SPECIAL ELECTION ISSUE

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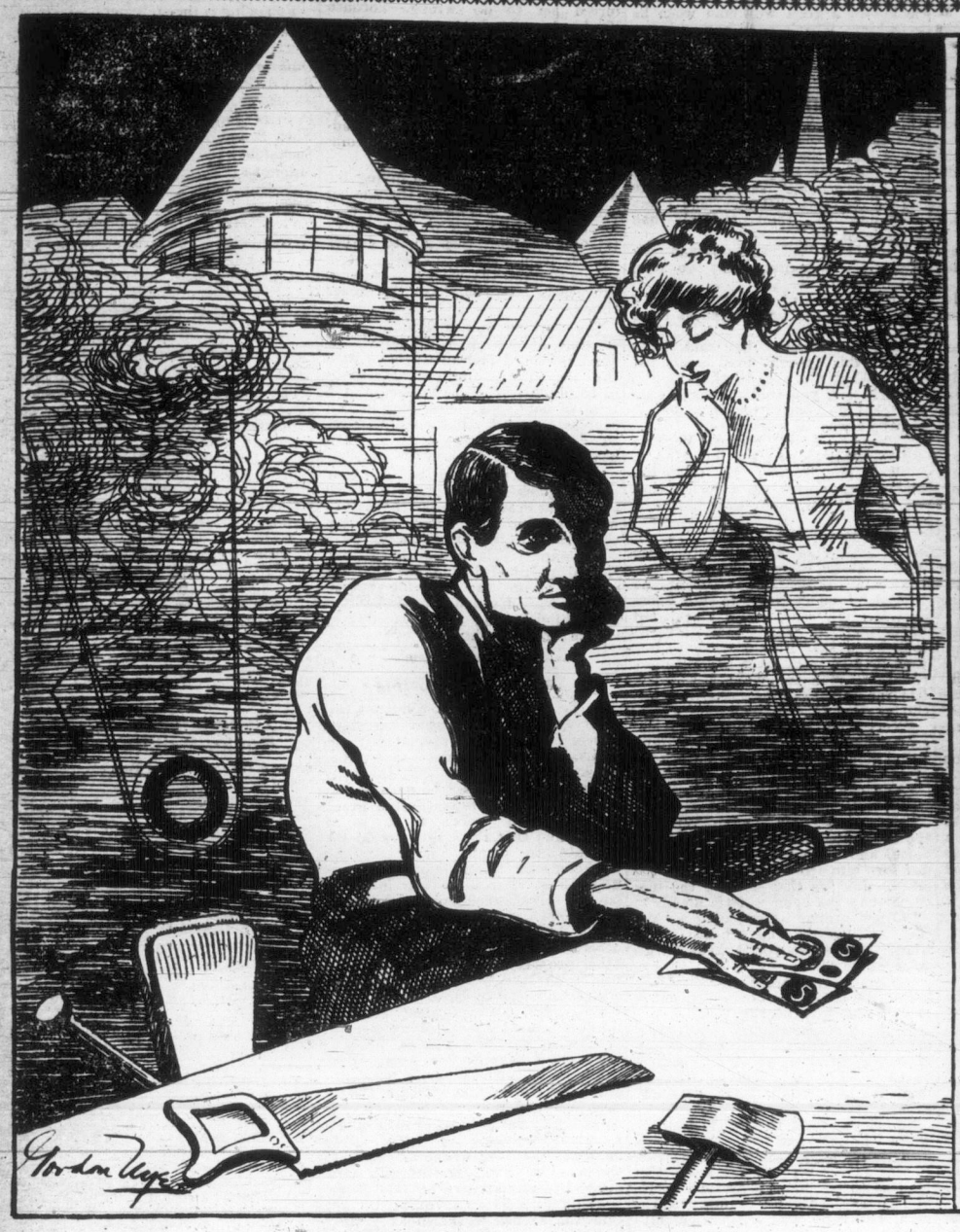
Cotton's Weekly

W. U. COTTON, B.A., B.C.L., EDITOR | COWANSVILLE, P. Q., Canada, September 7, 1911 | H. A. WEBB, Bus. Mgr

WHO DESTROYS THE HOME? By Gordon Nye



The Dream of Home

But Capitalism Gives This Instead

THERE are two things which the average so-called financially successful business man always alludes to when he gives free advice to the young men.

He usually begins his address by stating that the making of money, or the losing of it, in business is a fair test of efficiency, and concludes by advising all young men to get married as quickly as possible. "Get married," warble these smooth-tongued exploiters of wage slaves, "even though you must live in one room and have only a table and two chairs to begin with. It will teach you economy and curb your taste for extravagance."

Of course we know that the statement regarding efficiency is a half-truth and foolish. These warblers of free advice often bear the marks of inefficiency on every line of their faces, yet they are making plenty of money. The mechanism of capitalism is such that once an exploiter of labor, the money flows into the capitalist's pocket, work or no work, efficiency or no efficiency.

But their advice relative to the question of marriage is a more serious matter for thousands of young men who through lack of economic opportunity in this year of our Lord 1911 can never hope to attain a home of their own.

It is to these thousands of good, hard working clerks, department store salesmen, factory hands and laborers of all kinds, whose wages average from $8 to $15 a week, that we wish to speak.

Under the present system your job does not belong to you. You only get the loan of a job. When you hire out to a boss you agree to work a certain number of hours at a certain wage. All you produce belongs to the boss, and he always retains the right to discharge you whenever it serves his interest to get rid of you. As a practical man you know that the salary he pays you is barely sufficient to supply your simplest wants. For that reason the extra expense incurred by taking a wife is not to be thought of.

We dislike to talk to you concerning love, marriage and happiness in terms of dollars and cents, but what all human beings seek more than any other one thing is happiness. Art, science, culture, love and happiness are only possible where the sordid struggle for the bare necessities of life is eliminated. For that reason marriage and the happiness to be derived from that natural state rests upon the keystone of economic sufficiency—the ability to supply all material needs to keep the body and the mind in a healthy condition.

We want you to learn this fact. The sooner you understand it the sooner you will vote out of existence the present economic system which is destroying the home.

The instability of your employment, the scant wages paid you are after all the biggest reasons why you pause ere launching yourself into a matrimonial tangle. Your personal maintenance taxes your $10 a week to the utmost, so you shun the marriage tie.

But you are not alone in this predicament. Every town and city has its thousands and tens of thousands. Capitalism denies to these young men the opportunity to provide for themselves what every earnest young man instinctively craves—marriage and a home of his own.

YOU DON'T GET MARRIED BECAUSE YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO GET MARRIED. WHY CAN'T YOU AFFORD IT? BECAUSE SOMEBODY IS ROBBING YOU OF WHAT YOU EARN. SOMEBODY IS TAKING FROM YOU WHAT YOU CREATE. WHO IS THIS SOMEBODY? —CAPITALISM.

So you see, it is not Socialism that is "breaking up the home." Capitalism has broken up the home already. Thousands of mothers have to part with their babies daily while they themselves go to work. It has destroyed all the beauty of home life by huddling six, eight and ten persons in one room, where even decency is not possible. Hundreds of thousands have no homes at all.

Your working class sister is just as unfortunate as you are. You can't afford to marry her, so she is forced to seek employment. And where does she go? To the department stores and the factories.

The miserable wages paid her by the exploiting employers barely keep her alive. After bravely breasting the industrial world to keep her independence and womanhood unsullied, WANT sooner or later drives her to accept the "easiest way."

Each year the commercial world suffers from what its members term the "dull season." At that time of the year all "extra hands" are discharged. Capitalism no longer has any use for their labor power, so hundreds of girls and women are pushed out on the streets to face starvation or sell the only thing they possess—their bodies. Thus capitalism systematically manufactures prostitutes and forces our young men and women to become Sons and Daughters of Shame.

The city of Boston has 30,000 young women between the ages of 16 and 25 who are leading lives of shame. New York City has more than 50,000 of these human derelicts. The nation has 1,000,000! We have not the figures for Montreal and Toronto.

Statistics gathered by social workers show that in the United States alone 200,000 inmates of houses of ill-repute die each year.

One million homes destroyed by capitalism. Two hundred thousand women murdered each year because the system denied them the right to life, liberty and happiness, denied them honest work at living wages. Capitalism refused them the comforts and protection of a home, hence they bartered their souls that their bodies might live, only to be destroyed by disease.

Shameful, hellish system!

The next time you hear a priest or public speaker tell people that Socialism would "destroy the home, "hurl these statistics back into their lying teeth.

We want to know what you are going to do about it. YOU HAVE A VOTE. Are you young men—the very backbone of our industrial and commercial life—going to give up all thoughts of having a home? Are you going to always act traitor to your working class sister? Or are you going to join hands with us and help kick capitalism into perdition.

THE TIME HAS ARRIVED FOR YOU TO BEGIN USING YOUR BALLOT FOR YOUR OWN BENEFIT. When you vote for Socialism you vote for a party that puts life and happiness above all private property rights. When you vote for Socialism you vote to own your job, you vote for the full return of your labor, you vote for a home and for all the ideals that make a nation great.

You know that under the present system you can't have a home because your wages are insufficient to maintain a clean, comfortable home, so you go out at night and meet your unfortunate sister slaves, always on a cold commercial basis. You are familiar with the "hard luck stories" told you by these women, of their honest effort to make a living, of the long hours, starvation wages, a spell of sickness, and then the Tenderloin.

You know all these facts. You cannot plea ignorance as an excuse. Yet you keep on voting for capitalism. You help to keep in power the force responsible for this shameful condition. Why do you do it? Must we believe you want it to be that way?

All source of life and inspiration of the working class are the returns received from labor. If these are below the level of a given standard of life—a home, security in its possession, domestic comforts, education and travel—there can be no true individual or collective morality, for there cannot be that self-respect which is the basis of morality. Now, the capitalist system does not give this to the workers, SOCIALISM WILL.

An economic condition which, BECAUSE OF THE FEAR OF POVERTY, does not admit of the absorption of the working man and the working woman into homes of their own is not fit to exist. It is exactly that dread that is now destroying the home. It is that dread that makes you and your sister denizens of the red light district.

It is a disgraceful system, and as capitalism is responsible for it, you owe it to yourself to vote it out of existence. The Liberal and the Conservative parties stand for capitalism with all its iniquities. THE SOSIALIST PARTY STANDS FOR YOU. How much longer will you be fooled by the old parties?

You have a vote on Sept. 21st next, mark across your ballot the word "Socialism." Better to vote for what you want and not get it, than vote for what you do not want and get it.

From the New York Call.

Paid in Advance

This paper is paid for. If you have not subscribed, a friend has. No bill will be rendered, and the paper will be promptly discontinued when the subscription expires.

Even the capitalists cannot hide the wonderful growth that Socialism is making all over. It creeps out in all their papers.

The people will learn some day that it doesn't do much good to elect good men to uphold a bad system.

Get the habit of sending subscriptions every week.

You always got what you want if you don't want more than you get.

Of what benefit to the millions is progress if they have no use of it. Why should they be proud of great buildings which others own; of great factories which others control; of great paintings which they never see; of great inventions that only build up greater fortunes from their toil? When the wealth shall belong to those who produce it, then each of these will be a just pride to all—for they will belong to all.

The Liberals of Great Britain have downed the House of Lords. Strange to relate, the working class of Great Britain are still discontented and do not take kindly to starving. The Liberals are astonished that the workers are not willing to patriotically starve to death now that the House of Lords has been abolished in the interests of capitalists.

A Montreal Comrade met a little boy crying on the street. When questioned the boy declared between his sobs that there was nothing in home for him now. His mother and father were dead drunk. This is the result of capitalism. The slum type is produced by high rents, crowded quarters, overwork and insufficient food. The body is exhausted and the mind is discouraged. Under such circumstances the parents seek relief in drunkenness and are poisoned by adulterated whisky which is made so that some of our largest and most respected citizens may have more unearned revenues. Socialism, where people will have a chance to live in decent surroundings and where there will be no benefit incentive to poison mankind, will do away with the sorrows of childhood from drunken and shiftless parents.

Asking About Socialism

Q.—Is there anything conducted by the people now that in any way resembles things as they would be under Socialism?

A.—The public school comes nearer to it than anything else. It is now a socialized school. Some times, in buildings and things of that kind, there is graft, but this is because of capitalist influence, which, under full Socialism, would be at an end. Sometimes, now bigoted directors refuse the people the use of their own school houses as social centers, but this is because of the influence of capitalist ideas. Relieve the public school of these two hindering influences and it would be a perfectly socialized institution.

NO DIVIDING UP.

Q.—Under Socialism, will all property be confiscated and redistributed?

A.—No. Socialism is not a dividing-up proposition. It doesn't even propose to socialize all property. What it does propose to do is to socialize that property which is collectively used, the machinery of production and distribution. But socialized property is not divided property, not distributed property. The public roads, for instance, are not divided but are held perpetually for the whole people. This is true of all socialized property.

SOCIALISM AND ANARCHY.

Q.—What is the difference between Socialism and anarchy?

A.—Socialism is a system which recognizes political government and full industrial organization. Anarchy does not believe in government of any sort, depending entirely upon voluntary co-operation.

SOCIALISTS AND BATTLESHIPS

Q.—What would Socialists do with battleships if they got into power?

A.—While the battleship represents only waste and destruction, it might be used as a floating hospital, or for carrying school children free on cruises for their educational benefit. The guns will in time have no purpose except for exhibition in museums.

Getting In Touch

The members of the Army Honor List sometimes get out of touch, and to find out what is the matter, Cotton's finds it necessary to send a Getting-in-touch letter. The replies are very interesting. The following is from a comrade, grey in the movement:

Dear Comrade—"I received your letter a few days ago. It had quite a chase to catch me. Was glad to get it. In the latter part of winter I had an attack of penumonia which left me very weak, when I was able to get out of bed my wife got a severe cold, she is still weak and shaky, so we sold our little farm, and have since been going among our children, or our sons and daughters I ought to say. We are looking to buy a home. When we get settled you will hear from me again. Have I lost my interest in the movement? No! no! Never till I lose my last breath. I hope the time is not far distant when W. U. Cotton will be Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Canada under the Social System, when Laurier will be sent to Halifax to salt fish for Lent; and Lemieux will have a little stand on the corner of Queen and Yonge streets, Toronto, selling Cotton's Weekly and the Appeal to Reason; and Borden will be fishing cod on the Banks of Newfoundland. Give Aylesworth an easy job, say, Hangman for the Dominion, as crime will be light. I world like to see King George running an ice-cream parlor at the docks in Liverpool. I have missed several of your papers as I am sometimes only a week in a place, my daughter sends them to me sometimes, but if I do not get them they are always read by someone. I am yours, with Faith and Hope—Ontario Comrade.

MONTREAL SOCIALISTS, ATTENTION!

There will be a mass meeting of Socialists of Montreal on Sunday, September 9th, at three o'clock on the Champ de Mars. W. U. Cotton, Socialist Candidate for St. Lawrence Division, Montreal, will speak as well as many other prominent Socialists. Come and show the old party politicians that Socialism is a power in the business of Canada.

INFORMATION SUPPLIED.

We publish the following notice on special request from western Socialists: "Any member of the Socialist Party wanting full information about the Hawthornthwaite affair, and other matters, should write to Jack Place, secretary of local committee, Nanaimo, B. C.

The chief difference between capitalist and Socialist handling of land is that under capitalism you must work a long time before you will be entitled to use land, while under Socialism you might enter into use of it without purchase or rent.

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Note the new Banner Collection of books. Just fresh from the publisher. Big bargain.

What Socialists want

The people well housed, well clothed, well fed;
All educated, and no more misled.
An end to profit, usury and rent,
Unearned increment by idlers spent.
The railroads, shops, mines and land.
Machinery for production and command
Of distribution, to the people giving
The wealth of health and joy of rightful living.
Close step by step all unproductive toil,
And speculation in our food and soil.
The work day to be shortened to the need
Of the consumers, no more spoil to greed.
Each one to have a share of useful work,
Or do it too, or hunger if they shirk.
No little children at the factory loom,
Nor toiling in the mine or sweat shop gloom;
No homeless women on the city street.
Nor unemployed to search on wearied feet
For place to work, that they may have some food,
With which to feed themselves and helpless brood.
A better living and a higher life
The means to have a home and happy wife,
And little children free from toiling task—
What more than this would any mortal ask?
But there is more, ay, science, music, art.
And every pleasure that can throb the heart
With recreation, travel, joy of health,
In the Co-operative Commonwealth.

A stock question the anti-Socialists ask is about inventors. Won't inventors be rewarded under Socialism? Yes, to the extent of the social wealth they produce. Under capitalism many inventors starve. Their inventions are stolen from them. Or through poverty they cannot develop the child of their brains and must allow another to absorb the benefit of what they have created. But under Socialism an inventor will not be allowed to exploit his fellowmen. Coming down to practical common sense, how much benefit can an inventor get from his own labor? Suppose a man discovers the way to make a simpler harvester machine. How many machines can he make during a year? He can make very few working alone. He has to get the help of many workingmen to turn out the machines in any quantity. Under Socialism the inventor will not be allowed to exploit the labor power of other men.

I entered one of the prominent restaurants in Montreal with a friend. There was a smoking room attached and we sank in luxurious cushions. My friend pointed out to me the proprietor and gave me a little of his history. This fellow was a clerk with a relative. The relative thought he could not do without him. The clerk was working on a small salary. After a while the clerk left the employ of his relative and bought out a saloon. Where did the money come from? His former employer found that after his clerk had left the volume of business fell off. But although the volume declined, nevertheless the revenue increased. Now the former employe is in a fair way to become a millionaire. Capitalism rewards, not the good and virtuous, not the benefactors of humanity, but those who can bleed their employers, their friends, their workers, and who will take any means to become a parasite. Socialism, by doing away with unearned revenues, will take away the opportunity of the selfish cunning to become powerful in the world of finance and industry.

A Comrade, just returned from the west, declares that in many places there Laurier spoke and the crowds listened attentively and cheered him. Later on Borden came and spoke and the same people listened to him attentively and cheered him. The Liberals believe that the people are going to vote their way and the Conservatives think the people will vote their way. The Socialists can only hope that the plain people will see the folly of voting the old party tickets and will march to the polls and mark their ballots for Socialism.

SAYINGS OF THE WORLD'S THINKERS.

"Oh, that I were young again, Socialism would have my life!—It is God's way out of the wilderness and into the promised land. It is the very meat and marrow of Christ's gospel. It is Christianity applied."—Frances Willard.

The rights of all are equal. Justice poised and balanced in eternal calm, will shake from the golden scales in which are weighed the acts of men, the very dust of prejudice and caste. No race, no color, no previous condition, can change the rights of men.—Robert G. Ingersoll.

Mark Twain was made a Doctor of Literature by three universities. "I don't know why" added Mark, "I never doctored any literature."

They talk—Socialist Stickers—Miniature Posters, printed in striking red or blue on gummed paper. Good thing to stick up in the old party committee rooms, and other choice spots. Only 12c. per 100 assorted; 25c. per 250; 50c. per 500; $1.00 per 1,000 assorted. Dirt cheap.

BUNCOME & SCRAPP'S

By R. W. NORTHEY

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR "COTTON'S WEEKLY"

CHAPTER XXIII.

Grabbitt Makes a Vacancy for the Man Who Struck McSurly.

(Continued.)

Inquiring for the superintendent he was admitted to the works and found that personage in a little cubbyhole of a room designated as an office. He was rather a young man for the position of superintendent; didn't look to be more than thirty, with a courteous manner and pleasant expression, a very different man from McSurly. Billy felt quite at home with him at once, and said he had heard they were busy and had a vacancy for a machinist.

"Yes," said the superintendent, "we are very busy and could put on two or three men at once if we had room for them. Have you been used to first-class work?"

"Oh, yes," returned Billy," for the last five years I've been one of the head machinists at Buncome & Scrapp's."

"Oh, Buncome & Scrapp's? Then your name is William Gay?"

"Yes, sir," answered Billy, wondering how his name had reached here before he did himself.

The superintendent fumbled amongst his papers for awhile before he looked up. At last he said: "I'm sorry, Mr. Gay, but I can't give you any hope of a job here."

"What's the trouble?" asked Billy. "I believe I'm thoroughly competent to do any kind of machine work. Mr Scrapp always reckoned me one of his best men, and—"

"Oh, 'tis not anything that way," interrupted the superintendent. It's nothing against you personally, Mr. Gay, but I haven't got a free hand in this matter. My orders are to take on no men from Buncome & Scrapp's."

"That settles it then," said Billy as he took up his hat. "Good morning, sir," and he went out closing the door rather hard behind him.

Going out he passed Grabbitt's private office and a thought struck him. He acted on it and knocked at the door. In response to the "Come in" he entered, bowed to the pudgy, commonplace individual seated at the desk and said: "Mr. Grabbitt, I presume."

"Yes, Mr. Grabbitt. What do you want?"

"Well, sir," said Billy, who was sizing up his man before taking the bold step he contemplated, "I've lost my job through doing your firm a good turn, and I thought I'd drop in and see if you couldn't do me a good turn now I want it. One good turn deserves another, you know."

Grabbitt was evidently perplexed. He ran his hand through his short, bristly hair and stared at Billy in such a ludicrous manner that the latter had some difficulty in keeping his facial muscles under control. But he stood the lengthy inspection without a flicker and Grabbitt recovered from his astonishment.

"Aw, did our firm a good turn, hey? What was it?"

"You are probably aware, Mr. Grabbitt, that about two weeks ago the Machinists Union voted to order a strike at Smoothe & Grabbitt's?"

"Yes, well?"

"Well, sir, I think I may honestly claim to be one of those who worked hardest to get the strike rescinded."

"Did, hey? I understood it was the Socialists in the union who voted against the strike."

"That's right," said Billy, "the Socialists did vote against it, but there's not enough of them in the union to carry any vote without the help of others who are not Socialists."

"Then the Socialists can't claim that they prevented the strike."

"They don't claim it, sir. All they claim is that they got sufficient names to call a special meeting to discuss the matter further before the strike was called."

"What did they vote against the strike for? Not from love of Smoothe & Grabbitt's, I'll bet."

"No, sir, it was from love of justice. They could see that the strike was being engineered by a certain faction whose motives were, well, to say the least, questionable."

"Yes, I know. 'Twas that damned rascal Sweeny, McSurly's sleuth. I had full particulars the day after the meeting."

"Oh," thought Billy, "then there must be a regular nest of spies in Machinists Union No. 91."

"You say you've lost your job through it. How was that?"

"Well, it was indirectly through that. McSurly got hot and struck at me when I mentioned that Sweeny was his spy."

"Did, hey? And you hit him again, I'll bet."

"Yes, I suppose I got a bit hot, too, and struck back."

"Bully for you! Wish I'd been there. Did you mark him? Hope you did. McSurly's as crooked as the devil in business. They thought they'd put me out of the running for the Stephenson job, but I fooled 'em there. When it comes to a game of wits Rush Scrapp and Ruff McSurly aint in the same class with Seth Grabbitt. No, sir, I can give 'em cards and spades and beat 'em every time. Ha, ha!"

The last two sentences had not been addressed to Billy nor to anybody in particular, but were merely ebullitions of egotism which Grabbitt was in the habit of throwing off at times to dispel any doubts as to his cleverness. This was partly from a lack of education and partly from an absorbing desire to shine as a clever business man. Ignorance and cunning were Grabbitt's chief accomplishments, but he was firmly convinced that they were knowledge and astuteness. Anyhow, under the competitive system they had served his purpose and placed him in the position he had scrambled and fought for. Hence his absolute belief in his ability to "do" anything or anybody that stood in his way. After a while he came back from his introspection and looked up at Billy as if wondering how he came there.

"Well, he went on, "I did say we'd give no work to any man from Buncome & Scrapp's, but I'll break my word to find a job for the man who struck McSurly. Were you one of Scrapp's five-dollar men?"

"Yes, sir, had been for five years."

"Then you must be a pretty good machinist. I'll say that for Scrapp, he knows a good workman when he gets him. What's your name?"

"William Gay."

"Well, Gay, go up and see the superintendent and tell him to put you on the best job in the shop. But mind, there's no five-dollar-a-day job in these works. We pay the union scale, and that's a darned sight too much for a lot of the men we've got."

"I guess the superintendent will be a bit surprised," said Billy, "He turned me down just now, and I was beginning to think McSurly had blacklisted me."

"Did, hey? Well, I'll soon find out. McSurly's blacklist don't go here; not if I know it."

He used the office phone and in a few minutes the superintendent came in.

"Oh, Mr. Evans," he said, "you refused this young man a job just now. What did you do that for?"

"Well, sir, you told me some time ago that no one from Buncome & Scrapp's was to work here."

"Then it wasn't because McSurly sent you his name on a blacklist?"

"Well, not exactly, Mr. Grabbitt. McSurly did send me a notice that William Gay was on the blacklist, but I—"

"That'll do, Mr. Evans. I've got what I started to find out. You didn't say anything to me about getting such a notice. What I want you to understand in future is that whenever McSurly sends you a blacklisted name and the man comes here to look for a job I want you to put that man to work, even if you've got to fire a man to make a vacancy. I'm running this business, not McSurly. Understand?"

"Very well, sir," returned the superintendent, "just as you say," and Billy thought he detected quite a bit of sarcasm in the tones.

"You can put Gay on the best work we have on hand."

"Very well, sir," again returned the superintendent in an even tone of voice, and turning to Billy he nodded for him to follow and left the office. Just as they entered the machine shop the noon whistle blew.

"Come around at one o'clock, Mr. Gay, and we'll fix up a bench somewhere. I suppose you'll want to go home to lunch."

"Oh, no," returned Billy, "'tis too far to do it in the hour. I'll get a lunch somewhere nearby."

"Then come and have lunch with me," said Evans. "I feel pretty lonesome in this great city and I haven't been here long enough to make many friends or even acquaintances."

So they went to the restaurant where Evans had been taking his meals and had a table to themselves. It was rather unusual for a superintendent to put himself on such terms of intimacy with an ordinary workman, but Billy was a gentlemanly-looking young fellow, well dressed and of an attractive personality.

Arthur Evans had come from a small manufacturing town in Ontario and had held his present position about three months. He was of a reserved, unobtrusive nature and often felt lonely for want of congenial companionship. His salary of $2,000 a year looked immense to him, but it was only two-thirds of what Smoothe & Grabbitt's had paid McSurly. He was quite as capable as McSurly, perhaps more so when it came to real technical skill, but you see there were no superintendents' unions, and Smoothe & Grabbitt were not bound to pay the union scale in the case of superintendents. Evans would have to play a lone hand when he wanted a raise in salary, just the same as McSurly did.

When he became wise to the fact that $2,000 a year in a big city was nothing near as big as it looked at first sight to the newcomer from a rural district Evans would begin to understand what unionism meant to the workers; he would begin to understand that a group of workmen combined in aim stood a better chance of winning than one who stands alone. He would begin to understand that the interests of employer and employed are in nearly every instance diametrically opposed—the former seeking to obtain more profits, which reduced wages would give, and the latter just as strenuously seeking to raise the standard of wages as high as possible. The higher the wages the less the employers' profits. Evans didn't know very much about this from practical experience, but he was young yet and he was in a good school for learning the lesson very rapidly.

There had been two superintendents at Smoothe & Grabbitt's since McSurly left, and both had thrown up their job when they learned that the salary they received was far below that paid to other superintendents in the same line of business in the city and Grabbitt had refused their request for a raise.

(To be continued.)

YOU WORKERS.

Private wealth is on the throne. How long will you toilers and wealth producers of America leave it there?

The issue is the bodies, souls and minds of men, women and children, vs. profits for the private owners of the land and the tools. You toilers in factory, shop, mine, forest and farm are the jury. What will your verdict be?

Of Interest To Women

"We prepare the children for the world; let us prepare the world for the children." The text of a Woman's Franchise Banner carried in a U. S. parade.

Hazel E. Black, an accomplished musician, a clever linguist and a Socialist, is a candidate for Judge of the Superior Court of Chicago. She is 21 years of age and has taken this course in the furtherance of her interests in the workers.

Because her husband was dying with consumption, Mrs. Lylas Bray, of Toronto charged with shoplifting, was allowed to go on her own bail until her trial before Judge Denton, when she will plead guilty to stealing from the T. Eaton Company. The woman said that circumstances forced her to do wrong.—Toronto World, Aug. 24, 1911.

There will never be a generation of great men until there has been a generation of free women—of free mothers. When women reason, and babes sit in the laps of philosophy, the victory of reason over the shadowy host of darkness will be complete.—Robert G. Ingersoll.

Japanese women do the diving for pearls. They begin at the age of thirteen after school hours, to dive for pearls. Into five or into thirty fathoms of water they go, to gather oysters from the ocean's bed. It is presumed that the women who wear the pearls later on, have the easier time.

The working women of Los Angeles, Cal., have written the mother of the imprisoned McNamara boys with the view to providing the wherewithal to permit her to be present at the trial of her sons. Mrs. McNamara, expresses regret that circumstances so compel her, but accepts with heartfelt thanks the thoughtful offer.

She was 75 years old, had lost four sons in quick succession, could get no work, and dreaded the poorhouse too much, so—her body was pulled from the East River at Brooklyn by a watchman. 'Tis a great shame. But Mrs. Mittelsdorf is not the first woman whom the fight-for-yourself system has dragged broken-hearted into oblivion, and the greater pity is; she won't be the last.

Sabotage and Crime

It is impossible to condemn too strongly the abominable outrages which have been perpetrated in France under the name of Sabotage. We have no sympathy with sabotage in any form, although it may be admitted that there is very often great temptation to resort to it in a strike, and that the employers do not hesitate to employ it against the workers with unscrupulous ruthlessness whenever it suits their interests to do. Even when employed directly against combatants, however, as in the destruction, on one side or the other, of the tools, machinery or other property of employers or workmen respectively, sabotage will generally be found to be a double-edged weapon, the use of which, however much it may be justified by circumstances, is very bad tactics. When it is directed against innocent noncombatants, however, as in the deliberate starvation and eviction of women and children by the employing class, or as recently in France by attempts at wrecking trains, ostensibly on behalf of the workers, sabotage ceases to have any justification as a method of warfare and becomes merely criminal. We are quite certain that the French workmen as a class have no part nor lot in these crimes, and no sympathy with them. We think, however, that it is matter for regret that the Confederation Generale du Travail should not have condemned the principle of sabotage in its entirety at the outset, instead of giving it encouragement. The enthusiastic advocates of "Direct Action" welcomed sabotage as a new and efficient instrument for their purpose instead of recognizing in it, as they should have done, the old discredited "rattening" which disgraced the industrial struggles of the earlier half of the last century in this country. This, as all such methods, simply opened the door to all kinds of criminals, and we have little doubt that the fiendish outrages which have recently excited so much indignation have been the work of agents-provocators, deliberately planned to bring discredit on the working class organization.—Justice, London.

• • •

The fact that direct action everywhere is seized upon by the ruling class as an opportunity for injecting agents provocateurs into the labor movement has been again exemplified in France.

One Lucien Metivier, a member of the general committee of the trade union federation of the Seine, and delegate to the national federation, has been shown to be in the employ of the police, and to be acting in their interest to stir up disruption among the workers.

BAD EGGS.

It once so happened that there were ten men who were shipwrecked on a desert island. They were without sustenance, but before solving their problem they decided that they must have government. So two of their number were selected as rulers. The two were also made owners of the island and of all that there was thereon, in order that their rule might be absolute. Two others were set apart as the army, and given the only two rifles on the job, that they might keep order. The other six then set to work at solving the problem. To their surprise they invented an egg-laying machine. The machine brought forth three kinds of eggs, good, bad, and indifferent. The rulers then proceeded to divide up, retaining for themselves the good, giving to the workers the bad, and to the army the indifferent.

And every one was satisfied, the workers passing resolutions praising the rulers for their wonderful brains.

AUGUST PRIZE WINNERS

Two prizes were offered by Comrade Dr. Curry of Vancouver, one of $15 and the other of $5 for the two best sub hustlers for the month of August. Comrade E. J. Sturgeon, Giroux Lake, Ont., wins the first prize by hustling $12.25 worth of readers to the dope sheet. Comrade Jules Lavenne, Springhill, N. S., wins second prize with $10.00 worth of hustling. The three next best hustlers for the month who deserve honorable mention are Comrades Geo. Penfold, Guelph, Ont., $8.50; Jas. LeBrocq, Halifax, $8.00, and F. McLeod, Toronto, $7.00.

Circulation Statement

Following is the statement of circulation for the issue of August 24th.

	OFF	ON	TOTAL
Ontario	63	119	3642
British Columbia	18	33	1911
Alberta	25	41	1518
Prov. of Quebec	34	1	1027
Nova Scotia	25	10	925
Saskatchewan	11	19	737
Manitoba	8	6	524
New Brunswick	4	1	220
Foreign	3	3	147
Yukon Territory	1	7	69
Newfoundland	0	0	15
Prince Ed. Island	0	0	6
Total	192	240	10,741

Gain for Week, 48

Total issue last week was 13,456

SPECIAL PROPAGANDA ISSUE.

The first issue of Cotton's Weekly after the election will be a Special Propaganda Edition. The Socialist campaign never stops, No. 159 will be a fine number, illustrated, and contain the cream of pure propaganda. The popular price is 50 cents per 100 copies.

GENERAL Executive Committee, Canadian Socialist Federation, meets every First and Third Monday at 9 Queen street south, third floor. H. Martin, secretary, 61 Weber Street east, Berlin, Ont. 152

TORONTO LOCAL 1, English, C. S. F.—Business Meetings held on the first and third Thursday of each month at the Finnish Hall, 214 Adelaide St., W., at 8 p. m. Second floor. Economic class, second and fourth Wednesday of each month held at 17 Chestnut St., at 8 p.m. Secretary, W. Bellemare, 113 Sumach Street. 158

Thousands of These Books Selling . . .

Riddle of the Universe, by Haeckel	25c
Life of Jesus, Renan	25c
Age of Reason, Paine	25c
The Teachings of Huxley	25c
God and My Neighbor, Blatchford	25c
Origin of Species, Darwin	25c
Ingersoll's Lectures	25c
Evolution of the Idea of God, Grant Allen	25c

Postage prepaid on books.

The People's Bookstore

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New Banner Collection

HAVE you started on the study of Socialism yet? Good propagandists are made only by Study. Study in order to better convince the other fellow. The Banner Collection of Books are the very best obtainable for the Beginner in the study of Socialism, Socialism is explained in a simple and interesting manner.

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5. Question Box—Eastwood	10c
6. The Socialists, Who They Are, and What They Stand For—Spargo	10c
7. Suppressed Information—Warren	10c
8. Revolution—Jack London	5c

A Postal Note for 50 Cents will take the whole Bunch. There is no Better Investment for the New Socialist.

Books in this Collection sold singly at prices opposite the title.

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We want to see Cotton's Weekly reach the 20,000 circulation mark this year, and to help secure them, make the following Remarkable COMBINATION OFFER

100 Assorted Copies of COTTON'S WEEKLY	$ .50
2 Subscription Cards to COTTON'S WEEKLY	.50
1 Copy of "Industrial Socialism," just out	.10
1 Copy of "Shop Talks on Economics," just out	.10
100 "GET OFF OUR BACKS" pamphlets, 4 page 7½ x 11, illustrated	.35
100 Copies of "BOY SCOUT" pamphlets, 4 page 7½ x 11, illustrated	.25
1 Handy Pocket Scribbling Pad	.05
Set of Election Propaganda Post Cards	.10
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Send us a ONE DOLLAR BILL and you will receive everything listed above by return mail. This combination offer is limited, and you will have to act quick.

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Springfield, Mass.

A STOCK ISSUE

W. U. Cotton.

I have appealed to you for a big subscription list. You have not responded.

Last week you sent in one hundred and ninety subs.

Last week the sum in the bank to the credit of Cotton's Co-operative Publishing Company was twenty-five dollars.

Our wage bill is over seventy dollars a week. We have a paper bill to meet in September of a hundred and sixty dollars. On the eighth of September we have our monthly installment of thirty-five dollars on the monoline machine to meet. On the first of October we have to pay out eighty dollars as an installment on the new press. This sum comes every month.

You see fit to give Cotton's an on list of but a hundred and ninety subs.

Do you think a Socialist paper can live on wind? Do you think that fine phrases can provide bread and butter and clothes for the employees of Cotton's Weekly?

Do you think the capitalist concerns of Canada will accept revolutionary phrases in payment for gasolene, inks, electrotypes, monoline metal, and other printing supplies and equipment?

For two years I bore the burden of the paper. I have got myself heavily in debt for the same. That was a time of necessity and growth of the paper.

Now I've got from under. The paper has got to sink or swim on its own merits. The Socialists of Canada are numerous enough and strong enough to carry the paper. The Socialists have got to supply the financial sinews to keep the paper going.

You wont send in subs. Very well. Cotton's will issue another lot of stock certificates. These are ten dollars a share and give the purchasers a say in the control of the paper.

The bills of Cotton's must be met. Quite frequently we receive a whole stack of Socialist letters through the mail. We open them and find that two or three dollars will be all the finances that come out of fifteen or twenty communications. We in the office say to each other, "Lots of wind through the mails," and toss the letters over to the clerk to sort out.

Cotton's must have a bigger revenue. Otherwise the paper will go the way of dead and forgotten things.

How many of you will subscribe to this new issue of stock?

Every cent you subscribe will go for Socialism.

We have been thinking over the problem and have come to the conclusion that we can afford to give the subscribers to this new issue of shares a little encouragement.

When capitalist concerns sell their stock they have to do it through commission houses and stock agents and this costs. Twenty per cent of a stock issue is frequently absorbed by those who are hired to get the money from the public. Cotton's has none of this expense to meet.

This is what we will do. For every share of stock, par value ten dollars, bought and paid for, we will give the purchaser a bonus of five yearly subscriptions to Cotton's Weekly. The taker of a share will have the privilege of sending Cotton's Weekly to five friends for a year.

Cotton's is in need of funds to pay for the monoline, to pay for the press, and to pay for other things.

How many of you will take shares in this new issue of stock?

Fresh News Just Out

New York live stock census statistics are valued at $182,879,000. The statistics don't give the value of old industrial more-dead-than-alive human stock.

John W. Gates, the American capitalist, who died recently in Paris, only leaves $30,000,000, and a clause in his will reserving the property for some years to come. He foresaw a rise in land values and so dead or living he is a potent force for dollar extraction.

The seventh Esperanto Congress was held at Antwerp this month. It opened under the patronage of King Albert. Thirty-five nations were represented by 1,300 delegates. Dr. Zamonhof, the inventor was received with special honors. The spanish consul presented him with the cross of the Order of Isabella of Spain on behalf of the Spanish King.

This is the report of Police Commissioner Waldo, of New York, after a careful examination of the matter: "With an abundance of ice on hand the ice trust of New York city created an artificial ice famine during the extremely hot weather the past few weeks and raised the price until the poor were unable to purchase."—Nuff said.

Among the 700 harvesters en route for the grain fields last Tuesday from Toronto, it is stated that Joseph Lawrence, a Scot, was amongst the number. Joseph has been in Canada since 1905, and is 6 feet 8½ inches high. There were no others of his size noticed either in that 700 nor in the 4,000 men who went west on the following day. Canada should be grateful that the competitive and capitalistic systems have allowed one specimen to escape.

Joseph Goudreau was killed at his work in the hold of a vessel unloading at the Thomson Line wharf in Montreal. Evidences showed that it was the usual method for laborers to work under the derrick while in active operation. A box with only three sides to it and to hold bars of pig iron does not seem safe for the man underneath—but then it is the pig iron that is of value. Men don't need to work at these jobs unless they like? The foreman another kind of a worker with the crane of unemployment and speed extortion hanging above him in a three-sided box, is under charge of manslaughter. Capitalism is unimpeached.

Invention gives another emphatic push from behind to Good Old Socialism; and incidentally relieves labor of some toilsome and unsavory hours. The street cleaner of modernity, loosens the dirt accumulated in crevices, picks up the sweepings as it goes, runs by its own power to the refuse heaps and dumps down automatically its store of dirt. One machine does the work which formerly took the labor and time of forty men to accomplish. Thus another army of men are at the disposal of necessary work, and under Socialism would be welcomed to reduce the standard of hours of time. As it is every forty men displaced per machine are thrown either into the army of unemployed, or into competition for that work which other men are doing. They thus revert into machinery for profit making capitalism. Strike at the root and establish the Co-operative Commonwealth.

Good News From Dawson

Dawson, August 7, 1911.

Editor of Cotton's Weekly;

George H. Goebel, of the National Executive Committee, of the Socialist Party of the United States, on his way down river to Alaska, has been with us for a few days, waiting for a boat, and has given the cause here a tremendous boost.

These meetings were held: Friday evening in Oddfellow's Hall, Saturday evening in the open air at Grand Forks, Bonanza Creek, within a short distance of where the first discovery of gold was made that led to the famous stampede of 1897-8, and again at Dawson on Sunday at the Orpheum Theatre.

Thorgh the majority of working men are widly scattered at this season of the year and are working seven days a week, all these meetings were well attended by large and enthusiastic audiences, and the urgent demand for literature attested unexpected interest particularly among business men of experience and intelligence, an element that has hitherto been indifferent to Socialist propaganda.

Comrade Goebel is the first Socialist speaker of wide repute to visit the Yukon Territory and in many respects he was breaking virgin ground. To say that his work has been highly satisfactory both to the comrades and to the public is the least that can be done. He not only impresses everyone with whom he comes in contact with the clearness and value of his message but he also captures the hearts of all comrades by his brotherly sympathy and devotion to the cause.—Dawson Comrade.

Minister of Customs sees the Red Sceptre

From Special Correspondent.

At a meeting in the neighborhood of the city of Brantford, the other night, the Hon. Wm. Paterson, Minister of Customs in the Laurier government, had the surprise of his life. One of his henchmen had just had a slight encounter with a member of the audience regarding labor conditions in Canada. There was nothing said to show however, that the heckler was anything but an orthodox capitalist politician. But when the cabinet minister took his seat after his oration, he was confronted with a challenge from the individual in the crowd. "Would the Hon. gentleman answer a few questions?" Well, the chairman hemmed and hawed, and the Great One himself looked uneasy but, finally, egged on by the taunts of a few class-conscious workers in the crowd, the chairman read out the list of questions. Then the fun began. For the questions were drawn up by one of the comrades here, and were of the nature of an enquiry into the production and distribution of wealth, and the commodity nature of labor power. Oh, what a scene there was! And what a mess one capitalist henchman made of it when he took the platform and tried to defend the robber class in their plunderings. The questions were not answered by the honorable member for North Brant, neither can any capitalist politician answer questions dealing with economics when confronted by a Socialist. Our comrade, after the demonstration, received the congratulations of many wage plugs present for his action. A good distribution of Socialist literature was made, it being eagerly sought after.

DENOUNCE BOY SCOUT MOVEMENT.

The Western Federation of Miners at their convention passed the following resolution:

"That we condemn in strongest terms the so-called Boy Scout movement as a mere fraud by which the youths of the nation are drilled into principles of slavish obedience to superiors befitting flunkeys, but wholly unbefitting American citizens, and into a spirit of militarism which tends to incite and foster the willingness to shoot, maim and murder their fellowmen at the behest of the master class under the cover of a corrupted spirit of so-called patriotism.

"We denounce the principles of the Boy Scout movement as wholly fallacious, unsocial and degrading in character and we brand the movement itself as a capitalistic infamy which has its objective in the rearing of boys who in coming years will be supple slaves and willing hirelings of the capitalistic section to murder men, widows and orphans, the children of the working class who shall be struggling for economic freedom."

RENEW FOR A YEAR

We would ask all comrades who are seriously interested in Cotton's, to make their own sub renewals for a year, instead of six months. Get the yearly habit as it means a big saving on the publishing end.

Socialist candidates wanting lists of the post offices in their constituencies, can obtain same from Cotton's Weekly.

FINISH THE WORK YOU STARTED

COMPLETE A SOLID FINANCIAL FOUNDATION FOR COTTON'S, AND

SHARE IN THE DIRECT BENEFITS FROM CO-OPERATIVE EFFORT

By H. A. Webb.

To Canadian Socialists:

The time is ripe to make a further appeal to you to make solid the foundation you started to build some time ago, when the stock of Cotton's Co-operative was placed at your disposal so that you could have a definite part and ownership in the paper.

A fairly good was made on stock subscriptions, but not enough shares were subscribed for to place the paper into the position it should be. Many of the stock subscriptions failed to materialize beyond a first payment owing to various reasons, which most of you as wage workers under the capitalist system, are familiar with. You know the ups and downs of wage slavery. Needless to say more about it. But of course, our calculations as to financing the installation of the new press, and other necessary things in the publishing of a live paper, have been rather upset. This is not written in any fault-finding spirit. You have done well and that progress has been made, all must admit. The paper has been much improved, and many more copies put in circulation. Since the new press was installed, 162,776 copies of Cotton's have been sent out. That's return for some of the effort expended.

The company have decided to open up the Stock List, and make a determined effort to "Make Solid and Sure the Financial Foundation of Cotton's Co-operative." There are many comrades who have intimated that they would like to have shares who could not take them up before. Two hundred shares are offered, and prompt action is necessary.

Cotton's Co-operative Publishing Co., inc., is capitalized at $20,000.00, divided into two thousand shares of a par value of $10.00 each. There have been 400 shares issued up to date at a par value of $4,000.00. Of this just 195 shares were subscribed for on the last issue. This leaves 1600 shares of a par value of $16,000.00, still in the treasury. Most of the stock held is in single shares by individual Socialists, Socialist locals and revolutionary unions. Care is exercised in the issuing of stock that it falls only into the possession of comrades interested in the cause.

Every stockholder will find as time goes on that a stock certificate in Cotton's Co-operative is a valuable entity.. Every stockholder has been advised when certificate was mailed, to carefully guard it. As the volume of business grows, and the paper accumulates a big subscription list, direct benefits will ensue to the stockholders as Socialists. They will realize the wisdom of being stockholders by the tangible things that are open to them.

A start is now to be made on some direct benefit to stockholders. And it is with pleasure we announce it, as we want to make Cotton's truly Co-operative. Every subscriber to One Share of Stock will be entitled to a Five Years Subscription to Cotton's Weekly for himself or any one he may designate. Two Shares subscribed for will entitle to 10 years subscription. Three shares 15 years. Four shares 20 years. Five shares 25 years. The CROWNING OFFER is to subscribers for 10 shares, who if they so desire, will be made LIFE SUBSCRIBERS to Cotton's, an enviable prize. Subscribers can vary the above by sending five separate yearlies for a one-share subscription,, ten for two-shares subscription and so on. Yearly Sub Cards will also be supplied as subs, or yearly bundles can be ordered on the same basis. All Subscriptions, Sub Cards or Bundles MUST BE ON THE YEARLY BASIS ONLY. Get that plain. AND THESE SUBSCRIPTION BENEFITS ONLY COME WHEN THE FINAL PAYMENT HAS BEEN MADE on the stock subscribed for.

This is a GOOD, SQUARE, FAIR OFFER under present circumstances. Stock can be subscribed for in full, or 25 per cent down, and balance in three monthly payments. On a one-share subscription of $10.00 par value, on the installment plan, $2.50 must be paid down, and $2.50 each month for three months. On two shares, $5.00 down, and $5.00 per month for three months. An Interim Receipt will be sent for each payment. SUBSCRIBERS WHO SEND PAYMENT IN FULL, WILL AT ONCE BENEFIT BY THE SUBSCRIPTION PERQUISITES OFFERED. There is a subscription blank on this page. We give you a most cordial invitation to become a stockholder in Cotton's Co-operative Publishing Co., Inc. Take up this chance to help accomplish a great work for the cause in which you are interested heart and soul.

World-Wide Struggle

In Rome, Italy, 6,000 quarrymen are on strike for an increase of wages.

Britain is on top of an industrial volcanic strike settlement. Tremors are distinctly noticeable.

While British soldiers were shooting their masters—the British workers—King George was shooting snipe on the immense game preserves of the Duke of Devonshire.

H. C. Tuck, the blind Socialist editor of the "World," Oakland, Cal., is undergoing the penalties for Socialism, in prison. He makes hammocks, which will be sold to clear the debt incurred during his trial.

United States army officers and mens' pay roll jumps nearly a million dollars more this year than last.

A new Socialist paper is being launched at Tampa, Fla. It will be printed in English and in Spanish. The paper will be the official organ of Florida State Socialist Party.

Women and girls employed in the bureau of engraving and printing at Washington will raise money for the assistance of John J. McNamara, secretary of the Structural Iron Workers' Union, in jail at Los Angeles, Cal., charged with dynamiting the Los Angeles Times building.

"W. R. S. in the New York Call advises Socialist speakers, organizers or candidates to get in touch with the newspapers. Get interviewed." Sometimes contact removes erroneous impressions and implants co-operation instead of antagonism. At any rate it keeps the word—Socialism—red hot, even if it be abused.

George Shoaf, the missing correspondent of the Appeal to Reason, has not been traced to date. His anxious mother sent the following telegram to the Socialists in Los Angeles on August 24: "What are you Socialists doing to find my son? If you knew the anxiety of a mother's heart, you would search everywhere, even the bottom of the ocean. Answer in haste."

A vote is being taken in London, Eng., on the question of the amalgamation of the following trade unions: Gasworkers' union, Dockers' union, United Order of General Laborers, Gasworkers and Brickmakers, Amalgamated Union of Machine and General Laborers, British Labor Amalgamation. Workers' union, National Amalgamated Union of Labor, total membership of about 150,000.

Theodore Malkoff, landed in New York as a stowaway. His transportation was not paid and he had no money—was held up by immigration officials. The Jewish Daily "Forward" paid travelling expenses and guaranteed that Malkoff would not become a dependent. But Russia demanded his return on the usual ground of political offender, and had it not been for the Internationality and inter-humanity of Socialism Malkoff would now be on his way back to tyrant Russia.

Political refugees of the recent revolutionary movement in Lower California are being protected from extradition by the spirit of revolution existing. A mass meeting passed resolutions declaring the right of refuge to political refugees of all countries to be accorded to J. R. Mosby, J. Reed, D. B. Laflin, Rhys Price and Pedro Solis, and also on behalf of R. F. Magon, E. F. Magon, Al. L. Figuerea, Librado Rivera, A. P. Araujo and F. C. Peterson who are being claimed on the pretension of violation of the Neutrality Law. Death would be the Mexican penalty, perhaps worse.

BARGAINS IN LEAFLETS

We have in stock at Cotton's about 6,000 excellent election leaflets, "Slavery," by Wage Slave. While they last only 60 cents per thousand. $3.75 takes the lot.

About 7,000 leaflets "Shorter Hours for All," by W. R. Shier. It is a timely leaflet and good propaganda. Only 60 cents per 1,000 while they last. The lot for $3.95.

FIRST COME—FIRST SERVED.

If you do not receive your paper, see the postmaster, then if it does not come to your P. O., write Cotton's. See the postmaster first—it saves time, trouble and postage.

FINISH WHAT YOU STARTED

Stock Subscription Blank

Cotton's Co-operative Publishing Co., Inc.
Cowansville, P. Q.

I HEREBY SUBSCRIBE to.....Shares of Stock in Cotton's Co-operative Publishing Co., Inc., par value $10.00, and herewith enclosed $.....being.....payment on said stock.

Signed.....

Street and Box .....

City..... Province.....

PUT YOUR PAPER ON A FIRM FINANCIAL FOUNDATION

Twenty-five per cent. of the amount of Stock subscribed for must accompany Subscription Blank. Balance payable in three equal payments of 25 per cent., at thirty, sixty and ninety days.

Aid For Brockville

Brockville, Aug. 9, 1911.

Dear Comrade Cotton:—

At the present time, as you no doubt are aware, the Socialists of Brockville have decided at the forthcoming election to place a candidate in the field. The Comrades believe after consideration that the time has come when they should enter the political field, and if they are unable to do so it will be for lack of finance. The smallness of the local is due to local conditions, as many who believe in the cause here dare not identify themselves openly with the movement. We have opened the campaign during the past week by holding street meetings every evening. Comrade J. Corelli, of New Zealand, late of Dayton, Ohio, has occupied the platform at these meetings. The attendance at these meetings shows an increase nightly. Were we able to swim out of the difficulty of finding the $200 deposit we could enter the field with confidence that our action is justified if only on behalf of the propaganda point of view. We wish through the columns of your paper to appeal to the comrades of Canada and elsewhere to co-operate with their finances in this fight for economic freedom for the working class. Comrade Byron Wing, the candidate, and the Socialists of the district desire the support of Canadian comrades in their attack against capitalism. We believe no movement is of service to humanity which merely stands on the defence, and that if the workers will only arouse themselves they will march forward with us in the Brockville attack. The challenge has gone forth and we mean to fight clean and straight for revolutionary Socialism. Yours in Revolt.—L. S. Grue.

Socialist Press Comments

Did all people starve before the capitalist was created?—The International Socialist, Sydney.

The indictments against the magnates of the beef trust have not in any manner reduced the cost of living.—Political Action.

The ownership of some industries by the government under the control of political parties dominated by capitalists is not Socialism, but state capitalism.—Kansas City Socialist.

The Cartersville, Illinois, Christian church has dismissed its pastor for having become a Socialist. The well to do business men who run the church acknowledged admiring the pastor as a man, but they could not stand a Socialist minister.—Michigan Socialist.

In the working class quarters of the city of Liverpool, in most districts, there is not a man that an English Life Insurance company will accept for insurance. Isn't that a fearful commentary in itself?—Michigan Socialist.

The wages of the President and General Secretary of the Typographical Union have been raised from $2400.00 per year to $3500.00 at the annual convention which has just adjourned at San Francisco. A wage of $10.00 per day ought to bind any labor leader to the necessity of united and concerted economic action on the part of all toilers.—Industrial Worker.

"Quebec, July 22.—An eight-foot group of statuary, with all the figures carved from solid gold, will be erected within the next year or two in the famous Church of St. Anne de Beaupre, near Quebec. The group with its pedestal of Carrara marble is to cost $300,000, all of which will be collected by the French Canadian colony in New York City. The figures included in the statuary are St. Anne, the Infant Christ and the Virgin Mary. The group will be taken to Rome to be blessed by the Pope, and later will be exhibited in various churches throughout the United States and Canada." If $300,000 were expended on literature that would pull the scum from the eyes of the poor deluded French Canadian, it would be money well spent. This is the so-called twentieth century civilization we hear so much about, but in reality we are living in a very barbarous age. The Fiji Islander has more sense than to spend the product of his toil for gold images to worship, and there is no doubt that he would laugh with glee at any suggestion in the way of sending this hulk of gold to a pope to have it blessed. Some attempt ought to be made by the I. W. W. in New York to approach these savages in a way that will not result in the missionary of Industrial Freedom losing his life. In a country where children are dying of starvation and where hoboes and tramps are thicker than fleas on a dog's back, it certainly makes a fellow scratch his head and wonder if brain has anything to do in the make-up of the knob that sets on the shoulders of these French Canadians, the ones who sent the image of Christ to Rome to be blessed.—Industrial Worker.

A STRIKING INVENTION.

A water cart once passed two rural tourists who were paying a visit to Chicago.

"Hi, governor," cried one, "you're losing all yer water!"

"Don't show yer ignorance," said the other, "it's a new invention to prevent boys from hanging on behind."

New Sticker out, just the spirit for election time. "The Liberal and Tory attitude" as published in Cotton's a few weeks ago. Printed in two colors red and blue, with red flag showing the word "Socialism." Size 3½ x 5½. Price 20 cents per hundred; 12 cents for fifty; 50 cents for 250.

A GOOD STORY.

"That story that is running in your paper is a good one. If I could write like the author of "Buncome & Scrapp's," I would quit farming right away."—C. L. Sallstrom.

ENGLISH SUBSCRIPTIONS.

The subscription price of Cotton's Weekly is the same for the British Isles as in Canada. Also to the British Colonies and Mexico.

THE BIGGEST YET IN PREMIUMS

3 Handsome Art Pictures

to Every Sub Hustler sending in Five Yearly Subs at $2.00. An order for 5 Yearly Sub Cards at $2.00, or Bundle Order for 5 copies for a year at $2.00 will get the pictures.

But remember, and this is IMPORTANT, the COUPON below MUST be clipped and sent in with the order. No pictures will be sent without the coupon. No coupon. No pictures. There's a reason. Pictures are all packed in tubes, ready for immediate mailing.

EXTRA.—Getting the Pictures does not interfere with "Facts." A Credit Slip will be sent for every $2.00.

PICTURE COUPON

THIS COUPON when sent to Cotton's Weekly with an order for Five Yearly Subscriptions at $2.00, Five Yearly Sub Cards or Bundle of Five Copies for One Year, entitles the sender to

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THE WORKING CLASS AND RECIPROCITY

By John L. Martin.

Reciprocity is the greatest vote-catching scheme ever devised by the Liberal Government at Ottawa, and it is being advertised as a panacea for all the woes of the people from the Atlantic to the Pacific. It appears to be taken too seriously by the workers themselves. As they have nothing to gain and as their commodity—labor power—is not included in the other commodities mentioned in that measure, it is strange how some members of the working class take the interest they do in the proposition.

They will continue to sell their labor power as formerly to the capitalist, who will give them the highest price (wages,) and the capitalist will continue to buy labor as cheap as he can, and it matters not whether the capitalist be Briton, Canadian, Yankee or Hottentot, the worker will be subjected to the same exploitation as before. Whether Reciprocity be enacted or not, the degrading conditions of poverty will remain unaltered and if anything, considerably intensified. Poverty still exists in Free Trade England, Protective Germany, and High Tariff United States, and it is safe to assume that whether Reciprocity passes or not, Canada will be confronted with the same unemployed problem, which is in evidence in these countries.

The apologists of the scheme prophesy prosperity, low cost of living and other phantom blessings of a similar kind, anything in fact, to hoodwink the workers possessing the franchise and to induce them to vote as they direct. This is not to be wondered at, for, they realize more than the workers themselves do, what the ballot in the hands of the workers will accomplish when concentrated in a given direction. The workers have the power to change the political situation whichever way they please, and consequently, the capitalists, with the aid of the capitalist press, are not backward in educating them to vote in the capitalist interests. Before they can do this however, they have to make their plans to look as beneficial and as pleasant to the workers as possible. They make all kinds of promises, but always their painting of the promised land is only word painting. They will tell the people anything and do everything but get off the wage slaves' backs. These supposed benefits are promised only to catch the votes and thereby to enable Capitalism to maintain its grinding power.

Having once lost that governing power, the capitalist class understand it has lost the most impregnable fortress which exists to annihilate the onslaught of revolting workers. Without the command of the police and armed forces, the master class are absolutely helpless to block reform. With the working class in control of the political machinery the entire system of exploitation is doomed to oblivion. Thus, in order to protect vested interests and not, as professed, for love of the exploited workers, the politicians and capitalists deliberately mislead the voting intelligence by Reciprocity and such like.

The working class, the world over, are beginning to see through the mist. Today, the most advanced countries are showing signs of Social Revolt. Britain has startled the English speaking world by her recent strikes, which as yet are scarcely settled. One month in ecstasy of enthusiasm over the coronation of a monarch, the next writhing in the throes of a gigantic labor struggle which virtually paralyzed the entire industrial and commercial forces of that important nation, this too, by the way, in Free Trade England. In Germany the fires of revolution are slowly but surely burning, needing but a breeze of extreme provocation to waft them into uncontrollable flame. Nor is America with all its colossal illgotten wealth to be allowed to rest in the serenity of popular contentment. A few more unfulfilled promises, a few more minor companies swallowed up by the absorbing power of the trust, and the petty strikes of the past will be forgotten in the majestic might of a general strike. Canada, the Land of Great Opportunities, in spite of the Industrial Disputes Act of the present Liberal Government is becoming more and more the battle ground of the conflicting interests between Capital and its defenders and the exploited workers.

Whether Reciprocity is realized or not, the trustification of industry will proceed apace and the smaller companies will succumb in dismay before its relentless progress. Now machinery will continue to displace the hand tool and the labor that uses it, adding more and more to the ever increasing army of unemployed. To prevent these events in the development of capitalism is as effective as trying to throw back the ocean with a fork.

The only solution for the condition confronting society today lies in the inauguration of the Industrial Commonwealth. Never until the workers realize that, as a class they are being exploited, and that as a class, the only hope lies in revolt against this exploitation will the dawn of the New Era break. Having once become imbued with the eternal principle of the strength of organization and the immediate necessity for consolidation in the industrial and political field, then no combination of the allied interests of capitalism can survive Labor's righteous and triumphant charge, and no refuge shall be remote enough to stifle the exultant bugle call "THE WORKERS ARE EMANCIPATED, CEASE FIRING."

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The following stirring poem was written by Hubert Carruth, a professor in the University of Kansas, and originally published in "Current Literature." In its protest against the insiduous policy of delay it belongs to the great poem-cycle that gave us "The Present Crisis" and the "Battle Hymn of the Republic."

My God, I am weary of waiting for the year of jubilee;
I know that the cycle of man is a moment only to Thee;
They have held me back with preaching what the patience of God is like,
But the world is weary of waiting; will it never be time to strike?

When my hot heart rose in rebellion at the wrongs my fellows bore,
It was Wait until prudent saving has gathered you up a store;"
And "wait till a higher station brings value in men's eyes;"
And "wait the grey-streaked hair shall argue your counsel wise."

The hearts that kindled with mine are caught in the self-same net;
One waits to master the law, though his heart strings vibrate yet;
And one is heaping up learning, and many are heaping up gold,
And some are fierce in the Forum, while slowly we all wax old.

The rights of man are a byword; the bones are not yet dust
Of those who broke the shackles, and the shackles are not yet rust
Till the masters are forging new ones, and coward lips are sealed
While the code that cost a million lives is step by step repealed.

The wily world-enchantress is working her cursed charm,
The spell of the hypnotizer is laming us head and arm;
The wrong dissolves in a closed bank of "whether" and "if" and "still."
And the subtleties of logic inhibit the sickly will.

The bitter lesson of patience I have practiced, lo! these years
Can it be what has passed for prudence was prompted by my fears?
Can I doubt henceforth in my choosing if such a choice I must have,
Between being wise and craven, or being foolish and brave?

Whenever the weak and weary are ridden down by the strong,
Whenever the voice of honor is drowned by the howling throng,
Whenever the right pleads clearly, while the lords of life are dumb,
The times of forbearance are over and the time to strike is come.

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RECIPROCITY

The question the old parties are raising in the present election is the question of reciprocity or protection. The Liberals are for reciprocity and the Conservatives are for protection. As a matter of fact, in spite of what the capitalist politicians may say, neither the one nor the other will benefit the working class of Canada.

We are living in an age of slavery. The workers are in slavery to the capitalist class. They are technically free. But as the workers must have food, clothing and shelter and these are controlled by the capitalists, the workers must sell themselves into daily bondage to get a wage with which to buy the necessaries of life.

The wage the workers get is but sufficient to buy food, clothing and shelter sufficient for the working class to sustain their strength so as to be able to go to work the next day or week and produce more wealth for the masters.

In this campaign the Liberals and the Conservatives are doing their best to confuse the working class. The Conservatives tell the workers that protection gives them higher wages, The Liberals tell the workers that reciprocity will give the workers cheaper food. The two old parties keep these two sides of the question before the eyes of the workers and will not give the workers a real knowledge of the question at issue.

The workers get but a bare living. The masters get the rest of the wealth produced by labor. If living expenses are high, the daily wage of the workers must be high. Otherwise the workers could not live. With all their alleged high wages, the workers in our cities find it hard to meet their bills. Their standard of living is being reduced. The Conservative papers, while telling the workers what high wages they get, in the very same issue, tell the farmers how much they are getting for the foodstuffs they sell. They tell what high prices the manufacturers are getting for the product of their mills. High wages, high prices for foodstuffs, and high prices for manufactured articles show that the workers and farmers of Canada handle a little more money but it does them no good as they pay more out. This but shows the Socialist contention that the workers get but a living wage.

The Liberals declare that under reciprocity the cost of living would go down. The Conservatives say that while this might be true, the workers would not get the high wages they do now. In this the Conservatives are right. For if the cost of living goes down, wages will fall until the wage of the worker will allow him just a bare living.

Protection leaves the worker in slavery. Reciprocity will leave the worker in slavery. The only hope for the working class is to abolish the wage system, do away with rent, interest and profit, and run industry for themselves.

The various candidates in Montreal have had their election announcements posted up on the advertising boards. So have the theatrical companies. Dante's Inferno has been taken up and last week was being exhibited as a moving picture show. On St. Catherine Street West the red placard of the moving picture show had been pasted up just above the red poster of the Liberal Candidate. There were a whole string of the two red placards posted up, and this is the way the big red type read to persons passing on the street cars; "12,000 persons have seen Hell. Vote for Milton L. Hersey, Liberal Candidate for St. Antoine Division, Montreal." A Socialist could not refrain from smiling grimly at the appropriateness of this idea. The capitalist system makes thousands of workers live in hell. And the workers are invited to vote for the political candidates who will uphold and vote for laws that will make the working class continue to live in hell.

A Scotch immigrant in the city of Montreal, in giving his experience, declared that he was making good wages in Glasgow. But his employers introduced some new machinery that did not need skilled attendance. They cut his pay accordingly and he could not live on the reduced income. So he was forced to break up his home and come to Canada. The masters OWNED the machine and consequently the benefit of that machine's operations went to the masters. Had the working class been the owners then this worker could have got a bigger income by doing less work and could have had a better home right in Glasgow. Capitalism breaks up the homes of the workers. Socialism will allow the working class to have beautiful homes such as few of them yet realize.

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CANADA FOR THE CANADIANS

In Brockville, Ontario, three candidates are in the field. Hon. Geo. P. Graham, Minister of Railways, is the Liberal, Webster is the Conservative, and Byron Wing is the Liberal candidate.

On August 25th Robert Laird Borden, leader of the Opposition and Webster, the local candidate spoke at Brockville in favor of the Conservative nominee. Both spoke in favor of Imperialism. Webster declared that "Canada for the Canadians" was his cry. The people cheered him, so the Tory papers declare. If the people cheered him for his sentiments, then they were very foolish indeed, for neither Borden nor Webster mean what they say. I think I can prove this very easily.

Both Borden and Webster want to see Canada "developed" along capitalist lines. They want to see foreign capital "invested" in Canada. When they want to see this done, they want to see Canada owned and controlled, not by Canadians, but by parasites of other countries.

According to the last issue of the Canadian Year Book, a government publication issued from Ottawa, it is estimated that there is $1,800,000,000 of British capital invested in Canada. If we figure that this capital brings in its owners returns of five per centum per annum, this means that each and every year Canadians are paying in interest charges to British capitalists the sum of $90,000,000 per annum. This is the amount the British capitalists drain from Canadian workers in the shape of unearned revenues.

The words "ninety million dollars" fall glibly from the tongue. They pass in at the ear and make little impression on the brain, until the figures are analysed and the magnitude thereof is forced upon the imagination. Let us analyse these figures, therefore, and show by comparison how stupendous this drain is.

Our wheat crop is our pride. Our newspapers never weary of telling of our wheat fields and the millions of bushels they produce. They went almost frantic with joy when last year the wheat yield reached 125,000,000 bushels. They told of the tremendous wealth this meant for Canada.

Let us suppose that this wheat crop brought in to the farmers an average price of sixty cents a bushel. This means that the farmers received $75,000,000. Let us suppose that it cost $15,000,000 to market the wheat. We find that these two sums make $90,000,000, just the amount that Canadians have to pay to the British capitalists in unearned revenues. IT TAKES THE ENTIRE WHEAT CROP OF CANADA TO SATISFY THE ANNUAL PARASITE CHARGES THAT BRITISH CAPITALISTS SUCK OUT OF CANADIAN LABOR.

Borden, Webster and the other Tory politicians shout "Canada for the Canadians" and yet are in favor of handing over to British capitalists each year the equivalent of our entire wheat crop. Cannot you see that the Tories are trying to blind you and that they do not mean what they say?

Let us compare this sum of $90,000,000 with our industry and show what it means. Our railways are the pride of the capitalists. The Tory politicians tell us how our transportation systems have been built up at tremendous expense. They tell us of the great wage bills they pay.

In 1909 the railroads paid in salary and wages $63,000,000. The annual unearned drain of the British capitalists would pay the total wage bill of our railways and leave a tidy little sum of $27,000,000 to the good.

Borden, Webster and the other Conservatives are wildly denouncing American capitalists. They are trying to rouse national hatred on this continent. If they believe what they say, then they are traitors to their country. For while they denounce the American trusts and capitalists, they invite them to come and plunder Canadian labor. J. P. Morgan owns large interests in the Hudson's Bay Company. American capitalists are coming across the border and are buying up our forests, our mines, our railway shares, our industries, and like the British capitalists, they are bleeding Canadians of millions of dollars a year in interest and dividends.

Then there are French, German, Dutch and other foreign capitalists who have purchased large tracts of Canada and Canadian enterprises and are also bleeding Canadians.

Borden and his followers are working a great big bluff on the workers of Canada. They are no more patriots and they care no more for Canadian toilers than do the Laurier gang. If the workers of Brockville are wise they will vote for the Socialist candidate, the only one that stands for the working class population of the constituency first, last and all the time. The Socialist is the only candidate pledged to stop the drain on the workers by abolishing all unearned parasite revenues.

Many of the friends of this paper use printed stationary, books, circulars, etc. Why not let our job printing department submit an estimate on your job? The profits are turned into the general propaganda fund, and help to keep the machine afloat.

WARNING

To the Socialist of Canada

Don't waste your vote by voting for the old party politicians. If there is a Socialist candidate running, vote for him. If there is no Socialist candidate running, write the word "SOCIALISM" across your ballot. By so doing you will stand true to your political ideals, you will show that Socialism is flourishing right in your community, and you will create much talk about Socialism by so doing. It will be a great propaganda stunt if ten thousand Socialists in Canada will do this.

HOME PROBLEMS

The question of the benefit of the working class is not a question that is to be settled at London or at Washington. It is a question that must be settled in Canada.

Times are hard for the Canadian working class. The Canadian workers have been finding that all is not prosperity that the capitalist henchmen boast about. So they think, they actually think, and the old party politicians become tremulous for the capitalist class.

Laurier tells the workers that relief lies in cultivating trade relations with the U. S., that Washington and continentalism is the remedy. Borden tells the workers that the remedy lies in London and imperialism.

In the United States there is unemployment, hunger, misery and pauper labor. The remedy for hard times does not lie in the pauper labor of the United States.

In Great Britain, according to Lloyd George, there are twelve millions of people continually on the verge of starvation and that two millions of people are actually starving. The remedy for hard times in Canada surely does not lie in the pauper labor of England.

In Canada there is starvation and misery. I recently saw a letter from a workingman who went from Montreal to Toronto. He has been there two weeks without getting work. He answered an advertisement for a job at eight dollars a week and found one hundred seekers ahead of him.

There is pauper labor in England. There is pauper labor in United States. There is pauper labor in Canada. The remedy assuredly does not lie in imperialism or continentalism. The remedy lies right at home in Canada.

As long as one class produces the wealth and another class absorbs the most of the wealth produced, there is bound to be misery in Canada. The remedy is plain. Let the class that produces the wealth enjoy the wealth. Then we would have no more the army of the unemployed and we would not have the wealth producers living in poverty.

But as the remedy would wipe out the capitalist class, and as both Laurier and Borden do not want the capitalist class to be made produce wealth, we find both of them refusing to do anything that would really benefit the workers.

The Socialists are the only ones who are pledged to do all in their power to improve the condition of those who work.

But after I had addressed a meeting, a working class voter came to me and said, "You know, Mr. Cotton, Socialism is all right. But if this reciprocity goes through the American clothing firms will flood Montreal with cheap clothing and we will get no work." I was talking with an employe in one of the best known clothing establishments in Montreal. He told me that the firm he worked for hired little tots of ten years of age to work. When the factory inspector comes round, he is told that the little tots just carry round parcels. Girls in this establishment get as low as two dollars a week and are forced to make up the balance of a living wage by private prostitution. These are the actual conditions in Montreal in the clothing business. Could they be made any worse? I doubt it.

The trust or combine is good in itself. It reduces the cost of operation and does away with unnecessary labor. What is wrong is that the trust is privately owned. Let the trusts become the collective property of the working class.

Why is it that when you hear of a working man you naturally think of a poor man, and when you hear of a rich man you think of one who doesn't work?

A meeting of black-coated gentlemen is called an assembly; but a meeting of the men who feed, clothe and house them is called a mob.

Connect Up with the Supply

By John M. Work.

In the ancient classic mythology there is a story about an earthborn giant named Antaeus. The warm earth, Terra, was his mother. His father was the stormy Neptune, a god of the sea.

When he was in touch with the earth, his mother, strength and vitality flowed into him from the earth. When he was not in contact with the earth, his strength waned.

One day Hercules happened along, swinging his club, fresh from his exploit of holding the world on his shoulders while Atlas got the golden apples of the Hesperides for him.

Envious Antaeus was like Cassius, he could not be at heart's ease while he beheld a greater than he.

So, the two giants engaged in mortal combat. Hercules was the stronger. But he found that every time he felled Antaeus to the ground with his club, the earthborn giant acquired new strength from the earth and sprang to his feet stronger than ever. To overcome this difficulty, Hercules seized him by the girth, swung him aloft, and held him high in air. In this position, Antaeus no longer received his accustomed supply of strength from the earth. His strength therefore waned. In a short time he died, and Hercules tossed his lubberly hulk into a neighboring valley.

Modern man also derives his strength and vitality from the earth—not directly like Antaeus—but indirectly, through his food, his clothing, his shelter, etc.

He too is entirely dependent upon the earth.

When the Hercules of capitalism comes along and cuts off his supply from the earth, he too is "up in the air." His strength wanes. And unless his connection with the earth supply is re-established, he perishes.

At the present time, all the workers are deprived of most of the supply to which they are entitled.

They are deprived of it because the industries are owned by the capitalists. The private ownership of the industries enables the private owners—the capitalists—to keep for themselves most of the earnings of the workers. They can do so, because the workers are dependent upon them for jobs.

We Socialists say that the industries shall be owned collectively by all the people. Then the people will employ themselves in their own industries and pay themselves all they earn.

Their connection with their full supply will thus be re-established.

Then, we shall no longer be a physically and intellectually stunted race, but will have a full and free opportunity to make the most of life.

Many Thanks

Comrade Webb reports that many Comrades are writing from all over Canada wishing me all success in my campaign. I wish to thank all these Comrades for their interest in the campaign.

You will want to know how I am getting on. I will be frank and say that I do not know. I am no better in this regard than the two capitalist candidates, Bickerdike, the Liberal, and Johnston, the Conservative. Johnston's supporters are saying that Cotton will pull so many Johnston votes that Bickerdike will get in, and the Bickerdike supporters are saying that Cotton will pull so many Jewish radical votes that Bickerdike will be weakened and Johnston will get in.

I have not met Bickerdike yet, but I have spoken on the same platform with Johnston. Johnston declared to his audience that he was no politician. I told the audience that I could have told them the same thing as soon as I had heard him begin speaking.

Johnston is punk. He knows no more about campaigning than a pig about the moon. He is opening committee rooms all over the division. He is spending money, or rather money is being spent on his behalf, plenty of it. And the money is being taken and Johnston is being laughed at. If he is wise and wishes to save his dignity he will get out of the campaign. The fight in the division is between Bickerdike and Cotton. If Johnston does not retire he may lose his deposit.

There are French votes and Jewish votes in the ward. The French votes are either for Laurier or Bourassa. Bourassa has attacked the Jews and the Jews are highly indignant. To win, Johnston will have to get a good share of the Jew vote and the Bourassa French vote. Were Johnston a politician he might do it. But he is a crude bluffer and he cannot swing the situation. So Johnston is down and out.

Bickerdike will have a hard fight. He has gone to Ottawa three times and he has done all he could to pass special franchises and power bills through the house. Even the Liberal labor thieves would not stand for his brazen measures. If the common working people of St. Lawrence division will only realize their true interests, Bickerdike will join the grand army of the down-and-out has-beens.

Brethren, without any ill feeling towards Bickerdike, let us sincerely hope and trust that Bickerdike may get it in his political neck.