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Cotton's Weekly

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THE IMMIGRANT IN TORONTO

Immigrants from the older countries come to this land of promise by thousands each year. The railway and transportation companies deplete them, and the aid and abetted by the papers of the home land. Once the immigrant and his family are landed on Canadian soil, the transportation companies lose interest in them. They are shoved into the ranks of the wage slaves and forced to struggle for an existence in the same manner as formerly.

The fate of the majority is sad in the extreme. Far from home and friends they are compelled to undergo hardships in a strange land among strange people. The capitalist system is international; it hands them out the same raw deal here as in other countries. There is no change in the immigrant's circumstances, unless it be for the worse.

John Proster, of Toronto, is a good workman. He has not been many winters in Canada, and he and his family have experienced the hardest times in securing a living. He has been out of work for some time, and trod the streets of the city day in and day out looking for a job. He became discouraged, and meeting some companions, got tight. He was arrested because he could find no master in a city teeming with wealth, forced to sit in a dirty police cell while his child was dying alone with its distracted mother. This is the picture which is being painted by capitalist artists in every city in Canada. This is what the helpless immigrant is confronted with in the glorious land of promise. What care the immigrated workers in foreign lands of the future of the men and women they entice to Canada's shores? They care nothing, so long as their rake-off comes across.

But still they come; still they suffer and starve in this land of plenty; trying to eke out a living in the face of heavy and unmerciful odds. Canada is a good place for the moneyed man who wishes to put in a nice soft time. The working immigrant who lands here is exploited to the limit, and starved into submission to the will of the masters. Money there is in plenty, but not for the useful producer; and "justice" is a byword, it has no significance.

BONNIE BEL-AIR SCANDAL

The Montreal Daily Telegraph, a Liberal paper, is hammering away at Sam Hughes over what it calls the Bel-Air Scandal.

The Militia department purchased for \$180,000 a site at Dorval, P. Q., for a military college. The site contained a hundred and fifty acres. This is \$1,200 per acre, and the property is many miles from Montreal.

The gentlemen who sold to the government purchased the land seventeen days prior to the sale to the government, and turned it over at an advance of \$96,000 upon what they paid for the property.

Here is a nice juicy scandal for a Liberal paper to handle. The Liberals are in opposition, while the Conservatives are in power. Both parties serve the capitalist and the capitalist class alone. The Liberals want to get back to power. If they can show the capitalist class that the Conservatives are unfaithful stewards, letting the little heeler get into the capitalist class through favors the capitalists may turn round and give the Liberal politicians more campaign funds with which to influence newspapers and voters so the Liberals may get back to the government money trough.

Whether the site cost \$5,000 or \$150,000, the wealth producers will not feel the difference. They get but their wage. The site will be used for military purposes, and the military forces are used to break strikes. If the military sites cost too much the capitalist class will spend more money than necessary for an inferior service.

So the Telegraph cries aloud to the master class that Sam Hughes is wasting the monies provided for the military forces with which to overawe the Canadian working class.

The workers do not seem to realize that the refusal of the masters to give them better wages does not mean that the conditions of business will not stand the advance. The masters of Canada are one when it comes to breaking the spirit of labor. As long as the toilers can be kept in a subjective state, the masters may ride on their backs. They are not willing to raise their pay roll a few thousands a year; but they are willing to spend barrels of wealth in a few months to quell the spirit of discontent.

The average worker grinds through spring, summer and autumn. He tries to be careful with his money. But, winds up at the beginning of winter in just the same position as he was in the spring. The system has robbed him of about four-fifths of what he produced day by day, and in return gave him only wages enough to exist. He faces a cold winter for himself and family. He is broke. As Mutt says: "If overcoats for elephants were, five cents a piece, he couldn't buy a pair of shoes for a goat."

Socialism will abolish the rent lord.

Capitalism banquets dogs and starves children.

Socialism will establish equality of opportunity.

Capitalism stimulates the incentive to lie and steal.

Socialism will give the children of the workers a chance.

Socialism will put love above financial consideration.

Socialism will protect the good, the beautiful and the true.

If brains were money the average capitalist would be dead broke.

War is a game where the cards are always stacked against the worker.

Canada has some of the finest professional political parasites in captivity.

The workers produce everything useful in the world, and in return get a bare living.

Capitalism makes this beautiful world a hell for the poor and a disappointment for the rich.

Why does the toiler live in a rented shack and the non-producer live in a mansion which he owns?

Strikebreakers and scabs are the special pets of the Canadian judiciary—when a strike is on.

Why do we always class a silk hat and riches together? Why don't the workers wear silk hats?

Capitalism breaks up the home by driving the women and children into the mills and shops of the masters.

Some may think they are free, but we are all tied in some manner to the iniquitous capitalist system.

The mill wheels grind the life from the worker's daughter that the plutocrat's daughter may wear silks and satins.

About the only time a worker wears a silk hat is at a Labor Day parade. And they are rented at that.

The workers sweat and toil building houses, and sweat and toil earning money to pay the rent to live in those same houses.

The true Socialist is the one who devotes his energies towards fighting capitalism, not to finding fault with his comrades' tactics.

The real estate shark booms a town until he has sucked all the sap from the inhabitants, then folds his tent and silently steals away.

If an Englishman in general thought as much of their families as they did of their king, the king would soon lose his job.

The fear of joining the useful producing class drives many a capitalist to oppress the workers in a manner which is entirely foreign to his nature.

A master will spend thousands of dollars among scabs, phony detectives, and strikebreakers before he will give it to the useful class who have produced it for him.

A judge who never did an honest day's work in his life sits on the bench and tells some poor unfortunate that he belongs to an idle, lazy, disreputable class.

Twinkle, twinkle, little star. We wonder as we gaze afar. If you were in earth's sorry plight— Could you keep on twinkling night by night?

Twenty-nine additional men were discharged from the eastern half of the Canadian navy at Halifax recently, and left for home. Good-bye, we are glad to see the backs of your necks.

Capitalism digs pitfalls for the daughter of the worker. When she falls into them the narrow-minded father places all the responsibility of her downfall on her alone. He is a blind father.

We vote a life of luxury and ease, coupled with a fat salary to the politicians at Ottawa; and at the same time pick out for our portion a life of toil and hardships with a bare living wage.

Rent, sacred rent. The landlord cares not whether it comes from the poor widow in the basement room of a slum dwelling, or the diamond bedecked mistress of a police protected bawdy house. It is rent, sacred rent.

Ignorant people suppose soldiers are for the purpose of repelling a foreign enemy. Soldiers are used for subduing workers by the force of arms, and driving them back to their occupation of creating dividends for the masters.

Ottawa politicians do not care for the destinies of the country. They want power, power—power to oppress the working class and keep it in subjection to the will of the thirty-eight who are the acknowledged masters of Canada.

Mr. Worker, is the soul of your daughter not as sacred as the soul of Mr. Fat's daughter? Then why do you vote for a system which forces your girl to the streets, while elevating Mr. Fat's daughter to the plane of idleness and luxury?

New Views on Josephus

The Gospels of Matthew, Mark, Luke and John were written many years after the date assigned to the death of Christ. The earliest date assigned to any of them is 62 A. D. St. John's gospel is supposed to have been written around 90 A. D. The Acts are supposed to have been written later still.

Apart from the books of the New Testament there is hardly any reference to the spread of Christianity known to the scholars.

There was a Jew historian, Flavius Josephus, who was writing the history of the Jews. He had the temple books; he had the record of the Jewish nation. He was a Pharisee, and he wrote largely and copiously about Palestine and Galilee.

He does not mention Christians, but he mentioned the overtures of old customs. Comrade Barnes, in this issue, points out numerous names of people mentioned by the Gospel records who are also mentioned by Josephus as living in the same country at the same time. The Bible record paints these men in one light, while Josephus paints them in altogether another light. Comrade Barnes declares they are the same men.

If a man has a friend, he will describe that friend to strangers in glowing terms. If another man dislikes that friend, he will describe him in altogether different terms. The two descriptions will be totally different. You would not know them to be describing the same person.

That is just what has happened in this case. The pioneers of the Christian movement have been described by their friends and their enemy. They appear so different under the two descriptions that no one has realized the men described as assassins by Josephus were the saintly founders of our religion.

Why did not Josephus call these people Christians? In Acts, eleventh chapter and twenty-sixth verse, we find the statement, "And the disciples were called Christians first in Antioch."

That was not what they were called in Palestine. They were not known by that name until many years after the person who afterwards came to be commonly called Christ or "Anointed," which is the meaning of the word, had passed from this earth.

Josephus could not call the "improvers" by the title of "Christians" as they were not known by that title in his day. He called them the followers of Judas the Galilean.

Comrade Barnes then goes on to point out that, just as the Indian followers of Buddha have been investigating the origin of their religion, and rediscovering their flesh and blood origins, so the Christians should rediscover their flesh and blood Christ.

Gibbon's Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire deals with the period of the originating of Christianity. Gibbon, because he mistrusted much of the writings of the early fathers and the pious motives of church princes, has been roundly abused for his historical writings. Edward Gibbon was thirteen years, from 1774 to 1787, writing his history. Comrade Barnes points out how near he came to solving this riddle of the ages.

The Saul Problem

Comrade Barnes is of the opinion that Saul as an ideal missionary was the creation of the writer of the Acts. After 100 A.D. Christians were found over the whole Roman Empire from Spain to Persia. How did the movement spread so rapidly? That was the question. Some great man must have done it, would be the natural thought. So, as Saul was sent to Caesar at his own request, he would be naturally thought to be the one most likely to carry the movement to Rome and elsewhere.

And just as Arthur, a ragged fighter of the Celts of Britain against the Saxons, has grown into the glorious figure of King Arthur in the legends of tales of England, so Saul was made to grow into the great missionary. This is Comrade Barnes' views.

Jew and Gentile

If Judas the Galilean preached a doctrine to the Jews as well as the Gentiles, how is it the Gentiles have made so much of him and the Jews so little? Comrade Barnes points to the two outlooks and shows how different they were at the time of Judas' existence.

The Greek, the Egyptian, the Roman, in fact the Gentiles in general, believed there were many gods. These gods were of like passions as men, and came down and had children by women.

The Jew believed fiercely in one God. He did not believe there were many gods.

When a Roman emperor died, he was raised to the position of a god by the pagan priests and was worshipped as such. The Jew considered such worship to be impious.

When Christ said he was the son of God the priests took his saying literally. They thought he meant in the pagan sense. They thought he meant that Jehovah, the must like a pagan, had come down to Mary. Such a thought was blasphemy to them.

To the Gentile such a thought was natural.

So when Judas died, and his doctrine of the universal brotherhood under a sole God, spread to the Gentiles, they naturally made Judas into a god.

When the doctrine of Judas was preached in Judea, it remained in its pure essence, that all are children of the one pure God.

I find the following statement in Bagster's Comprehensive Teacher's Bible, "Later church writers refer to and quote from a 'Gospel according to the Hebrews,' a book which was not accepted by the general Church, but used by Judaizing sects."

That means that there was another gospel used by the Jews and did not agree with the gospels which proved pleasing to the Gentiles. Hence there grew up the God-worshipping Jewish sects and the Son-of-God-worshipping Gentile sects.

Both believed in the central teaching of Judas of the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man. Both endured persecution and bitter torments. But the originator and his immediate followers have been calumniated by Josephus; and Gentile Christians ever since have, with Josephus, the Pharisee, thrown stones at the Christ they worship and his followers they love.

USEFUL WORK

All useful work is honorable. The men and women who perform the useful work of a community should love their toil. They should be encouraged to perform their labors in the best possible manner. Their output if worth doing at all is worth doing well.

It is evidently the will of the creator that all who are fit should help in making this a beautiful world. There is work for everybody if it was so arranged that everybody should work who are fit to work. Toil under the right conditions should be a pleasure. People would be able to follow their natural bent and become artists in the line to which they are adapted. No odium would attach itself to those who performed labor that was useful at all.

Today work is becoming a thing which people of all classes are doing their utmost to avoid. A person in a mechanic's suit is looked down on as something common, a clod of clay to be exploited and commercialized till it is no longer able to produce wealth, then to be cast aside to make room for a younger clod.

Work under modern conditions is horrible. Hours are long, the toiler has a dozen eyes watching his every move, greater speed is urged, good workmanship is sacrificed to the speed god, brains and ability to properly finish the raw material are not counted, speed alone is the thing which spreads good profits and dividends, and the markets of the world are overflowing with manufactured merchandise which is practically useless.

Men are behind the counters of banks who should be mechanical draughtsmen; mechanical draughtsmen who should be bakers; boiler-makers who should be tailors; woodworkers who should be blacksmiths, and so on ad infinitum. The mills and the shops of the masters are filled with a scrambled mass of humanity trying to fit into a groove where they were never intended to fit. The result is that the average mechanic hates his work; he becomes sloppy and his product is sloppy. He has become a creator of dividends, and work to him is a meaningless, rote curse when it should be held sacred.

The Canada Bread Company's profits for the year ending June 30th are more than \$162,000. Little bakers in Ontario and Quebec wonder why they are eternally hard up and business is so bad, when the population of the two provinces is increasing by leaps and bounds. Business is better than it ever was, but the few fellows are reaching out and taking it from the weaker ones. They vote for big business, and when they feel the fangs they cry aloud. It is only the beginning of the end. The time is soon when the one-man concern will be swept from the country. The little would-be capitalist will be pushed back among the overcrowded ranks of the producers. Will he study Socialism and vote for it when that time comes, or will he continue in the futile fight against organized capital?

Socialists lay claim that the police discriminate against them in the matter of street corner speaking. Socialism is only dangerous when its enemies wisely attempt to suppress it.—Toronto Mail and Empire.

Socialism has no enemies, dear. Mail and Empire. It has an enemy and that is the capitalist system. And the only thing Socialism is dangerous to is that system. When the capitalist system is swept from the face of the earth, Socialism will have accomplished what has been aimed at. Socialists pay no attention to the mosquitoes of the capitalists circling round their heads. These are not counted as enemies. The rag tag and bobtail boot-licking purveyors to the plutocrats will vanish with the downfall of the only enemy of Socialism—the capitalist system.

The Hudson's Bay Company was about the first big concern to get a strangle hold on Canadian resources. They have taken millions of unearned wealth from Canadian slaves, and are still at it. This company got their start when a common 25 cent butcher knife would hypnotize an Indian into parting with five hundred dollars worth of furs. This is what is termed "good business."

Capitalism strews the world with ruined hopes.

The unthinking, sure-thing worker is the joy of the masters.

They toil not, neither do they spin; yet they live like kings in Canada.

The thinking worker is the most dangerous proposition the capitalists have yet had to face.

The world under Socialism will be free from the selfish greed which prostitutes its men and women today.

The worker who votes for either of the two old political parties votes a "heads I lose, tails you win" proposition.

Those who produce nothing get practically everything; those who produce everything get practically nothing. Silly system, is it not?

The Labor party in Great Britain is breaking with the Liberal party. This is the best news that comes out of England for a long time.

The man who thinks that all the efforts of his toil and slavery should bring him no more than his bite to eat and a place to sleep is certainly a funny creature. A cow asks for no more.

The rarest rose, if blowing beside the dusty highway, will lose its brilliance and become dim. The sweetest of human, forced to dwell in slum conditions will fade. Let us abolish the slum.

The tendency of homesteaders in lonesome places to dementia, and the obsolete methods of handling such cases, with no good results, was discussed at the convention of the medical association of Alberta.

Infectious diseases do not exist to any extent among the children of the wealthy. The mansions of the masters are placed in the high positions of the cities and towns. There gambol their children, safe from disease breeding slums and hovels of the poor.

Personal weight and pay envelope weigh generally balance," says the Ford Times, the organ of the Ford motor cars. Is this the reason that Harry Thaw, the murderous sensualist, who has just escaped from an insane asylum, gets \$80,000 a year in his envelope?

Medical men at the Alberta Medical Association convention say that insanity is not a crime. Well, why are the insane treated as criminals? Jails are supposed to be for criminals, yet they are thronged from one end of Canada to the other with unfortunate who have lost their reason.

If the majority of the people think that private ownership in the means of production is necessary, we cannot introduce the Socialist hopes, and make them a reality. We must first educate the people. We are dealing with ignorance and the educative methods must be used. Great patience is necessary.

Socialists do not stir up strife. They are not to blame for the labor unrest. This paper is not to blame. The Canadian Pacific Railway Company is doing more to make Socialists than Cotton's Weekly is doing.

The refusal of the Victoria Island mineowners to recognize the rights of the miners to organize is doing more to make Socialists than many agitators.

The Montreal police are to be investigated by a royal commission. It is alleged that they have been grafting upon the earnings of disorderly women. How foolish. The wise ones can investigate the police and the evils will continue. For economic conditions force women into lives of shame and as long as the conditions continue, the social evil will be with us. Investigating the police will accomplish nothing, only by removing the cause which produces prostitution will the evil be abated.

Children of the rich are brought up in an environment which compels them to accept the belief that they are far and away above the child of the worker. The worker's child has such visions of luxury and power dangled continually before his eyes, that (unless he has the spirit of a Marx) he is apt to conceive the idea that he is an inferior being, and develop the cringing spirit which the capitalists love so well when displayed by the working class.

Many voters are sick of the old party politics, and stay away from the polls altogether. This does not please the masters, as it interferes with their dope sheet, and causes them anxiety as to the reason of the refusal to vote. They have been talking of a law to compel the voter to cast his vote. If the worker did as he should do, and voted for himself and his class, the masters would soon be devising a law to compel such voters to stay away from the polls.

The present system is unjust. An unjust system must be supported by unjust laws of punishment. As long as the unjust system lasts, the unjust laws will be necessary. For if the laws against theft and other crimes were repealed, while capitalism still continued, our civilization would fall into chaos. The old system will have to be transformed into a newer, better one before the laws can be repealed. Change the system and then the unjust laws will not be necessary at all.

TRIUMPHANT LIBERALISM

In Great Britain, during the past seven or eight years, Liberalism has been triumphant.

Under the fiery Lloyd-George, reform after reform has been put on the legislative statute books. Old age pensions have become an accomplished fact. Millions have been voted to fight tuberculosis. Insurance against unemployment and compensation for accidents of workmen have been written into the law. Lloyd-George is now about to begin on the land question.

Many persons in Canada consider that the old land is renewing her strength and that the evils attendant upon modern industrialism are in a fair way to be vanquished. It is becoming a common phrase "What Canada needs is a Lloyd-George."

Strange as it may seem, the working classes are not satisfied. They are apathetic with regard to the great Liberal measures. The following special despatch to the Montreal Daily Telegraph will explain the reason.

London, Aug. 13.—England was startled today by an alarming report from the Board of Trade showing a large increase in the cost of living in comparison with the lagging wages. Workers have to pay seven per cent. more now for the necessities of life than they did seven years ago, and there has been no increase of income to offset the advance. It is little wonder that discontent among the workers is growing, and that there is an increasing desire among working-men to seek their fortunes in the Dominions.

The Social fact has been established that for years capital has been getting better off at labor's expense. This report will probably lead to a general demand for an increase of wages and a strengthening of the labor organizations everywhere. This is labor's opportunity, and labor will seize it.

Socialists have claimed that all the reforms instituted by the Liberals benefited the working class little or nothing, that they are measures introduced to deceive the working class. The despatch bears out every claim of the Socialists. While labor has been supporting the Liberal reformers capital has been increasing its power at the expense of labor. Britain has been tremendously prosperous for the classes who do no useful labor.

If labor, either in England or Canada, desires to obtain prosperity for itself, it must control the political power and increase its revenues, comfort and leisure at the expense of that class who now control industry, do nothing useful and yet enjoy the greatest part of the annual wealth created by the working class.

A CUTE TRICK

For the past two or three years I have been reading Hansard more or less closely. Hansard is the verbatim report of all the talk that takes place in the House of Commons, Ottawa.

Regularly there is a trick pulled off which the common people of Canada do not seem to realize.

Every session of parliament the opening is gorgeous. There is military display, there is a speech from the throne, there are furs and feathers. The most eloquent members are scheduled to speak first. This is the brass band and procession stage of the six months circus pulled off in the capital.

The people watch the proceedings and the newspapers report the speeches more or less closely for the first few months. This is the public spectacle stage of the proceedings.

These few first months the members talk volubly. They rake up all the little scandals they can. Has a postoffice clerk got away with a few postage stamps, has a member got a few dollars worth of paint free, he holds it and thrashed out with much vigor and hours upon hours are spent discussing the trivial affairs of F. T. Burman declared the public like to be fooled and the members of parliament follow the advice.

When the people are wearied with much watching, then comes the skinning time. The last few days of the session are when the estimates for the coming year are voted. This is the time when the millions are voted to the railways or for useless military barracks.

To those who know the inside workings of parliament it is not surprising that much talk is spent on petty things, and the big deals are put through quietly at the end of a tired session.

The Liberal and Tory members are both agents of capitalism elected by the common people under the impression that they are to serve the common people.

So they make a great pretence of much talking for the common people over trifles, and slip the capitalists their big wads when the public are too tired listening to the windstorms to notice.

NINE-TENTHS BLUFF

Dear Comrade:—You ask, "How can the slaves escape to the hills when they are chained to the machine?" I say paint the glories of freedom from the machine, and they will soon find a way to escape. At present they are hypnotized by false teaching, and know nothing better. I may be mistaken, but it seems to me that Socialist writers make too much of the power of capitalists and the evils of capitalism, instead of showing the beauty and of pointing the way to the co-operative commonwealth. Capitalism is nine-tenths bluff, and would fade before an aroused and determined people with one object in view. Yours in the fight, J. D. Wawanesa, Man.

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some minor discoloration and small dark spots, possibly due to age or handling. The left edge of the page shows the binding of the book, with a dark, possibly leather or cloth, cover visible. The overall tone is warm and slightly off-white.



The FIDING LINE
Eight subs to Mervin, Sask.
Farnham, P. Q., gets four copies.
From Montreal comes a list of five.
Milberta, Ont., comes across 'with four subs.

Fertility, Alta., wants twelve copies of this paper.
"Send Cotton's to these four."
Alberton, P. E. I.

"Put me down for four years."
Bloomington, Ont.

Three dollars for sub cards come from Winnipeg, Man.

"Enclosed please find \$5 for subscription card." Guelph, Ont.

"Here's a dollar." Hill End, Alta.

From Quebec city comes a list of four, stolen right under the nose of Premier Gouin.

Libau, Man., shoots in two bones and eight farmers are shown where the shoe pinches.

"Please send me four sub cards as I wish to get more subs for our paper." Quebec, P. Q.

Truro, N. S., wants to be in at the death of the system. Six slaves takes seats on the grandstand.

"Enclosed find seven dollars for which send me sub cards. Keep the red flag flying." Simclair, B. C.

From Lillooet, B. C., come five dollars to spread the gospel of discontent in several various ways.

"Please send the paper to the following. We can put in a quarter once in a while." Huntsville, Ont.

Four fifty-for subs from Grand Forks, B. C., should help the revolution some round those diggings.

Nelson, B. C., rounds up five recruits to join the grandest fight for liberty the world has witnessed.

"I and a few Socialists enclose \$5. 50 for sub cards, etc. Your heart is in the great work, and you would be out of place in any other occupation." Clover Bar, Alta.

"For God's sake stick to the Socialist cause. Comrades everywhere rally. Cotton's is too valuable an instrument to let expire." Dickson, Alta.

"None of us are real reds, but we are getting there fast." Botha, Alta.

Nine dollars for subs will sure put a crimp in some plate thoughts round Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

"Enclosed find money order to cover these ten and also to cover our bundle order for a year. We could not get along without our paper here." Gowganda Miners' Union, Ontario.

"I have been reading your paper for some time. I obtained it from another subscriber and feel tickled the way you go after the big financial interests." Drake, Sask.

"Enclosed find \$4.25 for subs, \$14.55 for books and \$1.20 Agitation. I tried about a month ago for subs but got too poor a response. The enclosed is about the limit for this little dump." Sandstone, Alta.

"These men are working for the Michigan Central. They all quit work, and went back to work at the same old pay. They have no union. I have been handing them the paper and they have begun to see light." Ontario Comrade.

"I have been reading your paper and see some good pieces. I was speaking to a few of the boys at noon and for a few minutes talking got eight. If there is anything I can do here, let me know." Fort William, Ont.

"Have not been able to do much for the grand old cause this long while, but hope to roll in a few more now, as the police are getting real active against street meetings. This is always a winner for our side." Toronto, Ont.

"Hope to get some more soon," writes the Amherst, N. S. fighter. That's the spirit back of the hustlers. They do not look at what they have done to the damnable system. They are looking to where they can land the next jab at its horrible cruelties.

A Comrade of Berlin, Ont., sends three subs and says, "Forward nine sub cards for the balance." Many Comrades are taking sub cards. As soon as they get a subscriber, they simply write his name and address in the blank spaces on the card and drop it in the mail box.

"Pretty near down to my last quarter. Am trying to hold the homestead down on a diet of porridge and beans. Oh yes, and fresh air. Thank the Lord that's free. See a pretty fair bunch coming in and I think I am responsible for starting the ball rolling among them." Kyleville, Sask.

"You will appreciate the fact that now is the busy time with the working people, and it is almost impossible to lose time to advise subscriptions. The average worker does not see the future as he will later. I hope you will continue to ladle out the dope against the navy problem, the gifts of public coin (our motto), individuals and companies. Blessed be the kicker. And occasionally take a punch at the Royalty gang who are working us to our entire satisfaction. We will perhaps wake up, but now, well it is God save the King, the rest can swim." Thornyhurst, Ont.

A SOCIALIST ON CRYSLER'S FARM

Crysler's Farm looms large in Canadian history. It was on that farm near Morrisburg, Ont., that the Canadians beat the Americans in the War of 1812.

Naturally the capitalists desire to keep alive the idea of that fight and they prepared a big celebration for that day. The politicians and military commanders were to parade there.

But, go where they like, the Socialist is on the job. The following is a letter Cotton's received:

Morrisburg, Ont., Aug. 16, 1913.
Dear Cotton's:—A century celebration will be held on Cryslers Farm, five miles east of Morrisburg, and I think it will be a good idea to have Cotton's Weekly sold.

I am a young Socialist student and happen to live on Cryslers Farm and the Canadians defeated the Americans November 11th, 1913, and where live Socialist papers come every week.

This celebration will be held August 27th and 28th, and if you can send me six hundred papers, I can have them sold at the celebration.

There will be two thousand soldiers, and two thousand school children will sing. J. P. Whitney, Premier of Ontario, R. L. Borden, Premier of Canada and other firebrands will be there and thousands of people.

Yours for Socialism,
R. M. D., Morrisburg, Ont.

Six hundred papers were shipped to Comrade VanAllen by express. The capitalists may as well quit their murder celebrations, for the Socialist is on their trail the world over.

Western Minister Fighting Capitalism

Rev. W. Irvine, of Minot, Man., will give a lecture on the Philosophy of Socialism in the Town Hall, Minot, on Saturday evening, September 27th, at eight o'clock sharp.

Partners of the district should avail themselves of this opportunity to learn the precepts of Socialism, and find out how they are robbed. They know they get only a small percentage of what they produce, but they seemingly do not know of a way out of their bondage. Rev. Mr. Irvine will show them the way.

The Minot town hall should be packed to the doors on the evening of September 27th.

MONTREAL PICNIC

The Montreal Socialist picnic occurred on Sunday August 17th. Over a hundred persons were present.

Many more would have attended, but unfortunately there was difficulty in finding the picnic grounds.

There was a fourth Avenue, Verdun, to which some people went. There were also two Fourth Avenues at Bronx Park. The Bronx real estate company started the Bronx proposition, numbering the avenues from one up. Later they bought another property near Montreal, which had been subdivided by another land company and which also had numbered avenues from one up. So many picnicers went to the further fourth avenue, found no one in charge, and returned home. This part of the island is unbuilt on, and has many trees, so it was easy for picnicers to miss their way.

The editor spoke on Effective Propaganda. He pointed out how Socialists are apt to give their Socialist ideas as they think they should be given. A better way is to study your object, learn his views, and then show him how much better what he wants to do can be done under Socialism. If a man is fond of fishing, show him how much more time he can have to go fishing when he is living under a just system, and so on.

Another picnic will no doubt be arranged, and the picnic grounds will be so selected that no possible error can be made in going to them.

GUELPH RESOLUTION

Editor Cotton's Weekly:—Dear Comrade—I have been instructed by Local Guelph, S. D. P., to write to Cotton's Weekly explaining our position re proposed referendum sent in by this local. We note the remarks of editor on same, and wish to state that in framing resolution we considered carefully the advantages to be gained in economizing, by having party headquarters permanently housed in the same building as the party organ. Those of us who have been identified with the movement during the regime of the S. D. P. of C. realize that that very thing was what split that party on the rocks of dissension, and fearing the rise of a similar party oligarchy has led us to frame our disapproval of the same question arising in the now growing S.D.P. It is to our mind impossible to clothe any body of members, no matter how well meaning they may be, with the reins of office for too long a time without injuring the well-being of the party.

However, let it not be thought by the party membership that we are averse to having the Dominion headquarters in the same place as the party organ forever. What we wish to point out is, that it is not in the best interests to keep it there forever.

We believe that the interests of financial economy could nearly as well be served by having the Dominion secretary, no matter in what town the headquarters may be located, send his copy of resolutions, letters etc., to Cotton's and also furnish Cotton's with the names and addresses of the different local secretaries to be printed and forwarded to their different destinations from the office of the Party organ. This to our mind would minimize the labor and expense and still leave the conduct of the party affairs to a more democratic system than the continuance of the Party headquarters in one place for too long a time. This is the only portion of the resolution which we think needs any explanation. Hoping the membership will give this question their serious consideration when voting. We remain Yours for Party Unity, Local Guelph S.D.P., per Lorne Cunningham.

SUDBURY REDS, ATTENTION!

Local No. 32 S. D. P., South Porcupine, Ont., wishes to do some publicity work round Sudbury district. Live wires in that district should communicate with the Secretary, Local No. 32 S. D. P., Box 521, South Porcupine, Ont.

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE STRIKE

When the editor was in Montreal at the Socialist picnic, August 17th, an American gentleman remarked that considering our smaller population, we had nothing to boast over the United States with regard to labor troubles. They were just as severe here; our press was just as corrupt and venal, our police as belligerent and brutal in labor disputes. The strike of the miners on Vancouver Island is an illustration of this gentleman's remarks.

There is a law upon the statute books of British Columbia that the miners are allowed to appoint inspectors for gas. The reports are supposed to be posted up on a board at the pit mouth so all miners may see the danger spots.

It has been the experience of the miners that if any gas inspector pries into the dangerous places, or seeks to penetrate into suspected and out-of-the-way-works, he loses his job in a short time. If he is a good fellow for the masters and is lenient, he gets a good, easy job, where work is light and the pay big.

This murderous practice resulted in an explosion at Extension mine three years ago in which thirty lives of the working miners were lost. As it was only the killing of wage workers, the press of our country made little mention of the accident.

A few months ago, the inspector reported several places where gas was found—and they were fired on the spot. The men, to protect themselves, walked out until the inspectors were reinstated. This later developed into a recognition of the union in order to protect the men. Seven thousand men walked out.

The strike has been on for several months. There has been no violence, until recently. When the Fernie, B. C. strike, which lasted for eight months, was on, the police had little to do and the jail was empty most of the time.

On August 14th it was announced in the capitalist press that there had been rioting at Extension and elsewhere. Terrible pictures were painted of the poor harassed strike breakers fleeing from an armed mob of strikers. The troops were ordered to the strike region and have been acting brutally ever since they arrived.

How the rioting started, and who is to blame for the trouble, is best told by Robert Foster, President of District 28 of the United Mine Workers of America. In a special telegram to the Fernie Ledger, the organ of the miners, Foster says:—

"The situation here is quiet at present and the same is true of all other places on strike. The disturbances that have taken place in Ladysmith, Extension and Wellington originated in every instance because of provocation on the part of representatives of the Company's or attacking and abusing the men on strike and the positive refusal on the part of the authorities at Ladysmith to arrest four Italian scabs who had stabbed one of the strikers. The men decided that if they were refused protection they would wreak summary vengeance on the scabs, and hence the disturbance in which some of the scabs got hurt. At Extension on Thursday morning the mines being idle the scabs began to amuse themselves by shooting at every striker in sight, making them hop to places of safety. The report spread to Nanaimo and S. Wellington that six strikers had been shot down and that the scabs had raided the houses of the union men. Immediately on receipt of this report numbers of armed men left for the scene of battle. The scabs were driven first to the shelter of the houses and finally a number of them took refuge in a mine, from which point of vantage they managed to drop an innocent spectator by the name of A. Baxter, who ventured too near the mine mouth. The women and children of the strike breakers were permitted to leave and helped get away by the strikers. Before taking refuge in the mine some of the strike breakers set fire to their shacks, presumably for the purpose of preventing the strikers taking possession of them. The fire spread to the dumps and burned down the top works of the mine, this morning. Two hundred and seventy-five soldiers and militia men landed here in Nanaimo and left by special train for Extension. Yesterday a number of special police attempted to land there, but were forced to return to the boat and leave the town. This is, as one of the miners aptly expressed it, being a determined effort on the part of the strikers to preserve the peace by preventing the landing of the agents provocateur and keeping the city free from their obnoxious presence and dirty coward tactics and practices. There have been no fatalities up to the present time and unless the district is flooded with the dregs of humanity in uniform there is not the slightest danger of anything of the kind taking place.

The Capitalist Reports

The above is a calm and truthful statement of the facts. Such a statement does not please the capitalist owners. If the facts were known as they are the people would side with the men. Public indignation would be aroused and the demands of the men would have to be granted.

So special liars are employed and the truth is distorted beyond recognition. It is made to appear that the rioting was done by the strikers. Nothing is said of the strikebreakers' outrages. This is a common practice of the capitalist press. The same thing happened in Porcupine. Every little deal done by a striker was magnified and distorted, while the acts of brutality by the strike breakers were completely ignored whenever possible. A man who witnessed the Porcupine outrages declared that it made his blood boil.

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At another mill here a few weeks ago conditions were so bad in one room that three boys could not work under them, so they came out. The result was that all the foremen in that mill received orders not to employ them. Word was also sent to all the other works in Hespeler that they must not be employed. The masters would not have them at their own mill, and have stopped them from getting work at any other place. After a few days it appeared that one of the boys was wanted back at the mill, for the simple reason that they could not get any one capable of attending his machine without putting a man on, and that would mean a little more wages, and that would never do. They must keep wages down, so they got after the boy with their sweet talk and induced him to go back to work. The other boys are still out of work.

At the same mill one room that is paid piece work must not get over \$12 per week. If they earn it they are not supposed to get. Also all employees at this mill are fined at the rate of one cent for every minute late. This is at the rate of sixty cents an hour. Scores of them subjected to this fine are getting no more than sixty cents for ten whole hours of slavery.

Oh, when will the workers waken up? Can they not see that if they are paid at the rate they are fined it would not be so bad; but fined at sixty cents an hour and paid at 60 to 70 cents a day is just clean robbery.

There is lots of this kind of work here, but these are just a few cases that have come under my notice, and I would like to see the time come soon when the slaves will wake up and say they are going to have what is coming to them, which will be all they produce. Worker for the Cause of Freedom.

Glorious Sifton Government

"Speaking of the Alberta fishing Regulations it appears to me to be an imposition on the public. At the present time the farmer who raises eighteen cent oats, constructs roads, takes out worms as they come, the early snow storms, the frosts, and generally is the cow that the town milks, this poor son of God has to pay \$1.00 to go fishing in the river that cuts his property in two. This little thing, like a fly in the eye, has antagonized the farmers who are inclined to take a day off once a year, and they have no hesitation in denouncing a government that would pass such legislation. The next legislation passed will be to prohibit farmers from picking gooseberries along the river bed." So remarked a prominent farmer to a Times reporter.—High River, Alta., Times.

Summer-Spoiled Skin—Removed by Absorb-in

(From Home Queen)

As undue summer exposure usually leaves an undesirable surface of tan, dust or grease, often freckles, too, it would seem more sensible to remove such surface than to hide it with cosmetics. There is nothing better for this than ordinary mercurized wax, which actually absorbs an unwholesome complexion. The thin layer of surface skin is itself absorbed, gently and gradually, so there is no inconvenience and no detention indoors. Just spread the wax lightly over the entire face at bedtime and take it off in the morning with warm water. If you will get one ounce of mercurized wax at the drug store and use for a week or so, you may expect marked improvement daily. When the underlying skin is wholly in view your complexion will be a marvel of spotless purity and beautiful whiteness.

Don't let those summer wrinkles worry you; worry will breed more wrinkles. Better to banish them by bathing the face in a solution of powdered axolite, oz. dissolved in 2 pt. witch hazel. Used daily for a while this will be found wonderfully effective.

Workmen or laboring farmers reading this are men strong with the knowledge that you alone build our civilization, till the soil and prepare the harvests. You mine the coal and make the clothes. You build the houses and transport the necessities of life created by your sweat. Reading this, each of you will resolve that never again will you support the class who rob you, who turn the troops upon you. You will not vote for the hirelings of the robber class, the blustering McBrides, the deceiving lauriers, the harsh-tongued Borden or any of their small

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