb: thou art my God from my mother's belly.

11 Be not far from me, for trouble is near; for there is none to help.

12 Many bulls have compassed me: Strong bulls of Bashan have beset me round.

13 They gaped upon me with their mouths, as a ravening and a roaring lion.

14 I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint: my heart is like wax; it is melted in the midst of my bowels.

15 My strength is dried up like a potsherd; and my tongue cleaveth to my jaws; and thou hast brought me into the dust of death.

16 For the dogs have compassed me; the assembly of the wicked have enclosed me: they pierced my hands and my feet.

17 I may tell all my bones: they look and stare upon me.

18 They part my garments among them, and cast lots unto my vesture.

"I can truthfully say that I believe that, but for the use of your Emulsion I would long since have been in my grave. I was past work—could not walk up-hill without coughing very hard."

THIS, and much more was written by Mr. G. W. Howerston, Clark's Gap, W. Va. We would like to send you a full copy of his letter, or you might write him direct. His case was really marvelous, but is only one of the many proofs that

Scott's Emulsion

is the most strengthening and re-vitalizing preparation in the world. Even in that most stubborn of all diseases (consumption) it does wonders, and in less serious troubles, such as anemia, bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, or loss of flesh from any cause the effect is much quicker.

Do not delay. Get a bottle of SCOTT'S EMULSION—be sure it's SCOTT'S and try it.

ALL DRUGGISTS

Let us send you Mr. Howerston's letter and some literature on Consumption. Just send us a Post Card and mention this paper.

SCOTT & BOWNE
126 Wellington St., W. Toronto

Nobody knows when the gas bill's high;
Nobody gets these thrills.
Nobody wears his last year's suit,
What, again? Well, rather,
Nobody gets the eternal boot,
No, not one, but father.

Nobody knows of the fashion tip,
Nobody knows of the newest sheath;
Nobody knows where such things slip,
When they are gone from underneath;
Nobody knows of shoes that pinch,
And other things that twist her;
Nobody knows what makes her flinch,
Nobody knows but sister.

Nobody knows of pants cut down,
When dad no longer will wear 'em;
Nobody knows how na can frown
If he, perchance, shall tear 'em;
Nobody knows how dear, sweet sis
Utters things a girl should smother,
If he but hides and hears a kiss—
Nobody knows but brother.

PROVERBS

CHAPTER 12.

19 The lips of truth shall be established for ever: but a lying tongue is but for a moment.

20 Deceit is in the heart of them that imagine evil: but to the counsellors of peace is joy.

21 There is no evil happen to the just: but the wicked shall be filled with mischief.

22 Lying lips are abomination to the Lord: but they that deal truly are his delight.

23 A prudent man concealeth knowledge: but the heart of fools proclaimeth foolishness.

24 The hand of the diligent shall bear rule: but the slothful shall be under tribute.

25 Heaviness in the heart of man maketh it stoop: but a good word maketh it glad.

26 The righteous is more excellent than his neighbor: but the way of the wicked seduceth them.

27 The slothful man roasteth not that which he took in hunting: but the substance of a diligent man is precious.

NOT WANTED.

Dennis O'Grady, who lived at top of a very steep hill, was disturbed by a hawk selling fish one Sunday morning. He informed the man that he did not buy fish on Sunday, as he considered it wrong. The hawkker talked in vain, but at last gave it up and went down the hill.

He had just reached the bottom when Dennis called him. Thinking he was going to buy some fish the hawkker climbed the hill again, and reached the top exhausted. Great was his surprise when Dennis tapped him on the shoulder and said—

"And Oi don't want any fish next Sunday either!"

No man ever made a million dollars. Those who are worth a million have got their property by theft, legalized or otherwise.

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LET US CLEAR THE WAY FOR THE SOCIALIST STATE

Cotton's Weekly

A CANADIAN SOCIALIST PAPER

Is published every THURSDAY at Cowansville, P.Q., for the broad field of Canada, and is edited from Montreal.

DISCONTINUANCES—If you wish Cotton's Weekly stopped, an explicit notice must be sent us, otherwise it will be continued. All arrears must be paid.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS—Subscribers must give old as well as new address. If you do not get your paper promptly notify us. We will supply missing numbers free if requested in time.

The publication of a signed article does not mean endorsement by COTTON'S WEEKLY of opinions expressed therein.

WM. U. COTTON, EDITOR AND PROP.
H. A. WEBB, BUSINESS MANAGER

CANDID OPINIONS

OF COTTON'S WEEKLY BY CANADIAN HUSTLERS

Capture the Whole Bakery

Dear Comrades:—Am pleased to learn that you are publishing a Socialist sheet in the province of Quebec. The wage slave of Quebec needs a knowledge of economics to free him of his priest-ridden condition. The economically dominant class have ever used the church and will continue to use her to preach the gospel of content to the workers, while they continue to exploit, rob and skin them. This is to be expected, however, because our civilization and every civilization that has been are but institutionalized unpaid labor. The modern church is an outgrowth of a product of a civilization which builds its glories and its gods, its temples of trade and law, its morals and manners upon an economic might that is but conventionalized robbery of the producing class. There are no words revolutionary enough to lay bare the chasm between the possessing class and the class that is grist for the great world-mill of economic might. The working class must become conscious of the fact that they are exploited by the class that owns—owns the means of life, and by virtue of their ownership dictates the terms upon which the worker can go to work. The workers must become intensely conscious that as a class they are the disinherited owners of the earth and that there can be no possible identity of interests or reconciliation between itself and the employing or ruling class. The struggle for emancipation must go forward and press ever harder. There must be no compromise, no half-way measures—They must not be contented with the loaf—there must be no peace until they capture the whole bakery.

Yours in revolt,

AN ONTARIO COMRADE.

Immensely Pleased

Comrades:—Have spoken to several who have received copies of your paper, and all speak very highly of it. As for myself, am delighted, am feel sure you have good prospects of a bright future if you keep on the right lines—Revolutionary. The paper is bright, clean and I consider it well edited, and to show my regards, am subscribing, even if I already take Clarion, Appeal and Wilshire's. It pleases us immensely to see a paper crop up in the east, and it shows the International movement is expanding from Pacific to Atlantic. You bet they can't stop the Reds. But how or when are we going to get the thousands who don't know what is good for them in line? It seems hard to convince them that Socialist would not follow in the well beaten path of the capitalist grafters. Well they will soon be got at through their stomachs, but we pity those depending on them.

Yours in the revolution,

FROM HAMILTON, ONT.

Comment—The surest way of getting at these thousands is to have them read the Socialist papers. Get them reading and once the habit is formed, it will go on as long as life lasts.

What worries the old party leaders about socialists is that the socialists always votes his party ticket. A Con. or Lib. voter in many cases has to be bought in every election.

Whenever we see a long haired minister hiking down the pike, waving his arms and declaring that he has a message straight from God against the teachings of Karl Marx, we feel like saying "show us your telegram."

We are in a transition stage of production. The future phase will be either an industrial tyranny or an industrial democracy based upon the votes of the workers.

THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE FAR EAST

W. R. SHIER.

The only thing which has kept capitalism upon its legs in the past has been its ability to dispose of its surplus produce in foreign markets and to invest its surplus capital in hitherto unexploited territory. But the day when it can thus find an outlet for its surplus energies is fast passing. Most of North America has now been brought under the sway of capitalist civilization, the "frontier" has disappeared into the Pacific ocean and the countries of the far east are learning the western arts of production and are beginning to supply their own wants, and not only that, but to compete in the markets of the world with the western nations. That this is so, is plainly indicated by the following quotations from a recently published book called "The Coming Struggle in Eastern Asia," the author of whom is Mr. B. L. Putnam Weale, who has made a very close study of the commercial and military situation in that part of the earth.

On page 588 he says—"Enterprises such as cotton and flour-milling are already beginning to spring up in many parts of China; and foreign-owned mills, which in the past have worked at a loss year after year, are now beginning to pay handsomely. Silk filatures fitted with the most modern plant are everywhere on the increase; whilst small native-owned iron foundries, where work of all kinds is done by European machinery, are being established along coast, river and railway."

On page 617 he further says—"Altho American mercantile shipping has much increased during the past decade, that increase reached its maximum limit two years ago, and there are now signs of decline. Already the Japanese have almost captured the carrying trade to and from America; and if they have not developed their plans further, it is merely because they wish to act slowly and methodically rather than quickly and unsystematically." A little further on we learn that "there is no disguising the fact that in the two main categories of her exports, cotton manufacturers and flour, the United States may shortly lose her Asiatic markets."

These statements ought to make the dustiest stop and think. When Europe and America are stripped of their foreign markets, when they have no where else to dump their surplus produce and their surplus capital, Christendom must suffer from a permanent industrial depression, in which the problem of the unemployed will attain bigger and bigger dimensions, the condition of the active workers made worse and worse, widespread distress become prevalent and Capitalist society either sink into the most abject misery or give place to an industrial system that will provide all with employment and the comforts of life.

The Kautsky Pamphlets

Karl Kautsky is without exception the ablest living exponent of scientific socialism. Anything that he writes is worth reading six or seven times. Three of his principle pamphlets, translated from the German, may now be obtained in the English language. They are "The Class Struggle," "The Capitalist Class" and "The Proletariat." No one claiming to be a socialist should fail to read them. The entire three can be obtained from Will R. Shier, 314 Well-lesley St., Toronto, for eight two cent stamps.

If a copy of this paper comes through the mail to your home, or if one is handed to you by somebody, it is an invitation to you to subscribe. You will get worth in sound education many times the subscription price and you help make possible the existence of a paper fighting the battles of the working class.

No, socialism will injure nobody. It will make life secure for all.

Chinese proverb—For each one who does not work, there is one in need of bread.

Reverence for precedence is worship of the past—the worst idolatry of all times.

Reforms are but opiates, merely stretching the pains over a longer period.

Reform is merely a patching up system. Revolution is a setting free from exploitation.

The only thing the poor man can lose by the coming of Socialism is drudgery and trouble.

One strong feature about COTTON'S is that all in the home can read and enjoy it to the utmost.

Agitators in Canada today are trying to cure the fruit. Socialism aims at the root of the system.

Labor and saving are failures in the game of life under this system. If you have not proven it so, millions of others have.

They can call Socialists agitators if they like, but they are not the agitated. No man is so serene as the posted socialist.

COTTON'S is the biggest value on the continent. Two for a dollar. Constantly improving too. Watch it and push it on.

Socialism has never been tried as yet, and mere reforms are not Socialism. There can be no Socialism without industrial democracy.

Who produces the food that feeds the world? The farmer. What does he live off? The refuse. Why is this? Because some parasite is getting the better part of his product.

The farmer does not depend on others for work—he gets all and more than he wants of it. But he does depend on others for markets, and being dependent, is certainly not free.

A comrade writes in: I am glad to see you throwing the dynamite into the heads of the wage slaves of Eastern Canada. It will blow the cob-webs away and make men and women of them.

Try a copy of "Men and Mules" on your neighbor. It is the best brain food for the unenlightened. Shows it as plain as abc. Only ten cents from COTTON'S.

Socialism is essentially constructive. The fate of the forests, the poverty of the workers, the slaughter of the toilers, and the continual preparation for war, all prove conclusively that capitalism is destructive.

In place of houses, capitalism gives the worker hovels. In place of homes, it has given him brothels and boarding houses. In place of religion it has given him talk, and in lieu of justice it has given him alms.

Subscribers renewing, sometimes ask for an acknowledgement by mail. We cannot do this. Watch your label. Sometimes it is a fortnight before the change can be made. But you will find that it is invariably correct.

In Minneapolis over two hundred are in the bread line. In New York there are more than two thousand who obtain their only food from the bread line. And in Montreal there are 28,000 men out of work. What a system.

COTTON'S goes into quite a number of newspaper offices in Canada. We have had to neglect some of them; of late. But when we get down to it will give them a dose of the right reading matter occasionally. They certainly do need it.

The working class of the world have never obtained any good except through agitation. Being wise to this, rulers have always suppressed the agitator. But if you stop agitation you stagnate. This is true in politics, religion and other things.

Capitalism is a cannibal living at the expense of the children. It kills one-half of the race before it is twelve years of age, puts the babies to turning its mills until another third is gone in their teens, and then pleads with the poor women to give it more children to use up.

TO ACTION

E. M. STANGLAND.

Up, workers of Canada! Wake, Sons of fair young Canada! Break with one stroke your slavish chains And seize the governmental reins.

Oh, Workers, are ye dead or blind? How can you ever hope to find Relief by begging? Take by might Of ballots what is yours by right!

The great aim of the Socialist movement is: The Political supremacy of the working class.

Comrades; arouse your fellow workers to realize this one great fact.

Teach it, talk it, hammer it into the brains of your brothers!

Ignorant of this fact, they are led astray by false promises.

They are betrayed by their so-called leaders and fooled by scheming politicians.

TEACH THE CLASS STRUGGLE

Make the working people understand that the interests of laborers and the capitalists are not the same, and that it is foolish to ask for favors from persons who would be injured by granting them.

Each age has its peculiar work to perform. In years gone by men fought for intellectual, religious and political liberty. Our fight is for

ECONOMIC LIBERTY

The doctrine concerning life, liberty and pursuit of happiness is a sham and a delusion under our present capitalist system.

Private ownership of common necessities makes a few the economic lords of the many economic slaves.

Private ownership for profit turns human beings into beasts of prey.

It drives some to crime and others to the madhouse or a suicide's grave.

It fills our jails and divorce courts.

It grinds the bodies of children into dollars and turns the strong man of forty-five out to starve.

This system, cruel and accursed, With blood of human victims nursed, Abolish it! our aim must be Full, economic liberty!

This can only be accomplished by changing the present competitive system, run for private profits, to a co-operative system, where each may secure the product of his labor.

Comrades, fill the hearts of your fellow workers with a noble sense of discontent.

Teach the class struggle.

Preach political action.

Organize the working people.

Distribute literature.

Let reason conquer prejudice.

Fellow workers, join the Socialist party!

For your own sake and for the sake of those depending on you, join us in the fight for economic liberty!

The dawn of a better day is breaking; the hideous nightmare of capitalism will vanish, and the glorious day of the Co-operative Commonwealth will bring peace and plenty for all.

SEEING HIM OFF.

Teacher (to boy who is late)—"Now John, how is it that you are late this morning?"

John—"Please, teacher, I was dreaming that I was going to America, and when I heard the school bell I thought it was the bell for the boat to go."

Teacher (to the other boy)—"And how is it that you are late, Tom?"

Tom—"Please, teacher, I was seeing John off."

A POSSIBLE REASON.

Small boy to fat cook—"I say, cook, missus says there's a horful smell of burning fat fall over the 'ouse."

Cook—"I haven't been burning any fat."

Small boy—"Well, perhaps you've been standing too close to the fire!"

The International Typographical Union has \$226,989.89 in its treasury; \$116,464.18 is in the old age pension fund.

Will the secretaries of all Canadian Locals, and comrades in towns that have no local, see that a list of all Socialists, radicals and right-thinking people in their different localities are sent in to COTTON'S WEEKLY. And do not forget the barber shops and reading rooms. Anywhere that a paper can find a place and be read. We can only reach these lists with occasional copies, but every little tells. Help along the propaganda work comrades. Socialism will never come till a majority of the voters are reading Socialist papers.

Socialism is not a dream. It is an awakening.

Ever know this—panics are the death struggles of capitalism.

The Socialist contends that capitalism is the root, and poverty is the fruit. He is right too.

Just think of it. A live Socialist propaganda paper, eight full pages for 50 cents a year. Edited by Canadians for Canadians.

Become a Socialist. A socialist is a thinker. No false ideas for him. And therein lies happiness.

There are a hundred reasons why you should be a Socialist, and not one why you should favor the present system.

Some people think they think, and others think they know. But half they think they never think, and half they know isn't so.

Women make better socialists when they understand what it means to them. COTTON'S WEEKLY will tell them. Get them to read it.

The "grey matter" starts to move as the stomach gets empty is the way a comrade down in Nova Scotia puts it. A wise observation.

If you would always be a slave, serve your masters without question. If you would be free, industrially, you must first be free in mind and soul.

Look over COTTON'S book list carefully. That little book, "The Socialist" by Spargo, is a good one to hand to a beginner. Only ten cents in paper.

Don't forget that the public mind is controlled by the capitalist press. We will never have socialism till the socialist press is in the saddle.

The world has not yet seen true manhood and womanhood. They can only be produced under the conditions that Socialism will bring.

National well-being cannot result from individual selfishness. Capitalistic economists are wrong when they base their system upon individual greed.

Charity and church reform and temperance agitation perhaps may do good. But they do not stop the robbery of labor, which is at the root of the evils which afflict men.

You are not free if you are oppressed by financial need. And you know it. Socialism holds out the only hope for those oppressed by need.

The subscription rates of COTTON'S are. One year, 50 cents. Two for a dollar. Six months, 25 cents. Three months for 10 cents. That's cheap for an eight page paper.

Slums, sweatshops and brothels are the legitimate fruits of the capitalist system. A corrupt tree cannot bring forth good fruit, nor can a good tree bring forth corrupt fruit.

Don't forget the barber shops. See that your barber has COTTON'S on the table. One little sentence will often set the wheels of thought going. And COTTON'S is very readable.

Comrades are often asking if there is any reduction in bundle rates. We answer not yet. It is all we can stagger under to produce this paper for fifty cents. But, if you put us in a position where our sub list will warrant facilities for putting out a paper on up-to-date methods, the club rates will come.

A comrade writing from Cape Breton, N. S., says that there is a fight between two labor unions, the United Mine Workers of America, and the provincial Workmen's Association, to see who is to defend the small rights which the miners have at present. The result is a lot of hot argument and the press of course helps the P. W. A., the pet of the coal companies.

People ask if Socialists believe in dividing up? Yes, they insist on dividing up the necessary work and causing the two-legged parasites to do part of it. They are willing to divide up the "nobility" that attaches to labor and let those who are now idle have their share of nobility and work. They are willing to divide up the responsibility of feeding, clothing and housing the race, and give those who have been so busy spoiling champagne and canvassing a job where they may produce the equivalent of what they consume. But, of course, those who get stout without it don't care for that kind of a divide.

LITTLE LUMPS

BY GERALD O'CONNEL DESMOND

Literary Carnegie wants some scheme of profit-sharing to be devised which will end the conflict between capital and labor. The old gentleman sees his finish and wants to put it off.

A man in California has recently produced a "pipless apple" and a "seedless grape." That is nothing. Capitalism has been producing "heartless exploiters" and "homeless workers" right from the start.

According to the U. S. papers, W. J. Bryan, the Democrat, has a serious idea of becoming a preacher. We would suggest that he gives his opinion of Matthew X, 10, "The laborer is worthy of his hire."

Our capitalist friends are starting to bait the exploitation hooks with the reform worm. Will the working fish be caught that way? Well, a few economic suckers may; but not the class-conscious ones—these see through the game.

An English Lord recently bewailed that "The English working class seem to be losing all respect for things and people that are entitled to respect." That is to say, the English working class have at last seen through the "skin game" of capitalism and are in rebellion against the parasite class.

It is reported that it was noticed by onlooker at the meeting of the King of England and the German Kaiser the other day, "Both monarchs looked very grave and somewhat troubled." Each of these persons are likely to look still graver and be even more troubled before long. Both King and Emperors see and fear the shadow of the coming revolution which is spreading over Europe.

"Adulteration has reached an almost incredible stage these days" (News item in U. S. paper.)

White pepper's mostly flour, Butter mostly margarine, High priced "preserves" are tasted up with Paris green.

In the "best black tea" There's many a foreign twig; There's many a piece of lard that never saw a pig.

There's sand in the sugar, Pumpkin in the "jam," And there's poor little "Fido" in the "Potted Ham."

WE ARE BELIEVERS.

Socialists are not unbelievers. They believe that every child has a right to education and opportunity; that every man and woman has a right to a place on the earth without paying another for the privilege of staying here; that man has a right to work when he wants, without having to give part of his product to another for the privilege; that the worker who produces all the good things in life. The Socialist is a great believer. He believes that all exploitation and all poverty can be banished from the earth, and pledges his life that it shall be so. He believes that man has only begun to live; that when given opportunity life shall be sweet and rich beyond all that poet ever dreamed. He believes in a religion that will mean something for the world, here and now; in homes for all, each a refuge and good beyond all that it has ever been; in a marriage that shall mean love and devotion and happiness. The Socialists are believers. They have faith. There's nothing wrong with that belief is there?

All new readers of this paper will notice that although Cotton's Weekly is published in Cowansville, it is edited from Montreal. This is for information only. All correspondence should be sent to Cowansville, P. Q.

MONTREAL LOCAL NO. 1

SOCIALIST PARTY OF CANADA, meets every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, in the Labor Temple, St. Dominique street. Sunday school session at 2.30.

M. WAYMAN, SECRETARY, 175 Queen St. E., Montreal

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