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W. U. COTTON, Editor and Prop.

# Cotton's Weekly

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H. A. WEBB, BUSINESS MANAGER

This is No. 71

COWANSVILLE, P. Q., CANADA, JAN. 20, 1910

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## A CONVINCING EYE-OPENER FOR WORKERS

### How the Labor Thieves Assembled at Montreal to Banquet at the Windsor, and Fraternize with M. P.'s sent to Parliament by Canadian Workers

On December the third, 1909, one section of the labor thieves of Canada assembled in Montreal for a feast. This was the Banquet of the Montreal Branch of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association. This is the Association that smashed the Eight Hour Day Bill at Ottawa. This is the Association that considers the smashing of such measures a splendid record. This is the Association that pays lobbyists, to lobby against labor bills of all kinds. This is the Association that brings pressure to bear upon members of parliament to make them betray the workmen of their countries into the clutches of the manufacturers.

Read closely the circular letter sent out by the Secretary of Manufacturers' Association. Read it two or three times carefully. Then read the rest of this article.

At the banquet were the Hon. L. P. Brodeur, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, and Richard L. Borden, Leader of the Conservative opposition in the Dominion House.

I was not present at the banquet. Socialists and wage workers were not wanted, save in the capacity of waiters. This was a meeting of the slave drivers of Canada. So I must give the report of the meeting from the daily papers.

The Montreal Star gave a page to the report of this Banquet. Brodeur spoke on the Canadian navy. This the Star reported in full. But the significant part of the speech of Brodeur is reported in the following words. "Before coming to the part of his address touching on the Canadian navy and the attitude of the French Canadians towards Imperial defence, Hon. Mr. Brodeur SPOKE OF THE GOOD RESULTS OF PARLIAMENTARIANS MEETING MANUFACTURERS, and also of the increase of manufactured products and exports."

Thus spake the Hon. Brodeur. This man considers it good for Parliamentarians to put themselves in the way of the influences of the manufacturers. The manufacturers employ special parliamentary agents to bring pressure to bear on M. P.'s to hit labor hard. Brodeur gets up before this bunch of legalized labor thieves and tells them plump that it is good for them to meet the M. P.'s. What do you think of the Hon. Brodeur now? What do you think, you men who waited with heart sick hope to have two hours struck off your daily toil for your masters, what do you think of the man who is piling the building of a Canadian navy on your backs? How long are you going to remain patient under your burdens?

But, say some wage workers who are Conservatives, R. L. Borden is better. The Conservatives believe in collective ownership and justice for the workers. The Conservatives would have given us eight hours. They were outvoted by the Liberals. Borden, however, is tarred with the same stick as Brodeur.

Borden was at this meeting. His opening remarks are thus reported by the Star.

Mr. R. L. Borden, M. P. also responded to the toast. He heartily concurred, he said, in the opinion of his friend, Mr. Brodeur, he almost said "Admiral Brodeur," as to the importance of having in the Canadian Parliament representatives of the manufacturers. The Parliament could not be truly representative unless delegates of every element of Canada's citizens were there. Stress of business affairs had kept many out of public life, but the manufacturers should remember that Canada could not have a proper Parliamentary government unless all elements actually participated in its composition.

"IF I HAVE ONE REPROACH TO UTTER AGAINST THE BUSINESS MEN OF CANADA," HE SAID, "IT IS IN THIS REGARD."

The Manufacturers maintain agents at Ottawa to smash labor legislation. Many manufacturers are Senators and M. P.'s. Yet Borden gets up on his hind legs and tells the Manufacturers that he don't like it because they don't get their interests sufficiently looked after. Read the letter of the Secretary of the Manufacturers' Association again and tell us what you think of Borden now.

There were many other Also Spokes at the meeting. Among them was

Sir Thomas Shaughnessy of the C. P. R. He declared he was a manufacturer as his Company manufactured locomotives and cars. As a manufacturer Shaughnessy is interested in seeing labor smashed. Not only is the C. P. R. a labor thief by directly robbing the wage workers through the laws made in the interests of the capitalists, but it is also a great parasite on the tax payers of the Dominion. This corporation received from the Dominion government sixty-two million dollars in cash and twenty-five million of acres of land. Do you wonder Shaughnessy finds himself perfectly at home among the exploiters of the laboring classes of Canada?

Has this article opened your eyes? If it has, what are you going to do about it? Are you still going to vote for the men put up in the interests of the labor thieves? Or are you going to get into the ranks of the organization that wants to see workers elected to Parliament who shall be pledged to vote for all laws that will benefit the workers and against all laws in the interests of labor thieves, and whose ultimate aim is the abolition of the labor thieves altogether? It is up to you workers to get into the political fight yourselves. Free yourselves from both the Liberal and Conservative parties and get into the political fight on your own behalf against the men who are robbing you.

### WORKERS UNITE

Take a squint at the letter in the centre of the front page. Then let me talk to you a moment. The manufacturers are out to get all they can out of their business. They unite to fight labor. They appoint parliamentary agents to bring "pressure" to bear on Members of Parliament to boost profits and hammer labor. They defeated the Eight Hour Bill. Their Secretary declares that this is but one small part of its activity. When the manufacturers get busy, let the workers look out.

In Germany there are two groups of workers. These workers fight each other. There are the red unions and the black unions. The black unions are organized by the bosses. A house divided against itself falls. The workers in Germany are divided against themselves. Therefore the struggle of the German workers has been hard.

In Belgium there are yellow unions and red unions. The yellow unions are run by the bosses. Belgian workers have had to contend with their bosses while divided against themselves.

In Canada shall the laborers go through the same experience? There are national and international unions. These two rival organizations are more or less opposed to each other. In Cape Breton, while one union strikes, the other union stands in with the bosses.

Workers of Canada, unite. You have all to lose by being separated. Your interests are common. Your enemies are not workmen. The workers are your brothers in bondage.

Do you see that letter in the centre of the front page? Does it tell a tale to you? Who rejoice when you workmen get fighting among yourselves? Your bosses. Who are frightened when you unite in your own interests? The members of the master class. Who killed the eight hour day bill? Your masters.

Is it not time that you workers began to see where your interests lie? Unite on the political field. Your lives are miserable. Your jobs are not safe. You are robbed directly of over half of what you produce, and indirectly of far more than that. The class that likes to see you divided is the class that robs you. While you squabble, the one with the other, over the poor little wages the bosses fling you, the bosses are electing members to parliament and the legislatures. They are giving to themselves the raw material of this fair Dominion. While you fight each other and are asleep to your true interests, your masters are training an army against the time when you awake.

Workers, unite. The longer you are divided the harder will be the struggle you will have to conquer for yourselves the things you should have.

### CANADIAN MANUFACTURERS' ASSOCIATION

TORONTO, MARCH 5TH, 1907

#### PARLIAMENTARY ACTIVITY

DEAR SIR:

Almost every Session of Parliament, whether it be Federal or Provincial, witnesses the introduction of legislation that is of vital interest to manufacturers. Some of it is favorable; if so, you desire to see it pass. More frequently its enactment would prove positively injurious; in that event you earnestly pray that it will be defeated.

What do you do? What can you do? If you have ever endeavored to fight a Bill single-handed you will appreciate what a tremendous task it is to produce results. As an individual manufacturer you have neither the time nor the money to devote to work of this kind. Yet the salvation of your business depends upon its being done, and being done promptly.

This is where the benefits of organization and co-operation come in. What an individual cannot even hope to do, a powerful association can accomplish with comparative ease.

It employs special Parliamentary agents, men of tact and experience, under whose guidance the numerous influences of the Association are brought into play in a manner that cannot fail to be effective.

Have you ever stopped to consider what this really means to you? Has it ever occurred to you what an amount of trouble you would have if the Canadian Manufacturers' Association were to disband? Do you not think it is to your interest to keep that Association alive, to make it strong and vigorous, so that it can go off fighting your battles?

The Association needs your assistance. It feels that it has earned your support. Its successful campaign against the Eight Hour Day Bill alone has saved the price of your membership fee a hundred times over. Yet this is but one of a long list of items which go to make a splendid record of Parliamentary achievement.

In other fields of activity the Association has been equally successful, and has proved equally valuable to manufacturers all over Canada. May we not hope to be favored with your support? Full information on any point will be gladly supplied on request.

Yours faithfully,

CHAS. S. MEEK  
Chairman Membership Committee.

G. M. MURRAY  
Secretary.

### HOW FAR WILL A DOLLAR GO?

In another article I have given the statistics of 1901 which were for the year 1900. The following statistics are for 1905. These statistics are not so complete as those of 1900.

The Dominion government compiled statistics for 1905 of the total manufacturers of Canada, together with the number of wage workers with their wages. According to these figures there were 15,796 establishments employing 356,034 wage workers. The wages paid for labor amounted to \$134,357,925. The total value of products amounted to \$718,352,603. The government statistics do not give the cost of raw material, nor the wages of the bosses, nor the other expenses. The statistics are gathered every ten years. These statistics therefore are compiled from government data and not compiled by actual census enumerators.

These statistics show that the average wage of the industrial worker in 1905 was \$371. In 1900 it was \$290. Money wages, therefore had advanced twenty-eight per cent.

A plute paper would jubilantly cry out that the worker was being better treated and would declare that the worker did not know when he was well treated. As a matter of fact the wage worker was a little worse off in 1905 than he was in 1900.

In 1900 the wages paid in industrial establishments, averaged 17.6 per cent of the total value of the manufactured goods. In 1905 the wages paid were 18.7 per cent of the total product. Here the difference is not twenty-eight per cent but only 1.1 per cent. So that if the workers bought what they themselves produced, they would have been better off in 1905 by 1.1 per cent instead of 28 per cent.

But the workers do not buy what they produce. To a great extent they manufacture and do not consume. The labor thieves do the consuming. How much chocolate and cocoa, condensed milk, tailor made

clothes for men, tailor made clothes for women, silk and silk goods, billiard tables, jewelry, dressed furs, etc. do the workers use? We must go to some other standard than the manufacturing standard to find out if the workers are benefited or not. That standard is the gold standard.

Between 1896 and 1905 the world's gold supply increased from \$4,400,000,000 to \$7,500,000,000. In twelve years the gold supply has been increased by \$3,100,000,000 or by more than 70 per cent. In the period therefore between 1900 and 1906 the gold supply increased by a little more than the rise in wages.

Between 1896 and 1906 wages rose from \$253 to \$371 or 31 per cent. The gold supply rose 52 per cent. That means that it took fifteen dollars in gold in 1905 to buy what ten dollars in gold would have bought in 1895. As far as wages were concerned, while the worker in 1895 had ten dollars to pay for ten dollars worth of goods, in 1905 he had only thirteen dollars to buy fifteen dollars worth of goods with. Between 1895 and 1905 the wage worker found that the purchasing power of his wages had shrunk two dollars in fifteen.

Since 1905 the process has continued and the purchasing power of the dollar has shrunk still further. The supplies of gold have grown enormously and are growing more rapidly every month. Moreover the banks have been given permission to issue paper currency without any backing of gold whatsoever. So that in addition to more gold we have more paper money. This means that the purchasing power of the dollar the workers get is shrinking smaller and smaller. The worker kicks, but the gazaboos who are running the government in the interest of the labor thieves do not give a hoot. They are out to benefit their friends and not the workers. Say, workmen, when are you going to wake up to the skin game that is being played on you?

Capitalism is a legalized system of thieving.

The Circular in the Centre of this Page is a facsimile of that sent out by the C. M. A., except the underscoring. Read Closely the Underscored Lines

#### THE EIGHT HOUR DAY BILL

The Canadian Manufacturers' Association is a powerful organization for the protection of the profits of the manufacturers. Its activities are numerous, and always in the interests of the manufacturers. The manufacturers make their profits out of the difference between what they pay for raw material and labor and what they sell their manufactured products for. Thus it is to their interest to increase the price of their products to the public by protective laws and monopoly agreements. It is also to their interest to keep down the wages paid the workers and to prevent the working time of the day from being shortened.

The Manufacturers cannot be blamed for this course. They are in business for what they can get out of it. They are not in business for the health or comfort of their employees. They are there to make all they can.

What I am going to say about the manufacturers, therefore, is not with any animosity against the manufacturers themselves. All I want to do is to point out to working men, unionized or otherwise, the power of the manufacturers and the methods they use in attaining their ends.

One of the great aims of the workers of the twentieth century is the reduction of the working day to eight hours. This does not mean that the workers are lazy. This simply means that the workers want more time to spend with their wives and children, for self cultivation, for the study of politics and for recreation. When men are compelled to work ten, twelve, and more hours a day, the men cannot live. They only exist. They are nothing but flesh and blood machines for grinding out profits for their bosses.

The workers, two years ago, endeavored to have the Eight Hours Bill passed by the Dominion Government. That bill was thrown out. That bill was thrown out through the lobbying of the paid agents of the Manufacturer's Association. The Manufacturer's Association, whose members live off the unpaid labor of the workers, saw to it that the men upon whom rests the burden of the work of Canada should not be freed from one minute's toil laid upon them by their masters.

Listen to the following quotation from a circular sent out secretly to the members of the Manufacturers' Association urging them to still pay their assessments for the support of the Association.

"The Association needs your assistance. It feels it has earned your support. Its successful campaign against the Eight Hour Day Bill alone has saved the price of your membership fee

a hundred times over. Yet this is but one of a long list of items which go to make a splendid record of Parliamentary achievement."

You workmen who think that your bosses are your friends in Parliament should ponder the above paragraph soberly, earnestly and seriously, and make up your minds that you will elect your own comrades to Parliament to make laws in your interests. Your bosses will see to it that their henchmen will do all to keep you working long hours on low wages:

The worker is robbed directly of about one-half of what he earns and indirectly of four-fifths. Do you not believe this? Then go to your boss and he will tell you not to believe Socialist papers. It is to his interest to keep you in ignorance.

"All my life I have seen my family and my class suffer under the inequalities of a system that produces paupers at one extreme and multi-millionaires at the other. That's why I'm in this work."—Elizabeth Gurley Flynn-Jones.

Capitalists assert that socialism will destroy the home; while at the same time they will evict a family if the rent is not paid. How long are you going to believe that old lie that Socialism will destroy the home?

#### IS THE EIGHT HOUR DAY POSSIBLE?

Very frequently we hear the cry of the manufacturer that the eight hour day is impossible. It has been the cry of the manufacturers through the past century that it was impossible to reduce the hours of labor. In 1839 little children as young as five years of age were toiling in the cotton factories of England sometimes sixteen hours a day. In that year Shaftsbury moved that the hours of labor for children be reduced from sixty-nine per week to fifty-eight. Mr. Pease, a Liberal M. P. and a Quaker, declared that, "if the hours of labor were abridged, he must, unless he submitted to torture and over-drove, the children, inevitably close his factory." That was in 1839, so the wall of the profit hunting manufacturer that he would be ruined if the hours of labor were reduced is no new thing. Take a squint at that manufacturers' letter and get their true view of the matter.

Is the eight hour day possible in Canada? Undoubtedly it is. In many trades the eight hour day is already here. The printing trade has it. Other trades have it. All trades in Canada could have it.

On the labor of industrial workers in Canada in 1901 the profits were eighty-five per cent of the wage bill. After paying all expenses including cost of superintendence, the profits were eighty-five per cent. That means that for every fifty-six hours worked the worker spent thirty hours in reproducing the value of his own labor power while the owners of the machinery of production received as profits the products of twenty-six hours of labor. The average week in 1901 was fifty-six hours and a fraction. Now, supposing that the week was reduced to forty-eight hours and that the workers did not work any faster or that the method of production was not revolutionized, following the reduction of hours, the result would be that the bosses would still have eighteen hours of labor from the workers the result of which would be clear profits.

Generally on the reduction of hours, changes are introduced which go to reduce the waste of labor, labor becomes more productive, and the bosses do not lose so much. But even if the hours of labor were cut down with the worker producing no more per hour, the bosses would still make a big profit. But the profit, instead of being eighty-five per cent of the wage bill, will only be sixty per cent. You can now see that Mr. Secretary of the Manufacturers' Association was perfectly correct when he gleefully informed his masters that the defeat of the eight hour bill had put hundreds of dollars into the pockets of the bosses. In 1905 this 25 per cent extra profit to the masters amounted to \$20,000,000.

The above figures hold good with regard to the other industries. The profit of the street-railways of Canada were ninety-six per cent of the wage bill. The profit on the steam railways is about ninety per cent. The profit on the labor of miners came to about one hundred per cent. And many of the miners have the eight hour day already.

The eight hour day is perfectly feasible. But when Alphonse Verville introduces a bill which would force the government to buy only those supplies made under the eight hour day condition for the workers, your Members of Parliament are more or less hostile to the bill and relegate it to a committee composed in part of men notoriously hostile to the measure. Take another look at that letter on the front page, read carefully that clause about influencing Members of Parliament, and then, if you voted for a Tory or a Grit at the last election, go kick yourself for your past foolishness and make one great, big everlasting resolve, that you will never more be fooled by smooth-tongued capitalist politicians into voting yourself into slavery.

The wage worker on the railway earns about a thousand dollars a year. The next time you meet a track hand going home, ask him how much he gets of the thousand dollars a year. If he denies the fact, you can gamble on the fact that his boss has him hypnotized.



## TRAMP LAW

Section 238 of the Criminal Code declares, "Every one is a loose, idle and disorderly person or vagrant who—(a) Not having any visible means of subsistence, is found wandering abroad or lodging in any barn or outhouse, or in any deserted or unoccupied building; or in any cart or wagon, or in any railroad-carriage or freight car, or in any railway building, and not giving a good account of himself, or who, not having any visible means of subsistence, lives without employment; (b) being able to work and thereby by or other means to maintain himself and family, willfully refuses to do so."

There are many more clauses to this section which is known as the vagrant law. One of these clauses is that you must not wander about and beg without a license. The maximum penalty is a fine of fifty dollars with six months hard labor.

This is the law of the Dominion of Canada. It applies from the Atlantic to the Pacific. It covers thoroughly the unemployed worker who is broke and is hunting for a job.

The man who has no visible means of subsistence and who wanders abroad is presumed to be a criminal. Remember, two hands willing to work are not visible means of subsistence. They must be connected with a job before they can be considered such. So the unemployed worker who is hunting a job and who is broke is looked upon in the eyes of the law as a criminal until he proves himself innocent.

British law is supposed to be a superior sort, of thing that holds a man innocent until he is proved guilty. The liberty of the British law is foisted out at every banquet of lawyers. But a job hunter finds out that the boasted protection of the British law does not apply to him. If a man is dead broke and hunting a job, he has got to prove himself not to be a vagrant.

This tramp law is a fine thing for the masters. It is a law they can use to keep the workers tamed and tied to their jobs. So far in Canada the tramp law is not enforced so mercilessly as in the States. But the reason it has not been swung against the workers is that the workers have eringed before their masters. So this law has not been used to slug the workers as hard as it will in the future.

Yet the machinery is perfect for its enforcement when the time comes. In the Province of Quebec, the constables are not paid any salary. They are paid by fees for the arrest of persons whom they can persuade the Justices of the Peace to bind over to be tried by a District Magistrate. So every constable is on the lookout for jobless workers who are away from home hunting work.

A tramp to a constable is a God-send. It means fees and bread and butter for his family. It means jail for the tramp whether he is guilty or innocent. That however, is nothing to the constable.

This is how the process works out in this District. At Farnham, P. Q., there are a number of constables who are out for fees. Farnham is a railway centre and a lot of poor job hunters pass through that town. A constable of Farnham will spot a workless worker as far as he can see him. The constable nabs the worker and hauls him before a local J. P. Now of all the disgraces upon the face of justice the Quebec J. P. is it. Men are Justices of the Peace who can hardly read or write, men who are the standing laughing stock of lawyers. Before such a man the Farnham constable will lug his prisoner. The prisoner will be forwarded to Sweetsburg to stand his trial. The judge does not live at Sweetsburg but forty miles away. It may be a couple of weeks before the Judge gets round to the place of trial. In the meantime the worker is kept in jail, whether he is guilty or innocent.

At the trial the jobless worker generally gets convicted. The jobless worker may have asked for something to eat and that makes him guilty of vagrancy. The Judge may let the beggar go on suspended sentence if the fellow cringes enough or if the constable who has got his fee for the arrest speaks up and says that the man is a poor fellow who is honestly looking for work.

Even if the worker hunting a job is acquitted he will have spent a couple of weeks in jail and he will have no recourse against the constable for false arrest. You see the law presumes him to be a tramp until he proves himself innocent. So the constable is perfectly justified in arresting a presumed guilty person.

That tramp law applies all over Canada. You workers are the ones who get it in the neck. I am not fooling but telling you honest sober truth when I tell you the law is loaded unjustly against you. The capitalist law gives your jobs to the boss. Your boss will pay you to work for him just enough to keep

you supplied with fodder so that you can work some more. You can save nothing.

As soon as your boss finds he does not need so many wage plugs, out the factory door you go to hunt another master. You must wander about to find that master. You must live. If you beg you are a tramp. If you wander about you are presumed to be a tramp. You have got to hunt that boss, but while you are doing so the Criminal Code puts it in to the power of a bailiff to nab you and get you locked up.

Perhaps you think it would be wise under such circumstances to commit suicide. Look out. You must not do that. If they catch you trying to make away with yourself they will jail you. Do you not know that you are liable to two years in penitentiary if you attempt suicide?

I have been in the courtroom and had my blood boil at the enforcement of the vagrancy laws. Talk to the officials about it and they will laugh. They get their fees out of judging you unemployed job-hunting wage plugs. They want the system to continue.

What do you think of this grand and free Canada now. Do you think your Member of Parliament is making laws in your interests? Have you still got that idea in your head that the interests of capital and labor are identical and that the same law that applies to you applies to your boss? Wake up. Capitalism is corrupt to the core. You suffer and you will suffer worse until you take over the reigns of government and run industry for the benefit of the workers and not for the benefit of the labor thieves.

## A LETTER ON SOCIALISM

A subscriber of Cotton's recently wrote to the editor of one of the big daily newspapers of Canada asking him about Socialism. The following is the letter he received in reply from this particular editor. The letter shows that there are many men in high positions who sympathize deeply with Socialism but who, through economic chains, are unable to publicly give expression to their true opinions. The following is the letter:

My dear Sir:—I am afraid it would take a good deal more time and space than I have at my disposal to explain what Socialism is. It would be very much better for you to buy and study the books of Karl Marx, or some other philosophic Socialist, than to depend for your impressions of socialism on a few chance flung remarks by a newspaper writer. A recent work that could be got through your bookseller is the paper covered copy of Fabian Essays on Socialism, published by the Fabian Society of London.

Socialism does not mean dividing up; that is Communism. The early Christians were Communists. They had only one purse for the whole so a million hands are ready plates only placing the entire machinery for the production and distribution of wealth in the hands of the people collectively, and does not contemplate the giving of an equal portion of the product to each individual whether he earns by his labor much or little. It does contemplate, however, the elimination of the capitalist. The only capitalist would be the State, and the only portion of the product that any person could get would be that which he earned, or in a non-producer that which the State considered proper to bestow.

Faithfully yours  
NEWS EDITOR.

## Paid in Advance

Every copy of Cotton's Weekly is paid for before it leaves this office. If you get Cotton's through the mail with a colored address label on it, numbered, your subscription has been paid by some friend who wishes you to look into the truths of Socialism. You need not hesitate to take Cotton's from the post office as no bill will be rendered, and the paper will be promptly discontinued when the subscription expires.

## What It Costs to Print Cotton's

Following are the expenditure and receipts for Cotton's from Jan. 1st, to Nov. 15th, 1909:

Ordinary Expenditure.....	\$2,827.95
Capital.....	907.95
Total.....	3,735.90
Cash Received.....	1,835.49
Deficit.....	1,900.41

The wage worker on the street railway earns \$1.11 per year. Ask the next motorman or conductor you meet and find out how much he gets of what he earns. If he sees the point he will jump into the ranks of the Socialist Party like a frog into a pond.

The average industrial worker, lumping the skilled and unskilled together, earn about seven hundred dollars a year each. Ask the next wage plug you meet if he is getting that much a year, with no dockings in case he is sick a couple of weeks or so? Get him to see the point.

When capitalist concerns "share profits" they sometimes pay the workers in cold lead.

## Toilers and Idlers

Our Serial Story

Copyrighted, 1907 by John B. McMahon.  
(Continued.)

## CHAPTER IX.

Left alone, he watched the flutter of the poplar leaves. He was in an agony of grief and shame, for the hallucination of his illness had come back. The truth was scarcely less torturing.

## CHAPTER X.

Mrs. Morris's drawing-room had the stately elegance of past time tempered with unobtrusive modern comforts. It was spacious and long, on the first floor of the brown-stone house. The furniture was stout Elizabethan, in moss green and gold silk brocade; a velvet carpet with figures mating the pale ceiling frescoes; a carved oak mantel, with andirons at the fireplace; pier glasses at opposite ends of the room, and in the centre a fountain spraying ferns and pendent orchids. Filmy-winged gold fish, as if detached flowers, swam in the basin. While the room was lighted with lustres of candles, it had ventilation of filtered air made warm or cool by an electric system. On the walls a Gainsborough duchess, politely tolerant, and an Albany county patron, grim and ruffled, faced a modern society woman on horseback.

Rensen, after a convalescence at the seashore, stood here taking off his gloves one evening in late September.

The reception to which his aunt had invited him evidently was later than he expected. But it was pleasant to stroll about the room, recalling other days, and to anticipate a long quiet chat with the old lady. Stopping over the basin of gold fish, where once a boy he had angled with a bent pin, he smiled. They had to guard those fish with a screen. As he walked away, a tall pier-glass brought home the asceticism of his attire: gray sack suit, black scarf and turn-over collar. Full dress would have been less conspicuous.

"What am I here for, anyway?" he asked himself, a little nettled at the discovery. "These receptions—"

At that moment a tall handsome girl, in lacy half sleeves and a lilac silk decollete, glided forward with outstretched hand, murmuring that it was awkward to be welcomed by a stranger, but his aunt would be down presently. She had an ease of manner, a superb figure of nobility and beauty.

He was speechless. He fancied awhile that it must be a coincidence, or perhaps relationship. She had introduced herself as Madeline Tenny, and there was nothing in her manner to suggest that they had ever met.

They chatted commonplace for a few moments. He continued to wonder. It was both possible and impossible. His embarrassed gaze dwelt on her rounded arms, the plump, wide shoulders agleam through lace, the contour and complexion of the once hollow features, the distinguished nose, the Psyche coil of auburn hair.

One thing convinced him: she had the same upward glance of the hazel eyes; but now, instead of being naïve and dreamy, the effect was indescribably brilliant.

"Have we not met?" he asked, in desperate point blank, too uncomfortable to maintain small talk.

"Let me see—" Her smooth forehead wrinkled with gracious effort.

"Was it at Narragansett or in town?"

He was taken aback. "You had a guide book?" he stammered.

"A guide book? How strange!"

The air of musing suited her well. Her voice was a smooth contralto.

"Of course one's appearance changes through illness," he said hurriedly. "But you know I gave you my card."

"A card. Oh, yes, I see."

"And you asked if I wasn't very busy?"

"Now isn't it dreadful how one forgets!"

He rose, crimsoning. He was both indignant and humiliated.

"Please finish it one way or the other. I can torment myself enough—"

"If you wish me to leave..."

"Let's finish it in this way." She laughed outright, with gay cordiality, and offered her hand.

He took it at length, gratefully. Her light spirit infected him.

"I suppose you are Cinderella."

"Of course," she assented, curving back in the settle. "It has come out just like the story, except that glass slippers weren't good form and the fairy godmothers were numerous."

"Have you kept a list of them?"

"Yes. You know in these days it would be too much for one fairy godmother, so they club together and take shares."

"The Cinderella Corporation." He became hilarious. "What dividends are paid?"

"Ingratitude," she replied promptly. "Anything else would be too common. Art for art's sake, you know. Besides, gratitude is misunderstood and one mustn't show it even if one feels it."

"You have certainly progressed," he said and sat nearer. "Speaking of fairy godmothers, is Akeley Smith—"

"He is the second. I think you have the honor of being first. Did you not send me him with a card? Then there's Mrs. Morris, who's been very good—Would you care to hear all about it?"

"Very much," said Rensen, smiling at her tone of mystery.

She rose, tiptoed to the door and resumed her place. "I don't mind the duchess or the lady on horseback, but that scowling old patron! What will he think of it?"

"Don't mind him. He is thinking of beaver skins, probably."

"That is nice of you, to have so little respect for your ancestors, because I haven't any—ancestors. But to return to our guide books. Why

should one wreck illusions and tell about a devious rise?"

"Because," he suggested, "the first commandment of art is to confess."

"How true. And besides, I owe you something, and if I don't tell, others will. That's the beautiful thing about us bohemians, we leave nothing for our enemies to discover."

Her eyes swept upward, and the movement showed the modeling of neck. The fresh, generous lips parted slightly, with a glimpse of regular white teeth. "Do you remember half the beighted things I said, about shoe polish and copying masterpieces in the museum—"

He joined her sudden laughter. "Still enthusiasm is the main gift. I sincerely envy yours that day. Now tell me about the devious rise."

"Well, that day, one had spent the last cent and had nothing but the guide book to console one's self with. You didn't suspect that? No, of course not. The invitation to luncheon was a temptation, because I was hungry. Since then, having learned more, I realized what a position I was in."

She paused in simple gravity, glancing at his startled face.

"At the time it seemed quite a lark, to be penniless and invited by the landlady to leave the house. I felt proud of myself because I had torn up the return ticket—to East Vienna, you know—until I thought it might have been sold for enough to pay for another week's board. Then I wanted to pawn my miniatures; but I was rather afraid and ashamed to go into places with three gilt balls."

"Great heavens! You poor child!"

"I went in one, all the same. The man offered me forty cents apiece, but he gave me such a look that I ran out. All this lasted only a few days."

"Even a few days like that!"

"I took your card to Akeley Smith and he let me do something right away. I got up on a platform, just as I was, earrings and hat and all, and posed as a New England spinster whose lover was a sea captain. I was reading a letter. To make it realistic, they had a cup of tea and a plate of toast, and I was so famished I could hardly keep the pose."

"This is a terrible world of the thousand variations of the narrative that might be made."

Akeley Smith was very kind. He said it was the custom for models to lunch with the artists; and one didn't mind so much, since one cooked it over the little gas stove. Then I rented a little hall room near the studio, sharing it with another model, who taught one how to walk without hitching seams, how to iron handkerchiefs by pasting them wet on a window pane, and that one must not be surprised at anything. About this time the New England spinsters were done. Akeley wanted a romantic young lady from Illinois."

"A romantic young lady from Illinois? So you let him?"

"No, he took me to a customer with a waxed mustache and said, 'Ah, mademoiselle, you are zat different type I dream of! I prescribe for you wize ze joy!' The prescription was green and brown prunella. In this one I posed for two magazine stories and for an academy painting that Akeley made for himself. Meanwhile he was finding out one's capabilities in art and giving one a chance to develop. He thought one had a foundation either for a decorator or miniaturist."

"So our prophecy of talent—" he began and quickly remembered the thought of reservation.

"I helped with some decoration, especially orders for book covers and altar cloths—perhaps you noticed those new sky-blue books on nature?"

But he laid the most stress on miniature work, making one spend hours a day at it. He was always criticizing and polishing, teaching one a thousand little tricks of technique, how to cover up faults and exploit special abilities. You know Akeley's theory, that with the right pupil and teacher more can be done in three months than otherwise in a lifetime."

"He's a fine clever fellow," said Rensen, heartily. "The idea is just right. But in all this I can't see anything devious, only hard, honest work."

"The eyes went up. She twisted the opal on the little finger of her left hand. "It is nice to look at it that way part of the time to think that every successful person rises by sheer merit. You generally discover that some one else is pushing or pulling."

"The city educates one terribly quick," he said.

"Don't let's us laugh at each other," she smiled, nevertheless.

"As a matter of fact, why shouldn't there be a little pushing and pulling? Only it's the story-book idea that people sprout up by themselves like mushrooms."

"I am anxious to know the rest. There are still mysteries."

"If you mean complexion and all that... am I too frank? No, of course not. The first commandment of art. And then someone might say I ate arsenic or heaven knows what."

"So imagine Cinderella wondering how people lived in the city, as if they were disembodied spirits—many looked like it, too—and when she walked in the Park she had a wild desire to romp. How homesick it made one for the country fields, and fences, and trees to climb! Well, she tried to make up for it by early morning walks. One day she was passing a gymnasium."

(To be continued)

## BUNDLE PRICES.

10 copies per week, for 3 months.....\$1.00

25 copies per week, for 3 months.....\$2.50

5 copies per week, for 6 months.....\$1.00

5 copies per week, for one year.....\$2.00

10 copies per week, for one year.....\$4.00

Bundles not less than one hundred, at the rate per 100.....50

## PHILANTHROPICANNE

Roscoe A. Fillmore.

It is reported with much glee by the capitalist press that Miss Anne Morgan, daughter of the illustrious J. Pierpont, is suffering from an attack of "nerves" superinduced by a visit to a meeting held in the interests of the striking shirt-waist makers of New York. Miss Anne (not Annie, that's too plebeian!) of course attended the meeting as a "friend" of the oppressed girls. And, incidentally, her father's bodyguard—the New York police—were at the same time haling the girls before the magistrates and jailing them. It appears that some of the many Socialists (they're always "buttin' in") spoke at the meeting hence sweet Anne's indisposition. In a statement to the press, issued the next day, gentle Anne "deplored the fact that Socialist orators (Say, that makes a bloomin' agitator feel chesty!) were permitted to preach to the girls." And why shouldn't she "deplore the fact?" You can bet your sweet life that if I was the daughter of J. P. Morgan I'd be scared silly if I heard a Socialist speaker. For Socialism spells the time when poor Anne will be compelled to go to work at something useful. And we'll find a nice soft job (perhaps on a rock pile) for her respected pa too. Socialism is "just something awful" to Apne and her gang because it will take from them their lordly incomes, and compel them to do something useful in return for their bread and butter.

The very fact that the daughter of J. P. Morgan is so afraid of Socialism should lead some of you fellows to wonder why. You never knew the capitalists and their henchmen to stand for anything that would be advantageous to labor unless it meant an increase in the productiveness of labor. You never knew them to grant you a concession of any kind unless it meant more profits for them. So when they, who have never advocated anything to your advantage, declare themselves so unalterably opposed to Socialism it ought to lead you, if you've got common horse sense, to sit up and take notice.

Miss Anne Morgan's "friendship" for the strikers while she "deplores the fact" that they listen to Socialist speakers—should also teach labor that any so-called friendship with the "upper classes," "intellectuals," etc., went last long unless it is advantageous to those who are posing as "friends of labor." It should teach labor that it must be its own savior. We should season with several grains of salt the protestations of friendship of members of "society."

Labor has multitudes of champions in its own ranks among the miners, farmers, mechanics, etc., who can hold up their own end with any of the intellectuals. And it is from these men who are in the ranks of labor; who know what it means to be squeezed and oppressed by the present economic system that our leaders and teachers must come. The capitalist who is living in luxury off the proceeds of our surplus labor will prevent us procuring the full product of our labor. It would deprive him of his "rights" and it's against nature to suppose that those who live by enslavement will ever give us our freedom.

## LOW-PRICED PROPAGANDA

You send Cotton's for—

Three months to Five different addresses for 50 cents.

Three months to ten different addresses for \$1.00.

Three months to Fifty different persons for \$5.00.

Three months to One Hundred different persons for \$10.00.

Capitalism declares, "In the sweat of the workers' brow shall the capitalists eat their daily bread."

## ANOTHER LOSS

Say Boys, here's another loss to report this week. This won't do. Somebody has to take a fresh grip on the dog collar, or downward we go with a vengeance. It was British Columbia that did the turn downward. A lot of short term subs put on for the election expired in a bunch.

It will be fairly clear from now on, as far as exspirals are concerned, but it needs energetic work on the part of all Cotton's hustlers. At the present rate, we will not be able to keep our heads above the 5000, let alone get the 10,000.

Comrades, get busy and use the Sub Blank sent you two weeks ago.

Following is the circulation of Cotton's for the issue of last week Jan. 13th.

	OFF	ON	TOTAL
Ontario.....	54	121	1509
Prov. of Quebec.....	11	22	888
British Columbia.....	181	17	869
Nova Scotia.....	9	8	505
Alberta.....	15	27	478
Saskatchewan.....	1	20	360
New Brunswick.....	1	1	274
Manitoba.....	2	11	169
Elsewhere.....	4	5	65
Yukon Territory.....	1	1	13
Prince Ed. Island.....			5
Total.....	278	233	5015

Loss for week.....45

Total issue last week 6,000.

## THE PEOPLE'S POEMS

## LABOR'S CALL

Awake, ye men of labor, waken;

The rising sun illumines the sky.

While privilege, with terror shaken,

Sees labor's banner floating high.

Monopoly no more shall bind us;

We bid defiance to its power.

While corp'rate tyranny shall find us

Prepared to meet it every hour.

The ballot will make us freemen;

The ballot will make us free,

If we wisely use the power it gives

For truth and humanity.

The workman's power, that struck

From thrall and serf and ebon

slaves

To sweat-shop's victims cry responds.

With will to save and strength to

save.

March on, march on, ye men of might,

And brush aside the many laws

That make the wrong appear the

right.

When used to injure labor' cause.

JOSEPH McDONALD

## LIFT UP THE BANNER

Lift up the People's banner,

Now trailing in the dust;

A million hands are ready

To guard the sacred trust;

With steps that never falter,

And hearts that grow more strong,

Till victory ends our warfare

We sternly march along.

Through ages of oppression,

We bore a heavy load,

While others reaped the harvest

From seeds the people sowed.

Down in the earth we burrowed,

Or fed the furnace heats;



## FIRING LINE

Three trial subs from Ottawa. Comrade Alex. Leckie, Ottawa, is responsible for five trials.

Comrade J. Harvey, Bridgeburg, Ont., becomes a subscriber.

Five trials are the result of the sub hustling of Comrade M. H. Gleason, Toronto.

Comrade T. E. Scriver, Wolsley, Sask., forwards four halfers for economic enlightenment.

Comrade F. Blake orders a hundred copies for one month for the Edmonton, Alta. local.

Comrade Peter Henry, Rumford, Me., is responsible for a new subscriber in Fredericton, N. B.

Local St. John, N. B., takes one hundred copies of this issue per Comrade J. W. Eastwood, Rec. Sec.

Comrade L. S. Grue, Brockville, Ont., takes a hundred copies of this issue and also sends in two trials.

Keep this fact in mind. You can send Five 3-month Trial Subs for 50 cents, and Ten for \$1.00.

Comrade R. Heighlinger's last order is, five dollars worth of postal sub-cards, one hundred copies of the worker's issue, and a half yearly.

Two halfers come bounding into the office from Comrade F. McDonald, Calgary, Alta.

Any sub cards laying around the house? If so, start 'em travelling. They can't get here too soon.

Comrade Jas. S. Johnston, East Kootenay, B. C., wants Cotton's to go to two addresses in the west for a year.

If you've a sub blank on hand, wouldn't it be a great help to Cotton's to use it? Certainly. A wink is as good as a nod.

Comrade John Parfrey, London, Ont., wants justice done to the workers so sends his sub along to help in the fight.

Comrade Wm. Moore, Provost, Alta., likes Cotton's Weekly very much. It counteracts the Conservative dope he has been reading.

Special effort should be made to get Cotton's circulation up. The special issues coming will be valuable propaganda, and cannot reach too many people.

Comrade J. Wright, Brussels, Ont., says, "Please send enclosed two dollars. Put me on for ten copies for six months. Must help in the fight. Yours plugging the plutes."

Com. E. Beggs, "One of the Brockville Crowd," comes hurrying into the tent dragging an unwilling victim for treatment. The victim is captured for a year.

Comrade H. E. Hatch, Kelowna, B. C., sends in a halfer and says that W. L. J. is not getting his paper. It is on the lists all right and he should be getting it.

Comrade Eric A. Moller, Edberg, Alta., forwards six half yearly.

Comrades C. Armstrong, Hamilton, Ont., and John Frazer, Cobalt, Ont., also perform the same stunt.

Comrade P. J. Ashby is responsible for twelve halfers becoming readers of Cotton's. Not only that but he wants to get some of his relatives hustling for subs also.

Comrade W. H. Vollens, sends in two new yearly subs. Comrade Vollens has moved to a new place that has not yet been named in Alta., so he has to have his Weekly sent to a P. O. ninety miles away. Still he sees that he gets it.

Comrade Mrs. Mary M. Ingram, Phoenix, B. C., sends in her sub and writes, "I remember Cowansville so well, my father taught in the old Academy there. Success to the cause, to Cotton's Weekly and to the Comrades in the East."

Comrade David McCullen, Dawson, Y. T., forwards two yearlies and orders us to give fits to the capitalist system. Comrade McCullen was born in the Province of Quebec and he is glad to see the star of Socialism rising in the East.

Comrade H. Beck, Sloan City, B. C., takes Cotton's for a year.

Comrade Robt. Walker, Glace Bay, N. S., is on strike, but he forwards four halfers and wants some more sub cards to sell to the unconverted.

Comrade F. A. Ravin, Cultus, Ont., sends in his sub. He is an American recently moved to Canada. The plute government of Canada in attracting settlers sometimes gets settlers with a love of liberty in their hearts.

Sometimes a Comrade sends in subs which are not credited in the firing line. Such occasions, however, are rare and are purely due to some oversight. We do not credit books in this column, nor small orders of trial subs, nor do we credit every single renewal that comes in. When a renewal comes in the credit will be on the address label.

Comrade G. H. Robinson, Toronto, Ont., writes, "Please find enclosed one dollar for ten copies for three months, for your silent messengers. Agitation is the elixir of life. Education is the forerunner of agitation. Without agitation there would be no progress. The seas would stagnate without it, and the old moon would slide away in disgust if the waters remained undisturbed."

"Am not anxious to have my name appear in print as I have to hold my job to be able to live. Nuff said," writes a Comrade shoving in two halfers and two yearlies under the tent flap of the wigwag.

Local West, Toronto, per Comrade Charles Thomas, Organizer, orders six hundred copies of this issue to wake the wage slaves to the knowledge of their slavery and hope of freedom.

Geo. W. Mollison, Govan, Sask., is out to scalp the capitalist system. Six halfers and ten trials come tumbling into the wigwag. Com. Mollison writes that he has subscribed for trial subs to two or three editors he knows and has written to them to read, mark, inwardly digest and again give forth the doctrines of Socialism.

Comrade Wm. Spence, Cherry Grove, Ont., writes, "I am nearly seventy years old. I have worked hard and long under the capitalist system until my hustling powers are weak. I have been talking of Socialism since the Civil War in the U. S., but I did not know the word Socialism." Comrade Spence, to prove he can still hustle some, sends along five trial subs.

Two halfers, a yearly and two hundred copies of The Workers Issue is the latest order of Comrade Wm. Watts. He is sorry that the ten cent deal is out of issue. The ten cent three month's trial is still good when sent in bunches of five and more. We let this club rate stand for the special benefit of such hustlers as Comrade Watts who are doing so much to get Socialism before new readers.

## CANADIAN NOTES

The Brockville capitalists are gunning for agitators.

It is swinging into line with the other labor papers of Canada.

Comrades A. St. Martin, stenographer, and E. Western, Secretary of the Amalgamated Carpenters and Joiners, are running for Board of Control in Montreal.

The Eastern Labor news, published at Moncton, N. B., publishes a Socialist letter from Roscoe A. Fillmore. In thus throwing open its columns to Socialism.

Jos. Ainey, at the Monument National, addressed the electors of Montreal and asked them to support the whole capitalist slate for Board of Control, as the capitalists had kindly allowed him to run on it as a working man. A Socialist in the audience created quite a flurry of excitement by rising and telling Ainey that he was a traitor to the working class in thus supporting capitalist politicians.

From Keewatin comes the news that Socialism is spreading. There are four hundred workers in the place all employed by the same company so the agitation cannot be so open as it otherwise might, were there numerous competing employers. A candidate who was well known to be a Socialist at heart ran for a local office there recently and received over a hundred votes.

The call for the Agitation Battery grows louder and more insistent every day. This present edition—Eye-Openers for Workers should be circulated by the thousands, but the Battery is not equal to it.

When you have read this issue through, you will probably wish that every trades-union man could read and ponder over it. The Agitation Battery could do it if it was not short of recruits and funds. The way you can help, is to join the Battery and put Cotton's into new hands.

The work of the Battery is carried out by contributions from readers of Cotton's. The money is used to cover the bare cost of printing and mailing sample copies to selected lists, and sometimes to cover special subscriptions. A dollar will send 200 copies to as many unawake people, while 50 cents will let loose 100 copies.

The Battery's first stunt will be to cover every weekly and small daily in Canada, in view of the coming Special Issues. Here is how the funds stand at present:

Total Receipts . . . . . \$29.75  
Total Expenditure . . . . . 26.00

Balance on hand . . . . . \$3.75

Heed the call, and fix the Battery up for the work ahead.

## The Agitation Battery

At a meeting in McLean's Building, Union St. St. John, a Local of the Socialist Party of Canada was formally organized.

The following officers were elected:—Temporary Chairman, J. W. Eastwood; Vice Chairman, B. Bodouff; Financial Sec. N. Deskin; Recording Sec., E. Taylor; Treasurer, F. Jackson; Corresponding Sec., J. W. Eastwood.

There were not many present but we believe that where two or three enthusiasts are gathered together to effect any purpose, some good will come. We mean to stir up this place as it was never stirred before. The people, as a body, are entirely ignorant of Socialism. Those few who have heard of it seem to imagine it is a form of Anarchy and that we go about blowing up buildings or wait round the corner with a club to knock policemen's brains out. Although we are not quite so bad as that, they will soon see that we can hit hard, very hard, with both tongue and pen, and we shall soon have a few of those fossils squirming who are living off the blood of the people.

J. W. EASTWOOD, Rec. Sec.

## Ottawa Local

Comrade Thos. Roberts of Ottawa put up a fierce and gallant fight in the controllership contest of this city. Six hundred and sixty-two property owners and ratepayers voted the socialist ticket, not mentioning the thousands that are for socialism but are denied the use of the ballot. Thos. Roberts' candidature and Rev. Stitt Wilson's visit at this time has doubled the membership of this Local. Doctors, teachers, business men, civil servants and wage workers are falling in line with the Socialist Party. Comrades, the day is not far off when we will have our representatives in the legislative bodies. The fight is on. Stick to it, Comrades. The fight will soon be ours.

A. G. McCALLUM.

## U. S. A. RATES.

Single subscriptions, per year \$1.00

In clubs of 4 and over to same postoffice . . . . . .75

Five copies in one wrapper to one address . . . . . \$2.50

## WHERE IS THE FUN?

W. R. Shier.

Where is the fun in having to share your house with some other family?

Where is the fun in having to pay out one-third your wages in rent?

Where is the fun having to work long hours under disagreeable conditions for miserable wages?

Where is the fun having to cringe before a boss in order to hang onto your job?

Where is the fun having to tramp the streets when out of work looking for a master?

Where is the fun in making children labor in the workshops of mammon instead of giving them an extended education in the high schools and colleges?

Where is the fun in having the price of meat and bread and groceries soar sky high while wages remain almost stationary?

Where is the fun having to pay dividends to the idle rich while the industrious poor go without the necessities of life?

Where is the fun—or the justice—in the workers having to wear the badge of inferiority?

Where is the fun in having to be forever on guard against swindlers of one stripe or another?

Where is the fun being thrown upon the human scrap-heap when too old or too worn out to produce profits for some capitalist?

Where is the fun in not having the means or leisure to take your wife and family to the seashore for a month or two in the summer time?

Where is the fun in having to compete against your neighbor for the right to work?

Where is the fun in not being able to hear the best musicians, to attend the best plays, to send your children to the best schools, in short, to enjoy all that is worth while in the world.

I take it, my friend, that as you are passing through this world only once, you want to have a good time.

If I am right in this assumption, then you will study Socialism and help achieve a free useful and joyous life for all.

World-Wide Socialism

Eugene V. Debs has come out for Industrial Unionism.

The British Liberals promise an unemployed insurance scheme if returned to power.

The annual convention of the unemployed will be held in Chicago from January 24th to 31st.

The Prussian diet has reopened. It is proposed to revise the electoral law making it more democratic.

Thomas Sarabia, Mexican Revolutionary in jail at San Antonio, Tex., has been freed after five months' imprisonment.

Many army officers in Spain have been arrested. A good part of the army is disaffected which adds to the worry of the reactionary rulers.

Ten alleged revolutionists have been condemned to death near Barcelona, Spain. Butcher Weyler is getting in his fine work.

The Sheriff of Newark, N. J., has sent in a bill for seventeen thousand dollars for protecting the manufacturers against the striking hatters. The city will have to pay.

The Philadelphia police are using the usual brutal tactics against the shirt waist strikers of that city. In New York the courts have issued their usual injunctions.

Charles Lapworth, Socialist candidate for the English constituency of Brightside toured America in The Red Special during the last Presidential election in the U. S.

New York City Socialists have just held a big convention. The principal result has been a reorganization with smaller committees and larger powers.

A political revolution threatens to overthrow the King of Portugal. Miguel following the example of Alfonso, is trying to get hold of a British prince to help support his tottering throne.

Mayor Busse of Chicago is facing jail owing to the graft caught on him by the Socialist press of Chicago. Wayman, the State Attorney, is working heroically to save his master from prison stripes.

Eugene V. Debs is on a speaking tour of the States. At Chicago he declared that the federal judges were all corporation tools and that in particular, Judge Peter S. Grosscup was an embezzler and should be wearing prison stripes.

The Socialists have captured thirty-four seats in the municipal council of Berne, Switzerland. The radicals have thirty-three seats and the conservatives have but thirteen. The rapid increase in the Socialist vote of Berne has created consternation in the ranks of the Swiss Capitalists.

Bourtseff, the Russian editor who exposed Azeff, is in America on a lecture tour to expose the rottenness of the Russian police. Bourtseff has dared the Duma to call him before it.

He declares that he can prove that both Von Phlebe and Grand Duke Sergius were assassinated at the instigation of the Russian secret police.

An ex-Pinkerton labor spy is giving

some inside history of union busting in the Chicago Daily Socialist. This labor spy is revealing how workmen are hired at \$1500 per year to work in to unions and wreck them and betray their brother workers by furnishing the information for blacklists, etc.

The Armenian Revolutionary Federation has just held its fifth party convention at Yarrow. It adopted resolutions looking to the cooperation of Turkish workers with the revolutionary workers of other countries.

King Pataud of the Paris electrical workers has been sacked by the boss for calling a strike of electrical workers in a theatre just as Miguel of Portugal was waiting to witness the play. The electricians threaten to plunge Paris into darkness unless Pataud is reinstated.

The Old Age Pension project has not yet taken definite form in the French Senate, but it can now be said with certainty that the pensions will begin at the age of 65, and will be provided from three sources: Contributions from the workers, contributions from the employers, and contributions from the State.

The question now before the working class is whether to accept the project as a first step and try to amend, or to refuse it en bloc. Jaures, in "Humanité," is strongly in favour of the former course.

The Juvenile movement in Finland started with the founding of a society in Tammerfors in the year 1904. Until the general strike of 1905—since when the workers' movement has developed so well—there were very few juvenile societies, and these few were not connected at all. On December 10, 1906, the first congress was held at Tammerfors. It was decided to start a Union which should have for its object the education of a sense of the class differences. A sharp anti-military resolution was adopted, which, however, did not conform to the standpoint of the party.

A second congress was held in June, 1908, which rejected this resolution, and since this date the Union follows a propaganda of education only. At the beginning of 1907 commenced the issue of an organ of the Union called "The Fire-brand." In the first year it appeared six times. Since January, 1909, it appears monthly with an issue of 1,800 copies. The Union includes 80 branches, with a membership of about 3,000. Forty branches have been formed within the last year alone. The Juvenile Union meets still with resistance even in the Party, but there are prospects that it will now develop strongly. It was resolved to join the International Federation.

DOCTORS HAVE GOODS TO SELL

A newspaper report from Hamilton, Ont., reads as follows:

Hamilton, Ont., Jan. 3.—Further details of the case of Mrs. Taylor of King St. show a lack of feeling on the part of certain Hamilton doctors. The woman gave birth to a child at 10.30 Friday night when she was alone in the house. When her husband returned at midnight he at once called up several city doctors, but all refused to attend unless some money was in sight. Taylor is employed at the Harvester Works, but is paid every two weeks. One doctor went to the house but learning he would not be paid for two weeks here, left without doing anything. Taylor then called up the medical health officer, but he could not act unless on a mayor's order. The husband, really frantic by this time, consulted the police, who also vainly tried to secure a doctor. Finally they notified the Mayor, who immediately instructed a doctor to give the woman attention. This was done at 3 a. m.

This story has been commented on by almost every paper in Canada. The doctors are blamed for not attending to the sick woman. The doctors are considered to be inhuman not to listen to human suffering.

But the doctors are not to blame. The capitalist system makes all things the object of commerce. The doctors have to sell their knowledge to go about, healing or they will starve. If the doctors were to go about healing the sick without any thought of pay, then they would soon be on the street, their houses being sold over their heads.

The public blame the doctors for refusing to attend a sick woman whose husband cannot afford to pay the bill. But the public does not blame the grocer for not supplying free vegetables to the hungry families of the poor, nor do they blame the advocate for refusing to take the case of an accused man who has no money with which to defend himself, nor do they blame the landlord for refusing to shelter with a roof the homeless unemployed. Why should the doctors, then, be blamed for refusing to attend the poverty-stricken sick?

Some day the workers may rise against the labor thieves. That would never do. That would put the labor thieves out of business. So the plute government spends six million dollars a year to make guns, and swords to shove into the bodies of workmen, should they dare try to stop the robbery and get all they earn. Hot lead in Fort William and cold steel in Glace Bay. That is what the army is for. You believe in your bosses when they are out to do you. Wake up and get into the Socialist Party.

## THE FUNNY MEN

By Robert Hunter.

If there is any animal on this earth as amusing as the ordinary reformer, I would like to buy him.

If there is any animal as inconsistent as the ordinary reformer, I would like to behold him.

As soon as the reformer reforms anything he begins immediately to reform the reform.

As soon as the reformer gets what he wants he despises the thing he got.

The other day the City Club of New York gave a luncheon. It invited President Eliot of Harvard and Ambassador Bryce to speak on the ballot.

These distinguished reformers have been trying for years to get good men in office. They don't like bosses, and they hope to destroy bosses by monkeying with the ballot.

And in Massachusetts they played a trick on the bosses. They took away the party column and put all the names of all the candidates for office in one long column arranged in the order of the alphabet.

That was a grand reform, and it very much tickled the reformers. They chuckled mightily at the trick they had played on the wicked bosses.

Well, they tried the thing, but somehow it did not bother the bosses and it did confuse the college professors.

President Eliot says that recently he had to vote for candidates for sixteen offices. He tried to pick out the nominees whom he thought were good men, but he could only recognize five names on the entire list.

In other words, he was up a tree and so he picked out all the names that had Republican behind them and voted the straight ticket.

Ambassador Bryce confessed that in a recent election in London he only recognized one name on the long list of candidates. He knew that that name belonged to a Greek scholar and a man of high character.

He decided to vote for him, and I suppose he then shut his eyes and put the necessary additional crosses on the ballot.

Now you see, poor, ignorant workmen that you are, how intelligently the reformer reforms.

He has a new idea every few minutes, fights the bosses to carry out his new idea, and then has to fight the bosses again to destroy that new idea.

And the boss wins all the time. He is on the job. He is a professional. He knows an ace is an ace whether it is dealt from the bottom of the pack or from the top of the pack.

I was talking to a reformer the other day and he was discouraged about "the good man idea" in politics.

He said he had rather keep an old corrupt boss in power because he knew just how bad he was.

"I do not like these good men," he said, "it takes about ten years to find out what kind of crookedness they are engaged in and after making a reputation for such men we have to expose them and throw them out."

And this, friends, is the way of progress.

Build a house and when you have finished it burn it down. Plant your seed, watch your crop coming on and when you are ready to harvest it set fire to the blasted thing.

If you do this persistently year after year and decade after decade you will end exactly where you began and you won't lose anything but time, money, energy and life itself.

THESE BOOKS ARE ALL RIGHT.

The following little books should be read by every Socialist, and passed along to those who wish to study socialism. They are attractively bound, and can be carried comfortably in the pocket. Read them in the order as here presented:

1. "Merrie England," by Robert Blatchford. Has made over a million and a half Socialists.

2. "The Socialists," by John Spargo. An easily understood presentation of scientific socialism.

3. "Socialism, Utopian and Scientific," by Frederick Engels.

4. "The Communist Manifesto," by Marx and Engels. Necessary to every Socialist.

5. "Value, Price and Profit," by Karl Marx. One of the text books of the international movement.

The price is 10 cents per copy. Fifty cents takes the bunch from Cotton's Book Department.

EYE-OPENER ISSUE.

We are holding a few hundred copies of this issue. If it strikes you as effective, you had better order a hundred right off. Fifty cents will do it.

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Six Months, 26 copies . . . . . 25c

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Owing to the increase of gold and the paper money the government lets the banks put out, the purchasing price of the dollar is about half what it was ten years ago. Are you getting twice as many dollars in wages as you were ten years ago? If you are, don't swell out your chest and think you are better off. You are just where you were ten years ago. If you are not getting twice as many dollars as you were ten years ago in return for your work, then you are worse off. Wake up, send workers to Ottawa, and get them to stop the game of robbery that is being worked on you. Get over that habit you have of voting for the men your bosses want to see elected.

The Manufacturers Association declares that there will be a labor famine and that three thousand skilled operatives will be needed. The Moulders' Union at Montreal protested against these utterances. You see the Manufacturers want to get cheap help. The more competition among the workers, the cheaper they will work. If the Manufacturers can induce three thousand British mechanics to come here then wages will fall. The Manufacturers know what they want, and that is cheap skilled labor. Your bosses want to buy you cheap Mr. Workingman.

In the centre of the front page is the circular letter sent out by the Secretary of the Manufacturers Association. This letter declares that the Manufacturers' Association exerts influence that cannot fail to be effective. Write to your Mr. M. P. and ask him, point blank, what influence the Manufacturers' Association bring to bear upon him. Demand an answer. Your Mr. M. P. is your representative in Parliament. If he is being influenced by the labor thieves to slaughter your measures you ought to know.

MILLIONAIRES AND SOCIALISM

By W. R. Shier.

George Bernard Shaw has written a pamphlet called "Socialism for Millionaires." The title leads us to remark that as human beings millionaires would be greatly benefited by the realization of the co-operative commonwealth. They would enjoy more real fellowship under Socialism than they do now. They would be free from business cares. They would have clearer consciences. They would not have to be forever on guard against enemies of all sorts. They would not be pained by the distress beneath them, nor endangered by its disease. All reasonable human enjoyments would be within their reach. They would have lovelier cities to live in, if not such palatial residences. A higher degree of culture would be theirs. Again, as intelligent citizens, the socialist philosophy can be made to appeal to them in various ways. It can be presented to them in its ethical, scientific, religious and artistic aspects. They can be made to comprehend the course of Social evolution, the injustices of capitalism, the merits of collectivism. But in such a propaganda the cornerstone of the social-democratic movement would have to be kept out of view, namely, the class struggle. The fact is that all the foregoing considerations will not win the capitalist class over to our program, since this program cannot be carried out without imperilling its immediate interests. When investors find the value of their stocks falling owing to Socialist activities, and employers find that they must yield to the demands of their work-people, and ratepayers find that taxation is soaring sky-high in order to finance working class reforms, and the ruling caste find their political power and social prestige slipping from them, then Socialism, in the form of an aggressive working class movement, will only count the opposition of the well-to-do. From being a beautiful ideal it will become a most "unreasonable" class struggle, don't you know.

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EYE-OPENER ISSUE.



## FOR RAILWAY WORKERS

Socialism aims at abolishing rent, interest and profit. If these three evils were abolished, the men who do the work could live in comfort.

In 1908 the railroads of Canada had a gross income of \$146,918,313.61.

The railroads spent \$46,927,535.51 on coal, taxes, and other expenses apart from that of labor.

The railroads paid \$60,376,097 for labor.

The railroads employed 106,404 persons. This is what the railroads report to the government officials. But the government officials declare that the railroads must have employed more persons as the other portions of the railway statistics show a larger number of employees. Let us take the railroads' statement as correct. But in doing so remember that, there being more persons employed, the average wage will be less.

On the basis of the statistics given, the average wage paid per employee was \$567 for the year. This looks good does it not? How would a plute like to bring up a family on a little more than ten plunks a week? Remember that the number of employees is greater than given so that the average wage bill was lower. Remember that Sir Thomas Shaughnessy and other high salaried employees are also reckoned in among the total number of employees. So that, in proportion as the head men get more, you wage slaves in the roundhouses get less.

Among the 106,404 persons employed by the railroads there were 318 general officers, 526 other officers and 4,795 general clerks. The 318 general officers are the ones that get the big pay. The government reports did not give these salaries separately. That would be too much like giving the game away. Their salaries are lumped in with those of the general clerks.

The average wage of these persons lumped together is \$740. This reduces the average wage paid the rest of the railway workers.

In conducting transportation are figured the engineers who get their hundred dollars and more a month. The average wage paid those engaged in conducting transportation was \$645. This averages just a shade over twelve bones a week. Take out the engineers and add on the number of persons who worked in this department and not reported by the railroads and the rate of pay will probably be found to be nine dollars a week.

Then there are the whole class of persons who are engaged in the maintenance of ways and structures. These are the men who freeze in winter while they clear tracks of snow. These are the men who shove the gleeful handcar that hums merry profits to the ears of the labor thieves. The average pay of these men is \$429 per year. Less than the nine bones a week for those engaged in conducting transportation. Remember they don't get this. These are only government figures. There are lots of summer help and casual labor who are not counted in the government reports. These men are paid and not counted. So the average wage of those engaged in railway service sink to seven or eight bones a week. The plute will spend that much on taking a woman to the theatre. The railway worker is supposed to bring up a family, support the church and pay rent on what his masters think nothing of squandering in one half hour.

Now listen to the profits you fellows produce for your masters. The profits of the railroads of Canada in 1908 were \$39,614,171.10. These profits are clear velvet. These are the profits after the coal barons have got their rakeoff on the coal, after the steel makers have got their profits on steel and after the bankers have got their profits in handling the funds of the railroads. After paying the profits of all the other labor thieves on their respective operations, the railroad barons get \$39,614,171.10. This is an average profit of \$372 per year for every employee on the road.

You chaps who are getting seven bones a week from the railroad, rejoice and be happy. When you see that Lord Strathcona or some other chap who made money in C. P. R. is hobnobbing with King Edward, swell out your chest and be proud. You paid the bills. For every day you work on the railway you are giving one dollar and twenty-four cents to your masters. Think of this fact and be happy.

If you like that sort of thing, keep right on voting the old Liberal or Conservative ticket. It does not matter which you vote. Both the Liberal and Conservative parties are in favor of railroads controlled by your masters. Both parties are eager to give bonuses and other nice things to the men who take a dollar and twenty-four cents a day out of your pay checks for themselves. Keep right on supporting the old parties and they will guarantee to treat you

in the future as they have done in the past. And above all do not pay any attention to this paper. Your bosses will tell you that this paper, being a Socialist paper, wants to make you divide up your seven bones a week with some one else. Don't believe this paper when it tells you that you are earning twenty-one bones a week and are being robbed, through thieving laws, of over half of them.

Socialism is both destructive and constructive. This is but the quality all advance movements possess.

The manufacturer loves the wage plug just as the farmer loves the lamb whose fleece he is about to shear.

The workers will find no release from wage slavery until they send their own class to the legislative bodies.

Write to your member at Ottawa, and tell him you want the eight hour bill passed and also the co-operative bill.

The plute talks a lot about paying his honest debts with an honest dollar. As a matter of fact his "honest" dollar is a dishonest one. It pays the workers and yet will not buy what it should.

Of every dollar the productive worker earns, he gets twenty-five cents. How do you like earning a dollar and getting a quarter of it? If you like that sort of thing, keep right on voting the old party tickets.

"The older changeth, yielding place to new, and God reveals Himself in many ways, lest one good custom should corrupt the world," sang Tennyson. Socialism is the new order. But those batten on the corruption of the old capitalist system do not like Socialism one little bit.

In the centre of the front page of this issue is a circular letter sent out in March, 1907, to manufacturers. This letter declares that the eight hour day bill was slaughtered at the instance of the manufacturers. What do you think of that Mr. Workingman?

It does not matter whether you are a Protestant, Catholic, Mohammedan, Jew, Confucian or Buddhist. If you are a worker under the capitalist system you are being robbed of four-fifths of what you produce. Socialism will unite you, not on the religious field, but on the political field to fight a political battle for your economic emancipation.

The gregarious instinct of the human race is back of the class struggle. The sentimentalists and reformists and day dreamers are foolish enough to think that Socialists do not recognize the brotherhood of man. Socialists recognize the brotherhood of man but they also recognize that the class struggle stands in the way of the realization of the benefits of that brotherhood. The gregarious instinct of man will come into play when the economic struggle will have ceased.

Government statistics show that of the crime committed in Canada, laborers commit fifty-two per cent. Farmers commit but five per cent. This proves the Socialist contention that the expropriated worker is driven to crime by economic conditions. The farmers who live on the land and can get hold of food, clothing and shelter, commit but five per cent of the crimes. The workers, who live in rented houses, who become unemployed and lack for food, who are constantly on the verge of misery, commit fifty-two per cent of the crime. Give the wage worker the same chance as the farmer to get next to the necessities of life, and the criminal would become almost as extinct as the dodo.

The workers are getting restive so the Dominion government gives them a labor minister. They allow this minister to spend as much as forty-seven thousand dollars a year to look after the interests of labor and to see that they do not get any fool notions about Socialism into their heads. That money goes ostensibly to labor. Labor gets little. But when the labor thieves want help they get it. The government has given sixty million dollars to the C. P. R. in cash. This was a pure gift. The government is now giving the labor thieves of the steel industry and lead industry, etc., a million and a half dollars a year in bonuses for them to continue in the business of labor thieving. Forty-seven thousand dollars for labor and sixty million dollars to the labor thieves. How do you like your government, Mr. Workingman? Don't get mad and swear at the government. Remember you voted that way and you are only getting what you voted for.

## EXPLOITATION OF THE WORKERS

Taking into consideration the direct robbery of the workers as given in statistics of some of the productive enterprises we find that the profits going to the manufacturers are eighty-five per cent of the wage bill. If we take into account the production of raw material, such as coal, silver, copper, etc., we find that the exploitation of the worker will rise to about one hundred per cent of the wage bill. That is the direct and visible exploitation.

Socialists are constantly asserting that the exploitation of the worker amounts to four-fifths of what they produce. Plute statisticians will declare that government figures give the direct lie to this statement. They will declare that the greatest possible exploitation the Socialists can prove is one-half. Let us see.

The average robbery of the worker is just one-half, according to Canadian statistics. It may be a little over or a little under. But let us take that figure, as it is correct.

The worker is robbed, on all he produces, mind, on all he produces, of one half. Now if he were producing for workers alone then the result would be that the workers would produce twice as much as they needed and that they gave half away to the parasites. But that is not what takes place at all. The workers produce many things which they do not use at all. Jewelry, champagne, billiard tables, brussels carpets, etc., are produced by the workers. In 1901 there were a hundred and forty thousand domestic and personal servants. Now wage slaves do not use servants to any great extent. Certainly you do not employ personal servants. These all had to be fed and clothed. The workers produced food and clothes for these persons and did not consume one bit of what they themselves had produced. All they produced for these parasites of the parasites was consumed, and the real productive workers did not consume one bit. Yet the government statisticians, as interpreted by the plute apologetes, would be made to show that the workers producing for a set of parasites, got one-half of what they produced. As a matter of fact when a parasite consumes he pays back nothing. He is a dead weight. So the government statisticians do not reveal the true extent of the robbery of the useful workers. Workers do not use parlor cars, nor grand pianos, nor expensive furniture, nor a whole lot of other stuff which the parasites take unto themselves. How then can we get at the true extent of the robbery? I will show you the direct robbery, if you will follow closely.

A productive worker produces two hundred dollars worth of goods. He gets a hundred dollars of this and the parasites get the other hundred. Both spend the hundred dollars. But the hundred dollars spent by the parasite represent no productive work on his part. So the workers employed to do the will of the parasite in return for the hundred dollars are parasite laborers. They are parasite laborers whether they produce champagne or bread and butter.

This one hundred dollars of the parasites goes half to the parasite workers and half to the labor thieves on the back of the parasite laborers. So we have fifty dollars which is said to go to "productive labor" and we have fifty dollars that go to the parasites whom I may call parasites of the second degree. These fifty dollars again go, twenty-five dollars to workers employed by parasites of the second degree and twenty-five dollars to parasites of the third degree. The latter twenty-five dollars go half to the workers producing for the parasites of the third degree and half to the parasites of the fourth degree. And so on. The result is that eventually the hundred dollars that went as profits to the basic parasites has all found its way back to parasite wage workers, and the hundred dollars of the really productive laborers and the hundred dollars paid by the labor thieves for parasite labor, has all been reckoned in the government statistics as "wages of productive labor." So that out of every two hundred dollars paid labor, one-half is paid to parasite labor, and one-half to productive labor.

But whether paid to productive labor or parasite labor, there is a profit of one hundred dollars paid to the labor thieves for every one hundred dollars paid to labor. So that the conclusion is that for every four hundred dollars given in the government statistics as the combined wages and profit of capital and labor, two hundred dollars are profit, one hundred dollars are paid for parasite labor and one hundred dollars are paid to true productive labor.

This therefore brings us to the conclusion that the productive laborer is mulcted directly by the labor thieves of seventy-five per cent of what he produces. That is the direct exploitation.

But the worker is mulcted in his pay envelope also. He has to pay

rent and profit out of his wages, so that to say that the worker gets one-fifth of what he earns is an exaggeration.

Get the above thoroughly into your noddles and then when your master comes round and tells you how prosperous you are and how beneficial he is to you, give him the icy stare. And above all, do not forget your own interests at the ballot box.

Take another squint at the Manufacturers' letter and get wise.

Socialism is the scientific fulfilment of Christianity on this earth.

Socialism will be the greatest home builder the world has ever experienced.

Socialism is out to stop robbery. It is only legalized thieves who will be hurt by its advent.

If you hear a Minister declare that Socialism will destroy religion, you can put him down as being a very ignorant person.

Socialism does not want to divide up. It wants to prevent the dividing up of the workers with the parasites that goes on under capitalism.

If you do not like Socialism it is either because you are interested financially in the capitalist system, or because you do not think.

Let not the worker think he is free under Canadian laws. The capitalists have made the laws and they have made them so that they may be free to rob the worker.

The Socialist Party is out to free the workers from their chains of bondage. If the workers like to be slaves, let them keep out of the Socialist party.

As Ernest Poole declares, the machine is a blind revolutionist. Whether the capitalists like it or not, they are in the grip of a blind unthinking revolutionist, which is modern industry.

The total surplus funds of the American Federation of Labor, with its 27,000 affiliated trades unions and two million members, amount to twenty million dollars. This is less than the profit graft on the workers for one year of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company.

If you want immediate demands, get into the Party that stands for the abolition of the capitalist class. If the workers become revolutionary Socialists the masters will grant any number of palliatives just to stop the workers from getting all they ask for.

Out of every twenty-five cents the worker gets he has to pay rent, taxes, and graft. How do you like to get a quarter of what you earn and then have the robbers get most of that quarter from you? If you like that sort of thing, keep out of the Socialist Party. The Socialist Party is out to stop the robbery of the workers. If you want to be robbed, stick to the party of your boss.

Capitalism is international. When the capitalists of the U. S. are directly skinning the workers of three fourths of what the workers produce, and when the capitalists of Canada are skinning the workers to the same extent, the capitalists are not going to cut their economic needs by any such foolish notion as patriotism. That is kept to ladle out, to bamboozle the brains of the workers.

There are many Socialists who declare that they are materialists and that they are fighting the battle of Socialism because it will benefit their pockets. These men are unconscious hypocrites. These men, many of them, could sell out to the bosses and line their pockets. Yet they prefer poverty and the fight for economic liberty to a well lined purse gotten by being traitor to their class.

The Liberals of Great Britain are considered to be working in the interests of the laborers when they grant old age pensions to those not able to support themselves. It costs twelve shillings a week to keep a pauper in the poor house while the pauper who gets a pension of five shillings can stay outside. The Liberal old age pension scheme, therefore, is a moneymaker for the labor thieves.

The German Manufacturers are whining over the fact that they can find no market for the cotton goods manufactured. Of course they can't. The capitalists pay poor wages, make a lot of goods, and then expect to sell the goods made back to the persons who made them. If the German manufacturers want to see manufactured goods disposed of, let them get off the backs of the workers and let industry be socialized.

## FOR STREET RAILWAY MEN

Electricity is to the front. How often have we heard of men who have piled up great fortunes in manipulating the ownership of street railways. Their fortunes come to them from unpaid labor.

In 1908 the total incomes from the operation of street railways amounted to \$14,007,049.48 within Canada. Of this amount \$2,938,300.91 went in miscellaneous expenses, \$5,757,579 went in paying employees, and \$5,311,169.57 went in clear profits to the exploiters of labor.

The average paid per employee on the street railways of Canada amounted to \$578. Did you get that much, Mr. Street Railway Worker? If you did not then some fellow higher up was getting much more. You see in government statistics, general managers are reckoned as ordinary employees and their big salaries are lumped in with the pay given to the wage plugs and their pay raises the general average.

The profits paid in dividends, etc., to men who did no productive work, and who may be living in England, or Timbuctoo, amounted to \$5,311,169.57. This means that the profit sweated out of each worker amounted to \$533. If the big salaried chaps are deducted, it will be found that the profits per employee more than equaled what he got in wages. In other words, the parasites made the street railway workers pay over half what they earned to support the useless labor thieves.

This is no joke I am telling you. I am putting up no bluff. I am laying before you the government statistics.

If you like to earn eleven hundred dollars a year and get less than half of it, keep right on voting the Liberal or Tory ticket. It does not matter which. But if you want to get all you earn and put the labor thieves out of business, join the Socialists and help us free you from the men who have legislated the control of the railways to themselves in order that they might make you divide up with them.

## For Industrial Workers

Are you a worker in a factory? Do you want to know how much you are robbed of? I will analyse these statistics so that you may see for yourself. These statistics do not give the totality of what you are robbed of. These statistics show only the clear velvet. They show what the manufacturers put into their pockets after they have paid all expenses, expenses of office rent, fuel and light, interest and discounts on notes, etc. The following statistics are for 1901 the last census taken in Canada.

In 1901 there were 14,650 establishments in Canada that employed five wage workers or over. These establishments employed 308,482 wage earners, and paid \$89,573,204 in wages. Including the bosses themselves, there were 30,609 persons employed on salaries and the salaries amounted to \$23,676,146. The cost of the raw material amounted to \$266,527,858. Miscellaneous expenses of these establishments amounted to \$24,688,837. The total value of products amount to \$446,916,487. Clear velvet for the labor thieves amounted to \$76,587,330.

The average wage earner, therefore, received in 1901 the magnificent sum of \$290 for his year's work. The profits of the manufacturers, after paying themselves the sum of \$10,231,854 as "wages of superintendence," amounted to \$76,587,330. These averages \$248 per wage slave employed.

The bosses, salesmen, and office clerks, had an average income in return for their services rendered of \$771. The wage plug received an average of \$290 and the proprietors of the machinery of production took, for the privilege of letting the wage slaves work at the machines, the sum of \$248 out of the pay envelope of each worker.

The next time your boss comes round and tries to persuade you to vote for the candidate that he wants elected, just smile at him. Take a squint at the letter published in the centre of the front page, how the manufacturers are chortling over the defeat of the eight hour bill. Get wise to the skin game that is being played on you. Put up your own comrades to go to parliament, and make them pledge themselves to work always and ever for the advance of the worker and for the abolishing of the present system of rent, interest and profit.

Roosevelt has been writing about that peculiar African animal called the dig-dig. Roosevelt need not go to Africa to find dig-digs. Capitalists are dig-digs. They keep dig, dig, digging into the pockets of the workers to rob them of what they earn. Roosevelt himself is a labor thief and a dig-dig.

Socialism aims at giving to each man that which he earns.

A hundred years from now the people will look back and shudder at our barbarous laws.

Capitalists do not earn a living; workers divide up with the capitalists and the capitalists take a living.

Whether men like it or not the human race cannot stand still, it must swing upward and forward or backward and downward.

If a man does not work, neither should he eat. Yet capitalists can eat heartily and do no work in return for their daily bread.

When a worker picks the pockets of the plutes he is called a pickpocket and jailed. When a plute picks the pockets of the workers he is called a successful financier and is made Senator.

The game of capitalism is fine for the capitalists. When it is for the workers doesn't matter. They vote for the men chosen by their bosses. So their opinions and feelings are not taken into consideration.

There are some pessimists who are so doubtful of the possibilities of the human race that they think that men will get sluggish if the brute struggle for bread is done away with and competition is replaced by co-operation.

Laurier is bringing down his navy bill and Borden attacks the bill because enough is not given for murder. Both the Liberal and the Tory Parties are tumbling over themselves to do the bidding of the plunderers of the workers of Canada.

In old Egypt the master owned the body of the slave and the slave was driven to work. Under capitalism in Canada the masters own the jobs and the workers are forced to work for the bosses. Chattel slavery and wage slavery are both slaveries.

An old Roman legal maxim declares that the aim of law should be to give to each man that which belongs to him. The capitalist and the Socialist both admit that maxim to be true. But their definitions of what belongs to each man is as wide apart as the poles.

The Secretary of the Manufacturers' Association in 1907 gleefully wrote to Manufacturers that their organization had brought influences to bear on M. P.'s with regard to the eight hour day. Sir Thomas Shaughnessy was at the Manufacturers' banquet on Dec. 1909 in Montreal and made a grand spiel to the Manufacturers. Think on these things, workmen, when you work ten hours a day instead of eight. If you had the sense to elect workmen to Parliament who knew a little economics, you would have the eight hour day now. But if you like to work ten hours a day because your boss wants you to, keep on voting the old tickets. Socialism will give you the eight hour day and probably the six hour day. But keep away from Socialism. It will hurt your boss. Be nice to him and be sure and take all the kicks he gives you lying down.

The Eight Hour Day Bill was slaughtered a couple of years ago. This has put hundreds of dollars into the pockets of the Manufacturers of Canada. You workmen have paid for those dollars by working two hours longer than you otherwise would, had the bill passed. This session Alphonse Verville has introduced a bill respecting hours of labor on public works. This is Bill No. 21. This bill aims at having government works carried out on the eight hour day basis for the workers. Moreover the bill will prevent the government from buying any supplies that are made by contractors who work their employees on government material more than the regular eight hours. The Manufacturers are opposed to this bill. They slaughtered the former eight hour bill. They have their daggers out for this one. The bill has been referred to a special committee composed of the following members, from the following counties, MacKenzie King, Waterloo, North Riding, Ont., Smith, Nanaimo, B. C.; MacDonald, South Toronto; Marshall, East Elgin; Miller, South Grey; MacDonald, Man.; and Prowse, Queens, P. E. I. Are you workmen interested in seeing this bill pass? Then write your member demanding that he support the bill. Remember, the Manufacturers have their knives out against the bill and they are chortling with joy over having killed the last bill. Get after your member. If he is on the committee tell him that he has to report favorably on the bill. MacDonald and Smith and King want to cut out the principal parts of the bill and peacefully kill it in Committee. Write to them and tell them you have got your eye on them.