

# Getton's Weekly

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Devoted to the Propagation of the Principles of International Socialism

\$1.10 PER YEAR IN UNITED STATES

COWANSVILLE, P. Q., THURSDAY, APRIL 15, 1909

LET US CLEAR THE WAY FOR THE SOCIALIST STATE

VOL. XXXVIII No. 31

## EQUALITY

Goldwin Smith in a recent article declared that socialism is impossible as long as men are unequal. Humanity would have to be rolled out flat before socialism could triumph. Goldwin Smith has but little knowledge of economics. He may know history and the minute differences that are at present erected by law into barriers between men by legislative process. Smith has the capitalist outlook and the individualistic tendency of a man who gets his living out of other men's work. Consequently, he is immune to socialistic influences and to socialistic conceptions.

Socialism does not want to make men equal. It wants to make men diversified. Socialism does aim at giving every man an equal opportunity for self development. When one man has inherited great wealth and has had every care lavished upon his upbringing and when another man inherits great poverty and is kept in vile surroundings and is forced to work beyond his strength till he fills a premature grave in the Potter's Field, the two men have had unequal chances in life and have been unequal in opportunities. This inequality, however, has not been inherent in the nature of the two men, but has been purely accidental and external. The differences have been the result of unequal access to the material needs of life which are necessary for physical, mental and moral development.

The law has given the one man great possessions from his birth and has taken them away from the other. A changed law can give the two men an equal start in life. A changed law may prevent either of them using his powers to keep the other from access to necessary physical things. The two men may be as unequal as you please. The rich man may turn out to be a fool or a wise man. The poor man may turn out also to be wise or foolish. The inequalities will not be altogether eradicated. Yet the inequality that will result under socialism will be inherent and not accidentally produced.

Goldwin Smith might study the laws of heredity and environment to advantage. Equality of opportunity will make men ambitious. Good homes and good food will make men strong and healthy. Freedom from masters and from the fear of starvation will make men independent in spirit. Men are not unequal at present. Some are arrogant, and corrupt through too much power over the destinies of men and women. Other men are slavish and fearful of spirit and weak of body because of too much subjection to arrogant and corrupt masters. Both types of men are bad and both will disappear in the triumph of socialism.

Goldwin Smith has a great reputation as a writer. We have failed to see wherein he excels. He has a certain amount of brains and a passable style. The only reason we can see for his reputation as a writer is the fact that a frantic and fearful capitalist class in need of defenders has found in him the best that their lost cause can discover. Hence, as the Philistines through their heralds, lauded Goliath to the skies in the face of the Israelites, so a capitalist class through a capitalist press, lauds Goldwin Smith highly in the face of the socialists.

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Many persons are afraid of socialism. They realize that there are good things in socialism and would like to see many things, advocated in the various socialist publications, brought into existence. Yet they fear the socialist methods. They have been brought up to fear disorder and to be afraid of mob uprisings. Consequently, while they appreciate the theoretical qualities of socialist doctrines, they fight against the practical application thereof.

To every action there is an equal and opposite reaction. To every oppression there seems to be, in the long summing up of history, an equal revolt. If the oppression has been mild and the methods of relieving that oppression are easily put into operation, there will be no violent outbreak on the part of the oppressed. These facts should teach the frightened phylax that in fighting

socialism, they are but laying up for themselves or their children, a terrible outbreak of mob fury, the very thing which they most wish to avoid.

Across the border Roosevelt has violently opposed socialism. Taft, both as a judge and as a Cabinet Secretary, has done all he could to break the power of labor and to force the workers of the States into conditions which are unbearable. Taft as President, will continue his repressive tactics and will be petted and lauded by the national multimillionaire vampires. The capitalist press will hail him as the greatest President. Yet Taft is laying up for his country an epoch of cyclonic terror. Even now the rich men of the States are afraid. They know that they are living in voluptuous and extravagant splendor over a vast inferno of human misery.

Canada is developing quickly along the vicious lines of American retrogression. The splendor and the misery are increasing. Let the frightened phylax remember that the only hope of Canada is to develop along the lines of free, political and industrial institutions. Let them remember that if they wish to avoid the national cataclysm which they fear, they must not oppose socialism, but must assist its coming in a peaceful manner.

## BUYING HIMSELF A JOB

The farmer when he buys a farm thinks he is acquiring property. As a matter of fact he is buying himself a steady job. There are three ways by which a farmer may get money. He can work himself, he can employ others to help him and take a profit from their work, or he can hold the land for a rise in value and sell at an advance.

When a farmer holds land for a rise, he wants to make money out of the needs of a growing population. He wants to get something for nothing. Thus if a farmer buys land for one thousand dollars and holds it till he sells at ten thousand dollars, he is taking nine thousand dollars for which he has given no equivalent. He is absorbing to his own benefit the value an increased population has given to the land. Among farmers this is considered a fine thing if a farmer gets it. If a non-farmer gets the land and holds it for a rise the farmers are apt to look upon the holder as a land shark. This is the way in which the farmers of the West regard the C. P. R.

If the farmer employs farm hands to help him till the farm he is entering the capitalist class. He hires men for a days wage and makes a profit on their work. The lot of the farm laborer in the Province of Quebec is a hard one. The farm hand is one of the worst exploited laborers in the Dominion. He has no regular hours and his pay is the poorest. In employing help the farmer takes advantage of the farm hand's necessity and makes money out of the work of another.

If, however, the farmer buys a small farm in a stagnant part of the Dominion and works it himself he will find that he has only bought himself a steady job. The small farmer works hard and gets little. Every trust in Canada and every railroad corporation takes toll of his toil. He is a wage slave with apparently no boss. His slavish condition can be seen from the fact that he has to hustle morning, noon and night and at the end of the year he is exactly where he was when he began.

We cannot blame the farmers for exploiting the farm hands. They are slaves themselves lorded over by the can trust, the milk company, the express companies and all the protected manufacturing and bonused home industries. The farm hand is the wage slave of a slave. No wonder his lot is hard.

When the farmers awake there will be many fine fortunes come tumbling about the ears of financial, railroad and industrial magnates. There is one good thing about the farmer. He is hard to make as a socialist, but when he is once made he sees the point and stays made.

Socialism may be defined as the economic brotherhood of man legalized.

Socialism will benefit every man, woman and child.

## THE FUTURE LIFE

The philosopher of the past, looking over the suffering in human life and perceiving the great inequalities therein was forced to believe that this world could not be all, that somewhere in the future life the inequalities of pain and pleasure suffered by individuals here, would be compensated and equalized. Hence there arose the doctrine of a blessed future state. The poor and the oppressed and the outcast, and the miserable were taught to bear their present afflictions with patience sure in the knowledge that a good God would look in compassion on them and make them happy elsewhere did they but conduct themselves in a deserving manner.

When, however, education advances, when men come to see that the great amount of suffering and misery is unnecessary and preventable, when men come to see that they can consciously organize human effort so as to bring comfort, health, affluence and happiness to each individual, then men cease to be content to look to a future state of happiness. They want heaven here and now upon earth, and they get up and hustle for it.

There is a doctrine of the persistence of force and this doctrine holds good in the mental as well as in the physical realm. Men have been looking for a future state of blessedness and it is hard to get them to turn their eyes and energies to the present realization of what they consider to be a future ultra mundane condition. Hence the old morality fights the new, and the Christian dreamers denounce the Socialist activities as being irreligious and atheistic.

## CHURCH UNION

Ecclesiastical circles among the non-conforming churches are being ruffled by an idea of church union. The Congregational, Methodist and Presbyterian churches are considering whether they shall serve the Lord together or whether they shall serve the Lord apart. To these denominations it seems that these questions are large and of world importance. To the average man with clear vision, the questions seem trivial and easily solved. The churches should get together. Their petty differences and petty desires to remain apart only show their own narrowness and stiff necked pride.

Men's religious ideas are going through great changes. Nine out of ten don't believe the stuff they hear from the pulpit. They attend church, however, in order to be respectable in general and to please their women-folk in particular.

Once upon a time men busied themselves about trifling differences. The religious leaders had the road to heaven all planned out and they had the plan of heaven, and the political form of the heavenly state would assume, in their pocket. Each religious leader, however, had a different plan than the others and they each considered their particular plan the only one which was absolutely correct. Hence arose sects. The Roman Catholic sect was the most powerful, but there were many other minor sects. The Anglican sect was the next most numerous. The other sects were offshoots of, and protests against these two.

The average man to-day is a doubter. He has little faith in the validity of creeds, and the separate organization of such similar churches as the Presbyterian, Methodist and Congregational ones appears to him to be ridiculous.

If the churches wish to survive they must unite. Not only must they unite, but they must drop a lot of the old antiquated dogmas that they now profess. More and more men are refusing to go to church and say they believe a lot of things which they do not believe, even for the sake of respectability and of their women folk. If hypocrisy is a sin then the conscientious non-churchgoer is really a better man than the hypocritical, non-believing, creed-muttering, respectable churchgoer.

Canada's drink bill was \$76,867,649 last year. This is offset by only \$16,500,000 revenue from the traffic—47,337,661 gallons entered for consumption.

## A RECENT INCIDENT

Recently in the House of Commons at Ottawa a squabble occurred between Wilfred Laurier and George Foster. Both considered that their feelings had been injured by the remarks of the other. Foster hinted that Laurier had taken bribe money with which to win elections and Laurier hinted that Foster had appropriated unto himself money entrusted to his care.

There was great excitement. Both gentlemen became heated and appealed to the Chair for protection against the hinted insults. It is a rule of Parliament evidently, that no member must say anything unpleasant about another member. Both gentlemen therefore, after much Chinese-like argument, apologized to the other and the incident was closed.

This little incident is lurid of the decadence of Parliamentary life. There is no real difference between the two parties. No question of principle divides them. Government member and opposition member can go to sleep side by side in their Parliamentary seats in perfect peace and amity. It is only when some little personal squabble arises that there is any opposition and that opposition is analogous to two friendly cats spitting at each other in momentary anger.

Both the Liberal and the Conservative parties represent the capitalist class. Both parties are corrupt, but both are true to the capitalist interests. It is only when one party goes back on the capitalists that the members of the other party awake and begin to fight in dead earnest. The capitalists send one party to Ottawa to run the country in the interest of capitalism. The capitalists send another party, at present the Conservatives, to Ottawa to act as watch-dog on the other. The Liberal government is looking after the interests of the capitalists to their perfect satisfaction. The Liberal government is practically building a railroad for the capitalists. They give large tracts of land to the capitalists. Bonuses, forest areas, fishing rights, natural resources are all falling into the maw of capitalism and the capitalists are content. Therefore the opposition watch-dog can sleep at its post. It has nothing to do but draw its salary and growl once in a while to show the capitalist that if the Liberal government does not act obediently to the big interests, the opposition can really bite.

When will the workers awake to their own interests? When will they send men of their own class to Ottawa to fight in their interests? Let a strong group of labor men be sent to Ottawa and it will surprise the actual workers of Canada how quickly the sham opposition between the Liberals and Conservatives will cease.

There is one labor representative at Ottawa, by name Alphonse Verville, but he is absolutely useless. He follows slavishly at the heels of the Liberal leaders and is but a nose to be counted on the side of the Liberal majority in divisions.

## SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST

The modern civilization is upheld by many persons because they believe it to conduce to the progress of humanity and to be in accordance with the doctrine of the survival of the fittest. Under the present system, it is considered, the weak go to the wall and are obliterated, while the strong survive and the race is thus improved by natural selection.

These ideas seem to be in accord with the Darwinian theory of evolution. This is true in a sense, yet the evolutionary process under modern economic conditions does not conduce to the survival of the highest type of manhood. Given certain conditions, a certain type of creature will survive. Given other conditions, another type of creature will come to the top.

In an organized society where the laws handicap honor, justice, truth, mercy, humanity, the persons who possess these qualities, will be crushed out of existence in the struggle, and the crafty cynical, brutal, sedentary, immoral, creature will rise and survive. In the struggle for existence those persons will survive who possess the qualities that will fit into the conditions.

To-day the moral individuals cannot rise in the legal profession, in the legislatures, or in business. The very fact that a man has become successful in the competitive world proves that he has been cruel, crafty, and in all likelihood, crooked.

When a civilization tends to elevate the base, parents and educators, in trying to make their children and pupils successful, will inculcate principles of morality of a very low plane. Examples of successful men will be held up to the imagination of the youth and they will be taught to follow the footsteps of the men who have been crooked.

Thus it is that the ideals of our Canadian youth are low. Thus is it that selfishness and non-moral success are diligently practiced by men and admired by boys. Our Sunday Schools teach a higher morality, but they remain vacant, or are attended by a few boys who stop attending as soon as they are old enough to control their own actions. Even their young natures realize that if a boy wants to be a success under present day conditions he must forget all the precepts of the Sunday School, or regard them as twaddle.

Conditions must be changed before an improvement can take place. A new environment must be consciously produced by legislative action. It must be made possible for the good to succeed and the evil in man must be discouraged. It is not sufficient to teach that the good will succeed in Heaven and the bad will perish in Hell. It must be shown that the good will succeed on earth and the bad and selfish will perish here and now. When a civilization with such conditions is produced on the material plane of this earth, our whole national outlook and our national ideals will be changed for the better.

## WAGE SLAVERY

Many persons cannot see that the day laborer, who sells his labor power for a specified sum, is a slave. There appears to be a free contract between the parties, and a fair exchange is no robbery.

As long as the contract is free there can be no slavery about the matter. When the contract ceases to be free then slavery is instituted. The socialists affirm that the wage contract is not a free contract, but that one party, the employer, takes advantage of the necessities of his fellow-men in order to get work out of them in return for a mere living. Assuredly the workers would not work ten hours a day, in unhealthy factories for a wage which barely keeps them alive for love of the job. If they had any alternative before them they would gladly take it.

The essence of slavery consists in subservience of one mortal to the will of another, the first appropriating the labor product of the second and the second receiving food and nourishment in return. Under our present civilization the master class possess and control the machinery and the means of life. To live the workers must go to this master class and surrender their labor power in return for whatever the master class see fit to give. In this wage system the three elements of slavery are present, control and appropriation on the one hand, and a bare living on the other.

In country districts this wage slavery is not so apparent. The wage workers are not so numerous and there is at times competition among the bosses for wage workers. There is more of an appearance of freedom of contract. Yet as times goes on and the means of life become controlled by the few the truths of the wage slave theory will become clearly apparent.

## DO SOMETHING

You are not a good Socialist unless you hustle for Socialism.

If there is no Socialist party local in your locality, organize one.

Don't go to bed a single night without being able to say to yourself that you have been doing something during the day for the furtherance of the Cause.

## A SPLIT

A split is reported in the capitalist press, among the Socialist ranks, of Great Britain. It appears that at a meeting of the National Administrative Council of the Independent Labor Party, held on Monday at Edinburgh, Mr. Victor Grayson's actions were endorsed. This practically amounted to a vote of censure on Kier Hardie. Thereupon Kier Hardie, Philip Snowden, Ramsay MacDonald and Bruce Glasier resigned their seats on the Council.

The capitalist cablegram to the daily press of America takes the pains to add that if this split continues it will relieve the Liberals of much pressure in the direction of Socialistic legislation. This, we may state, is incorrect.

The Independent Labor Party of Great Britain is an amalgamation of trade union members and socialists for the purpose of political action. Hardie has been the leader of the trade union section. The socialists have been most active in propagating their doctrines among the rank and file of the trades unions. Hardie and his kicking comrades were elected as trade unionists. They have sat peacefully under the Liberal wing much as Verville does at Ottawa, and have waited patiently till the Liberals should get around to give them something out of the goodness of their capitalist hearts. They have waited long and patiently and have been given a few crumbs.

Grayson, the militant socialist, has been carrying the war into Africa. He has marched up and down Great Britain delivering fiery addresses to the unemployed. He has bucked against the antiquated machinery of the House of Commons and was thrown out of the chamber for his pains. He has waited for no crumbs, and now the Administrative Council endorses his actions.

Hardie and his associates have done good service in organizing the workers into a political force. When, however, they want to keep that force merely a wage slave force and not a socialist force they are acting as brakes to the wheels of progress. They are evidently too stubborn to change their opinions hence they resign from their seats in the Council which they themselves were instrumental in creating.

Their resignation shows that socialism is taking hold of the heads and hearts of the British workers. The Liberals will have some hard fighting to do henceforth to keep the workers down.

## THE CAPITALIST POSITION

G. DESMOND

The capitalist position, at present, appears to be very strong. They are the dominating class. They control industry, law, legislatures, armies and navies, in fact all that stands for power and authority. Therefore they feel secure. And indeed, so long as the workers remain ignorant and spiritless, so long as they are content to be robbed at the point of production, fooled in the elections, cheated and befuddled in the law courts, and join the military and other forces to shoot down their fellows, the capitalist position is certainly impregnable. That the workers could do these things, as they have done in the past, seems almost incredible, and one could hardly believe it were the records of history not so plain.

But with all its apparent security, the capitalist position is extremely precarious. The capitalist class exist only by virtue of their ability to use the workers as tools to further their own schemes. Numerically they are an insignificant part of the mass. All their strength lies in the power to blind, mislead, and befuddle the workers. Against any general uprising, either political or industrial, they are helpless. Before an assault in force of the proletariat their apparently strong defences melt away and the attackers find themselves in possession of all industrial and political powers. The work of International Socialism is to educate the workers to a clear understanding of the present situation, to unite them in a solid class-conscious body, and finally to direct their energies into such channels as will enable them to capture the powers of government and the control of industry and use them for the benefit of the working or producing class only.



# SOCIALIST PROPAGANDA

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

OF THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST MOVEMENT

## GRIM-VISAGED WAR

The hurried tramp of armed men  
In answer to the bugle's notes;  
The crash of arms, and yet again  
The deep, dull roar from brazen  
throats!

The forward charge against the foe  
To combat fierce, 'neath dark'ning  
skies,  
The sick'ning shriek, the wail of woe  
As comrades fall no more to rise.

The horrid gloom,—lit by the flash  
As swiftly flies the screaming shell;  
The battery's noise,—a hideous crash  
Let loose the thunderbolts from  
hell!

The boom of cannon hoarse calls  
It's iron message to the foe;  
The rattle of the rifle balls  
Tells of the carnage, high and low.

The smoke of battle darkly rolls  
Across the field, hiding from sight  
The bloody corpses, mangled souls,  
That mark the course of stubborn  
fight.

The groans of dying men in pain,  
'Mid mutter'd oaths; the fearful  
dread;  
When morning dawns it wakes in vain  
The silent slumber of the dead.

Hail the glad day when welcome  
Peace

Shall make of Earth the Poet's  
dream;  
Grim-visaged war and Hate to cease;  
And Socialism reigns supreme!

GEORGE EDGAR FRYE.

New Glasgow, N. S.

## A FINNEGAN STORY

Never Enough Happiness to Go  
Round

Has anyone heard how Jake Peters  
is getting along?" asked the Grocery  
Clerk, as he moved over to make room  
for the Blacksmith.

"I saw him today and I guess he is  
not getting along very well," replied  
the Station Agent. "His wife was  
with him and she bought two tickets to  
the city. She looked all fagged out.  
She told me she was taking him to the  
hospital to be operated upon, and that  
it's taking every cent they had saved  
and she didn't know how they were go-  
ing to get along. She has four small  
children, and even if Peters pulls  
through he'll never be able to do  
much."

"It's a pretty tough old world,"  
soliloquized Finnegan.

"Yes, and none of you fellows seem  
overly anxious to make it any better,"  
dryly commented the S. A.

"Not changing the subject," broke  
in the Bookkeeper, "my wife was over  
to call on Tom Smith's wife today.  
Tom, you know, has been out of work  
all winter and they've been having a  
hard time of it—had to call on the town  
for aid for a part of the time. Well,  
Tom got a job the other day, and my  
wife says she never saw as happy a  
mortal as Mrs. Smith. She is going  
around the house singing like a bird."

"Where is Tom working?" asked  
the Blacksmith.

"Why, I forgot to ask my wife."

"Well, I'll tell you," broke in the  
S. A. "He's working in the starch  
factory where he's had an application in  
for a job all winter. He's got the place  
Jake Peters held before he was hurt.

You see it's the same old story, boys,  
just as I've been telling you all along:  
Where there are smiles look around and  
you'll find tears; good luck for one  
always spells bad luck for some other  
man. That's the way the damnable  
system you fellows vote for always  
works. I'm in hopes it will filter  
through your muddled brains some  
day."

Nobody seemed inclined to continue  
the conversation, and Finnegan "loded  
it was time to close the shop.

"Well, don't it beat anything you  
ever saw?" observed the Bookkeeper to  
the Grocery Clerk, as they walked up  
the street together. "That fellow  
twists everything into an argument for  
Socialism."

The Grocery Clerk laughed.—The  
Appeal.

## LITTLE LUMPS

GERALD O'CONNEL DESMOND

Patriotism covers a multitude of  
murders.

How is it that in the drama of life,  
as reported by the capitalist press, the  
worker is always the villain of the play?

Under chattel slavery the workers  
were swapped for horses, under the  
present system they sell themselves for  
bread and butter.

Socialist papers are the best thing,  
outside of individual talks, to start a  
man thinking. Therefore, let us boost  
the socialist press.

The highest point capitalist altruism  
ever reaches is to return to the workers  
a small percentage of the goods stolen  
from them at the point of production.

We have no objection to our friends  
of the church preaching a heaven here-  
after. It is only when they support  
the hell on earth of capitalism that we  
run foul of them.

We don't believe in competition, but  
all good socialists are chock full of the  
spirit of emulation and really seem to  
be trying to see which can do most for  
the cause.

Lots of persons preach, every Sun-  
day, the doctrine of "Love your neigh-  
bor," and on election day vote for the  
system which puts man against man  
and class against class. Is it ignorance  
or hypocrisy?

The average man will break every  
law, will transgress every moral and  
civil commandment, under the spur of  
hunger. But place that same man in  
a position to earn a decent living and  
he never thinks of doing this.

One of the things that is really amus-  
ing is to see the typical little country  
newspaper, two sheets, five inches long  
by four, launch out on a trust-busting  
campaign. "What fools these mortals  
be."

When the little boy's father figures  
that the little boy needs some medicine,  
the little boy generally takes that medi-  
cine, no matter what his personal  
feelings may be. When the big work-  
ing class really come to the conclusion  
that the little capitalist class must take  
the socialist mixture, why then the cap-  
italist class will take it. It may, per-  
haps, be necessary to adopt the pater-  
nal attitude and hold the plutocratic  
nose while the plutocratic teeth are  
priced open and the stuff poured down  
the plute throat. This, however, is  
merely a detail which time will settle.

## Our Young Men

BY A YOUNG MAN

Are we to let our young men grow up  
like trees unpruned and uncared for?  
Is a question that should interest all  
parents, and should make them more  
interested in Socialism.

I say, if you take away our hopes  
and ambitions in life you take away  
more than life itself, for a life without  
hope or purpose is worse than death.

The cry of lost hope wrings men's  
hearts and fills their brains with tumult.  
And yet people struggle against and  
oppose those who try to uplift those  
young lives.

Why are there so many old men,  
sinking down into unknown graves?

A little encouragement in youth  
might have saved these wrecks of lives.  
If they had been given a chance to  
live honest, happy lives this would not  
have happened.

But no, they were not. Instead they  
were slaves for a few wealthy employ-  
ers whom we call the upper class.

These gouty capitalists must needs  
have recruits for their factories.

If they needed our fathers, will they  
not need us?

Then it is possible they are going to  
build schools for our benefit? No.

Why cannot you, blind and weak  
citizens—why, I say can not you get  
the dust and mildew from your eyes

and see that the great ogre, Greed, is  
sucking the very breath from you and  
yours?

Cannot you see that a form of govern-  
ment that educates your children right,  
gives them a chance to live honorable  
lives and not stopping here, goes on  
and helps them in their old and feeble  
years, is better than one that crams  
a lot of nonsense into their heads and  
then puts them in a factory or sweat-  
shop to rot, then when they are old and  
useless sends them out to starve?

What a contrast! Remember it, par-  
ents, and also, my young companions  
who will vote next election, and when  
an oily tongued representative of cap-  
italism comes up to you and, mayhap,  
even offers you a cigar or a drink, just  
ask him how he is going to improve  
your condition.

Ask him if he intends to build schools  
for the young, or take care of the old.

Then remember Socialism will, and  
turn down capitalism good and hard  
by voting for the emancipation of our  
young men.—W. L. F.

## SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST.

Only one oyster embryo out of every  
five million produced grows up through  
all the successive stages of youth to the  
adult state. Even in animals which  
produce a small number of young there  
is great destruction, and taking all the  
individuals into consideration only a  
single pair of young arrive at maturity  
to replace their parents. There is no  
exception to the rule that every organic  
being naturally multiplies at so high a  
rate that if not destroyed the progeny  
of a single pair would soon cover the  
earth. The elephant is reckoned the  
slowest breeder of known animals; it  
commences to breed at thirty years of  
age, dies at one hundred, and has six  
young in the interval. After seven hun-  
dred and fifty years, supposing all the  
offspring of a single pair fulfilled the  
rule and were not destroyed in an un-  
timely way, there would be nearly nine-  
teen million elephants alive descended  
from the first pair.—Sir Ray Lankester  
in London Telegraph.

## THE MODERN FACTORY

Marx describes the modern factory as  
being more than a mere assemblage of  
machines under one roof, for it is rather  
a huge machine itself. He says—an  
organized system of machines to which  
motion is communicated by the trans-  
mitting mechanism from a central auto-  
mation is the most developed form of  
production by machinery. Here we  
have in place of the isolated machine a  
mechanical monster, whose body fills  
whole factories, and whose demon  
power, at first veiled under the slow and  
measured motion of its common limbs,  
at last breaks out into the fast and fur-  
ious whirl of its countless "working  
organs."—W. R. S.

A Scotchman who is a prominent  
member of a church in Glasgow, one  
Sunday recently put by mistake into  
the collection plate a piece of silver  
instead of a penny, says The New York  
Tribune.

On returning home he discovered the  
serious blunder. He spent the after-  
noon in considering the matter and talk-  
ing it over with his wife.

"Ye see," he said to her in explana-  
tion of his loss, "I nicht stay awa' for  
twenty-nine Sawbaths ta mak' it up, but  
then I wad be payin' seat rent an'  
gettin' nawthin' for't. I'm thinkin',  
lassie, this mairn be what the meenister  
ca's a religious deeficulty."

Piracy on the high seas was consid-  
ered a noble occupation by the old  
Norseman. To-day such piracy is re-  
garded infamous. Piracy, however, on  
the stock exchange is considered a  
highly laudable method of becoming  
wealthy. Under the socialist state to  
be, piracy and plundering of any kind  
will be regarded as an unworthy occu-  
pation.

Many persons are afraid of the social-  
ist movement because it is a working  
class movement and they fear the work-  
ers. They feel that the labor move-  
ment is potentially a quaking inferno.  
The labor movement is peaceful as yet.  
Its potentialities for evil will remain  
dormant unless aroused by repression.

Under feudalism, society was organi-  
zed after a fashion. Since the rise of  
modern business there has been little  
organization. The lords of commerce  
have made an anarchy and called it  
government.

Uptill the present age, and even yet,  
the few have developed their own moral  
perfection by the toil and misery of the  
many. Under socialism the many will  
develop their moral nature by the work  
of all.

## Wages and Luxuries

I frequently hear workingmen say:  
"What is the use of getting a rise in  
wages, when almost immediately the  
things which we purchase most, increase  
in price?" This shows a lack of  
knowledge of economics.

Wages is what is given a person in  
exchange for their labor; it is usually  
given in the form of currency, which  
the worker exchanges for necessary  
commodities. Therefore a general  
change in the rate of wages would have  
direct effect on the price of necessary  
commodities; viz.—When wages de-  
crease, the demand for necessities de-  
creases, thereby lowering their price.  
When wages increase the demand for  
necessaries increases, thereby causing a  
rise in the price; but these variations  
are only temporary, for soon after the  
decrease or increase of demand there  
will be decrease or increase of supply.

The working class as a whole must,  
of necessity, spend their income on  
necessaries, and a general rise in wages  
would, therefore, produce a rise in the  
demand for, and consequently in the  
market price of necessities.

The capitalists who produce the  
necessaries would be compensated, for  
the rise in wages (which decreased his  
profit) by the rise in market prices of  
their commodities.

But what of the other capitalists who  
do not produce necessities, and there  
are many of them? An immense pro-  
portion of the national production is in  
the shape of luxuries. What a lot of  
necessaries themselves must be used up,  
wasted upon servants, houses, and so  
forth? This waste always becomes  
limited as the price of necessities rise?

Now in what position would these  
capitalists be who do not produce nec-  
essaries? The rise in wages decreased  
their profit, but they are not compen-  
sated by a rise in the price of luxuries,  
for the demand has not increased, but  
decreased.

Here we have a difference in the rate  
of profit, for capital employed, in the  
different branches of industry.

Consequently capital and labor would  
be transferred from the less remunera-  
tive to the more remunerative branch-  
es until the supply equalled the demand  
equalizing profits and bringing prices  
back to their former level.

So that an increase in wages does  
not eventually increase the price of  
necessaries to the same extent, but  
does help to improve the condition  
of the wage earner.

KRUPP

The form of modernism most feared  
by the pope and the hierarchy is mod-  
ern socialism.

Every socialist wants a copy of Karl  
Marx. Get twenty-five yearly subs for  
Cotton's and it is yours.

We are often asked "What is social-  
ism?" It is whatever the workers  
want when they can get a chance to  
fully express themselves.

It is amply demonstrated that Can-  
ada needs a prejudice-breaking social-  
ist propaganda paper. Cotton's WEEK-  
LY seems to fill a long felt want.

Capitalism requires armies and  
navies, policemen and detectives, and  
jails to keep it going, and with all this,  
it is in constant dread.

Nothing is so well liked by the cap-  
italist press as to show it readers in  
fine articles how to live sumptuously  
on a few cents a day.

Drop a card comrades, if you have  
not yet received any sub blanks. They  
will be sent on the slightest provoca-  
tion. Makes it very easy to send in an  
order.

Capitalism is the enemy of economy.  
It wastes in war, slaughters our forests  
guts our mines, wastes our soils, and  
squanders the products of the workers.

The summer is coming. Now is the  
time to get Cotton's into the home of  
your friends and acquaintances. A  
good many are taking advantage of  
our trial offers. Ten trials for \$1.00.  
Some of the locals are making use of  
this excellent means of propaganda.

It is a noticeable fact that few fam-  
ilies are able to own their own homes.  
Think of it after all these centuries,  
and in view of labor saving machinery.  
Capitalism is responsible for these con-  
ditions. Socialism will abolish them.

Do not look the importance of put-

ting your barber on our list. Hundreds  
of men are able to read socialist litera-  
ture in this way, that ordinarily never  
hear of socialism in its true sense. We  
already have all the barbers in several  
cities on our list, showing that com-  
rades are wise to the benefits. \$1.00  
will send Cotton's to ten barbers for  
three months.

The socialist knows no doubts or  
fears. He knows he is right and  
works ahead perfectly serene. If his  
reputation suffers or he is hurt other-  
wise, it makes no difference. Beyond it  
all, he sees ultimate victory for the  
good of all mankind.

Many are the words of encourage-  
ment that come in, accompanied by a  
frayed dollar bill. "Best ever." "None  
to equal it." "Keep it going." "You  
have the right idea." "Show the  
light." "A phenomena, but the right  
kind, and in a vital spot." "It does the  
work." "We like it because all the  
family can read it." Women folks like  
to read it. "My non-socialist friends  
like it." "It is conducted on sensible  
lines." Keep it that way and we will  
win out." All from Canadian com-  
rades.

## THE INTELLECTUAL PROLETARIAT

"The Intellectual Proletariat, is one  
of the most disruptive elements of mod-  
ern society, as it is largely in sympathy  
with the wage-earners, and is quick to  
catch up with new ideas, while the po-  
sition of most of its members is worse  
than that of an average skilled work-  
man."—William Morris, page 208,  
"Socialism, Its Growth and Outcome."

## The Socialist Vote Increases Only Through Education

Set aside certain evenings every week for  
serious study that others may be enlightened  
by our propaganda.  
Leading Socialists all over the continent  
recommend a careful reading of the following  
books on Socialism.

The Socialists—Who they are  
and What They Stand For,  
by John Spargo. Paper,  
10c; cloth, 50c.

We know of no other book  
in the whole literature of Socialism  
that will make so good a FIRST  
IMPRESSION on the average  
Canadian reader. The style is clear  
and simple, and the arrangement  
of the subject is such as to make  
easy reading. Altogether this is  
just the book to arrest the attention  
of the half indifferent reader, and  
interest him so he will read books  
that require more study.

The paper bound copy is small  
and compact, nice to carry in the  
pocket for reading at spare moments

The Common Sense of Social-  
ism, by John Spargo. Paper  
covers, 25c; cloth \$1.00.

An appeal to the average Ameri-  
can common sense. He selects a  
typical workingman, and addresses  
him in a series of familiar letters,  
uniting a good literary style with  
a clear grasp of the subject.

Manifesto of the Communist  
Party, by Marx and Engels.  
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1848, is still recognized the world  
over as the clearest statement of the  
principles of the International So-  
cialist party.

Socialism, Utopian and Scien-  
tific, by F. Engels. Paper,  
10c; cloth 50c.

This little book has a wider cir-  
culation and has been more often  
translated than any other exposition  
of socialist principles.

Collectivism and Industrial Ev-  
olution, by Emile Vander-  
velt. Cloth 50c.

To those who wish to study soc-  
ialism in a single book, this work  
is recommended.

"My youngest boy, 3 years  
old, was sick with fever  
last June, and when he got  
better the doctor prescribed  
Scott's Emulsion, and he  
liked it so well that he drank  
it out of the bottle, and is  
now just as plump and strong  
as any child of his age any-  
where... two bottles fixed  
him O.K."—MR. JOHN F.  
TEDDER, Box 263, Teague-  
Freestone Co., Texas.

## SCOTT'S EMULSION

is the greatest help for babies  
and young children there is.  
It just fits their need; it just  
suits their delicate, sensitive  
natures; they thrive on it. Just  
a little does them so much  
good and saves you so much  
worry. You owe it to them  
and yourself to make them as  
strong and healthy as possible.  
Scott's Emulsion will help  
you better than anything else;  
but be sure to get Scott's.  
It's the best, and there are so  
many worthless imitations.

ALL DRUGGISTS

Mr. Tedder has just written us another letter about  
his brother-in-law's children. Let us send you his  
letter and other information on the subject. A  
Post Card, mentioning this paper, is sufficient.

SCOTT & BOWNE

126 Wellington St. W.

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Principles of Scientific Social-  
ism, by Chas. H. Vail. In  
paper 35c; cloth \$1.00.

This is one of the most successful  
summaries of Marxian socialism ever  
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duction and improve distribution,  
would abolish waste, give woman  
her proper place in society, while at  
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No subject is of more vital interest  
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# Muzzling the Press

By GERALD O'C. DESMOND

Two men were killed and some more injured down at the Smith Company's factory this morning," said the editor of the Evening— to one of his reporters. "The Company is keeping pretty quiet about it. That is the third bad accident this year down there. There is something wrong with that plant. Go down and find out about it. Never mind if you have to spend a little money, the paper will stand for that."

The Smith Company was a big plant. It covered a lot of ground. It had its own special police and watchmen at the gates, and large signs at every entrance informed the inquisitive that there was "No admittance."

But the Evening— reporter was not in any way bothered by this. He had investigated similar concerns before. He talked with the workers. He "set 'em up" for them. He interviewed several who had been discharged and were ready, for a consideration, to talk, and, finally, he managed to obtain admission himself and see a few things. Then he was ready to make his report.

The editor listened with interest to his account. Briefly, the story was this:

The Smith Company's works were a death trap in many ways. They were choked full of dangerous machinery and there was a total lack of safety appliances. The accidents, particularly the last, were, without doubt, preventable. They had, in fact, only been made possible by the absolute disregard of life evinced by the company.

"You're sure of your facts?" said the editor. "Dead sure," said the reporter with certainty.

"Very well then. Write it up. Make a big story out of it. All the front page. We can't do anything to-day of course except that there will be a paragraph throwing out a hint that we have investigated."

Mr. S. Smith was the principal stockholder, we might almost say the owner, of the Smith Company. He always looked over the evening papers after dinner and it was, therefore, quite natural that he should see that little paragraph which read that "we are investigating the recent accident at the Smith Company's plant and in possession of certain facts of a most interesting character in connection therewith." This paragraph gave Mr. Smith quite a shock. He didn't like it. He knew well enough, no one indeed knew better, that the company's methods would not stand investigating. He wondered how much the Evening— suspected or knew. Eventually he phoned the company's legal adviser; sending a message which brought that worthy gentleman over in quite a hurry.

The editor of the Evening— was in consultation with the owner of that paper. Together they had read over the reporter's copy. It was in every way a big story, startling and sensational. It told the whole truth in regard to the company, its methods, its plant, its treatment of its employees, its criminal neglect, etc.

The editor was speaking "I've looked over the facts," he said. "They are correct. It is an exposure of the biggest

## Another News Story

kind. Of course it rests with you, to publish or not to publish. The state of things described is certainly bad and should be made public. Besides, he added, "we are not bound to them in any way. We have handled none of their money. They have totally ignored us so far as advertising is concerned."

The owner nodded. "True," he said, "I think you can go right ahead and— But at this point there was an interruption. The office boy entered with a card which read:—"Mr. Brown, representing the Smith Company."

Mr. Brown was the legal adviser of the Smith Company. He was a skillful diplomatist, particularly in more or less "doubtful" transactions. Just now he had a delicate task to perform and he had to go carefully.

He complimented the owner and editor on the high standard of the paper, its popularity and its circulation. Gradually he came down to business. The Smith Company, which he represented, had come to the conclusion that they had in the past made a great mistake in not patronizing the—'s columns. The Company, it appeared, had just absorbed a couple of smaller concerns and was about to enter upon a big advertising campaign. They intended to use the—'s advertising space very largely in the near future. In fact he, Mr. Brown, had in his pocket a proposition which evolved quite a large sum.

By the way there was an absurd rumour in circulation that they intended "writing up" the Smith Company in connection with the late lamentable accident. Of course this was all nonsense. The Company deplored these accidents as much as anyone. They took all reasonable precautions. But still accidents did happen. Of course, workmen were so extremely careless.

And so Mr. Brown talked on. He talked about an hour. Before he left his task had been accomplished. The owner of the Evening— had a contract carrying a large amount and Mr. Brown had the reporter's article.

Later on the day, Mr. Smith of the Smith Company, reading that article, congratulated himself on having acted as he did. "Of course," said Mr. Smith, "the money is useless from an advertising standpoint, it is just thrown away. But it is better than an exposé anyhow. Just think what a fuss those socialists and labor agitators would make if these things leaked out."

Mr. Brown nodded in acquiescence. "Good job for us a socialist paper didn't get hold of this," he said.

Mr. Smith shuddered at the thought.

The folly of capitalist virtue is seen in the fact that it kills in war and then calls in virtue to dress the wounds it made; it creates the hell of poverty, and then flatters itself that it is virtuous because it feeds a few. It is a mockery of virtue and a burlesque of charity. —Appeal.

The very words, Mrs. and Mr., or mistress and master, show the condition of the workers as crystallized into language. Comrade is a great deal better word than either.

## How to Hustle For Subs

W. R. SHIER

The best way to make Socialists is to get subscribers to Socialist papers. You can talk to a man from now to doomsday, but if you do not get him reading our literature, he will never be of much use to our movement.

If every socialist in the Canada secured only one subscription a month for some socialist paper or other, it is safe to say that our party would quadruple its strength each year.

Now, there is no reason in the world why every party member should not help to boom the circulation of Socialist magazines and papers.

It is easy to get subs., a perfect cinch, all that is required being a little gall and stick-to-it-ness.

Suppose you try this stunt.

After reading this paper, hand it to your grocer. When he has been given three or four copies in succession, ask him what he thinks of it. Tell him

about the importance of understanding the Socialist movement. Impress upon him that Socialist papers are the only papers that dare tell the whole, naked truth. Then tackle him for a subscription.

The best way is to ask him to subscribe for one year. If he balks at that, request a six months subscription. Failing in this, persuade him to try it for three months. If he still holds back, tell him you will take the price of the subscription out in trade.

In this way, tackle in turn your butcher, your baker, your milkman, your laundryman, your neighbor, everyone, in short, with whom you deal.

Socialists are working to free mankind of material want and from all exploitation. If there has ever been a nobler religious aspiration than this, we have never heard of it.

Capitalism can be called the world's veriform appendix. It should be cut out.

The only real believer in socialism is the man or woman who is working for it.

There is no excuse in not subscribing for Cotton's. The price is within the reach of everybody.

The class struggle is a bad thing. But socialists do not make the class struggle. They are trying to abolish it.

Be a posted socialist. Read the right books as found in Cotton's book list. You can get them free by ransling subs for Cotton's.

Postal sub cards are now ready. Fifty cents per card, and every card good for a yearly sub. Fill out the card and drop in the nearest mail box.

Every day the grind of machinery goes on, crushing human bodies and souls, that profits may accrue to the owners of the machines.

Determined effort boosts socialism. Put your effort into boosting the circulation of Cotton's and you can rest assured that you are doing good work for the cause.

Did not Christ tell us not to patch an old garment with new cloth, or to put new wine in old bottles? These sayings mean that reform will never do. The work must be thorough and revolutionary.

Many preachers argue that there must always be poverty. Such men have no faith and do not proclaim the true salvation. Religion is not at fault—it is their lack of it.

We call special attention to our book premium offers. Here is a chance to get a good library by working for the cause. The very best scientific socialist books published. Remember that in working for Cotton's you are doing the best work possible for the cause in Canada today.

The invasion of the child slave worker and the white slave plotter have been turned loose by the capitalist system to destroy the home. Socialism will protect the home against these twin devils.

## THE NECESSITY OF CHANGE

"Civilization must of necessity develop into some other form of society, the tendencies of which we can see, but not the details; and it is now becoming clear that this new state of society can only be reached through the great economic, moral and political change which we call Socialism; and the essential foundation of this is the raising of the working classes to a point that gives them a control over their own labor and its product."—Belfort Bax, p. 18, "Socialism, Its Growth and Outcome."

## BLOOD-CURDLING

A gentleman while touring in the Highlands, usually asked his guides to tell him of any uncommon event connected with the district. To one he said:—"And is there nothing worth recording? Why at the last village the guide told me of a man who suddenly went mad and stabbed his comrade with fiendish gusto." The guide knew his rival was hard to beat, but he suddenly stood up before the tourist and said:—"But did he tell you that the murderer ran in this direction and—glaring dramatically—that you are now standing on the very spot where he threw away the blood-stained gus."—

## A SURPRISE

A teacher in a Board School was examining a class of small boys in mental arithmetic. She said, "If your father gave your mother 30s to-day, and £2 to-morrow, what would she have?" "Lor', ma'am," replied a small boy near the bottom of the class "she would have a fit."

## A SHARP RETORT

A bookseller was very much annoyed with a customer continuing to ask the price of articles, evidently with very little intention of becoming a purchaser. Customer (taking up a box of note-paper and envelopes)—"What does this run about?"

Exasperated Bookseller—"That does not run about; that is stationery."

The man who owns your job is your master.

## A GRAND KIDNEY MEDICINE

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

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

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

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



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

CLARENCE J. PLACEY.

50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, or trial size 25c.

At dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

## A LIST

Of Famous People Who Are Avowed Socialists

George Bernard Shaw, the greatest of living dramatists.

H. G. Wells, the noted English author or sociologist.

Sidney Webb, England's foremost economist.

Alfred Russel Wallace, co-discoverer with Charles Darwin of the theory of evolution and the last of the great scientists of the Nineteenth century.

Rev. R. J. Campbell, leader of the New Theology movement in England.

Upton Sinclair, author of "The Jungle" and other noteworthy books.

Jack London, one of the most popular fiction writers in the English-speaking world.

William Dean Howells, the "dean of American letters."

Charles Edward Russel, the noted magazine writer.

Anatole France, the leading Frenchman of letters.

Enrico Ferri, the noted Italian criminologist whose studies are eclipsed only by those of his colleague, Cesare Lombroso.

Emile Vandervelde, member of the Belgian Chamber of Deputies, professor of Political Economy at the Universite de Brussels and author of several books on economics that have achieved an international reputation.

August Bebel, the ablest debater in the German Reichstag.

Jean Jaures, who is acknowledged to be the most brilliant orator in France.

Francis Willard, the great temperance worker, who declared shortly before her death that had she her life to live over again, it would be devoted to the Socialist Movement.

Also Emile Zola, Victor Hugo, Henrik Ibsen, Wendel Phillips and John Stuart Mill are all entitled to be placed in the Socialist camp.

## A FOREIGNER

A little boy from the Granite City who had never been to the country before was taken the other week some distance out to a farm, and seeing a bull resting in a field, with a ring through his nose, exclaimed—"O look, mother, at the coo wearin' ear-rings. She'll be a foreigner?"

The reason some men own the jobs and others have to hunt for jobs is because the few own the machinery of production that enables one to work.

Good News for Men!

**STAG**  
BRIGHT PLUG  
CHEWING TOBACCO

is now being sold in bigger plugs.

## PLATFORM

### Socialist Party of Canada

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

## How to Organize

FROM OFFICIAL CONSTITUTION OF THE SOCIALIST PARTY OF CANADA

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

For Charter Application, etc., write to D. G. MCKENZIE, Secretary of the Socialist Party of Canada, Box 836, Vancouver, B. C.



## CHANGE THE ENVIRONMENT

ROSCOE A. FILLMORE

It is reported that Prof. Osborne of Winnipeg, in speaking of the foreigners who are coming into the west said recently, "I tell you that, thanks to the conditions which exist in Manitoba today, we stand to make these foreigners more ignorant and more vicious by far than they are when they come to us. Grasping landlords herd whole families into one room. When we have improved the social conditions we can get at them spiritually."

Now my good friends, you who believe that a man living (and compelled to do so by unjust conditions) in a hovel and on the verge of starvation should be good and a Christian and all that, what do you think of that proposition made by the renowned Winnipeg professor? For this statement merely means that, in the opinion of the aforesaid gentleman, it is useless to try to teach spiritual truths to a people who are living under bestial social conditions. And he is right as you will decide if you honestly consider the matter.

Supposing that you, my friend, had been born in the slums of one of our large cities. You were brought up next door to a saloon and your earliest recollections are of men, in the most beastly states of intoxication, being carried away in the patrol wagon. Fights were so numerous as to cause no stir or excitement. You saw bedizened women by scores and hundreds, whom a damnable unjust economic system had forced into lives of shame, plying their trade under your very eyes. Your mother worked practically day and night to get bread for you and your brutal father treated you all to a "knock down and drag out" existence when he wasn't so drunk as to be helpless.

As you got a little older, say eight or nine years old, perhaps even younger, you began to shift for yourself. You started in business with a stock in trade consisting of a pair of your father's cast off trousers and shoes, an old jacket picked up in the gutter or pilfered from some ragman and a half-dozen newspapers. Usually you spent the night in a dry-goods box or under any old thing that would afford a little shelter and you were compelled to steal the greater part of the food (if it can be called such) that you procured. This is not overdrawn, my reader. I have been in these places and know whereof I speak. If you will investigate you will find that the half is not told in this.

But to return. One day you were rummaging in a garbage can, in the hope of finding an apple core or other delicacy, when a preacher happened along (preachers sometimes do visit the slums you know) and with a proper air of severity chided you for dirtying your hands. He went on to tell you that you should be a good little boy instead of a ragged urchin and told you of the Creator and of His love for you and how not even a sparrow falls to the ground without the Father knowing of it. And what did you say to him? You had never heard the name of God unless accompanied by a kick and had never known what it was to really enjoy your childhood. You had always been an old, old man it seemed to you and had been compelled to struggle against hunger and cold almost from birth. If this God that the preacher talked about was real He must have overlooked you or perhaps He never came into such filthy places. At any rate if He loved you so much why hadn't He looked after you a little better. You thought these things over and then, mustering your most scornful tone and looking him coolly in the eye, you said "Aw! Giv'n." You then walked away.

Later you hailed your friend Jimmy in this fashion "I say, Chimmie! wat che tink dat bloke aoid de swell head-piece tol' me." And "Chimmie," after due deliberation, allowed that "de guy must a bin nutty" or "he wuz on'y guyin' yu."

This is true to life my friend. Now what do you suppose your end would have been had you been born and reared under similar conditions? I ask this question of you, my reverend friend. I ask it of you, ladies and gentlemen, who sit in the cushioned pews on Sunday morning and in your snug, self-satisfied way worship (?) God. Allow me to answer that question. I can tell you where you would have been under such conditions. You would have ended your lives on the gallows, in the prisons, brothels, asylums, etc., in which so many have died, who, in a decent environment, would have made useful and mayhap brilliant

men and women. Perhaps, who can tell, they might even have outstripped you all in winning the love and respect of their fellowmen.

Yes, Prof. Osborne is right. He is in line with the teachings of all the truly great men of history. He is in line with the teachings of Confucius who said "When you have enriched the people, teach them;" Christ and practically all of the great moral and religious teachers. And last, but not least, he is in line with Socialist teachings. Perhaps he would be inclined to deny the latter statement but it is true nevertheless.

Oh! my readers, can't you see that it is impossible to rear angels in a hell on earth? Can't you realize that you must change the environment of millions of our people before it will be possible to make decent men and women of them? Can't you see that the present system is dragging millions of our brothers and sisters into the mire all the time?

If you will but investigate Socialism you will find that it provides the cure for these conditions by absolutely destroying the cause for their existence. If you will but investigate you will discover that the only movement for the honest man or woman, for the man or woman who loves humanity is the International Socialist Movement. This is the movement which seeks the organization of society on a cooperative basis; which proposes to replace private ownership of industry by social or public ownership thus assuring to every person an opportunity to earn his or her living in a decent environment.

### OUT-OF-WORK ARMY

#### The Progress of Industrial Depression on the Continent

Eighteen hundred men have been thrown out of work recently at Buda Pesth, Hungary.

The big steel works of the Chantiers-Fives-Lille, at Lille, France, have temporarily closed down, throwing 2,000 men out of work. The men are enraged as no notice was given.

A demonstration of unemployed has just been held at Namur, Belgium, in which three thousand men took part. An immediate relief fund and assistance in the way of municipal improvements are demanded.

The city of Duesseldorf, Germany, has adopted the Cologne plan for the relief of the unemployed. In addition a vote of 5,000 marks for immediate relief has been voted.

There is great suffering among the men thrown out of work by the strike of the government employes on the Aidin railway, at Smyrna, Turkey. This strike was called in aid of the Young Turk Party.

### CANNOT STAND TEST

Take away the material spoils of ecclesiasticism and you deprive the hierarchy of all religions of their basic rock. Compel each member of that hierarchy to earn an "honest" living with no unearned increment by which to support their aristocratic organization, and the clerical power over the human mind is gone, for this power cannot stand the test of free discussion and scientific reason.—Untermann.

Tea grown at an elevation of 5,000 feet and upwards, where soil and climate combine to give that delightful fragrance and delicious flavor, is used in "Salada." Its purity and strength make it much more economical to use than other teas.

Everybody should remember it's now time to paint. Don't neglect your home. Be bright. Be cheerful. Get Ramsay's Paints. They are the spring tonic for the house. Ask Soule & Christie about Ramsay's? Hurry up!

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

## FROM OUR HUSTLERS

### Sane Decent Exponent

A comrade writes thusly from a western city: Through a friend, I have just been introduced to COTTON'S WEEKLY, and I am delighted to make its acquaintance. I had no idea that Canada had such a sane, decent exponent of socialism. Enclose a dollar and will do what I can to circulate the paper in this city.

### The Impossible Has Happened

A comrade in this province of Quebec got a copy of COTTON'S last week, and this is what he says:

"I can hardly believe as yet that the 'impossible' has really happened. It is hard to realize it, even with COTTON'S WEEKLY before me. When I recover from the glad surprise your paper has given me, I will try for more subs. Not many Socialists here, but with COTTON'S will soon make some. Here's to you."

### A Breeze From the East

The following breezy communication comes from a comrade down in Cape Breton, N. S.

Dear Comrades—They all tell me that Cotton's is the best fifty cents worth that money can buy in Canada. Well, that is no dream, so you see we are not all asleep here. There are a few or the un-stunned even down in this part of the field of capitalist exploitation. We are beginning to bridge the Gulf of Ignorance between the present system and life as it should be lived. There are some asleep who are hard to wake, but daylight wakens everything except the dead.

Mark Hannah said 1909 would see rapid strides for socialism, and 1912 would see the Republican party face to face with socialism, and as far as 1909 has progressed, it has proven true.

John D. Rockefeller, one of the kings of wage-slavery, said 1908 would see millions out of work. So it did.

We are as far ahead as our neighbors to the south. Now what is wrong with Hannah's prophecy on this side of the 49th parallel. It may come true, and if we do our duty it can't prove far wrong to say that 1916 will see the Liberal party face to face with the Brotherhood of Man.

Yours for the revolution,  
J. W. H. W.

### INTERNATIONAL NEWS

#### Notes of the Movement the Wide World Over

#### SWITZERLAND

The union of the Swiss Socialist Press decided at its last general meeting to buy for 30,000 fr. the premises in which the "Volksrecht" is printed.

#### JAPAN

The problem of the unemployed is becoming serious. At Nagasaki and Kobe dockyards large numbers of workmen have been discharged, and much the same conditions prevail at other dry docks.

#### NEW ZEALAND

According to reports from the New Zealand Labor Department nearly 1,000 unemployed have registered on its books, and many more are out of work. There is considerable distress among tradesmen and unskill 2 workers in what is called "God's own country."

#### GERMANY

The nine hour day has been introduced in all technical establishments of the German army. The workers will receive the ten hour salary.

The Socialists at Halle will shortly acquire a printing plant.

#### AUSTRALIA

Twenty-four wage boards have been established to date in Queensland.

It is compulsory in Australia on the part of employers, to post up in factories the awards of wage boards.

The employees of the Sydney tramway recently struck. The result was the establishment of a tramway board, which has awarded an increase of wages amounting to £22,000 per annum.

#### BELGIUM

After three month's strike the weavers of Alost have secured a victory, which means an increase of wages, better conditions of labor, and recognition of the union.

The Socialist groups of the Flemish region recently held an important congress. It was decided to spread socialist propaganda, and study means to defeat clericalism, which has there such a nefarious influence.

### RUSSIA

The court martial at Tiflis has sentenced the Armenian Arch-Mandrite Korian to the loss of his functions for eight years. He was accused of belonging to a revolutionary organization. The number of executions during the last three years amount to 2,835.

At St. Petersburg a court-martial sat for three days to consider charges against twenty-one young socialists, charged with belonging to the Social-Democrat party. Four were sentenced to penal servitude for eight years, seven to six years, and four to five years. The others will also be imprisoned.

### SPAIN

The Madrillene Socialist group held recently a great public meeting to commemorate the anniversary of the Paris commune and to honor the memory of Karl Marx.

For an article criticizing the intervention of the Civil Guard in a strike, a correspondent of "La Lucha de Clases," a socialist journal of Bilbao, was sentenced to six months imprisonment. Although fines and imprisonments are pouring down on the courageous Socialist organ, it continues with firmness and ardor, as it knows how to work for a just and sacred cause—the emancipation of the workers who live in misery.

### MUST WORK FOR IT.

Victor Berger, a prominent American socialist, says that Socialism will not be introduced on Wednesday afternoon at half-past two.

We agree with him on that point. But, it is also true that there will come a day when we will win a general election and capture the powers of the national government.

That day will be the beginning of the end of exploitation, child slavery, prostitution, hard times and all the other social ills that blight the lives of the great host whose hearts are weary, "longing for the strife to cease."

When will that day come? It will come when there is a Socialist paper going regularly into a goodly majority of the so-called homes of Canada.

And it will not come until then. The Socialists of Canada can take the subscriptions of a majority of the voters whenever they want Socialism had enough to go to that trouble.

In other words, you can have Socialism whenever you want it.

They talk of charity. When do they expect charity to end the need of charity? If it does not do that, it is a failure and a mockery.

Inasmuch as you cannot live without work, the capitalists have it in their power to condemn you to death at any time.

The color of a man's hair indicates whether he is any "good" under this system. The man with gray hair is not wanted.

If the farmer is not independent of the railroads, banks, elevators, money-lenders, landlords, etc., how can he be independent of the capitalist class?

Christians like to numble over Christ's doctrines, but mighty few practice them.

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

## We have Everything that's New in FURNITURE

HINGSTON'S is the centre of Bedford district for everything in FURNITURE. A Splendid Stock of the Newest and Best in Furniture for the

PARLOR  
DINING ROOM  
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Everything that the heart craves to make the home bright, cheerful and comfortable, can be found here. Prices most reasonable and as low as anywhere in Canada.

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Painting is not an expense. Like fire insurance, painting is a profitable and necessary investment. Your buildings may not burn but they certainly will deteriorate rapidly if not protected by good paint.

## SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT

used on your buildings every five or six years will completely seal the wood against the weather, and the dampness will not get into the wood, turning it soggy to be split and cracked by the sun and frost. Then consider the higher real estate value that well painted buildings have compared with unpainted ones.

S. W. P. is a high quality, scientifically prepared house paint made of the best materials in right proportions ground (not mixed) by special machinery. The S. W. agent in your locality has a full stock of paints, varnishes, stains and enamels for every purpose. Ask him for color cards. Write us for booklet, B-60.



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## BOOKS FOR Sub Hustlers

WE have decided to offer for a Limited time, for every

## TWENTY-FIVE YEARLY SUBS

Sent into COTTON'S WEEKLY, Volume I. or II. of CAPITAL, by Karl Marx, valued at \$2.00, or the same value in any other books or pamphlets, as found in our list.

## For 15 Yearly Subs we Offer Books to the Value of \$1.00

All these Books are well printed and bound in a substantial manner. They are the New and Standard Works on International Socialism from the co-operative house of Chas. H. Kerr & Co., Chicago.

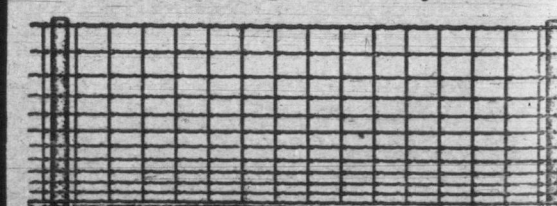
Comrades wanting to get books immediately, can do so by ordering 15 or 25 Postal Sub Cards. Each card is worth 50c and good for a yearly sub.

Subs can be sent in as obtained, and we will keep check and issue books when due.

## SUB BLANKS AND POSTAL CARDS NOW READY

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Buy your new fence for years to come. Get the big, heavy wires, the hinge joint, the good galvanizing, the exactly proportioned quality of steel that is not too hard nor too soft.

We can show you this fence in our stock and explain its merits and superiority, not only in the roll but in the field. Come and see us and get our prices.

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Capitalism is its own grave-digger.—Karl Marx in 1858.

Away with profit, rent, interest and graft.

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## THE FIRING LINE

A trial sub comes in from Comrade Hanson, Raven, Alta.

Com. Chadwell to hand from Kakabeka Falls, with a trial sub.

Another copy to Harris, Sask. Com. Reddick is the lucky individual.

Com. Arbuckle, of Estevan, Sask., kindly drops in one yearly since last issue.

Moosejaw, Sask., is to receive economic treatment. Comrade Madge sends in two yearlies.

Com. Honens sends in his trial sub from Calgary. Corron's can stand trial with any of them.

Com. G. W. Wrigley, of Toronto, sends in his well wishes, accompanied by the price of a sub.

We get an occasional reminder from Com. Prager. This time it is four trials. Berlin list is growing.

Com. Quimbach adds two more yearlies to the bundle going to Berlin, Ont. Two scalps in Indian language.

B. C. is absorbing Cotton's in good shape. Comrade Eastman is one of the latest to send in his sub. Hails from Kitimaat.

Comrade Crandell still keeps busy at Weyburn. His latest trip netted two. He has the knack, and Saskatchewan is richer for his efforts.

We acknowledge with pleasure the receipt of a two-year sub and pleasant letter from Comrade Bertha M. Buras, of Vancouver, B. C.

We would respectfully ask comrades to write the names and addresses plainly. Sub blanks sent anywhere at the slightest provocation.

That old economic fiend at Amherst, is to hand with another sub. Lots of room down there for Corron's. Labor omnia vincit.

Ever hear tell of Price, at St. Thomas, Ont. Well, he's a worker. His envelope carries good advice for all. Two yearly subs for Corron's this trip.

Our old friend Com. Dawson, has been getting busy around Daysland again. Sends in a yearly and five trials. Our Alberta list is creeping up. Encouraging.

Saskatchewan list increasing at a lively rate. Our experienced friend, Com. Wilkes, of Cypress, has again been doing a few stunts. Comes in with fourteen trials.

That old reliable from Brantford is still on the warpath. In again this week with a string of ten trials. Com. Davenport is on the warpath all the time.

Toronto local have placed an order for seventy-five copies per week. We hope this is only a starter. We could spare a few more.

Our friend with the economic turn of mind, from Hamilton, propounds the query: "Why is a dollar worth 17 cents." Enclosed with it was an order for ten trials. Comrade Grader's query must be attended to.

He could hardly believe it. The impossible has happened. But he immediately got busy. Result, four full subs. Corron's was a glad surprise to Com. Gordon of Lachine, P. Q.

Here we are. Two subs for Meeting Creek, Alta., and Com. S. Hanson says: "I may add that the comrades all like your paper, and there will be more subs from this locality." The more the merrier say we.

We did not expect to hear from Com. Kyo again for some time, after his deluge of thirty-two last week. Yet here he is again with two more. A good thing is worth pushing. Cotton's has many friends in Port Arthur.

Old Halifax by the sea possesses a hustler for the cause. Com. Brison is in with the second list. The first was ten. This one is for eight yearlies, two halves and six trials. A total of twenty-six. Comrade Brison is a lady, and the ladies all like Cotton's.

It's funny how Cotton's seems to make that favorable impression.

Here's another comrade that got a copy and immediately got busy. Sends in eight trials and two half subs. Comrade Watts also throws out some good hints about going after the farmer. His address was Keewatin, Ont., but will be Winnipeg.

We will again remind you that sub cards are a very convenient way of remitting subs. Fifty cents a card, and every card good for a sub. All you have to do is to fill out and mail.

## PARTY NOTES

The secretaries of all Canadian locals are requested to send in items about what their locals are doing. There should be at least a column each week of this news. When you come to think of it, it's good propaganda.

The Socialists of Woodstock, Ont., are going to start a local, and will shortly send in an application for a charter.

Comrade Gribble, of Toronto, Dominion organizer S. P. of C., will attend the May Day demonstration in Montreal.

A movement is on foot in Winnipeg to form a mock parliament for the purpose of training youthful comrades to become speakers.

Good organizing work is being done, and a committee appointed for each of the four districts of the city.

A strenuous open air campaign will be carried on during the coming summer. A bunch of young speakers will spout forth wise propaganda.

## Ottawa Heard From

The following account is from the columns of the Ottawa Citizen.

"If there is no Socialist in the field to vote for, stay at home and don't vote at all," was the advice given to workmen by a member of the local Socialist body at its regular Sunday afternoon meeting yesterday.

"You are rent payers and not rate payers, consequently you have nothing to do with property," he continued. "The workingman is nothing more nor less than a victim of a rate-paying class who rob him at every turn." He thought this was conclusively shown by the fact that it was now necessary in many cases in Ottawa to have two instead of three families in a house in order to pay the rent of it. Even animals were treated with more respect than the working class, he stated. The latter had civic health inspectors to look after them. "Do they do that with the people?" Demanded the Socialist. "Tuberculosis he traced to its origin in poverty which in turn was due to present capitalistic conditions. 'Governments don't exist for the working class,' was another statement. Although there were 38,000 people out of work in Toronto, said the speaker, the matter had not been referred to in the house of commons at all; the government existed for the protection of property, not of life or limb.

On the 25th of the month the local Socialists will have George Edward, a speaker from Montreal, and shortly after another of French extraction named St. Martin who will speak both in French and English.

## ITEMS OF INTEREST

To the Workers of the Dominion of Canada.

The C. P. R. will double-track between Montreal and Farnham.

The International Typographical union convention will be held in Winnipeg in 1912.

In Toronto the price of bricks has been raised a dollar a thousand due to the building boom.

Four quarts of quicksilver have been found in a pocket on the Saskatchewan near Lost River.

In the Yukon the potato crop was 200 tons last year, and the farmers and gardeners expect to double their potato acreage this year.

A new labor temple will be erected in Brandon as soon as building operations can be begun. It will be a three-story structure and will contain some of the finest halls in the city.

The Quebec Federated Trades council is busy preparing for the reception of the delegates to the annual meeting of the trades congress, which will be held in Quebec next September. It is expected that 300 or more delegates from all over Canada will attend.

## A GOOD SUGGESTION

At a recent meeting of Montreal local, the following motion was put and carried: "Resolved that instead of having a street parade on May Day, we, the Socialists of Montreal will devote May Day to selling or giving away Cotton's Weekly, and will buy 1500 copies for this purpose, providing that the issue of April 29th is made a special May Day number."

This is a good suggestion for other Canadian Locals to act upon. Give May Day up to propaganda work. Sell and distribute Socialist papers and literature.

We are laying plans to get out a special issue, and would ask all comrades and locals to get busy. If you want copies, get your orders in by Monday, April 26th

## CHILD LABOR AND PROFIT

GERALD O'C. DESMOND

Why does the factory, mine, mill or workshop employ child labor? Simply because child labor is profitable. It is more profitable than adult labor. It is more profitable than Chinese labor. The endeavor of the capitalist is always to increase profit. In order to do this he must cut wages—reduce them to the very lowest possible level. The lowest paid, and therefore the most profitable labor, is child labor. Many individual employers are adverse to the employment of child labor. But the individual employer does not count much in the industrial system. The actions of the individual, in industry as elsewhere, are controlled, are swayed and guided, by the action of other individuals in like circumstances. The individual capitalist must perforce order his industrial actions in accord with the actions and industrial life of his, the capitalist class. And this capitalist class as a class are, as their actions prove, utterly devoid of humanitarian feelings. Blinded by the dazzle of gold, they trample ruthlessly upon the workers. They are bound by the iron rules of the competitive system. Should one employer use child labor others perforce must follow suit.

A naval expert, speaking recently of war vessels, said that in a squadron of battleships the speed of the whole squadron was practically that of the slowest ship. In modern industry the exact reverse is the case. The degree of exploitation practiced by the whole capitalist class tends more and more towards the exploitation practiced by the most grasping, brutal and inhuman member of the capitalist class, that is towards almost universal child labor.

And it is useless to expect any change in the employers themselves. If their policy in this matter is to be changed at all it will only be done under compulsion. As a class they will never willingly sacrifice profits for humanity's sake, but will continue, as heretofore, to sacrifice humanity on the altar of profit.

To labor in a mine, mill, or factory, as many children do, is brutalizing and degrading. But what of that? In the world today the human is a mere nothing as compared to the dividend. The plutocracy of this age would rather draw an income of fifty per centum per annum from a child labor hell than an income of forty-nine per centum from an industrial heaven. But what can be done, you ask? For myself and for the socialists I answer you that, to bring about the total abolition of child labor, we must capture the power, both industrial and political, to bring into existence a new and better system both of industry and political life.

So long as we have private ownership of the means of production and distribution, manufacture for profit, and the plutocracy in power, so long will the exploitation of labor, of which child labor is the worst form, continue. The complete abolition of child labor will come only with the public ownership of the means of production, manufacture for use and the overthrow of the capitalist class politically. When this, which is socialism, does come, humanity will come before profit and the child before the dividend.

The hope of the children, as of their parents, is in International Socialism.

## CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

## A REPLY TO SOCIOUS

TO THE EDITOR:

I would like to reply briefly to "Socius." After reading your paper, he asks what is the fundamental aim of Socialism. None are so blind as those who will not see. No, Socius, you are mistaken in supposing that first and foremost the movement is to champion humanity's rights.

I cannot understand how you can accuse Socialists of being unbrotherly to those who are not Socialists. If you knew the first thing about the movement you will recognize the fact that Socialism does not wage war against men, but against conditions. If a capitalist were to fall into the ditch, a Socialist would hasten to help him out, even though he has scant respect for such a useless barnacle to society. And as to Socialism becoming authoritative like the church, it is utterly impossible because the individual is sunk in co-operation.

I would advise you to read up a little brother; read "Merrie England" first. Cotton's will get it for you.

C. P. COLLIFORD.

## FOR THE FINAL GOOD OF MEN.

The substitution of the capitalist with the co-operative or Socialist system of production is in the interest, not of the propertyless classes alone, but of all classes. The same as slavery was an injury to the slave-holders, and its abolition tended to promote their highest interests, so is the present system of private ownership in the implements of labour injurious, in the highest sense, even to the landlords and capitalists themselves, and its abolition would redound to these as well. They also suffer severely under the contradictions that typify the modern system of production; one set of them rots in idleness, another wears itself out in a neck-breaking hunt after profits, and over the heads of all hangs the Damocles sword of bankruptcy, of shipwreck, and of final downfall into the class of the proletariat, i. e., the class that has been stripped of all the things necessary for production, except its labour power, which, lest it perish outright, it is compelled to sell for starvation wages—happy if it succeed in doing that.—Karl Kautsky.

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

## CAMPBELL'S Quinine Wine

The return to convalescence is hastened by taking Campbell's Quinine Wine. It makes new blood, restores the health, strengthens the appetite and rebuilds the whole system. Doctors consider it the best tonic known.

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



## Study Marx and Engels

### For Yourself



A Socialist who has read their books over and over till he has mastered them, is likely to be an active force in the movement. His work counts double, because he has learned enough about the make-up of capitalist society to give him clear ideas as to what is worth doing.

A wage-worker who knows something about modern machinery from his own daily experience will find Marx easy reading. Others will find him harder, but they will need him all the more if they want to become efficient workers for socialism. Engels' books are easier than those by Marx; better read them first.

These are the principal books of these two great writers:

- The Communist Manifesto. By Marx and Engels. Cloth 50c; paper, 10c.
- Wage Labor and Capital. Marx. Paper, 5c.
- Socialism, Utopian and Scientific. Engels. Cloth, 50c; paper, 10c.
- Value, Price and Profit. Marx. Cloth, 50c; paper, 10c.
- The Eighteenth Brumaire of Louis Bonaparte. Marx. Paper, 25c.
- Revolution and Counter-Revolution. Marx. Cloth, 50c.
- The Origin of the Family, Private Property and the State. Engels. Cloth, 50c.
- Feuerbach: The Essence of the Socialist Philosophy. Engels. Cloth, 50c.
- Landmarks of Scientific Socialism (Anti-Dühring). Engels. Cloth, \$1.00.
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**BAKER & BAKER,**  
Attorneys for Petitioner  
Sweetsburg, April 13th, 1909.

**JOHN LAUDER**  
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Reit Block, Cowansville.



# THE LADY OF LYNN

By SIR WALTER BESANT

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CONTINUED

Sam Semple showed good sense in going around to visit his old friends. Among others he called upon Captain Crowle, to whom he behaved with singular discernment, in such a way as would please the old man, for on board ship we like a cheerful sailor, one who takes punishment without sniveling and bears no malice thereafter. A ship is like a boys' school, where a flogging wipes out the offense and master and boy become good friends after it, whatever the heinousness of the crime.

"Sir," said Sam, standing before the captain modestly, "you will understand, first of all, that I am reminded in coming here of the last time that I saw you."

"Aye, my lad, I have not forgotten." The captain did not rise from his armchair, nor did he offer Sam his hand. He waited to learn in what spirit the young man approached him.

"Believe me, sir," said Sam, "I am not unkind of a certain lesson, rough perhaps, but deserved. The presumption of youth, ignorance of the world, ignorance of the prize to which I aspired, may be my excuse, if any were needed. I was then both young and ignorant." It must be admitted that Sam possessed the gift of words. "Indeed I was too young to understand the humble nature of my origin and my position and too ignorant to understand my own presumption. Therefore, sir, before I say anything more I beg your forgiveness. That presumption, sir, can never, I assure you, be repeated. I know at least my own place and the distance between a certain young lady and myself."

"Why, my lad," said the captain, "since you talk in that modest way I bear no malice—none—wherefore here in my hand in token of forgiveness. And so on that head we will speak no more."

He extended his hand, which Sam took, still in humble attitude.

"I am deeply grateful, captain," he said. "You will perhaps before long find out how grateful I can be." Time, in fact, did show the depth of his gratitude.



to do. "Well, sir, I am now in high favor with my Lord Fylingdale, on whom you waited this morning."

"I hope his favor will end in a snug place, Sam. Forget not the main point. Well, your patron is a goodly and a proper man to look at. Sit down, Sam. Take a glass of home brewed. You must want it after the ale of London, which is, so far as I remember, but poor stuff. Well, now, about your noble lord. He is a married man, I suppose?"

"Unfortunately, no. He is difficult to please."

"Ah! And I suppose, like most young noblemen, something of a prodigal, eh, Sam? Or a gambler, likely? One who has ruined many innocents? Eh?" The captain looked mighty cunning.

"Sir—sir"—Sam spread out his hands in expostulation—"you distress me. Lord Fylingdale a prodigal? Lord Fylingdale a gambler? Lord Fylingdale a libertine? Sir—Captain Crowle!" He spoke very earnestly.

"The tears came into his eyes. He laid his hand upon the captain's knee. "Sir, I assure you, he is, on the contrary, the best of men. There is no more virtuous nobleman in the country. My tongue is tied as his lordship's secretary, else could I tell of good deeds. Truly his right hand knoweth not what his left hand doeth. My lord is all goodness."

"Aye, aye. This is good hearing, indeed."

"Lord Fylingdale a gambler? Why, he may take part at a table, but not a gambler. No man is less a gambler. What doth it matter to him if he wins or loses a little? He neither desires to win nor does he fear to lose. You will, I dare say, see him in the cardroom just to encourage the spirit of the company."

"A very noble gentleman, indeed." The captain drank a glass of his home brewed. "A very noble gentleman, truly. Go on, Samuel Semple."

"Also he is one who—Captain, if there is one thing in the world that my patron abhors it is the man who ruins innocence and leaves his victim to starve. No, sir; his lordship is a man of the nicest honor and the highest principle."

"He has a secretary who is grateful, at least," observed the captain. "His sword is ever ready to defend

the helpless and to uphold the virtuous. Would to heaven there were more like the right honorable the Earl of Fylingdale!"

"Look you, Master Sam," said the captain. "Your good opinion of your patron does you credit. I honor you for your generous words. I have never so far, and I am now past 70, encountered any man who was either saint or angel, but in every man have I always found some flaw whether of temper or of conduct. So that I do not pretend to believe all that you make out."

Sam Semple sighed and rose. "I ask not for your entire belief, sir. It will be sufficient if you learn, as I have learned, the great worth of this exalted and incomparable nobleman. As for flaws, we are all human, but I know of none. So I take my leave. I venture to hope, sir, that your good lady and your lovely ward—I use the word with due respect—are in good health."

So he departed, leaving the captain thoughtful.

And now they were all among us, the vile crew brought together for our undoing by this lord so noble and so exalted. And we were already entangled in a whole mesh of lies and conspiracies, the result of which you have now to learn.

## CHAPTER VI.

### AN ABDUCTION.

It was the custom with some of the high fliers, or the bucks, as they were called, when the cardroom was closed to go off together to a tavern, there to finish the night drinking, singing, gambling and rioting the whole night through and long after daylight. Truly the town of Lynn witnessed more profligacy and wickedness during this summer than all its long and ancient history had witnessed or could relate.

The assembly was held twice a week, on Thursday and on Friday. It was on Thursday night that a certain statement was made in a drunken conversation which might have awakened suspicion of some dark design had it been recorded. A small company of the said high fliers, among whom were Colonel Lanyon and a young man named Tom Rising, marched off to the tavern most frequented by them after the closing of the rooms and called for punch, cards and candles. Then they sat down to play, with the ungodly and profane discourse which they affected. They played and drank, the young man drinking fast and hard, the colonel, after his custom, keeping his head cool.

Tom Rising's estates lay near Swaffham. He was well known as the best and most fearless rider in the whole county. He was the keenest sportsman. He knew where to find fox, hare, badger, ferret, stoat or weasel. He knew where to put up a pheasant or a covey of partridges. He could play at all manly sports. He was a wild, fearless, reckless, debauched young fellow, whom everybody loved and everybody feared, always ready with a blow or an oath, afraid of nothing if he set his heart upon anything. You shall see that he set his heart upon one thing and failed. Tom lost heavily and drank deep.

"I will play till I have stripped every man among you to the very bones," he said. "Why do I say this? Because, gentlemen, after tomorrow night I shall be the richest man in the county. Do you hear? The richest man in the county. You don't know how? Very well. Do you think I'm going to tell you? Ho, ho! When you hear the news, you'll say 'twas only Tom—only Tom Rising—had the courage to venture and to win.'"

"He means the bazzard table," said the colonel.

"No, not the bazzard table." Tom went on. "Oh, I know the table and the woman who keeps the bank and pretends to weep when you lose. I know about her. I've heard talk about her. What is it? Don't remember. Tell you tomorrow."

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"He should stop talking," said the colonel. "We must not listen to his wanderings."

"Richest man in the county," he repeated. "Colonel, I like your company. You lay down your money like a man. In a week, colonel, I'll have it all. There shan't be a guinea left among you all. Richest man in county—make—guineas—fly." His head sank down again. He was once more speechless.

His friends looked from one to the other. What did Tom Rising mean?

"Gentlemen," said the colonel, "he has been drinking for many days. He has some kind of a fit upon him. After a sleep he will be better. Just now he dreams of riches. I have known men in such a condition to see animals and think that they are hunted by rats and clawed by devils."

Again Tom lifted his head and babbled confusedly.

"The richest man—the richest man—in the whole county. After tomorrow night—not tonight—after tomorrow night. I have found out a short way to fortune. The richest man in the county."

So they left him sleeping in his chair, with his head on the table among the glasses and the spilt punch.

The next was the night of the assembling, and Molly was present.

After dancing with his lordship, who then offered his hand to a lady of the county, she stood up with Tom Rising, who was by this time as sober as could be expected after such a night. He, in the hearing of everybody, loaded her with compliments of the common kind, such as would suit a milkmaid, but were not proper for a modest woman to hear. To these, however, Molly returned no reply and danced as if she heard them not. She then rejoined Lady Anastasia and with her retired to the cardroom, whither many of the young men followed her. She stood beside her ladyship and obliged the young men by choosing cards for them, which they lost or won. Tom Rising followed her and stood beside her with flushed face and trembling hands. It was remarked afterward that he seemed to assume the care of her. He kept gazing upon Molly with fierce and ravenous looks like a wolf who hungers after his prey and lives to wait for it. He played the while, however, and lost during the evening, I believe, some hundreds of pounds, but for reasons which you will presently hear he never paid that money.

Molly next had a second dance with his lordship. After it had been finished he offered her the refreshment of wine or chocolate, but she declined, saying that the captain now would be wishing her to go home and that her chair would be waiting.

So his lordship led her to the door, where indeed her chair was waiting, but no captain, and, bowing low, he handed her in and shut the door, and he returned to the assembly, and Molly's chair was immediately lifted up and borne rapidly away, she sitting alone, thinking of the evening and of her great triumph, suspecting no evil and thinking of no danger.

A minute later the captain came to the door. There he saw Molly's chairmen waiting with her chair. He looked about him. Where was Molly? He returned to the assembly; the girl was not there. He looked into the cardroom; his lordship was standing at the table, looking on. "My lord," said the captain in confusion, "where is my ward?"

"Miss Molly? Why, captain, I put her into her chair five minutes ago. She is gone."

"Her chair?" The captain turned pale. "Her chair is now at the door with her chairmen."

"What devilry is forward?" cried Lord Fylingdale. "Come with me, captain. Come with me."

The chair into which Molly stepped without suspicion and without even looking for the captain, who should have walked beside her, stood, as I have said before, at the entrance of the long room. Outside the trees were hung with colored lamps; the place was as bright as in the sunshine of noon. One would think that nothing could be done in such a place which would not be observed. There is, however, one thing which is never observed—it is the personal appearance of servants. No one regards the boatman of the ferry or the driver of the hackney coach or the postboy or the chairman. The chair, then, stood with its door open opposite to the entrance of the long room. The chairmen stood retired, a little in the shade, but not so far off as to need calling, when Lord Fylingdale handed in the lady. This done, he stood, hat in hand, bowing. The chairmen stepped up briskly, seized the poles and marched off with the quick step of those who have a light burden to carry. No one observed the faces of the chairmen, or indeed thought of looking at them; no one remarked the fact that Tom Rising walked out of the long room directly afterward and followed the chair. Within Molly sat, unsuspecting, excited by the triumphs of the evening. The chair passed through the gardens and its gates. Instead of turning to the right, which would lead into Hayman's lane, the chairmen turned to the left and so through the town gate and beyond the wall and into the open fields. Yet Molly observed nothing. I think she felt asleep. When she came to herself, she looked out of the window. On the right and on the left of her were open fields.

It was a clear evening. Toward the middle of May there is no black darkness, but only a dimmer outline, with deeper shadows. Molly, who knew the country around Lynn perfectly well, understood at once that she had been carried outside the town; that she was no longer on the highway, but on one of the cross tracks—one cannot call them roads—which connect the villages, so that there was very little chance of meeting any passenger or

vehicles. And by the stars she saw that they were carrying her in a northerly direction, perhaps to South Wootton.

She perceived, therefore, that some devilry was going on. Now she was not a girl who would try to help herself in such a deserted and lonely spot by shrieking, nor did she see that any good purpose would be served by calling to the chairmen to let her out. She sat up, therefore, her heart beating a little faster than usual, and considered what she should do.

Molly, though not a woman of fashion, understood by this time her value, especially in the eyes of the adventurer, and she also understood quite clearly at this moment that she had been carried away without the knowledge of her guardian and that the intention of the abduction was nothing more or less than a forced marriage and the acquisition of her fortune. "Jack," she told me afterward, "I confess that I did wish, just for a little, that you might be coming along the road with a trunk club, but then I remembered that I was no puny threadpaper of a woman, but as strong as most men, and I took courage. Weapon I had none except a steel bodkin, gilt, stuck in my hair—a small thing, but it might serve if any man ventured too near, and I thought, besides, that there would be a hue and cry and that the country round would be scoured in all directions. They would most certainly grow tired of carrying me about in a chair; they must stop somewhere and put me into some place or other. I thought also that I could easily manage to keep off one man or perhaps two and that it would be very unlikely that more than one would attempt to force me into marriage. Perhaps I might escape. Perhaps I might barricade myself. Perhaps my bodkin might help me to save myself. I would willingly stab a man to the heart with it. Perhaps I might pick up something—a griddle would be a weapon handy for braining a man, or even a frying pan would do. What-

ever happened, Jack, I was resolved that nothing, not even fear of murder, should make me marry the man who had carried me off."

There are found scattered about the byroads of the country many small inns for the accommodation of persons of the baser sort.

It was before such a wayside inn that the chairmen stopped. Molly knew it very well. It was at a place called Rikley's Spring. The name of the house was the Traveler's Rest, and it stood just two miles and a half from Lynn and one mile or so from the village of South Wootton. It was a small house, gloomy and ill lighted at the best. There was a door in the middle. The diamond panes of the windows were mostly broken, in their leaden frames; the woodwork was decaying; the upper floor, projecting, darkened the lower rooms. In the dim twilight, when the chair stopped, the house looked a dark and noisome place, fit only for cutthroats and murderers.

The poles were withdrawn and the door thrown open. Molly, looking out, saw before her, hat in hand, her late partner, the young fellow they called Tom Rising.

"Oh," she cried, "is it possible? I thought I was in the hands of some highwayman. Is this your doing, sir? I was told that you were a gentleman."

He bowed low and began a little speech which he had prepared in readiness.

"Madam, you will confess that you are yourself alone to blame. Fired with the sight of so much loveliness, what wonder if I aspired to possess myself of these charms? Sure, a Laplander himself would be warmed even in his frozen region by such."

"Sir, what nonsense is this? What do you mean?"

"I mean, madam, that your lovely face and figure should be sufficient excuse not only in the eyes of the world, but in your own eyes, for an action such as this. The violence of the passion which—"

"Sir, will you order your fellows to take me back?"

"No, madam; I will not."

"Then, sir, will you tell me what you propose to do?"

"I intend to marry you."

"Against my consent?"

"I have you in my power. I shall, however, ask your consent. If you grant it, we shall enter upon married life as a pair of lovers should. If you refuse, I shall be the master, but you will be the wife."

Molly laughed. "You think that I am afraid? Very well, sir. If you persist, you shall have a lesson in love-making that will cost your life."

"Everything is fair in love. Come, madam, you will please to get out of the chair."

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# Woman's Page

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

CONTRIBUTIONS ARE WELCOMED FOR THIS PAGE

## Should Women Work?

To many who know that women have often to do double and treble work, may seem absurd to ask whether women should work. But I believe we need to have clearer ideas as to the excessive work imposed on so many women, the enforced idleness of some few, and also what is to be our ideal of women's work.

We need not be afraid of controversy. Every socialist is surely able to argue in a friendly spirit, and discussion is always a help to thought on social questions.

I want to attack the conclusion arrived at by the "Australian Socialist," (quoted—March 18, Woman's Page,) that "not until women are absolutely freed from the necessity of bread-winning will they be fit to become mothers and to bear healthy, strong and moral children and a race that is really worth propagating."

I fully sympathize with the Australian feeling as to the great importance of the maternal function. It seems to me that no work that men can do is quite so important as that which women do in bringing into the world healthy, happy, capable and upright children, free from the curse of feeble or diseased heredity.

But the most efficient mother is not the woman who is "freed from the necessity of bread-winning." Motherhood does not involve this dependence on others. On the contrary, the experience of life which women need as much as men, and in which they are so often deficient, can only be gained by girls taking their part in the industrial work of the world. The years between twenty and thirty in age are the best years for maternity; should a girl, then, have no advantages of training in, and practising some profession or handicraft in the earlier years of her adult life? If one has this training and this experience—which all thoughtful girls are now asking for—she will probably be able and willing, or possibly by circumstances obliged, to resume her occupation later when the cares of her children are less absorbing.

The ablest socialists of our time, such as Bernard Shaw, Sidney Webb, H. G. Wells and Dr. Eder, strongly advocate State Endowment of Motherhood, and the movement is being taken up by all the socialist women of England. But support of maternity does not mean support for life. If women are to be idle during the many capable years of their lives when they are not engaged in maternal duties, men will have to work the more to counterbalance this idleness, which does not appeal to me to be fair towards men.

Moreover, this total dependence of women on men would almost certainly mean that women should submit to having their thinking done for them as well as their work, in fact it is the old heaven ideal of woman's position; and surely we have had enough of exclusive masculine thinking and masculine ideas prevailing in the world. The evil of the economic dependence of women is thoroughly well shown up by Charlotte Perkins Gilman in "Woman and Economics"; and it was clearly seen by Frederick Engels, who said "The emancipation of women is primarily dependent on the re-introduction of the whole female sex into the public industries."

It is not industrial work which injures women, but over-work, whether in home or factory.

Let me add a question as to one almost exclusively feminine occupation; if some would kindly supply information, it may be of interest to many of us. I have continually heard of the evils of overwork among nurses. It is not surprising to find even such an admirable and necessary class of people as hospital nurses oppressed by over-work, since they are voteless citizens. Perhaps there is something of the feeling, rightly condemned by the Australian Socialist, that since these women are not mothers, their individual health does not matter; but in fact maternity is often later undertaken by them, and when they have been brought near to a break-down by long hours and strain in their professional duties, no doubt injury ensues to their children as well as

to themselves. But surely a trades-union would afford some protection. Is there no Union of Nurses in Canada?

DORA F. KERR  
Kelowna, B. C., March 29th, 1909.

We have been holding the following piece of poetry for some time. It fits into what Comrade Kerr says.—Ed.

## NURSING

By GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND

(The public knows little of the Hospital Nurse's cruelly overworked condition. The public simply thinks the nurse is "picturesque." These verses are dedicated to all good hospital nurses in grateful remembrance for many kindnesses received at their hands, when I was down and out in more than one hospital ward.)

It's heaps o' fun, 'twixt you an' me,  
This nursin' folks in hospitals—  
Waitin' on doctors, patients, too,  
Whenever any of 'em calls;

Twelve hours a day of work, or more,  
Besides night duty, never done,  
Lectures an' study, in between,  
And then exams—it's heaps o' fun!

Nursemaid, chambermaid, any old kind  
o' maid at all,  
Tyin' up a bloody leg, or sweepin, of  
the floor;

Runnin' here and rushin' there, at every  
beck an' call,  
An' all the time the head nurse shout-  
in': "More! More! More!"

You've got to dust, an' sweep an' rub,  
Cook grub, an' wash, an' sterilize;  
Make out reports, o' course, an' mind  
Some flip young medic, half your size;

Speak soft, whatever's handed you,  
Breathe germs, an' never see the  
sun—  
Be sick, yourself, an' die—who cares?  
A For you're a nurse. It's heaps o' fun!

Nursemaid, scullerymaid, any old kind  
o' maid at all,  
Scrubbin' out a greasy sink, or sop-  
pin' up of gore;

Never mind your bone-ache, or your  
shrinkin' from the raw—  
Lots to do, so hustle, now, some More,  
More, More!

A smallpox case to put to bed,  
Consumptive's back to rub with booze,  
Two dozen cots to make, just so;  
A convalescent wants his shoes;

Some sheets to hem; thermometers  
'To stick in faces, one by one;  
(Break one, it costs you two days' pay!  
They're brittle, too!) It's loads o' fun!

Nursemaid, housemaid, any old kind o'  
maid at all!  
Standin' prim (you must not faint!)  
A crimson gapin' wound for things that  
can't be said in print;

No matter if you're seasick! Watch  
some More, More, More!

A pretty apron, ain't it, though?  
A new 'blue dress, an' frilly cap!  
My! Ain't we picturesque? A nurse,  
'Sides being dainty, has a snap!

To moisten fevered brows, an' be—  
An angel—Lord! it takes the bun!  
What if corrosive cracks our hands?  
Gangrene and rot are heaps o' fun!

Nursemaid, cookmaid, any old kind o'  
maid at all;  
Nice to eat your supper after "scrog-  
in' out a sore!—

Goin' on "pro?"—well, here's your luck!  
When you've been there a while,  
'You'll see what I'm a-tellin', and a  
heap sight more!

## As Little Children

MARY WISDOM

All afternoon the couplet "men are  
only boys grown tall, hearts don't  
change much after all," has kept run-  
ning through my head.

We are older and bigger than we  
were a few years ago, but our hearts  
haven't really changed one bit. We  
have a veneer of self reserve and politeness,  
but it is only a crust, and a thin  
crust at that; underneath we have the  
same simple loving hearts we had in  
childhood.

Though the years have come and  
gone since then, we have learned fear.  
We are fearful what our neighbors and  
friends will think and say about us.  
If we could only forget our own self

conscience unimportant little selves,  
for a while. If we could only be chil-  
dren at heart once more, the most of our  
troubles and worries and cares would  
fade away and we would really see  
again that the sun is warm and bright,  
that the grass is green and velvety,  
that the flowers are nodding their gay,  
pretty heads for our benefit.

The rifling clouds would seem soft  
as the down on an angel's wing, while  
the song of the birds would be tuned to  
the melody in our own hearts.

Some people boast of the experiences  
of life. As for myself, I think they are  
something to be sad over. I think we  
should try and forget all the sad, bad  
things of life just as fast as we can.  
We should guard the portals of our  
hearts so that no unclean thing can en-  
ter therein. We should strive to be  
fresh at heart, kind in thought and  
gentle towards one another. Then  
will we renew our youth like the eagle  
and when the Master call us to enter  
the House not made with hands, we  
go gladly like trustful children going  
to meet a loved Father.

## WELL TRIED RECIPES

M. WISDOM

### NICE SUET PUDDING

Materials:—3 cups of flour, 1 cup of  
suet, pinch of salt, 2 teaspoonful of  
baking powder, 1 large cup of milk,  
Mix well together and steam two or  
three hours.

Sauce:—Large spoonful of butter,  
one of flour or cornstarch, one cup of  
boiling water, one lemon, grate the  
rind and add the juice, one cup of  
sugar. Boil gently, gently four or five  
minutes.

### DELICATE CAKE (Good)

Materials:—1½ cup sugar, ½ cup  
of butter, 2 cups of flour, ½ cup of  
milk, Whites of four eggs, 2 teaspoon-  
ful of baking powder.

Preparations:—Stir all together and  
beat thoroughly, then add the whites  
of the eggs and beat again. Bake in a  
moderate oven.

### MARBLE CAKE

Materials (light part):—1 egg, 1 cup  
sugar, 1 cup milk, ½ cup butter, 2½  
cups flour, 1 teaspoonful of cream tar-  
tar, ½ teaspoonful soda.

(Dark part). Take half the mixture  
and add one teaspoonful of all kinds of  
spice and one tablespoonful of molasses.

### ACROSTIC

C. P. CULLIFORD

See the toiling workers, heed their  
wailing cry;  
Onward, then ye Socialists, dare to do  
or die,

Charge the tyrant masters, riding in  
their might,  
In the coming contest we will win the  
fight.

Are the workers always to grovel in  
the dust,  
Like dumb-driven cattle, knowing  
naught but lust?

Impending revolution! We feel it in  
the air,  
Socialists are striving here and every-  
where,

To usher in a reign of love, when profits  
all shall cease,  
So speed away, and haste the day of  
universal peace.

### NOT DIFFICULT TO PLEASE

Mistress—"I am sure, Jenny, we  
will get on well together. I am not  
difficult to please."

Jenny—"I kent that the blessed  
meenie I clappit my twa een on yer  
man."

Socialists work by the ballot, not the  
bullet.

### LEFT ON HER DOORSTEP

#### FOR THIS MOTHER

Mrs. A. G. Tuson, of Livermore, Cal.,  
writes: "I picked up from my door-  
step one day a little book in which I  
soon became very much interested.  
My little girl of five years of age had  
been troubled for a long time with  
loss of appetite, extreme nervousness  
and undue fatigue. She was all run-  
down and in a very delicate condition.

"This little book was very compre-  
hensively written, and told of the new  
method of extracting the medicinal ele-  
ments of the cod's liver from the oil,  
eliminating the obnoxious oil which is  
so hard for children to take.

"Just the thing," said I, "for my little  
daughter," and I immediately went for  
a bottle of Vinol. It helped her won-  
derfully. She has gained rapidly in  
flesh and strength, and she does not  
take cold half so easily.

"I am extremely grateful for the  
good it has done her, and I hope other  
mothers who have weak, delicate or  
ailing children will be benefited by my  
experience and just give Vinol a trial."

VINOL IS SOLD IN COWANSVILLE BY  
Geo. W. Johnston, Druggist

## WOMEN

### And International Social-ism

GERALD O'CONNEL DESMOND

When the average old party politi-  
cian speaks, he generally refers, in his  
opening remarks, to "The Ladies" and  
afterwards ignores any of the opposite  
sex who may be present altogether.  
When we socialists speak we address  
our audience, irrespective of sex, dis-  
tinction, as "Comrades," and generally  
devote quite a lot of time to the woman  
question.

One has to go farther than this to  
see the fundamental difference between  
the old parties and the socialist, so far  
as women are concerned. The old  
party politician, either knowingly or  
unknowingly, divides the female half of  
humanity into two divisions, the society  
lady, useless, pampered, petted, sur-  
feited with stolen sweets; and the work-  
ing class woman slave, the drudge of  
the home and the underpaid and over-  
worked toiler of the factory and sweat-  
shop.

The attitude of the old parties in re-  
gard to both of these classes is perfectly  
clear. The society lady is all right  
as she is. She has a life of ease, rich  
food, many and expensive clothes,  
jewels, servants and, in short, all that  
is supposed to stand for comfort and  
happiness. What need, therefore, has  
she for and further liberties, political or  
otherwise?

As for the other class, the women of  
the workers, politics is not their "pro-  
per sphere of life." They are not to be  
trusted with the ballot, because they  
—poor, uneducated, ignorant females—  
are "incapable of using it intelligently."  
They must "be kept in the position  
of life in which God placed them."

They must "fulfil their true mission in  
the world," which is, not to vote or to  
take part in any public of political  
business, simply to increase sweatshops  
dividends and reproduce the working  
part of the race.

The attitude of the socialist party, so  
far as our sisters are concerned is the  
exact reverse of this.

We are not in favour of any such  
divisions of female society. We do not  
believe that a certain small part of the  
women should be pampered, petted,  
served, dressed, fed and housed at the  
expense of their fellows. We would  
eliminate the society lady, and we  
eliminate, also, the other class, the  
female slave. Eliminate it by raising  
the working women to a higher level.  
As far as political and civil rights and  
liberties are concerned we stand for  
complete equality irrespective of all sex  
and distinctions.

In regard to the subject which is ap-  
parently of primary importance and in-  
terest to the women just now, the fran-  
chise, we have already declared our-  
selves to be with them, and ready to  
assist them to the best of our ability at  
all times. In the socialist party organi-  
zation we practice this already. We  
admit and welcome the women, grant-  
ing them equality with ourselves in all  
matters. Surely, then, we have a claim  
on them for assistance and support.  
Will the women recognize that claim?  
I, for one, think they will. Certainly  
the signs and omens are full of promise.  
We look to the women with confidence.  
They have taken their place in the re-  
bellions of the past and they will surely  
not be found wanting now.

The socialist organization already  
contains many and splendid female  
workers, who, no longer content with  
the present industrial system, which  
tends to make of them useless ladies or  
hopeless slaves, aspire to and fight for

the socialist ideal and its realization—  
the commonwealth in which the orna-  
mental lady will give place to the use-  
ful women, and the slave and drudge to  
the happy and independent comrade of  
the home of industry, sharing alike  
every liberty and every privilege econ-  
omic, civil, religious, social and politi-  
cal.

### WITH THE SAGES

We are born to do benefits.—Shaks-  
peare.

Hold on; holdfast out. Patience is  
genius.—Buffon.

To do it no more, is the true repen-  
tance.—Luther.

The secret of all true greatness is  
simplicity.—Jordan.

The man without a purpose lives, but  
enjoys not life.—Herbert.

One cannot injure another without  
a greater hurt to self.—Dr. Arnot.

After pleasure follows pain, and after  
pain follows virtue.—W. J. Locke.

What the world is for us depends on  
what we are ourselves.—Lewis G.  
Janes.

The day is always his who works in  
it with sincerity and great aim.—  
Channing.

He that will lose his friend for a jest  
deserves to die a beggar by the bar-  
gain.—Fuller.

What you were, others may answer  
for, what you tried to be, you must  
answer for yourself.—John Ruskin.

Mistakes are lessons of wisdom. The  
past cannot be changed. The future  
is yet in your power.—Hugh White.

When death, the great reconciler,  
has come, it is never our tenderness  
that we regret, but our severity.—  
George Eliot.

It is not enough to have earned our  
livelihood, the earning itself should  
have been serviceable to mankind.—H.  
L. Stevenson.

Set the allowance against the loss  
and thou shalt find no loss great; he  
loses little or nothing that reserves him-  
self.—Quarles.

Every person has two educations;  
one which he receives from others, and  
one more important, which he gives  
himself.—Gibson.

Love feels no burden, thinks nothing  
of trouble, attempts what is above its  
strength, pleads no excuse of impossi-  
bility; for it thinks all things possible.  
—Thomas Kemp.

Gathering something from everyone  
thou passest on the highway, and from  
every experience that sends thee, and  
out of the wide knowledge thus gained  
of human weakness and human needs,  
distill in thine own heart the precious  
oil of sympathy.—A. Fellows Johnston.

Society heaps great wealth on the  
few and great misery on the many.  
This produces over-fed, soft-muscled  
plutes, and under-fed, over-worked  
workers. Society then asks, "are  
these unequal?" Of course they are  
not. But the inequality between them  
is detrimental to the human race.

### CONTENTED

O learn to be contented,  
With your labor and your lot!  
And never long to have the things,  
You Made and haven't got!

Socialism is looked upon with favor  
by many men in capitalistic positions.  
They must keep their opinions to them-  
selves, however, or lose their jobs.

### PSALMS

PSALM 25.

3 Yea, let none that wait on thee be  
ashamed; let them be ashamed which  
transgress without cause.

4 Show me thy ways, O Lord; teach  
me thy paths.

5 Lead me in thy truth, and teach  
me; for thou art the God of my salvation;  
on thee do I wait all the day.

6 Remember, O Lord, thy tender  
mercies and thy loving-kindnesses; for  
they have been ever of old.

7 Remember not the sins of my youth,  
nor my transgressions: according to  
thy mercy remember thou me for thy  
goodness' sake, O Lord.

8 Good and upright is the Lord:  
therefore will he teach sinners in the  
way.

9 The meek will he guide in judge-  
ment: and the meek will he teach his  
way.

10 All the paths of the Lord are  
mercy and truth unto such as keep his  
covenant and his testimonies.

### PROVERBS

CHAPTER 14.

10 The heart knoweth his own bitter-  
ness; and a stranger doth not inter-  
meddle with his joy.

11 The house of the wicked shall be  
overthrown; but the tabernacle of the  
upright shall flourish.

12 There is a way which seemeth  
right unto a man; but the end thereof  
are the ways of death.

13 Even in laughter the heart is sor-  
rowful; and the end of that mirth is  
heaviness.

14 The backslider in heart shall be  
filled with his own ways; and a good  
man shall be satisfied from himself.

15 The simple believeth every word:  
but the prudent man looketh well to his  
going.

16 A wise man feareth, and and de-  
parteth from evil: but the fool rageth,  
and is confident.

17 He that is soon angry dealeth  
foolishly; and a man of wicked devices  
is hated.

## UNDER SOCIALISM

### There Ain't Goin' to be No Servant Girls

Few and far between are the crumbs  
of comfort seen as one looks over the  
world of capitalism. But there are two  
recurrent news items that cause me to  
chortle with glee and warm the cockles  
of my heart.

One is the wail raised by the gentle-  
men of commerce because it is so diffi-  
cult to get American-born boys to be  
sailors. The other is the whining  
belch of our fine ladies because of the  
scarcity of servant girls.

Generally speaking, a common sailor  
is treated a little better than a dog.  
Most servant girls are treated worse than  
dogs.

"Domestics," they are called by their  
"mistresses," but few of them meet  
the kindness and consideration accorded  
domestic animals.

They cook the best food, and eat the  
leavings. They set the table in the  
dining room, and eat in the kitchen.  
They sweep and dust the parlor, but  
they must not sit there. They empty  
the slops and make the beds in fine  
chambers, but they sleep in attic or  
cellar, or in a cubby-hole under the  
stairs.

Every male member of the household  
has a right to insult her. No matter  
who or what he is—raw and driving  
youth, burly master, or drooling and  
senile grandpa. Driven to bay by these  
fine gentlemen, she may call for help.  
But there is no help. Only mistress  
can hear her cry. She knows "her  
boy" wouldn't do such a thing. "You  
are the brazen baggage." "Leave  
my house—hussy!" No reference. No  
"character." When attacked by fore-  
man or employer, the factory girl may  
save her soul at the price of her place  
and bread, but many time the "domes-  
tic" must give up all on the altar of  
slavery.

One afternoon and one evening out  
every week. Last one to bed, first to  
get up. Fires, dishes, meals, slops,  
beds, sweeping, dusting, children,  
washing, mending, windows, scouring,  
scrubbing—all to be done for others,  
all to be done in the way that others  
say.

No, dear madam, my fine, fat old  
female with the double chin, there ain't  
goin' to be no servant girls in the world  
that is to be. It's a terrible thought.  
But take heart of hope. It may not be  
as bad as you fear. True, there shall  
be no servants, but it does not follow  
that there shall be no service. First of  
all, tools and machines, organization of  
labor, division and subdivision of labor,  
shall do many things now done by the  
domestic slave. And about machines  
and their labor there shall be no smell  
of servitude or slavery, no taint of the  
"genial."

True, brass and iron, cogs and levers  
and springs and steel can not do every-  
thing. There are left tasks that must  
be done, tasks that only human  
hands can do. That service shall be  
performed, dear lady.

But not by servants, not by slaves.  
It will be the service one equal per-  
forms for another. The obligation will  
be on the side of the one who receives  
the service.

Dear, dainty madam, in the day that  
is to be, if you want someone to take  
care of your dirty linen, you're going  
to be awful good to them. Yes, you  
really are; indeed, you are. You can't  
believe it, but it's true. And your not  
going to pay for their service with \$3 a  
week, and meanness, and asperity, and  
airs of superiority. In the day that is  
to be—not far off, dear, gentle lady—  
you will find that if you want service  
you will have to render service. You  
will find there are things that may not  
be bought with a bank check, however  
large.

Dear, pretty lady, do you know what  
you owe your servant girl? Do you  
know that your fine raiment is woven  
out of her rags? That your riches are  
coined out of her poverty? That your  
freshness and bloom are the health  
that was hers? That every minute of  
your leisure has been coined out of her  
life?

Beautiful mistress, in the world that  
is to be things will be very different.  
There ain't going to be no servant girls.  
In that world you, pretty creature, will  
have to be useful as well as ornamental.  
But, cheer up. It may not be as bad  
as you fear. You are going to lose  
your servant—that is sure.

Maybe you'll find a sister where once  
you had a slave. That would make it  
worth while, wouldn't it?

No servant to obey you; no slave to  
fear you, but a sister who shall love you  
—even you.

—BEN HANFORD in "Fight for your  
Life."



LET US CLEAR THE WAY FOR THE SOCIALIST STATE

# Cotton's Weekly

A CANADIAN SOCIALIST PAPER

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

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

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

Have you joined the socialist party yet? If you have not, you are behind the times.

A German version of "An Englishman's Home" was played in Berlin and was hissed off the stage.

Victor Grayson became a member of the British Parliament only to rebel against and disorganize its antiquated machinery.

The strike of engineers on the Great Lakes is likely to be called off the companies agreeing to recognize the closed shop principle.

It is the little capitalists and the little dealers who get robbed by the criminals. The big capitalists are rich enough to provide safety deposit vaults for their wealth.

The vote for the socialist candidate for Mayor of Racine, Wis., last week was 1,172, just double the socialist vote of last year. The socialists are evidently gaining everywhere.

The last session of the Texas legislature succeeded in passing twelve strictly labor bills. This is better than the Laurier government has been able to do for the workers in twelve years.

Countess Warwick, is giving \$1,500,000 to the socialist cause of Great Britain. The Countess is a staunch socialist and has given not only her money but her time and talents to the propagation of socialist doctrines.

New York churches have been having sales of workers. The out-of-work were put up at auction and their labor power was knocked down to the highest bidder. This comes perilously near slave labor, even to the blunted senses of a plute christian.

Doctors declare that it is almost impossible to discover the London worker whose father and grandfather have been London workers before him. The breed becomes outworn and goes down before the conditions of the London slums.

Montreal police are on a campaign against street loafing and have arrested fifteen young men for this offence. This is good. The lazy beggars should be made to work. Now if the police would only get after the fat clubroom loafers and make them work the world would be better all round.

The Methodists are having a heresy fight up in Toronto. Probably the poor beggar of a minister who is up for heresy will be put down and out by the ecclesiastical powers of Methodism. The path of the heretic blazes the way to progress but this is small comfort to the man who suffers now.

The new British children's act forbids parents taking their children to the barrooms. The result is that the fathers are going to the tea rooms with their children. Alcohol is a brain poison and prevents people from thinking correctly. This new act in keeping men's brains clearer of whisky will give the socialist agitators more intelligent creatures to talk to.

Joe Martin, Ex-premier of British Columbia, is the Liberal candidate in the English by-election of Stratford-on-Avon. Joe wants votes for women and to abolish the house of Lords. The Socialists want votes for all men and women and the abolition of the Lords themselves. Joe may consider himself a radical lion but he is a sucking dove compared with the socialists.

**RENEWALS**—When renewing always say that your subscription is a renewal. We receipt new subscriptions by starting the paper, and renewals by changing the date on the address label.

**ERRORS**—We make them sometimes. If you have cause for complaint try to write us patiently. We will do our part. Give us credit for the intention to deal fairly.

We are learning that the Canadian farmer is susceptible to the appeal of socialism.

Two Socialist women have been elected to the town council of Copenhagen, Denmark.

Business competition is ceasing and the only choice left humanity is between an industrial despotism and an industrial democracy.

The materialist conception of history is merely this—that the average man has always had the happy, or unhappy, faculty of chasing after the almighty dollar.

Socialism does not want to divide up the wealth of the workers between the workers and the non-workers. Socialism wants all the wealth to go to the workers who produce it.

In primitive Roman days the state was not so much political as industrial. Political developments are often more or less artificial and hinder the industrial wellbeing of those who do the work.

Socialism will be of great benefit to the rich young idler. It will take away from him the opportunity of squandering money to his own destruction and will make him do some really useful and healthful work.

The churches should preach socialism but they will not do it. The churches have been organized as the bulwarks of capitalism. Humanity with them is loudly praised and still shivers in the cold.

The socialists of Great Britain have been gradually working to free the movement from the incubus of trades union tactics in politics. They are evidently succeeding, as the recent bumping of Kier Hardie and his companions shows.

There are many leading socialists in Great Britain who refuse to run for Parliament. They consider that their dignity would be lowered by becoming a member of that assembly of smug, intriguing, useless men called the British Parliament.

In Great Britain there are one hundred and ninety-three packs of fox hounds containing over fourteen thousand and hounds kept for hunting. Forty-three million dollars are spent annually on fox hunting. The poor of the land die of starvation.

Many persons are opposed to socialism because they think it means the dividing up of wealth between the workers and idle. These persons never stop to think that the useless rich get the greatest share of the wealth produced by the workers.

Two planks in the platform of the Social Democratic Federation of Great Britain are abolition of the monarchy and repudiation of the national debt. No wonder that with the astonishing growth of socialism in Great Britain the values of Consols are falling.

The Independent Labor Party and the social Democratic Federation have pulled well together and have won some famous victories. They are now separating at the instance of the federation. When the separation takes place it looks as though there would be little left of the Independent Labor Party.

After June 1st in the State of Washington no woman will be legally able to enter any saloon. The new criminal code makes it a misdemeanor for the

owner or employee of "any drinking saloon or music hall where intoxicating liquors are sold" to "knowingly permit to enter such saloon or sell or give any intoxicating liquor to any female person." This is a good law. It would be four times better, if in the last line of the law the word female were left out.

There is at present being attempted in Great Britain the amalgamation of the Great Northern, the Great Central, and the Great Eastern railway systems. These three companies have a combined capital of \$163,000,000. If Parliament lets this deal go through there will be a large number of railway employees sacked, owing to the elimination of competition. Needless to say, very few of the expensive and useless directors will be ousted from their positions.

According to the report of John Gray, secretary of the Anthropometric Committee of the British Association, the British aristocracy, landed gentry, and cultured, professional classes are growing taller, while the unskilled workers are growing shorter and more stunted. Those who do not work eat and grow, and those who work do not eat and do not grow.

The Belgian chamber of deputies has established a nine hour day for the miners. The motion of the socialist deputies to make the mining day an eight hour one was defeated by a vote of 76 to 39.

The wool growers of southern Alberta are organizing to sell direct to the woolen mills, thus cutting out the middlemen.

## THE BITTER CRY OF THE CHILDREN

GERALD O'CONNEL DESMOND

Think of the factory child

In the days of its youth made old,

Body and mind and soul defiled

To bring a sweeter gold.

Think of it. Think. Is your heart of stone?

Think of the one, your joy, your pride,

Think of the child you call your own,

For Profit crucified!

Think of the child of the slums,

The child of the tenement,

Surely to such as these death comes

As a gift by the good God sent?

Grieve for them? No. It is best they die—

Dead they can feel no pain,—

That toil and suffer unceasingly

For what? For a master's gain.

Think of them; puny, weak, half grown,

Toiling there underneath,

Till the white plague marks them for its own—

For that is the pitlads' death.

Think of them, murdered every hour,

That a mining magnate's girl

May go, with a million dollars' dower,

To the home of an English Earl.

Think of the babies that have died

For the lack of a mother's care.

Why? The mothers were torn from their side

To work in the great mills there!

Why must the workman's baby die,

And the mother break her heart?

The money is needed for statuary,

Libraries, "works of art!"

"Feed my lambs" said the Nazarene—

The Christ to whom ye pray—

Can ye look to your Christ with hands that are clean

While ye grind their lives away?

Ye say that the record is written true

That ye live in the fear of your God—

Liars! The price of your cushioned pew

Was wet with a child slave's blood.

Workers, think. When your master's wife

Rides out in that carriage of hers,

There's more than the price of a child slave's life

In the collar her pug dog wears.

Think of it! Think! Is your blood unstirred?

Are ye deaf to your children's cries?

The thing is plain—ye have seen and heard;

Oh Slaves! Will ye never rise?

Gompers is going to Europe to study the conditions of the working classes there. If he associates much with the leaders of European labor thought he will come back much tinctured with socialist ideas.

Englishmen are leaving Britain in great numbers because of oppressive conditions there. There are so many parasites living off the incomes of the workers that the workers are leaving the country in disgust.

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

The United States white slave traffic is in a flourishing condition. This traffic consists of capturing girls and women for immoral purposes and keeping them in houses of ill fame against their will until they become too broken-spirited to object. Many foreign women have been imported under the belief that they were coming to positions as domestic servants. The United States authorities have been endeavoring to stop this traffic. The United States Supreme court has recently decided that not only must the immoral be proved for the conviction of the white slaves in the federal courts, but also the fact that the girls were imported for immoral purposes. This decision is equal to the famous Dred Scott decision which covered the U. S. Supreme court with infamy.

Every day in Greater New York three hundred persons are arrested for drunkenness. Eighty-five of the number on an average are women. New York is seriously considering the advisability of legalizing the sale of liquor on Sunday.

## EASY LESSONS

### In the Socialist Teachings

NO 6

#### "Labor Creates all Wealth."

GERALD DESMOND

The socialist's claim is that "Labor creates all wealth." Now this little sentence, while clear and intelligent enough to the educated, I mean the economically educated, is somewhat bald and needs a little elongation and explanation to the outsiders. "Labor creates all wealth," is such condensed truism that some do not quite grasp its full meaning readily and others even misunderstand it.

To make things clear we need two definitions at least. What is labor and what is wealth? The word labor in this sense may be said to mean those who labor—the workers—the working class (including all subdivisions of the working class, skilled and unskilled; mental and manual workers.) When we use the word "wealth," we mean not mere mediums of exchange such as money, but all things having value. So therefore we might express the thought in a less condensed form, thus, "Those who labor are responsible for the existence of all things of all kinds having value to humanity." Of course this may not be a very good definition, but it will perhaps be as intelligent as, or more, intelligent than, the condensed one.

Now when we say that "Labor creates all wealth" we simply make an assertion. Can we prove this? If we can, well and good; if not, the whole position we take up is weakened, if not absolutely untenable. We stand, as all of us know, strictly on the principle that the working classes are the only classes which are of importance to society. If labor creates all wealth then this contention is true, but if some other power than labor can create wealth then it is false, and the war cry of "To the producers, the workers, belong the full value of their product." does not of necessity mean that the workers are entitled to everything, as we claim they are. It all rests on that point: does labor create all wealth? Can we prove it?

I say emphatically that we can. Starting with a correct definition of labor and a correct definition of wealth, and bearing in mind the exact meaning of the word "creates," which means "embodies" or "places in" or "materialization in useful form," we cannot but arrive at this conclusion.

I make the statement unhesitatingly that "there is nothing having intrinsic value which is not the creation of labor." There is nothing apart from labor on which the power of labor has not been expended which has present value. Many persons, who think superficially, are inclined to place in what is called "raw material" or in the natural resources of the earth a certain intrinsic value. But this is not so. Raw material, disassociated from labor, is valueless and so are natural resources of the earth. Certain political economists speak learnedly of the potential value of say a coal deposit and endeavor to mislead in this way. But this very potential value itself depends upon the existence of labor and its willingness to assist in the materialization of this peculiar and intangible potential wealth.

The more we look into it the more inexorable the conclusion of the absolute impregnability of the socialist position. Let us take, for instance, what is probably the principal wealth of Canada, her immense grain harvest. Does labor create that wealth? Certainly. If labor did not plough the land in the first place, the grain could not be sown; if labor did not sow the seed, it could not germinate. If labor did not reap the grain it would rot in the field. If labor did not run the railroads it could not be transported. Take out of any these operations, cut out labor in any way, and Canada's grain wealth would fail to materialize. Labor is the whole thing. Labor, if one may use the slang in the connection, is this "supreme it," or to be more classical "labor omnia vincit."

Of course I will admit that labor has nothing to do with the laws of nature. We are in some ways dependent upon nature. Without the rain to cause germination and the sun to ripen, our grain-wealth could not materialize. But, and I want you to put this right into your head, even nature does not produce wealth. Nature only supplies certain things with certain wealth potentialities or value possibilities. It is labor which creates wealth. Labor which materializes the frequent potentialities of nature, again I say "labor omnia vincit."

As for the idea that capital, as opposed to labor, ever creates wealth, that is on the face of it absurd. The only thing necessary to enable the student to see this is to define capital. Capital is money invested in the machines of production which are used in the exploitation of the worker. Just scan the definition over and ask yourselves how capital can produce wealth. Is not the thing foolish on the face of it? How can machines of production, themselves the creation of labor, be said to produce wealth without labor. Moreover, capital is, as I have said, not even the machines of production themselves; it is only money invested in the machines of production. We cannot go into the subject deeply of course in this column and you must study for yourselves. Do so and you must come to our position. Granted you start with clear definitions and reason logically, you cannot do otherwise.

But, if we be permitted to say, while it is necessary for us to study, and study deeply, we must not overlook the practical side of the thing. To say that labor creates all wealth is not enough. We must go boldly on and proclaim the doctrine, "that to the producers belong the free value of their product," that, in a few words, "To labor belongs the earth and all that is in it." It is not enough for us to reason abstractly and discuss learnedly. Logic and reason are only of benefit in as far as they give a foundation whereon to build. We must reason logically, we must investigate impartially, to find out beyond doubt what is true. By doing so, as I said, we lay the foundation. But a foundation without a superstructure is useless. Upon the foundation of logic and reason and facts we must rear a superstructure. A superstructure of what? A superstructure of realization. Having decided that labor creates all wealth, we must further decide that labor shall and will, own and control and enjoy all wealth. That labor does not own and control and enjoy at the present time will, I think, hardly need demonstration. We all know that under the present system capital, and not labor, enjoys the bulk of the world's wealth. To wrest this privilege from capital is the aim of the organized socialist movement. We seek to ally the logical mind with the fighting spirit and to combine education and propagation with the struggle and the rebellion. So, therefore, we stand firm on the doctrine that labor produces all wealth, and we demand that labor shall own and control and enjoy all wealth, and we are united in a movement and an agitation and a rebellion which will never cease until labor does own and control and enjoy all wealth.

Questions:—Express the idea that labor creates all wealth so that all may grasp its meaning fully? Give your ideas for arriving at this conclusion? Is there any wealth in raw material? If not, why not? Show the relation between natural law and labor? Are you producing wealth? Are you getting all the wealth that you produced? If you are not are you satisfied to be robbed? Are you a member of the socialist party fighting for the free product of your labor? If not, when are you going to join?

Books to read:—"Wage Labor and Capital," by Marx. "Go over Price, Value and Profit once again." Then, if you are really determined to get to the root of the matter, dig into the "1st Volume of Capital."

Writers for Cotton's

We have been asked to get out a special May Day issue on April 29th. We are thinking of giving the front page over to special May Day articles. Here is your chance to get on the front page of Cotton's.

Make your articles fairly short and full of snap. We invite ALL Comrades from ALL Canada. The best wins out for the first page. Copy must be in by Thursday, April 22nd. We would prefer it before if possible.

Try a copy of that fine little book, "The Socialists" by John Spargo. Only 10 cents. Tells in plain language what Socialism really means.

Too much wealth spoils a man and too little ruins him. No one seems to have just enough.

"He that seeketh findeth," will not always apply to the job under capitalism.

The robbery of the rich is crime. The robbery of the useful is business.

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

COWAN

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