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Cotton's Weekly

W. U. COTTON, P.A., B.O.B., Managing Editor
ROY WINN, Associate Editor

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FORCED INTO SERVICE

How long are the workers of Canada going to stand for the enormous expenditure of a more than useless militia? The camps this year all over Canada have been under strength, and are the weakest force of arms ever. Recruits could not be had in many instances for love nor money. Soldiering is unpopular, and the people have shown their spirit by refusing to enlist and frowning down on militia camps in general. Sam Hughes took a broom and swept away many evils which formerly existed and replaced them with attractions for the boys. But the attendance has been slimmer than ever. In some cases recruits were so badly needed that they have been taken from their jobs and forced to go to camp. A soldier can draw no money until he signs the pay sheet just before camp breaks up, and when he signs this sheet he also signs for three years military service, so it is said. According to this a man attending a military camp is always two years behind in his service to the government. Once in, he is always in. He has no redress; he can be forced to leave his work and attend camp and run chances of being discharged. The following from the Kingston Whig instances one case of what an officer will do when he is short of men.

"The scarcity of men for the military camp was shown on Tuesday morning when the military authorities at Barriefield, sent over to the city to place under arrest a young man employed as an apprentice in the plumbing department at McKelvey & Birch, for failing to fall in with No. 3 company, Canadian Army Service Corps, Kingston, which G. H. Gillespie, commanding officer."

Any man who joins the ranks signs three years, but unfortunately a last number do not comply with the rules and for that reason the ranks have been very thin at times.

This young man in question joined the Service Corps last season, but he was unable to go to camp on account of a number of the plumbers, and the members of the corps came to the city and took the young man in his working clothes, over to the camp.

Cotton's has since learned that the young lad was discharged by his employers for desertion for his industrial duties. Why don't they make a thorough job of the young man and sue him for quitting his job without giving due notice?

Major Gillespie surely don't read the papers, or he would have known where to apply for all kinds of men. A couple of months ago Sam Hughes 70,000 additional men for the militia, but had not the money for them. If officers with short regiments had only applied to Sam for a share of these 70,000 the camps at London, Niagara, Petawawa, Kingston, etc., would have been full strength, instead of the fiasco they really were.

The militia took this young plumber away from his job and got him fired. They used him for two weeks, and cast him away to hunt out his own salvation. They have no more use for him until the next camp season, when they will call on him once more and take him away from another job, if he has one. If his former employers chose, they could blacklist him, and keep him from getting employment at his trade, and if the military authorities chose, they could force him to attend camp or serve the time in prison.

Military authorities laugh at the idea of anyone being fired for attending camp. They say there is a law which will attend the master who discharges a slave for the above offence. There may be, but did you ever hear tell of it being enforced? The masters make the laws, and the military authorities are not, but they are the servants of the masters, and will do as they are told. Too many people in the Canadian militia are enjoying a lazy, unproductive life for them to try any manoeuvres in the law game against the class which employs them.

What are the use of peace societies, peace conferences and pulpiter babbling over the cause of peace at an enormous expenditure? No society or church has the least influence with the warmongers. The whole thing is silly in the extreme. A very prominent financial man of America has recently made the following statement:—"The bankers of the world will no longer allow foolish and unnecessary wars to be waged." It was in a hasty moment when he allowed himself to utter the above words, and he has probably regretted them ere this. A foolish and unnecessary war is probably one of the things which the bankers realize only a few millions; while a sane and necessary war would be one in which some unlucky nation would be robbed of all its ready money and be tied up for the next five hundred years with debt to the banking fraternity.

If poorhouses are a sign of prosperity, the province of Ontario is prosperous. County councils think they have transacted a wonderful piece of legislation when they grant money for a farm and building for the poor. The worst slaves in these institutions are compelled to work the farm and attend to the live stock. Annual reports of the houses of refuge often show a surplus. Thus is the discarded slave of the shops of the masters exploited till he lays down and dies, and is buried in an unmarked grave in the corner of a field on the prison farm, no house of refuge.

The doubting Thomas comes across with the old chestnut, "Socialism will never work." What he should say is, "Capitalists will never work."

A WILD SCREECH AGAINST SOCIALISM

We have received from a St. John's Newfoundland, Comrade, a copy of the Plaindealer, published in that city and known among the Socialists of the Island as the Plainfooler, in which is contained a virulent attack upon Socialism, Cotton's Weekly and the Fisherman's Advocate, official organ of the Newfoundland Fishermen's Protective Union. This Comrade says that Cotton's would be helping the 260 Newfoundland subscribers and the Newfoundland movement if we make a reply.

The article is too long to publish in full, as it occupies almost the whole of the front page, with a scarce heading across the whole front page "COTTON'S WEEKLY WHO IS DISTRIBUTING IT?"

We quote the opening part of the article.

Plaindealer Slush

A Clergyman residing in one of the northern outposts sends us copies of the Socialism paper known as "Cotton's Weekly" with the comment: "This is a sample of the literature which is being distributed among our people north, particularly along the French Shore and the Straits of Belle Isle."

Now "Cotton's Weekly," published at Cowansville, Quebec, is one of the most rabid Socialist papers in America. It is a vile sheet existing for the avowed purpose of sowing the seeds of discontent in the hearts of the masses and advocating the overthrow of all authority in Church and State. It preaches disrespect for religion and advocates the destruction of existing social order, the abolition of the present school system, the establishment of Godless schools, the inauguration of the era of "Free love" and the common ownership of public utilities, means of production and the products of labor.

Nearly every issue of the sheet reeks with the vilest insults to religious bodies, public men, and all who stand for Christianity and the maintenance of Social and Industrial order.

The most inflammatory appeals are made to the masses against capitalists and against grades of employers of labor, and against religious bodies and prominent religious leaders in all denominations.

Here are two characteristic samples from one issue: "The capitalist class are great admirers of the Salvation Army. This Army, UNDER THE GUISE OF RELIGION, RUNS THE GREATEST OF SCAB AGENCIES. It is shipping into Canada tens of thousands of jobless slaves to hunt a master with other jobless slaves of Canada."

This is a mild form of its insults to religious bodies. It serves, however, to show what kind of paper it is, and what respect it has for efforts of religious organizations to improve the lot of the poor and unfortunate of other lands by assisting them to make decent homes on this broad continent.

Then again it has this to say of the Roman Catholic body: "The American press declares Schrank who shot Roosevelt is a Socialist. As a matter of fact, Schrank is a Roman Catholic, Democratic saloon keeper of New York. Here is another would-be assassin graduated from the RANKS OF SUPPORTERS OF THE R.C. CATHOLIC HEIRARCHY. We can now expect another big blast against Socialism from Archbishop Ireland or Bruchesi of Montreal."

The truth is, as the Socialist writer of the above knew very well, the man who attempted to assassinate Roosevelt was a professed Socialist and not an adherent of any church.

He was the product of Socialism and Socialists' doctrines.

He was the product of such teachings as our Socialist paper, "The Advocate," is spreading among our people, a great deal of which is but a reprint with variations of the literary filth that appears in the columns of the "Menace," "Appeal to Reason," and "Cotton's Weekly."

We are informed that some members of the F.P.U. are distributing Cotton's Weekly.

We have often wondered if the authorities, both Church and State, are aware to what extent these misguided men are disseminating the literary filth of foreign Socialist organizations among the people of the outport districts. If they do not, they ought to. If they do, why don't they take some action to stop it.

Socialism in this country may be, at present, regarded as a negligible quantity. But the Socialist propagandists form a nucleus which may grow into a powerful faction and prove a menace to the peace, harmony and social order of the country in the coming years. It will not

be the fault of the Newfoundland Socialists if this surmise be not realized. They are untiring in their efforts to propagate their views.

If their Socialist campaigning were confined exclusively to economic questions the propagation of their teachings would not be so great a menace to our people as well being. But the Socialism which they are propagating inevitably leads to the negation of the fundamentals of Christianity and the ultimate rejection of religious teachings and religious influences in the affairs of daily life and the throwing off of all moral restraints in the relations of the sexes.

Sowing Discontent

This article is so childish, so illogical, so erroneous, so ignorant that I am almost ashamed to answer it. However, as the article is a good one to hang a Socialist discourse on, let us take up the statements of the Plaindealer and examine them in the light of reason and of fact.

The first charge against Cotton's is that we sow the seeds of discontent. Admitted at once. We do sow the seeds of discontent and the more seeds we sow and the more take root, the better we are pleased.

Every great advance humanity has made, has been made by the men becoming discontented with the old conditions. The old prophets of the bible sowed discontent. Christ sowed discontent. The ferment of the primitive christianity shook to its base the authority of church and state of the old pagan Roman empire. Enthroned privilege is ever despotic and ever preaches content to those over whom the tyranny is exercised. Every fiery spirit, endowed with courage to fight the injustice, is looked upon by those who enjoy the power of tyranny as dangerous, seditious, irreligious. Yet these spirits rouse the people against the wrongs they suffer. We preach discontent and we glory in it.

Authority of Church and State

The Plaindealer says Cotton's advocates the overthrow of ALL authority in church and state. What a great big difference one little word makes. ALL. The Plaindealer editor thought he could slip that word in and get away with it. Cotton's has never advocated this. Cotton's wants everyone to have the fullest religious liberty.

Daniel Webster declared, "The contest of the ages has been to rescue liberty from the grasp of executive power. On the long list of champions of human freedom there is not one name dimmed by the reproach of advocating the extension of executive authority."

There has been a sinister development in the constitutional histories of all countries. This is the development of the executive power at the expense of the legislative. The Cabinet has been getting more and more powerful while the elected M.P. member has been sinking in importance. At the same time industry has been falling into the hands of a few trust magnates. The industrial oligarchy is in close alliance with the political oligarchy and the people have been losing control, both of industry and politics. Because Cotton's advocates the rule of the people, the useful people, not only in politics, but in the management and control of the industries and the wealth created by their labors, the people of Newfoundland are told we are against ALL authority both of church and state. We want the authority to be exercised by the people. This is our heinous offence for which the plunderers hate us, and the plundered love us.

Religious Restraint

We are accused of preaching disrespect for religion. We deny this absolutely.

We are accused of advocating the rejection of religious restraint. This we are in the same sense with Christ, pretty good company to be in, is it not?

This question of religious restraint is one that disappears when examined. The old priests of Baal used to restrain the people with the powers of priestcraft and tomfoolery. When Elijah showed them up, no doubt the priests of Baal said, Elijah was interfering with the restraints of religion.

When Christ came, the Pharisees of Jerusalem exercised a beautiful example of religious restraint. They would not allow people to heal on the Sabbath, and when Christ healed on that day, and he and his disciples plucked and ate corn on the Sabbath, they declared he was rejecting religious restraint.

THE FLAW

The great fundamental, damntatory weakness of our post office system is that it has no securities, no common stock, no preferred stock, no watered stock; nothing that can be listed on a respectable stock exchange and bought and sold and rebought and resold and rebought and resold.

If there were only securities, beautifully engraved certificates of negotiable assets, the post office could change hands every few days and its price be raised and lowered along with those other vacillatory flora and fauna.

Its ownership would be perennially in doubt, long and futile investigations could be held about it and the price of postage stamps could have as low a specific gravity as that of eggs, coal and meat.

As it is, the post office is of use only to the people, and no use whatever to the commission brokers or the captains of industry or the master minds of Wall Street.—New York Life.

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The inquisition used to torture heretics to death by the most atrocious methods. Brave men arose and condemned such practices. The inquisitors damned these brave men or interfering with religious restraint.

Cotton's wants freedom for the individual in matters religious. For this heinous offence the plunderers and their living priests hate us, and the plundered love us.

The Existing Social Order

We are accused of wanting to destroy the existing social order. Looked at from a slightly different angle, it can be just as easily proved that we wish to FULFIL the existing social order, by making it come to its own.

Industry has been revolutionized in the past hundred years. A hundred years ago the little shoemaker owned his own tools. The little printer owned his own plant. The little carrier owned his own team.

Now the tools are not owned by the people that use them. They are owned by one set of men, while another set of men do the work. The railroads are run by the workers. The printing plants are run by workers. We have the working class doing all the useful work. There is, however, a great injustice. Although doing the work, the workers only get a living wage, and a class who do no work, enjoy the greater part of the wealth created. We want the social order to be so modified that the workers who work will also enjoy the wealth they create. We are in an industrial condition now wherein industry is carried on by the working class. We wish to fulfill and round out the present system of production by abolishing the class of capitalists who are nothing but parasites upon the labor of the working class. For this heinous offence the plunderers hate us, and the plundered love us.

Free Love

Here we come to this old question, a simple question, and yet the filthy minds of some of the Catholic clergy and the filthy minds of some of the Protestant preachers and the filthy minds of the anti-Socialist editor can only see our attitude in an obscene way.

Under the present system we have bought immorality. We have immorality, not love.

Workers are propertyless. They are frequently unemployed. When they are employed their wages are frequently too small to marry on. The migratory worker is forced from place to place in search for a job. He cannot marry. His economic condition will not let him.

Girls are forced to work for a living. Their wages are low. They cannot live on them.

The result is that girls are forced into a life of immorality and the men patronize them and buy—the women from time to time, as their finances and passions dictate.

This is purchased immorality, outside the marriage bond. There is a purchased immorality within the marriage bond. Women frequently marry the men they do not love because the men have money, have a parasite income and can furnish comforts.

The Plaindealer, by opposing Cotton's and supporting capitalism is supporting prostitution, both within and without the marriage bond.

We Socialists advocate that the workers get the full value of the wealth they create. Then each producer, whether man or woman, could live in comparative affluence. The man could then support a home, and the woman, if she did not want to marry, could remain single. Love, the attraction of the right man for the right woman, could have free scope. Love, in its manifestations would become free to act as the dictates of the man and the woman desired. This does not mean that we would abolish marriage. This means that people could get married when they wanted to, without do-away with prostitution, legalized and illegal.

The majority of people cannot marry now when they want to. Socialism would arrange conditions so they could marry. This, instead of being against the bible, would be in accord with its teachings.

Let us turn, brethren, to the Holy Scriptures and see what Saint Paul has to say on the question. In the first chapter of Corinthians, verses seven, eight and nine, we read: "For I would that all men were even as myself. But every man has his proper gift of God, one after this manner, and another after that."

How to Become a Millionaire

Save one dollar a day for a million days; or, get a job at \$1,200 a year (that's easy), spend only \$200 a year and save \$1,000 a year for 1000 years—and you'll be a millionaire.

Or, be wise in the selection of your parents. Pick out a father who is rich and can leave you a few thousands, and then hire men who are compelled to sell their labor power to live, pay them \$2 a day, or enough to live on and produce children to take their places. Also hire a bunch of mental prostitutes and loud-mouthed politicians to keep your workers contented by giving them hot air before election about liberty and our glorious country, and after election give them

Schrank

Here comes the question of Schrank. The Socialists of Milwaukee investigated the record of Schrank and found it as we say. The Plaindealer denies this and says Schrank was the product of Socialism and Socialists' doctrines. So far as fact is concerned, it is a question of veracity, between the two papers. We could get proof that he was not a Socialist.

However, one thing certain, he was not the product of Socialist doctrines, but rather of Catholic doctrines.

Socialists say conditions are the fault, that man is moulded by his environment, that the individual can do little, to change the conditions, that Roosevelt was the result of the times. We must change the system in order to get better people.

The Catholic doctrine is individual. The individual is to blame. The individual can do much to raise or lower conditions.

We hold conditions make the man. The Catholics hold that the man makes conditions.

If Schrank were a Socialist, he would have said, "Roosevelt is the product of conditions. It is no advantage to kill him."

What Schrank proved he thought was, "Roosevelt makes these conditions. If I shoot and kill him, the conditions will be bettered."

It is easy to see that Schrank was not the product of Socialist doctrines.

Conclusion

I think the above answers all the statements referring to Socialism in the article quoted.

It may be interesting to our readers to know that the editor of the Plaindealer recently had to pay \$400 damages to W. F. Coaker, president of the Fisherman's Protective Union for libelling him.

Socialism grows stronger. It is founded on science. It is to the interest of the useful people of the world. The useful people are many. The light spreads.

The Plaindealer may wish to shed darkness around him, but he cannot hide the rising light by scattering foolishness among his readers.

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PERFECT NONSENSE

After asserting that it is "perfect nonsense" to suppose that there is any necessary connection between low wages and immorality on the part of the working girls, Miss Anne Morgan, J. P. Morgan's daughter, goes on to say that, "we will all have to see that women are paid wages on which they can live." But at the same time, she declares the minimum wage to be "perfect nonsense" and the girls themselves the first to represent the idea that a higher standard of morals can be secured by a minimum wage.

If that is the case, the reason is that the particular girls she refers to have as little sense in regard to the entire question as Miss Morgan has. But the fact is, they believe it just as little as she does. And that she does not believe it is readily perceived by her statement that, "of course we will all have to see to it that women are paid wages on which they can live," a statement which, if it means anything at all, denotes a belief in the minimum wage. "Wages on which women can live" presupposes a definite sum to be ascertained by investigation. If not, it is without meaning, "perfect nonsense," as Miss Morgan might say.

A working girl lives by her wages. If those wages are not sufficient to permit her to live, what then? Does it follow inevitably that if she doesn't get sufficient wages she will die? Not at all. That would be inevitable only if there were no other way of living, except on wages. But for many girls, there is another way of living. And as the will to live is stronger than any consideration of how to live, many of them find that way and take it, rather than die. It may be a shameful life, but despite all preaching to the contrary, a shameful life is more desirable to the majority of human beings than ceasing to live.

And when it is considered in addition that there are innumerable inducements purposely held out to girls which run along with the mighty current of this impulse to live, and that these inducements take the form of promised pleasures and desires that cannot be realized on small wages, it is not difficult to see that the "easiest way" is made still easier to enter upon. The will to live, on the part of the people, the white slave traffickers, the cadets, is also a factor that weakens the resistance of girls, and impels them more strongly toward the downward path, from "virtue" and prospective starvation, to vice and, at least, temporary luxury and ease. And though Miss Morgan may not have noticed it, it is when the girls are at the lowest economic stage, as in a strike, when low wages have become no wages, that the white slave is most active and most successful.

It is one thing to say that the establishment of a minimum wage will prevent all immorality, but it is quite another matter to declare that wages and immorality have no connection whatever. The former may be reasonably disputed, but the latter is palpably absurd.

There would be much more sense in asserting that a maximum wage would tend to reduce prostitution to a minimum, if by a maximum wage is understood, the whole social value created by the labor of the worker, whether man or woman. In such case, there would be the minimum of economic pressure upon the girl impelling her in the direction of prostitution, while at the same time, men could much more easily and safely undertake and support honorable marriage and would have little or no need of recourse to prostitution. But that would be Socialism, a condition of society which no doubt Miss Anne Morgan would regard as "perfect nonsense."

To put the matter bluntly, Miss Morgan is not an intelligent woman when this question is concerned. She is ignorant, unclear confused and contradictory on the entire subject, and if she were not the daughter of her father, she would get no more attention than would those ignorant girls whom she declares agree with her. It is her money that is talking, and though it talks "perfect nonsense," money always gets at least a pretended respectful hearing in the capitalist press.—New York Call.

Thirty-eight moneyed men control Canada. These thirty-eight do not quarrel among themselves, or at least if they do the quarrel is kept silent. They may differ on policies as to how to get still richer, and that the worker is getting poorer. This group are out to skin the working class, and are doing it. Do you think the politicians at Ottawa would dare to put through any legislation affecting the finances of Canada without first consulting the thirty-eight masters of money? Nit, if they did they would lose their jobs. Other men would appear before the "intelligent" (?) electorate and be sent to Ottawa. The politician fears the big thirty eight, and laughs at the workers.

The masters entice boys from the farm, and a yowl goes up about the scarcity of farm help. The farm boy is a good thing for the masters. He takes in all the fairy yarns about rapid advancement, large salary, etc., and is content to drudge along on hope for a year or two until he gets his eyes opened. During that time he fights shy of unions and labor organizations, as he naturally fails to understand them or their aims. The capitalist system plucks the farmer, and then turns its attention to the farmer's son.

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And when it is considered in addition that there are innumerable inducements purposely held out to girls which run along with the mighty current of this impulse to live, and that these inducements take the form of promised pleasures and desires that cannot be realized on small wages, it is not difficult to see that the "easiest way" is made still easier to enter upon. The will to live, on the part of the people, the white slave traffickers, the cadets, is also a factor that weakens the resistance of girls, and impels them more strongly toward the downward path, from "virtue" and prospective starvation, to vice and, at least, temporary luxury and ease. And though Miss Morgan may not have noticed it, it is when the girls are at the lowest economic stage, as in a strike, when low wages have become no wages, that the white slave is most active and most successful.

It is one thing to say that the establishment of a minimum wage will prevent all immorality, but it is quite another matter to declare that wages and immorality have no connection whatever. The former may be reasonably disputed, but the latter is palpably absurd.

There would be much more sense in asserting that a maximum wage would tend to reduce prostitution to a minimum, if by a maximum wage is understood, the whole social value created by the labor of the worker, whether man or woman. In such case, there would be the minimum of economic pressure upon the girl impelling her in the direction of prostitution, while at the same time, men could much more easily and safely undertake and support honorable marriage and would have little or no need of recourse to prostitution. But that would be Socialism, a condition of society which no doubt Miss Anne Morgan would regard as "perfect nonsense."

To put the matter bluntly, Miss Morgan is not an intelligent woman when this question is concerned. She is ignorant, unclear confused and contradictory on the entire subject, and if she were not the daughter of her father, she would get no more attention than would those ignorant girls whom she declares agree with her. It is her money that is talking, and though it talks "perfect nonsense," money always gets at least a pretended respectful hearing in the capitalist press.—New York Call.

Thirty-eight moneyed men control Canada. These thirty-eight do not quarrel among themselves, or at least if they do the quarrel is kept silent. They may differ on policies as to how to get still richer, and that the worker is getting poorer. This group are out to skin the working class, and are doing it. Do you think the politicians at Ottawa would dare to put through any legislation affecting the finances of Canada without first consulting the thirty-eight masters of money? Nit, if they did they would lose their jobs. Other men would appear before the "intelligent" (?) electorate and be sent to Ottawa. The politician fears the big thirty eight, and laughs at the workers.

The masters entice boys from the farm, and a yowl goes up about the scarcity of farm help. The farm boy is a good thing for the masters. He takes in all the fairy yarns about rapid advancement, large salary, etc., and is content to drudge along on hope for a year or two until he gets his eyes opened. During that time he fights shy of unions and labor organizations, as he naturally fails to understand them or their aims. The capitalist system plucks the farmer, and then turns its attention to the farmer's son.

A Few Figures

Many people wonder how Cotton's
n put out a paper at 25 cents for
rty weeks in clubs of four or more.
ne wonder is particularly great in
e west.

Our white paper upon which Cotton's is printed costs about \$2.65 hundred pounds delivered at Cotton's. The District Ledger, of Ferrel, B. C., the organ of the miners of that district, pays around \$5.75 per hundred pounds for its white print paper. Did we pay the western price for print paper, our paper bill would be \$5,000 per year and a 25 per cent rate would be impossible.

Seventeen copies of Cotton's Weekly weigh a pound. A little figuring will show that the white paper for Cotton's for forty weeks costs six and a quarter cents or allowing postage, seven cents. This leaves eighteen cents for other expenses out a twenty-five cent subscription. Any Comrades subscribe for a year fifty cents and this leaves a great margin.

Newspapers are delivered in Canada through the postoffice department to regular subscribers and news agents for a quarter of a cent a pound gross per annum. The rate for a bona fide news agent is not obtained at a nominal rate, but a nominal rate is has not been defined as yet. The postal department is considering fixing a nominal rate of subscription as a rate not lower than the white paper upon which newspapers are printed. Costs of the colored paper used in the Dominion at ten cents would not be considered a nominal rate, while the Montreal Star and the Winnipeg Free Press, which sell in many places for 10¢ per year, would have to raise their subscription rates to \$3 per year as each issue averages a cent of white paper alone. The colored subscribers make up the loss on subscriptions by their advertising.

What is it, then, which prevents Watson's from being on a paying basis and making money for the party? Simply a lack of subscriptions. This week the on list \$12. Multiply this by forty weeks and the yearly rate would be only 16480 copies a year. This is a better statement than is the truth, for some of these subscriptions are bundles taken for three months. (Which the postal department considers subscriptions and allows to circulate at the quarter-pound rate.)

Therefore Comrades, if you want
 see Cotton's prosper, get subs.
 Look at the list of new subscribers
 your province and study where
 we can improve it.

Circulation statement for week of
 3rd, 1913.

	Off.	On.	Total.
Ontario	122	217	8,959
Columbia	184	31	5,150
ask	18	34	5,129
berta	89	60	4,146
via Scotia	16	17	1,532
inotiba	35	17	1,345
eebec	25	21	1,199
oreign	9	5	473
ew Brunswick	3	1	421
North Terr.	1	9	295
foundland	4		255
E. Island			61
	506	412	28,965

Loss for week—94.
Total issue last week—31,000

The 1913 edition of Facts will be ready for distribution shortly, and will mailed those who are entitled to it.

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This mysterious unseen force of nature you may control others, create endless fun and wonder. Learn the degraded, treat the sick and afflicted, attain your ambition and make any day, YOU may learn

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THOUSANDS SELLING

Mr. What For? Kirkpatrick \$1.15
Lectures and Essays, Ingersoll 75c
The Call of the Carpenter, White 1.50
Origin of Species, Darwin 25c
The Middle of the Universe, Haeckel 25c
Evolution of Man, Haeckel 75c
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540

SOCIALIST DIRECTORY

MINION Executive Committee, Social Democratic Party of Canada, meets first and third Monday at 5 o'clock. East. H. Martin, sec., at Weber St. St. Berlin, Ont.—256.

CW WESTMINSTER C.C., Local No. 100, of C. meets 1st and 3rd Tues. 7 p.m., at the Temple, corner Royal Ave. and 7th St., and other bus. at C. G. Oodumphy's, South St. Secretary, P. O. Box 586. A. V. Best, an, Sec.—256.

NANAIMO Local No. 11, S.D.P. of C., English. Business meeting first and third Wednesdays, 7 p.m., at 5 o'clock, above Heath's. Hopkins, Printers, Wharf St. Propa. Sec. meets all time in open air, at 566, Rec. Sec. Box 586, Nanaimo, B.C.—256.

BRITISH COLUMBIA Executive S.D.P. of C. meets in Vancouver, British Columbia, 1st and 3rd Tues. at 7 p.m., at the Hotel Hall, Fender St. E., on the first and third Tues. of each month at 5 p.m. General business. Sec. at 566, Nanaimo, B.C.—256.

You cannot be "Chief-ranger"
 Don't do nothing, like a dub,
 Make a convert. Nail a stranger
 Hand a leaflet. Get a sub.
 Agitation is our long-suit
 Raise the everlasting kick,
 If they pass you with stale hen-
 fruit.
 Thank your stars it's not a brick.
 Like the feline's lood contention
 On its frequent midnight howl.
 You will sure attract attention
 If you raise some forceful howls.
 Let us then be up and doing;
 Get into the string-line:
 Don't sit on the bank a-stewing,
 "Come on in the water's fine."
 Buble the contagious chorus
 Everywhere beneath the sun,
 "In the words of ancient Horace,
 "We have got them on the run."
 Let us then start things a hum-
 ing.
 Hustle round and saw some wood
 Work like Trojans for the coming
 Universal Brotherhood

The job plant at Cotton's Weekly en-
 dows a lot more work than it is get-
 ting. Why patronize capitalist concerns
 for their cheap labor? Send your
 printing orders to Cotton's. Economy

WHITMAN—D. C. Publications.
Nothing Like Leather
 The New York Herald is authori-
 tative for the statement that shoes retail-
 ing at from \$6 to \$7 per pair are
 turned out in the Massachusetts fac-
 tories at a cost to the manufacturers
 of from 60 to 70 cents only, one-
 tenth of the retail price. The
 are profitable for the producer, the
 universal dreams of avarice, beyond
 the wildest imaginings of get-rich-
 quick Wallingford himself. Why boot-
 er with wildcat, fly-by-night ventures
 and risk landing in the penitential
 when a shoe factory is such a sure
 sale and respectable transmuter
 dimes into dollars?—Coast Seamer
 Journal.

NEW PRINTING PRICE LIST
 We are issuing a New Price List for
 Job and Book Printing, on May 15.
 New clauses showing very complete
 and up-to-date printed matter will
 ready for our customers. Every sam-
 ple of printing should look into our price
 list. It means economy and money sav-
 ing. Express charges prepaid. Union La-
 bor. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Your Friend
 and it would do no harm to send
 for one.

**COTTON'S CO-OPERATIVE PUBLISH-
 ING CO., Inc.**
 1000 Broadway, New York City.
 Cavanaugh, P. O.

(From the Guide to Beauty.)

These days the face and neck need special care and attention. Flying dust and dirt, the beating sun, are severe on any skin. Their despoiling effects are best overcome by the application of pure mercolized vapor. This keeps skin and pores in the best condition, the complexion beautiful, healthy and spotless. Tan, freckles, blotches and roughened cuticles are actually absorbed by it. One ounce of mercolized vapor, obtainable at any drug store, is sufficient to completely renovate a soiled complexion. It is used like cold cream—allowed to remain on over night, and washed off in the morning.

As the skin tends to expand in warm weather, causing wrinkles to form, a good astringent lotion should be used. Dissolve one ounce powdered saxolite in one-half pint witch hazel. Bathe the face in this during the heat of the day or before going out for theatre or social affair. It is a remarkable skin tightener and wrinkle eraser.

that my saw sang to me the other
(y.)
"Casey" Johnston, Stratford, Ont.
"Courage, brother, do not stumble!"
Long ago a poet wrote
He was right. Just take a tumble.
Or the "Plutes" will get your
goat.
"Lives of great men all remind us"
Said another, with a sob
Sure! The crowd will stay behind
us,
If we're always on the job.
"Be not like dumb, driven cattle."
That's right, sure as you're alive;
Just cut loose and join the battle,
With the "Plutes" who want to
drive.

Make a convert. Nail a stranger

Hand a leaflet. Get a sub.
Agitation is our long suit
Raise the everlasting kick,
If they pass you with stale hen-
fruit ;
Thank your stars it's not a brick.
Like the feline's loud contention
On its frequent midnight prowls,
You will sure attract attention
If you raise some forceful howls.
Let us then be up and doing ;
Get into the firing-line :
Don't sit on the bank stewing,
Come on in the water's fine."

Burble the contagious chorus
Everywhere beneath the sun ;
In the words of ancient Horace,
"We have got them on the run."
Let us then start things a humm-
ing
Hustle round and saw some wood
Work like Trojans for the coming
Universal Brotherhood

The job plant at Cotton's Weekly can
and a lot more work than it is get-
ting. Why patronize capitalist concerns
for their cheap labor? Send your
ordering orders to Cotton's. Economic
Notes.

100

The big departmental stores of Vancouver are laying off men, women and girls at the rate of dozens per week. Bankrupt real estate sharks have discharged stenographers at a rate that has left hundreds of this class of female labor unemployed. Yet the civic authorities are wondering why there is such a phenomenal increase in the number of "street walkers."

Necessity knows no law save that of self-preservation.

Aside from the untold human heartaches of mothers and fathers, Vancouver breadwinners are faced with a problem that will not down, so long as thousands are seeking work as at present.

Vancouver is surely reaping the whirlwind—B. C. Exterjoints!

The New York Herald is authority

for the statement that shoe retailing is turning out at from \$6 to \$7 per pair and that shoe factories are turning out in the Massachusetts factories at a cost to the manufacturers of from 60 to 70 cents only, or one-tenth of the retail price. There are profits for you beyond the proverbial dreams of avarice, beyond the wildest imaginings of get-rich-quick Wallford himself. Why bother with wildest, fly-by-night ventures and risk landing in the penitentiary when a shoe factory is such a sure and safe and respectable transmuter of dimes into dollars?—Coast Seamen's Journal.

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 as up-to-date printed matter will
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 money easy. YOU may learn
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 lustrated **FREE BOOK**
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 aling and kindred sciences."
 Address: **M. D. BETTS,**
 28, Jackson, Mich.



ar, What For? Kirkpatrick\$1.15
Lectures and Essays " "

Lectures and Essays, Ingersoll 78c
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 Origin of Species, Darwin 25c
 The Middle of the Universe, Haeckel 25c
 The Evolution of Man, Haeckel 78c

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SOCIALIST DIRECTORY

Every first and third Monday at 55 King

NW WESTMINSTER, B.C., Local No. 1, S.D.P. of C. of meat retail and food stores, 2 p.m., in Labor Temple, 1000 Commercial Ave. and 7th St. and other S.W. branches. See also 1000 Commercial Ave. Westminster, P. O. Box 886, A. V. Stedman, Sec.-236.

OLANIMO Local No. 11, S.D.P. of C. of English, business meeting *held on Sunday* at 10:00 a.m. in the hall of the Olanimo Club, 1000 Hopkins, Printers, and other S.W. branches. Meetings all time in open air, A. V. Stedman, Sec. Sec. Box 886, Nanaimo, B.C.-236.

BRITISH COLUMBIA Executive S.D.P. of C. of meat in Vancouver, British Columbia, 1st. Fender St. E., on the 1st and 3rd days of each month at 8 p.m. General business meeting at 8 p.m.

LOCAL VANCOUVER No. 12, meets 1st...

business and propaganda every week. Meetings are held at the following places: regular meetings in Domand, 1800 1/2 Ave. in Hamilton St., Sunday evenings. Source reliable. -245. Charlton, City Market, Main St. -246.

BERLIN Local, No. 4. S. D. P. meets every second and fourth Wed. nights, 45 King St. East. Chas. Nichol, Sec. 115, 115 Benton St. Berlin, Ont. 1923.

BART ARTHUR Local S.D.P. meets in Labor Temple, Bay St., 2nd and 4th floors, 8 p.m., for business, and last 2nd and 3rd Thurs. for matters of interest to every worker. Workers want Bart Arthur for the benefit of the workers. E. Harker, Sec.-228

SOUTH FORCUP Local No. 5. S. D. P. of C. holds regular business and social meetings every Sunday at 2 p.m. in the Union Hall, South Forcup. Dougus, Sec. 121, 253

TORONTO Local No. 1. S. D. P. of C. Business meetings first and third Tues. in month, Labor Temple, 167 Church St., 8 p.m., second floor. Attend street meetings in all parts of the city. At-

SOUTH PORCUPINE Local No. 52, S. D. P. of C., holds business and propaganda meetings every Sunday at 8 p.m. Mineola Union Hall, South Porcupine. Dogue, Sec., Box 521-252.

ORONTO Local No. 1, S.D.P. of C. Business meeting first and third Tuesdays in month, Labor Temple, 167 Chalmers, 8 p.m., second floor. Attend street meetings Wednesdays and Saturday evenings in different parts of the city. Al-

The FIDING LINE

From Westville, N.S., about in four. Tomstown, Ont., speaks for the usual four. Orillia, Ont., speaks up for four sub cards. Six Green Horns from North Vancouver, B. C. Bear River, B. C. lands six body blows at the beach. Cross Roads, Country Harbor, N. S., gets four copies. "Quick!" says a Bonnie Glen, Alta., Comrade with five. Breckinridge, Man., steps on the red map with four copies. From Montevideo, Man., comes \$3 for sub and \$3 for sub cards. Stela, Que., is registered at Cotton's as a new cardholder. Two Comrades of Ottawa, Ont., each send \$2 to spread the truth. From Botha, Alta., journey six, and six more copies go to Cayuga, Ont. A Crystal City, Man., comrade launches five copies into the brains of readers. "Please send twelve cards right away. We have a picnic here soon." Dickson, Alta. "Please send the light to these eight for the prescribed forty weeks." Keaton, Ont. A Comrade of Edmonton, Alta., takes a bundle of fifteen copies for three months. Four dollars for sub travel all the way from Dawson, Y. T., to spread the gospel of discontent. Twelve workers in Fort William, Ont., ask us to take the counter to take forty doses of the awakes. "I got rid of my sub cards in a barber shop last night. So please send another lot. Hixson, N. S. "I enclose \$3 for sub cards. As for praise, perhaps even philosophers are susceptible to its influence." Stratford, Ont. Eight sub cards go to Staveland, Alta. The rent lords and machine capitalists won't like this awakening of the farm-

"I showed a copy of Cotton's to a man in our shop. Next day he brought a dollar for four years of it." North Bay, Ont. "Enclosed please find \$3 for sub cards. I have come to the conclusion that Cotton's is the best propaganda paper for beginners in Canada. Local number one, and Comrade Corrie has taken the job. We are getting a down town office ready for our organizer on Victoria St. opposite Shea's new theatre. The expenses of the campaign are heavy on our organization. We need all the Toronto comrades behind the movement. We are arranging to get out a booklet for the Organizer's use advertising Cotton's Weekly and the whereabouts of our locals in the city. Comrade Wayman finds it difficult appealing for sub cards to the city's without having sample copies. If you could reach any of our comrades and give them a weekly bundle it would help some. The policemen at West Toronto tried hard to stop a bunch of about fifteen of the comrades including Wayman last Sunday night. He was talking against the banking system and evidently some body within the ranks of the bankers got an attack of nerves and vowed to get to the bottom of the matter. Representatives of the Economic class there, removed by force next Sunday Wayman invited the crowd to be bound as there would be something down."

THE SOCIALIST
I would not be a millionaire, nor not for all the filthy gold that's dug, for my wife to have on a party could not trample under her feet and babe, nor drive humans to drink, and shame, and ruin, nor roll in wealth by such means, and think that I, the cause had been. I may not be a saint, I know I'm not, but I could not see my fellows worn and spent, if I had millions instead of what I've got, I'd have them. I'd have had a cent. I'd have the walls and the anguish groans, of the ones I'd robbed in every way, they would have been given them stones, their cries would have been their dying day. I would have made parties and rich men worth more than gold. I've seen the way, and so I pitch right in from Socialism and should be an equal frame for all to train their bodies, mind and thought to receive the grand of their land and brain then: "the mob" we know would soon be not. Each man and woman would be free, free from slavery and despair, and the human race would be redeemed, with peace and plenty everywhere. No man should live by another's toil, no slave should slave with sick and moan, no masters lord and lord in spoil, for everyone should get their own. Derick, Leduc, Alta.

IT PAYS TO KICK
There lived two frogs, so I am told, In a quiet swampland pool; And one of these frogs was a blamed bright frog. But the other frog was a fool. Now a farmer with a big milk can Had won't, when he saw that way, And he used to stop and add a drop Of the aqua, so they say. And it changed one morn, in the early dawn, When the farmer's sight was dim, He scooped those frogs in the water he dipped. Which made was a joke on him. The fool frog sunk in the swampland tank As the farmer bent over to own, But the smart frog flew like a tugboat screw. And swore he'd not go down. So he kicked and splashed and slammed and thrashed, And he kept on top through all that. And he churmed that milk in first class shape. To a great big butter ball. Now, when the milkman got to town, He found upon the can, there lay the fool frog drowned, but hale and sound. The kicker, he hopped away. MORAL. Don't fret your life with endless strife, Yet let this teaching stick to you; You'll find, old man, in the world's big can, It sometimes pays to kick.

North Bay Local
In your issue of June 19th, J. P. Ashby asks for information regarding Local at North Bay. In reply would say that there is a local here but as yet we are not strong enough to have a full to meet in so we meet once or twice a month in one of the comrades' houses simply to conduct business and to take in any new applicants that we can get. So if Comrade Ashby or any other Comrade wishes to get in touch with the members of the local here if they will drop a card with their name and address on it to the address below. We will be only too pleased to notify them when the chance will meet next, or if they will look in the directory they will find that I live in second house, east of creek, North Side Front Lake Road, where they will find me any evening during the week or on Sundays. Thanking you in advance for giving this space in your paper.
Yours for Freedom,
D. A. Butler, Secretary, North Bay, Ont., Local No. 76, S.D.P. of C. Box 28.

QUIT YER KICKIN'
What are you kicking about? Cause you've kicked and you carried from sun. And you due and you delved for the son of a gun. Of a boss, who now that your race has run. And you've made him in Bradstreets. Has kicked you out, and counted it fun? Don't kick. He said he'd reward you, come we, come we! So he did—smell the stink of his automobile. And quit yer kickin'.
—R. Winn.

ALBERTA S. P. OF C. BULLETIN

Dear Comrade:—Press reports indicate that the Dominion election will be sprung within a few weeks, and it behooves the members of the party in Alberta to be prepared for this foreseen event, and to get into immediate communication with all S. P. C. locals and members-at-large in the various constituencies, with the view to calling as early as possible, conventions for the purpose of nominating candidates. The Alberta Executive suggests that locals be represented at the proposed conventions upon the basis of one delegate to every twenty members in good standing, or major fraction thereof; and that every individual holding a paid-up card as a member at large be allowed a seat in the said convention, as a delegate-at-large. Immediate and decisive action is necessary if the revolutionary workers of this province are to be represented in the Dominion House. At political party we are strong enough to return several members to the Canadian Parliament, but the violence and energy of every individual-Socialist is essential to success. The work done by the party members previous to elections, in canvassing, circulating, collecting funds, holding meetings, getting names on the voters list, etc., is always indicated in the returns on polling day. We are endeavoring to have a list of the names of the individuals, and we will do everything possible to assist in the approaching campaign, but it is up to the various locals and individuals who are in touch with the conditions peculiar to their localities (and therefore better equipped than we of the Executive) to take immediate action and organize the campaign. Hoping that you will use your voice and vote to bring about a nominating convention in your district as early as possible, and may you be successful in your efforts. We are: The Alberta Provincial Executive Committee, Bert E. Anderson, secretary.

TORONTO PICNIC A SUCCESS

You will, perhaps, not be surprised to learn our picnic was a success. We had about all the photographer could take in one picture. Gave the children a launch ride in Comrade Holt's launch. Played games and enjoyed a nice summer day by the lake. Just after the photographer had taken the picture, Comrade Wayman began to speak but only reached the length of a sentence when the policeman who had been hovering near warned him that he "would have to have a permit to speak." Understand there is "some city bylaw" against political speeches in parks. However, we had his gracious permission to "pass the hat for the campaign" and also to sing, which we did in several languages. One language at a time. Comrade Young has resigned as Secretary of Local number one, and Comrade Corrie has taken the job. We are getting a down town office ready for our organizer on Victoria St. opposite Shea's new theatre. The expenses of the campaign are heavy on our organization. We need all the Toronto comrades behind the movement. We are arranging to get out a booklet for the Organizer's use advertising Cotton's Weekly and the whereabouts of our locals in the city. Comrade Wayman finds it difficult appealing for sub cards to the city's without having sample copies. If you could reach any of our comrades and give them a weekly bundle it would help some. The policemen at West Toronto tried hard to stop a bunch of about fifteen of the comrades including Wayman last Sunday night. He was talking against the banking system and evidently some body within the ranks of the bankers got an attack of nerves and vowed to get to the bottom of the matter. Representatives of the Economic class there, removed by force next Sunday Wayman invited the crowd to be bound as there would be something down."

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To the Secretaries of all the Affiliated Parties

Dear Comrades:—You have been learning from the press that the government of Austria, Hungary, has lately imposed upon the people of Austria, Hungary, and Herzegovina under which our socialist comrades, particularly have had to suffer. They have had their organizations dissolved, their People's Palace turned into barracks, their papers constantly censored, and nearly suppressed, and the property of the Party confiscated, which being illegal, does not mean that the authorities will restore the funds. The party is therefore completely ruined. Now the political and economic crisis, which obtains at present in the country, may last for a long time and must necessarily prevent our comrades of Bosnia and Herzegovina from holding up their heads again. Under these circumstances, it would be well for the other sections of the International with money to support the party which has been tried so cruelly, so as to enable them to reorganize and to continue the fight which they have always waged without wavering. We would ask you to send funds direct to the Editor of the Paper GLAS BOROJE, at Sarajevo, Bosnia Austria Hungary. The Executive Committee of the I.S.B., E. Vandervelde, Ed. Anselme, Cam. Huysmans, Secretary.

The big bugs have little bugs
On their backs to bite 'em;
And the little bugs have smaller bugs,
And so on ad infinitum.

THE NEW CHALLENGE COLLECTION

Have you started on the study of Socialism yet? Good propagandists are made only by study. The Challenge Collection of Books are the very best obtainable for the beginner in the study of Socialism.
1-First Lessons in Socialism (Lef-
gawell) 25c
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AN ACTIVE PROVINCE

The British Columbia Secretary of the Social-Democratic party has written to the secretaries of all the locals asking them to fill out a blank giving name of local, number of local, name and address of secretary, date and place of meeting, provincial parliamentary district, number of members in good standing. The British Columbia S.D.P. make it the duty of the locals to run municipal candidates in every election in order to accustom the comrades to political activity and for propaganda purposes. They run candidates in provincial and dominion elections. The Provincial Executive are out to make Socialism a live issue. They have organized a plan of making every party member a hustler for Cotton's Weekly. They intend to place four sub cards in the hands of each member to dispose of them as soon as possible, the time limit being two months. The local which disposes of the greatest number of sub cards in proportion to its membership by September 30th, 1913 will receive a prize in the form of three volumes of Karl Marx Capital. At the present moment British Columbia is the liveliest province in the Dominion with regard to Socialist activity. The example of comrades there is an inspiration to the Socialists of Canada.

The Socialist Plan

We are frequently asked about Socialism. What plan do we intend to adopt to bring it about? The plan is very simple. We intend to capture the political power in order to put our principles into force. To capture political power, we must organize a political party. When the prohibitionists want to abolish the saloons, they go into politics. When the manufacturers want protection they go into politics. When the abolitionists want to abolish chattel slavery, they went into politics. When the Socialists want to abolish the capitalist and profit they go into politics. The Conservatives have a political organization with Dominion headquarters and provincial headquarters and county headquarters, with local organizations extending into every locality where votes are polled. The Liberals have a similar organization. The Socialists have a similar organization. We have the Social-Democratic party with headquarters for the Dominion at Berlin, Ontario. H. Martin, 61 Weber St. East, Berlin, is the Secretary of our Dominion Executive. At Berlin is also located the headquarters of the provincial Socialist party organization for Ontario. At Winnipeg is situated the provincial political organization for Manitoba. At Vancouver is situated the provincial political organization for British Columbia. We hope to establish provincial headquarters in the other provinces soon. We have local organizations wherever Socialists to the number of five are located. These Socialists sign the platform of the party get a charter from the Dominion headquarters. Meet once or twice a week, and pay 25 cents a month to the party funds. In British Columbia and Toronto they are paying 35 cents a month. They assess themselves an extra quarter or fifty cents when the occasion demands. They hold public meetings and take up a collection to augment the funds. They sell Socialist books and papers. In Canada our party numbers 4,000 members. With the other Socialist organizations, these dues paying membership in Canada is over 6,000. In running for elections we are handicapped, for a deposit of \$200 is required before a candidate can have his name on the ballot. This is forfeited if he does not receive half the number of votes the winning candidate obtains. To put a candidate in every constituency would cost \$44,200 in deposits, and this is beyond the power of the party as yet. The 6,000 membership does not equal the voting strength of the party. In other countries the vote is about ten times the party membership. On this basis, the Canadian socialist vote would range around 60,000, a vote, in proportion to the population, equal to the Socialist vote of the U. S.

TREASON OF WEALTH TO HUMANITY

The building of warships nowadays has become a highly specialized and highly organized industry. If it were a monopoly in the hands of the government it would not be so bad. But most of it is done by private companies who have grown enormously of late years in capital, output, and social and political influence. Not only do British firms supply their own government, but they build seventy-five per cent of the foreign navies as well. One firm has built 120 warships in ten years, and among their customers are nearly all the important countries of the world. So that you have this curious and political spectacle. On the one hand British capital and enterprise are building up the navies of the foe, which very navies, on the other hand, are urged upon us as a reason why we should enormously increase our own. So the war-trusts play off one side against the other. Both sides part them fat dividends and only the poor, blind taxpayer is fooled. I hope to see the day when Great Britain will utterly and forever prohibit the export of warships, as she does now the export of opium and of white slaves. When that day dawns disarmament will be at the door. When a man sells to the foe a plan of a British fortress, he hangs him out of hand. When he sells to a foe a British warship, fully equipped for battle, we make him a knight! "Always a wonderful people, the British!" as Carlyle said.—Ex.

WHAT A CADDISH BUSINESS IT IS

Every really bright boy of the working classes soon learns that the sensible thing to do is to get out of the working classes as soon as possible. Why work when you can get a much better time without working? Why pursue the excellent craft of carpentry and joinery when it means poor pay and unemployment, while if you have a little common artfulness and care to exercise it, you can earn far more and be far more regularly "employed" in earning commissions. Why be hated and despised as a "working man" when you can "rise" into the sublime regions of the Middle Class? What a caddish business it all is!—L. G. C. Mone.

ON JUNE 20TH, SIR JOHN GIBSON

Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, at the closing exercises of Ridley College, sounded a note of warning. "For pity's sake, don't play golf," pleaded the governor. "Get a rifle and go out to the ranges and shoot, but don't play golf." What class plays golf? Not the working class. What class has the leisure to go out on the ranges and shoot? Not the working class. Gibson's message was a message to the sons of the master class and their hangers on to prepare themselves to shoot straight at the hearts of the working class when the working class refuse longer to stand the exactions of the capitalists.

Four years for \$1 is good buying.

Socialist Vote in Canada

Notwithstanding the deposit handicap, the party has run quite a few candidates. In the last Dominion elections, held in October 1911, the party nominated eleven candidates with the following result.

Socialist vote, Dominion elections:	
Cape Breton South, N.S.	223
St. Lawrence, Montreal	365
Ottawa, Ont.	298
Winnipeg, Man.	2,325
Saskatoon, Man.	234
Calgary, Alta.	216
Edmonton, Alta.	556
Macleod, Alta.	902
Yale-Cariboo, B. C.	246
Vancouver, B. C.	1,056
Victoria, B. C.	290
Total	7,210

Socialist Vote, B.C. Provincial Elections

The British Columbia provincial elections were held in March 1912. In this contest the Socialists ran fourteen candidates.

New Castle	388
Nanaimo	621
Comox	388
Slokan	218
Victoria	662
Vancouver	1,272
Esquimalt	24
Fernie	79
Greenwood	103
Nelson	177
Okanagan	194
Rossland	95
Ymir	130
Total	5,199

New Castle and Nanaimo seats were won by the Socialists. The British Columbia legislature is composed of 40 Conservatives and 2 Socialists. The Liberals have no representative.

The total vote polled for all the candidates in the province was 22,186. The Socialists polled almost 23 per cent of the vote. This is in spite of the fact that no candidate was run in many electoral districts.

Alberta Socialist Vote

In April 1913, the Alberta provincial elections were held. Eight Socialist candidates were in the field, with the following result.

Taber	286
Calgary	752
Edmonton	555
Rocky Mountain	1,085
Lethbridge	304
Alexandra	207
Red Deer	268
Little Bow	124
Total	3,583

Ontario Socialist Vote

In Ontario the provincial elections were held in December 1911. Out of the 100 seats the Socialists contested 8 and received the following vote.

Lindsay	96
Brockville	213
Norfolk South	28
Port Arthur	573
Sudbury	1,147
Waterloo North	414
Waterloo South	582
Wentworth South	209
Total	3,304

Total Vote

The Dominion vote in Cape Breton South, St. Lawrence, Ottawa, Winnipeg and Selkirk was not duplicated in the provincial elections. These votes total 3,445.

Ontario's Chance

In the Dominion elections a deposit of \$200 is required. In the provincial elections, elsewhere than in Ontario, a deposit of from \$100 to \$200 is required. In the Ontario elections alone, no deposit is exacted. You can

B. C. Awake and Doing

Dear Comrade:—Herewith report of Executive meeting. Please bring same before your local and discuss same. If any suggestions can be made by you, please send them along.

We want to impress upon every local the need for all who can to send delegates to attend the executive meetings, particularly that held on the first Sunday of every month. Those locals who cannot send delegates can at least send a letter containing suggestions, recommendations or criticisms, all of which will receive fullest consideration and be dealt with as the executive deem in the best interest of the party.

It lies with each of us to do all we can to advance the cause of Socialism. If every member will get out and work at it to spread Socialism as he does to hold his job, it will not be long before the need for the latter will cease to be the main object in life, as it now is for the majority of the world's workers. Yours fraternally, E. Winch, Provincial secretary.

Forcing the Old Parties to Unite

We have two capitalist parties in Canada, the Liberal and Conservative. When the Socialists become strong, these two parties will unite. At present the two parties are separate. They quarrel between themselves, as to who shall have the spoils. In British Columbia the Socialists have driven the Liberals from the legislature. The McBride government has become practically the sole capitalist party. We can drive the two parties together in the other provinces. Then the master class and the working class will face each other on the political field, recognizing that they are hostile and that the combat between them will not end until the master class become merged in the useful producers through the working class using the public powers to bring about the desired result.

A Comrade wants to know what the salary of Laurier and Borden is. Borden's salary as premier is \$15,000 per year. Laurier's salary as leader of the opposition is \$7,000 a year. To a wage worker this income appears very large. It is, however, judged from the capitalist point of view, small. The plutocrats spend money freely. They have their politicians who serve them. They want these politicians to be well dressed, and to have a little money for expenses such as meals at the Chateau Laurier and automobile rides and the like. A plutocrat will dress his butler in a fine manner. A political servant is higher and so must be better dressed, otherwise he could not associate with the plutocrats and feel comfortable. Borden's \$15,000 is a paltry income. Sir Wm. C. Macdonald of Montreal has an income of \$10,000 per year. Lord Strathcona's income is many times this. Sir Max Aitken, a mere strapping lad in the skinning game, being but 34 years of age, must be getting an income near \$100,000 a year now. These big exploiters want to get shrewd political brains, so they get them for \$7,000 and \$15,000 a year. The one who serves their interest the best becomes premier and gets the \$15,000. The one who serves their interest less gets \$7,000.

When we fight Laurier and Borden we are not fighting the henchmen of the masters. The masters of capital are the ones who are draining the workers. Let us abolish the private ownership of the means of wealth production and distribution.

Major Robinson, chaplain of the 26th Armoured Infantry, during his sermon at divine service in camp near London, Ont., created a sensation by his criticism of Londoners, who, he said, manifested little interest in things military. The attendance at church parade on June 22nd was ridiculously small. Many of the soldiers were spreading their anti-military spirit. The slaves are realizing what the military are for.

IT'S USUALLY NECESSARY:

Editor—Cotton's: Regarding remarks with your sub cards "It pays to kick," I feel impelled to write a few hasty lines to express my entire concurrence in the sentiment, more especially as I do not remember to have seen the point sufficiently emphasized elsewhere though we get plenty of such parrot talk handed out to us on posters, ad cards or as "kitcherickin'" and so on. When we fight Laurier and Borden we are not fighting the henchmen of the masters. The masters of capital are the ones who are draining the workers. Let us abolish the private ownership of the means of wealth production and distribution.

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HOW THEY WORK

"I also soon discovered that your lawmakers are a very much overworked people. On January 4, we went into session at 10 a. m. and adjourned at 10.30 or 10.40. We would begin our week's work by going into session at 9 p. m. Monday night, having a session again on Tuesday and Wednesday and by Thursday we would be about 'all in.' Then we would adjourn for the week. After resting the greater part of Thursday and the whole of Friday, Saturday and Sunday, and Monday all day, we would have enough energy generated to go to work again. Oh, it's a wonderful job." (Laughter) From a speech delivered in 1912 by James H. Maurer, Socialist member of the Pennsylvania State Legislature.

Wilson a Reactionary

President Woodrow Wilson of the United States has been hailed as a great man. He is considered to be a reformer, a moral lawmaker, one who is to reshape the destinies of the great republic to the benefit of all the people.

He has recently issued a declaration that the tariff must be reduced, that he is going to fling open the U. S. to the competition of the world, thus freeing the people from the exactions of the American trusts.

The trusts will not be injured by this lowering of the tariff, for the trusts have become international. The German steel industry is in the control of a handful of magnates; the British steel industry is the same condition. The American steel magnates can easily make a trade agreement with their foreign rivals, limiting the territory of each and agreeing to charge all the tariff will bear.

The Tobacco Trust is in agreement with the British tobacco ring even under the protective system. The Dupont Powder company of the U. S. has an agreement with the powder people of England fixing the territory of each. The Beef Trust is capturing the business of Canada. It has invaded and is capturing the Argentine beef trade. Australia is feeling the tentacles of the American trust. How will lowering the tariff free the people from the monopolies which have become international in scope?

President Wilson and Old Doc Bryan are a pair of politicians living still in the seventies of the last century. They pin their faith to competition and the freedom of trade and cheap living when the era of trusts is with us, and when cheapness of gold has boosted the cost of living.

But even suppose that lowering the tariff will reduce the cost of living. Let us suppose it will cut the cost of living in two and do away with some of the more enormous exactions of the trusts. The great mass of the people will benefit little.

The mass of the people are wage workers. They live by the wages they get and these wages are governed by the cost of living. If the cost of living becomes cheaper, wages will fall and the standard of living of the workers will not be raised, nor will the profits of the master class, reckoned in purchasing power be reduced.

The following little press despatch is of much significance in this connection.

Washington, June 24.—President Wilson with statement declaring that he would have vetoed, if he could, the provision in the exempting labor unions and farm organizations \$300,000 fund designated for the operation of the Sherman Anti-Trust law.

This means that if union men organize to raise wages and shorten hours, they will be considered a "labor trust" and Wilson will use the whole powers of government to crush such unions as trying to interfere with the rights of the capitalists to purchase workmen day by day for the least possible wage.

Wilson is making Socialists fast, for the workers are experiencing the power of the capitalist state which the masters use to slither into slavery. The workers therefore unite to capture this club, the state, and use it against the capitalist class.

They Dare Not Preach Truth

We have many ministers of the gospel who are Socialists. They take their ideas largely from the Bible and they say they are Christian Socialists.

These ministers have our sincerest sympathy. For they are in bondage. They dare not preach what they see as the truth. They dare not preach Christ and they dare not preach Socialism. Economic determinism forbids.

The church has become institutionalized today. It is a money consuming proposition. There is heating and lighting. There are repairs. There is insurance. The minister's salary must be met. There is the expense of the sexton, and of an organist, and frequently of paid singers. There is the expense of wine cups and vestments and carpets and substitutes for the minister when he takes his summer holidays.

Where will the money come from to pay all these bills? Why, from the capitalist class. The working class have no funds. They have but their daily wage which must go for food, clothing and shelter. The capitalists are the ones with the funds to spend.

So the capitalists pay the bills and they drag the ministers of the church with them into the bondage of mammon. Both the Socialist ministers and the non-socialist ones.

The ministers of the gospel are torn between their desire for a living, and their desire to serve their master.

They are torn between their love of the church which shelters them and which is controlled by the legalized thieves, and their desire to be truly helpful to men.

What is the result? Hypocrisy in the pulpit is the result. The people are fed on husks in the name of religion. The spiritual life dies out of the church and it becomes a gossip club where fashionable women can rustle round showing their latest gowns.

The church becomes a supporter of the boy scout movement. It becomes the prey of the ambitious, worldly, self-seeking crew who want the big churches and the control of the big revenues.

Christ is crucified spiritually today in the churches throughout Canada. I do not go to church because, just as I do not like to see a human being suffer, I do not like to see the spiritual Christ crucified by the hirelings of the labor skinner.

Blenheim Castle

The papers of Canada were full of the news recently that the Duke of Marlborough would put a thousand acres of his park at Blenheim palace under the plow.

The noble Duke has given as his reason that he wants to increase the food supply of England. He also hinted that the land tax recently placed upon real estate was the reason.

It is expected that eventually the whole 20,000 acres will be put under cultivation.

Upon this slight foundation, the papers have been speaking of the democratic Duke, of the patriotic Duke and such like terms.

Patriotism does not move the noble breast of the Duke. It is a question of dollars and cents. He sees that more revenues are to be obtained by skinning the working class, and he is out to exploit his fellow men. Blenheim park, idle and growing nothing with an exchange value, is a dead loss to the Duke. He has to pay taxes on it. Blenheim park, raising turnips, or wheat or oats, will mean much revenue to the Duke, therefore he pops in the crops.

No. He does not pop them in himself. He does not go out and hoe and dig and weed. He hires wage slaves to do this work for him. He pays them the average wage, which will just pay their keep, and he takes all the balance.

If the rental of farm land in England is \$10 an acre, this 1,000 acres of the Duke when planted and the profits are realized, will bring him in \$10,000 per year. The 20,000 acres will bring him in \$200,000 a year. Such a revenue is not to be sneezed at even by a Duke. So he starts slaves to work on his land and talks about wanting to feed the people. He does want to feed the people as long as feeding them brings him in a fine revenue. The people could starve if there was nothing in it for the Duke.

The Duke does not fear Lloyd George nor the radicals. He fears only the Socialists. He knows that as long as rent, interest and profit is allowed and his title deeds to God's fair earth is allowed, he can live in splendour. He knows that when the workers seize the political power and make labor the standard of reward, his princely hands may have to hoe the turnips that will eventually find their way into his princely mouth.

REVOLT!

Revolt! the word went ringing round. And all our ranks were up. Revolt! a roar of mighty sound. That drowned the guns of Krupp. Revolt! 'twas warring round the world.

From continent to isle, Far from Canadian peaks was hurled For many a thousand mile. 'Twas muttered by the bearded Russ, 'Twas chattered in Cathay; A song of joy was sung by us In Austral far away.

Revolt! we formed the circle round That grinded and and sea, And white to yellow man was bound The red flag set them free.

"Revolt" (Australia).

Take no favors from your employer. If he helps you out of the hole when you need help, remember he is doing it for a purpose—to make profits for himself. He will use his power to grind you closer on your job. Your employer is a robber; if he was not a robber he could not be your employer. He joins associations to be able to fight you when you are restless. He subscribes to campaign funds to elect a government which stands ready to call out the troops and shoot you up when you revolt. His family dress in silks and satins while your family often go barefoot and grub along on the poor wages he does out to you. Your employer is not your friend, and he cannot be as long as he takes a profit off the results of your industry.

The city of Montreal will not allow free speech on the streets, but they allowed a circus parade over a mile in length to block traffic over the most prominent streets in the city for hours. Business interests must be served, and when the question of profits is concerned, everything goes. Socialists are after the capitalist system's scalp, therefore they may not speak on the streets; the circus is a huge capitalist concern, and may do as its owners please. It would be a good idea for the Montreal comrades to secure a float with mottos and banners representing the aims of the Socialists, and join in the next procession pulled off on the streets of Montreal.

CASH

Cold and relentless the edict. All must obey to exist. "Show us the coin of the realm!" Heaven without it were missed.

Bill Uno.

The Banks Against the People

I thought it would be an interesting thing to let you know how the people of the municipality of Hays, No. 338 are being treated by the banks of this country.

Last December they went to work and chose ten men to run for the office of councilors. Then an election was held to decide which five should manage the affairs of the District for 1913. These elected five then selected from several applicants the writer as sec-treas of the municipality.

Under the new Rural municipality Act the school districts within a municipality have to look to the council of such municipality for money to meet current expenses until their taxes are collected in the fall by the municipal sec-treas, and handed over to them. Also under sec. 225, and 226 of the Act the council are authorized to borrow from time to time enough money to meet their current expenses. We have 17 school districts to finance and have some 10 2-3 townships to assess and collect taxes from. The council therefore considered it necessary to borrow the sum of \$60,000.00 to pay the school districts on demand and also to pay their own running expenses.

On applying at the bank for same the reeve and sec-treas. were presented with a form to fill out giving a lot of particulars which did not apply at all to present requirements and must have been printed several years ago.

They informed the manager that a very conservative estimate of the assessment would amount to some \$20,000.00 besides a good amount of arrears which would be collected in the near future. The manager said he would recommend the case to the management at Winnipeg. The reply came back that they would consider the matter further when the actual assessment was out (some time in August according to Ordinance.)

We have school teachers waiting for their overdue salaries and debenture holders threatening proceedings in fact everything in chaos simply because a financial wonder in Winnipeg has not studied the municipal Act and cannot see that a loan to a municipality like ours is a first charge on some 20,000 acres of fine Alberta land.

At another bank the writer was informed that they consider it likely that they would receive instructions not to do a loaning business to any public body as they were unsatisfactory to deal with. This I informed them was good news to me as the people would not stand much longer for such insults to their chosen representatives and would demand a social revolution.

Our council is decidedly red in politics and there are several strong agitators living in the district working for the time when the banks will be powerless to rob and insult the people. I remain yours in revolt, A. T. Rowell, Delburne, Alta.

MAN HUNTING

"An author in the Territories" is the title of a book humorous and otherwise by Lieutenant Coulson Kernehan—was a foreword by Lord Roberts, who commends the book to the earnest consideration of the people. In the concluding chapters the author deals with sport—for the officers, of course: "You will have sport in plenty, besides soldiering. . . But, most of all, you will have the sport which is over and above all others, the Sport of Sports, the King of Sports, and the Soldier's Sport—MAN-HUNTING ITSELF. Believe me, that besides that sport, mere fox-hunting seems cowardly tame. . . A fox is a relative of the dog; and I love my own dog so well, I count him so much my trusted friend and comrade, that I cannot again endure to see a creature with eyes like his thus hunted down to death and torn to pieces while I look on."

"But in man-hunting—if you are playing the game on the battlefield—the fight is a fair one, which it is not in the case of the fox. You may kill, or you may be killed; and as the stakes are high—your life against your enemy's—the gamble (if you are anything of a gambler) is glorious, and the excitement proportionately intense."

"There is no such 'big game hunting' as this; and even if you are only playing at Man-hunting in a sham fight, you are in such dead earnest—knowing that what today is sham may tomorrow be reality, knowing that it is only by practising the game in peace that you can play it properly in war, that you lose yourself in the excitement of it as you would in any other game that ever was played."

The foregoing paragraphs furnish the strongest testimony that is needed against military training. Lieut. Kernehan proves in his own case that it is possible for a man, whose better nature revolts against hunting down a fox, to revel in hunting down a man for the purpose of killing him, and to find in that ignoble occupation the "sport of sports."—Maori-land Worker.

AS IT SHOULD BE

The youth of Canada refuse to hitch their chariots to the star of militarism. The idleness and panoply of soldiering do not appeal to them. Parades of soldiers are held weekly in the cities, with the brass and bugle bands, thundering along the streets. All this display of gold lace and steady tramping feet does not produce one little thrill of patriotism to glow over the breast of the workers. They probably think as did Hosea Biglow:

"Thrash away, you'll hev to rattle On them little drums o' yours, 'Tain't a knowin' kind o' cattle That is ketches with moulsey corn. Put in stiff, you feller, Let folk see how spry you be, Guess you'll toot till you are yellin, Fore you git ahold o' 'em!"

A FEW DEFINITIONS

Edith Bromley Jubb, Victoria, B. C.

A Christian.—A person bearing the world's stamp of ethical respectability.

A Lover.—A poor devil alternately in Heaven or Hell—as the loved one smiles or frowns.

A Parent.—One to whom a child is born,—and for that reason given by society the care and custody of that child, whether fitted or competent to train their child or not.

A Child.—Product of all former ages of evolution, a "new" bit of humanity to be moulded for good or ill.

Youth.—The time when dreams are reality and reality is nothing.

A Suffragette.—One who puts the cause of women's enfranchisement before personal liberty, and who is prepared to die if necessary for her political emancipation, is maligned and despised in a day which does not understand martyrs.

A Soldier.—A professional murderer—honoured and applauded by society for doing what, in a private capacity, he would be hanged for.

A King.—A person still preserving extant the obsolete and useless function of monarchy, and is provided with every manner of luxury for just as long as we have a sentimental and stupid people.

A Modern Woman.—One in whom a good deal of the past ages and the future meet, which explains her apparent contradiction, is a great improvement on the dependent woman of the past but is not yet conscious of the emancipation which must be gained before she obtains her quota of freedom.

A Working-man.—A poor human usually hunting up "a job" is frequently the embodiment of patience, that most detestable of virtues. Is more useful to the community than he is given a chance to understand.

A Socialist.—Dubbed by most "a dreamer of dreams," but in reality has a very practical solution for the greatest of humanity's problems, that of economics.

A Capitalist.—A legalized and thoroughly respectable thief, a money making brain with all energies bent to the one end.

A Lawyer.—A person versed in the art of lying politely and of setting forth black as white and vice versa.

A Modern City.—An uglier place than any imagined in Dante's "Inferno."

A Painter.—One who takes all the beauty of colour and with glorious art makes it live magically on canvas.

A Poet.—An immortal—one who changes mere words into living pulsing beauty.

A Criminal.—A human being maimed by society or heredity.

Government Responsibility

Judge Beck, of Calgary, says the Dominion government is responsible for the alleged immorality of the Chinese because of the \$500 head tax imposed on bringing wives into this country. Sure, that's right. The Dominion government is also responsible for a whole lot more things than the above. They are responsible for the slums which abound in our cities; they are responsible for conditions which cause crime to be rampant from coast to coast; the capitalists have engineered the affairs of commerce so that \$1 today will not buy what 50 cents would a few years ago, the government is responsible for this; the workers in many parts of Canada have to undergo a form of serfdom which would shame darkest Russia, the laws are loaded against them, and they are jailed and beaten by government thugs; railroad barons and capitalist robbers of every description can get millions of dollars and millions of acres of land for the asking. The government is responsible for all this and a lot more, yet the working class of Canada see fit to elect the henchmen of the capitalists to carry out their will at Ottawa, and they turn the workers down and obey their real masters, the capitalists. After all, the government is only indirectly responsible; the workers have it in their power to make the Dominion of Canada a better place to live in, but it will never be better while the capitalists control the government.

Magistrate Clay of Toronto fined three young Germans newly arrived in Canada for trespassing on the sacred property of the C. P. R. and looking at the new government house. The young Germans could not read the signs forbidding trespass, but the magistrate said "Well, this is the way we educate them; they should know it anyway." This sparkle of wisdom is as much as could be expected from a Canadian magistrate appointed by the capitalist class to guard their interests.

"The war on the slums in this city, urgent as it is, must wait on a more active house-building movement wait on? It waits on the will of capitalists, who will not build houses if they see greater profits for their outlay in contracts of other kinds. Even were there thousands of new houses built, would the denizens of slumdom ever aspire to living in a new house?"

Police court cases in Toronto are becoming so numerous that another magistrate has had to be added to the two already employed. The results of capitalism are always apparent on the criminal statistics of any community. When a "prosperous" condition is reported, the calendar of crime is large.

Crime is a direct result of the capitalist system.

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Connect With Up 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, 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 the 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 bulk 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 dependant 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 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 dependant upon the capitalists 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 earth 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.

Wayland's Hatred of War

You ought to join the army. It is a nice place. You get fed and covered and kicked. If you do not black the officers' shoes and make yourself a debased servant for the men (Y) with straps on their clothes you are put under arrest and then kicked and dragged by the heels for two blocks to be tried for insubordination. If you complain a big brute will jab a sword in you while you are a prisoner and helpless. If any of the thefts or brutality of these officers are hinted at by an underling, such underling will have a hard time of it. All the privates in the army know this. It is a great thing to have an army. All tyrannies need them. Nice place for pets of the leading families. The officers are the reliance of the rich. So they are in Europe. Over there only the members of the noble families are allowed to be officers. The officers are the common herd who do the soldier act are to obey.—J. A. Wayland.

W. F. Cochshutt, M. P., made the statement in the House of Commons that Brantford workmen lived in affluence on \$450 per year. The Brantford Trades and Labor Council went after Cochshutt and requested an explanation of the term "affluence," and he was also asked to address a meeting of the Council and answer further questions which may be asked: The big plow manufacturer whom the workers of Brantford helped to elect replied that he should have used the word "comfortable."

This is the usual reward of the workers for sending such men as Cochshutt to parliament to make laws and look after their welfare. Manufacturers, lawyers, doctors, etc., sitting at Ottawa will never do anything for the working class except pass laws to oppress them. Just imagine a man standing up and telling the whole world that workers are living in affluence or even comfort in the city of Brantford on about \$8.50 per week. It looks as if Cochshutt will have to use some of the "brains" the wealthy class are supposed to possess in order to get down out of the tree the Brantford Trades and Labor Council have chased him into.

The capitalists takes 200,000 bushels of wheat which has been produced by the western farmers, for railroad men to draw it to Port William, other men load it into the capitalist's boats, and convey it to Port McNichol; it is there loaded in cars and railroad men again convey it to Montreal, where it is sold by a man who has never seen it nor produced one grain of the whole cargo. This man is said to have "brains." Well, perhaps he has. There probably are different kinds of brains. The kind of brains the Socialists recognize are those owned by the farmers who produced the wheat, the railroad men and sailors who handled it, and brought it to the market. Under Socialism this class of "brains" will get the value of the wheat. The man who sits in a leather-seated chair in an office building will have no chance to sell anything produced by labor. He will have to rustle or starve. His "brains" will then have a chance to prove their worth.

THE ISSUE

F. S. Faulkner

Some years ago I was amused to hear a speaker at a public meeting declare, that there was only one issue before the world today, and that issue was Socialism. I repeat I was amused because I was not wise.

I fancied I knew of several issues far more important than Socialism, which, to me, was a mere dream of a Paradise never to be.

"I know better now, I have learned that this dream is a science, dealing with an everyday question, the most vital question, we working men and women have to consider."

What is that? Simply how to get a living. It is not an easy question for us to answer, for we find it hard all the time, to get even the bare necessities of life.

The Canadian press announces that the Duke of Connaught has no home to come to in Ottawa, yet who of our class is sure of a shack to live in, let alone a home, such as this useless ornament is used too?

Our American papers tell us, that the President's wife will only spend \$1000 a year for dress! Why, who among us has a thousand a year income, to maintain his whole family?

Fellow worker, there is no more vital issue than this, it thrusts itself upon us, it obtrudes upon our thoughts at all times.

How can we be happy, or make merry, when we do not know how soon our children will be hungry, our wives be ragged, and we men, getting desperate with anxiety over their lot?

Thousands of men will not marry today, because of this dread fear.

How many homes are broken up on account of it? You must answer these questions. Tho it cause you pain to lose cherished ideals; yet when you learn of the mission of the army of the new International working boundaries, creed or color marching steadily forward, till all civilized countries are listening to the tread, the rulers with dismay, the workers with hope, you will rejoice.

For it is no dream, it is a reality; and in the day of our night, we will strike the bond chains from the industrial slaves of today, the pallid little children, and weary women, who labor their miserable lives away, so our masters may flaunt their happiness and pleasures, in our sight.

Let it make you voice your discontent, for discontented you are. Come with us. You will be mentally free now, and you will be happier than you ever dreamed of, in being one in this army of revolt.

What does the future offer when we triumph? Life full of free; leisure to enjoy the life we were meant to live. We will work to live, not live to work as we do today. Instead of saying, let "George do it," we will say let the machine do it.

I have not offered more than a sketchy outline of what this issue is. There are many and wide gaps in this brief essay, but investigate, read, read, read.

You will find as we Socialists have done; that we build on the rock of knowledge, and the future will be ours.

Who is Right?

Miners dig out the ore, men build railroads and convey this ore to the smelters, where it is refined, and called iron. Steel workers take this iron and slave twelve hours a day converting it into steel. Machinists take this steel and turn and drill it into shape. Lumbermen go into the virgin forest and undergo hardships of all descriptions felling trees and getting them to rivers where they are floated to the mills. Here another class of men perform the laborious work of cutting the logs into lumber for the market. Away in the rubber forests of Latin land slaves are slaughtered and maimed by the human leeches employed by the capitalists to enforce the gathering of rubber. Slaves in the rubber factories sweat in a stifling atmosphere twelve hours a day to produce tires. The painter takes the product and labors long hours on its decoration. The product of all this misery and suffering is then called an automobile. A man who has never lifted a hand towards the making of this machine writes a few words on a piece of paper, hands it to another man who has never helped in its manufacture in any manner whatsoever, jumps into the cushions, and a slave drives him to any place where his whim may dictate. Capitalists apologists say this is right. Socialists say this is wrong.

The little dealer is fading. In 1912 there were eleven per cent more business failures in the United States than in the year before. "High cost of doing business" is the reason given. The huge interests of the big department stores will win out. Year after year a large number of the small fellows give up the ghost and join the class of workers.

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