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LET US CLEAR THE WAY FOR THE SOCIALIST STATE

VOL. XXXVIII No. 26

JOHN Z. WHITE

John Z. White of Chicago, addressed the meeting of the socialists of Montreal last Sunday afternoon. Mr. White is a single taxer and puts up a very good debate for a lost cause.

Mr. White is a good orator, but like most Americans he pays more attention to the psychology of his audience than he does to the logic of his argument. He has a habit of addressing individuals in his audience so that the individuals think he is asking them a straight personal question and wanting a reply. When the reply comes he makes out that he has been interrupted and then solemnly asserts that the arguments in favor of single tax are so strong and clear that its enemies become provoked and cannot forbear interruptions of the speaker.

Mr. White has taken four principles and combined them into one. He has taken the anarchism of Kropotkin, the individualism of Herbert Spencer, the socialism of Liebknecht and the single tax idea of Henry George. Anarchism, individualism and socialism do not go well together; but a skillful debater can so combine them as to make them seem plausible to an unthinking audience. This Mr. White does.

When Mr. White is questioned on any point he can develop any line of argument. If his questioner is an individualist he can develop the individualistic point of view. If his questioner is a socialist, he can give him socialism. If his questioner is a single taxer, he has a believing disciple and does not need to give arguments, but only declamation.

Mr. John Z. White has four separate philosophies which cannot be combined. In England single tax is dead; in America it is dying.

A SUPERFICIAL THEORY

Single tax is a superficial theory. Single tax aims at placing all taxation upon land alone. The single taxer starts off with the exposition of certain abuses. These abuses or injustices most men admit. The second proposition of the single taxer is that the present system is good if it were only reformed. As most men unthinkingly accept the present condition of affairs as being permanent, except in detail, the majority of men will unthinkingly accept this second proposition. The third proposition is that if the unearned increment of land values could be taxed away from the present owners the evils would disappear. As many men pay rent and as they think that single taxation would free them from paying rent they consent to the idea that single taxation is a good thing.

The theory is purely superficial. Landlordism is an evil, but single taxation would not remove it. As the single taxer believes in taxing land alone and not buildings, the owner of a building, after paying his land tax, could lease his building to a tenant and we would still have landlordism.

The single taxer advocates both anarchism and socialism. He is advocating more or less opposing doctrines.

The socialists realize the evils of monopoly control of land. They do not, however, consider it the sole evil. They consider it to be but one manifestation of the triple evils of rent, interest and profit.

In most continental countries the socialists have immediate demands. In these demands are demands against the monopoly control of land to the benefit of the few. The socialist party of Italy demands the taxation of all unearned increment of land values. The socialist party of Belgium demands the imposition of a special tax on vacant lots and vacant houses. This is a more sensible demand than is the demand of the single taxers. The British Independent Labor Party demands the gradual transfer of all taxes on profits and to revenues derived from unearned land values. The German Socialist party demands land taxation. In many cities in Germany land speculators are heavily taxed. In 1900 the city of Breslau received a revenue of seventy-six thousand, two hundred dollars from the taxation of speculators in land deals.

These efforts on the part of the social-

ists show they realize the evils of land monopoly.

The single taxer in America will either gradually become a socialist or else will fritter away his time and brains in the propagation of a condemned theory.

THE HOUSE OF LORDS

If the Asquith government wants to suppress the House of Lords it will not proceed to do so directly. The influences supporting the hereditary house of peers are too great to be lightly overthrown. The lords themselves, and their retainers, the bishops and their followers, and the larger capitalists, would unite to defeat the Liberal government at the polls.

The working men are the only voters who can be trusted to support such a measure at all, and they must be inveigled into a trap to do so.

The Asquith government, when it gets ready to appeal to the country, may pass a bill which the Lords will be sure to throw out. Such a bill might be the eight hours bill. This bill the Lords would refuse to pass while it would be tremendously popular with the workers.

Upon the bill being thrown out the government would pass a measure abolishing the House of Lords. This bill the Lords would also reject. The government could then appeal to the country on the direct question of abolishing the upper chamber.

If returned to power the Lords would be abolished. One chamber alone would remain. After that the eight hours bill would be dropped, as the Asquith government is not in favor of it. It would be used simply as a blind to arouse the workers to abolish the House of Lords.

If the Liberal government really desired to do away with the Lords, they could do it in a very simple manner. The House of Lords needs money and lots of it to be kept going in the same manner as the Canadian Senate. The Commons must vote all monies. If Asquith simply refused to include in the estimates any monies to pay for the expenses of the House of Lords, the Lords would dissolve of themselves. It is certain that the peers would not pay money out of their own pockets to keep the second chamber going.

The very fact that Asquith does not adopt this method shows that the Liberal government does not feel deeply on the question.

STRIKES

We often hear old fogies talk against the workers who strike. They shake their foolish grey heads and speak of the terrible immorality of the workers who will disorganize commerce and industry by ceasing to work for a boss.

In general, we think strikes are foolish, but we are proud of the workers who will dare to lay down their jobs for the sake of a principle. It is not an easy thing for a worker to quit his work. He has a wife and children dependent upon him. When he strikes he is facing destitution and misery.

When workers will leave their work because they feel they are oppressed, we know that the spirit of liberty is not dead in the hearts of our Canadian toilers. Did our Canadian workers accept abjectly all the dictates of their bosses; did they consent patiently to every cut in their wages, to every oppression put upon them; we would despair. We would then know that the Canadians had ceased to possess the free spirits of their fathers and to have become possessed of the degraded spirits of slaves.

Strikes are usually accompanied by violence, by suffering and riots. The peaceful political method is better. Yet at times the strike is necessary and just, for occasions arise when liberty must fight to conquer against organized and legalized tyranny.

Big Bill Taft has formed a big Cabinet composed of the big men of the big trusts. The workers who voted for big Bill will get all they voted for.

Ex-Governor Folk, of Missouri, declares that necessary evils are a myth. Governor Folk is evidently a near socialist.

SOCIALIST PARTIES

The critics of socialism endeavor to persuade the public that the socialists are divided. These critics point out that there are Christian Socialists, Revolutionary Socialists, Utopians and Fabians. The very fact that there so many different societies working towards the same great end, proves that socialism is a living force of great power.

All these different socialists are working towards the same end, viz: the socialization of the means of production and distribution for the benefit of all the people.

The Christian socialist believes in socialism because he is convinced that the ethics taught by Christ cannot be brought into play in the hearts of men until a brutal and cynical system of production based on individual selfishness has been done away with. The Christian socialist is working with the revolutionary branch because he thinks he is doing the work of Christ.

The scientific revolutionary socialist is working for socialism because he is convinced that socialism is the logical development of the human race. He bases his conviction on the teachings of evolution and history and on the gregarious instincts of man.

The Fabians are a group of intellectuals who gather statistics and who are awakening the people to the possibility of socialism. They prepare the way for socialism by showing the thinking men that socialism is possible, is right and is logically impervious to criticism.

The Utopians are the dreamers of the revolution. They write books in which they draw beautiful pictures of the glorious state of things which will exist under a socialist regime. They are the prophets of the new socialism just as St. John was the prophet of the New Jerusalem.

These socialists are not divided. They are all imbued with the one desire to bring about the socialist state. They differ in their methods of working according to their different mental temperaments.

CONSUMPTION AMONG EMPLOYEES

Twenty manufacturing companies in Worcester County, Mass., employing over twelve thousand men, women, boys and girls, have enlisted their support in a campaign to stamp out tuberculosis among the working people. Thus reads a press despatch.

The campaign will cost the employers some money. The employers will be hailed as philanthropists by the capitalist press. Those papers which sneer at the generosity of the manufacturers will be considered wild organs whose sole purpose it is to disorganize society.

We are unable ourselves to see any generosity or philanthropy on the part of these manufacturers. Workers are got as cheaply as possible and wages are not high in Worcester County, Massachusetts. Cheap labor must live cheaply. Grimy factory life during the day and insanitary hovels at night breed consumption. Consumptive persons do not make quick workers, and what mill owners need are quick and skillful and healthy operatives.

If a farmer owns a horse and it falls sick does he not get the horse doctor to make it well again? The farmer has no love for the horse; he simply wants to get all the work he can out of the brute.

When a group of manufacturers get cheap help all they want is to get the best labor for the least price. The Worcester manufacturers are simply trying to get the best possible results from their working human brutes and consumptives are not good workers. These manufacturers employ boys and girls. They can get this labor by hiring it cheaper than they could by promising to keep the workers in food, clothing and shelter in return for their work.

We have little faith in the philanthropy of the manufacturers. They are out for dividends and they will get them by the cheapest means possible. Philanthropy means to them doing something that will be to their own financial benefit and trying to pass it off as an example of altruistic Christian charity.

When the few monopolize the earth forcing the many to starve, it is time for a change.

IMMORALITY

The question of immorality is the great problem facing human life. The social evil is rampant in all our large cities. The ministers of the Gospel urge suppression. Police authorities urge toleration and regulation. Both of these remedies have been found ineffectual. The social evil is merely the effect of a cause. Repressive measures will not suppress, and toleration will only aggravate the evil.

The cause is the prevention of marriage by our economic system, combined with the inadequacy of wages given to women who are forced to earn their own living. The monogamous marriage state is the natural condition for modern man. When men are prevented from marrying and living the home life; when women are forced to depend upon their own efforts for a livelihood and cannot find work at all or only work that will not furnish them with necessities of life, we have two forces working for the production of the social evil.

There are seven million unmarried men in the United States and there are six hundred thousand prostitutes. During the recent hard times in Chicago, fifteen thousand additional women were forced into lives of ill fame.

The earth produces enough for all. It is only the horrible system of modern economic production which brings about the social evil.

The ministers want to bring about the suppression of the social evil. We wish to God that they could. Were any system invented or any means adopted whereby the six hundred thousand prostitutes of the United States could be forced to be moral and other women were prevented from taking their place, we venture to predict there would be a revolution in the United States that would overturn the rule of the selfish capitalists and that would bring about conditions whereby men might marry.

The Roman Catholic Church teaches its followers to marry and live the home life. The socialists declare that men would marry if they could but earn enough upon which to live and support a family.

Great wealth and great poverty existing side by side, workless women and unworried rich men, men on small wages without a chance to support a wife, these are the conditions which breed the social evil. The ministers of Montreal may pray to God for guidance and may suppress tolerated houses but they cannot stop the evil. First must be removed the causes which prevent men from marrying and which force women to lives of shame. When the causes are removed the effect will cease.

WHY STUDY ECONOMICS?

By WILLIAM RESTELLE SHIER

There is no disguising the fact that political economy is not the most interesting subject in the world. There is, however, no subject that is more important. A little reflection will convince you of this.

Take yourself, for example. You are under the necessity of making a living. That is the great dominating force in your life. It is at the bottom of all your activities. Your manner of living, your recreations, your opinions are determined by the way you earn your bread and butter.

Now, what is true of yourself, is true of your neighbors, and what is true of your neighbors, is true of society as a whole. The most important thing about any civilization is the way in which it supplies its material wants.

The science of political economy deals with the laws which govern the production and distribution of wealth. It is exceedingly important that these laws be understood.

There are few people who are so indifferent to wealth as not to desire it. We all want the good things in life and want them in abundance. And most of us work hard to obtain them, but notwithstanding all our hard work, the most we get is sufficient to keep us in good working order from week to week. Large numbers of people do not even obtain that.

Why is it?

Why is it that ten millions persons in the United States alone are suffering

the pangs of poverty? Is it because nature is so niggardly as not to supply all her children with the necessities of life? Or is it because they are too lazy to work? Or is it because they are deprived of the opportunity to work, or, having the opportunity, because they are robbed of the fruits of their labor? Before giving an intelligent answer to these questions you must study sociology and political economy.

To-day there is a mighty conflict on between capital and labor. And the question arises as to whether it is in the power of the trade unions to raise wages without at the same time losing what has been gained through an advance in the price of all other commodities. Is this eternal struggle for higher wages a vain struggle, or is it not? This question cannot be answered off-hand. It can only be answered correctly after becoming familiar with the nature of wages and the laws which determine them.

Again, will reducing the number of hours make employment for more men? No doubt you will say "yes." But this is a debatable point. A number of other factors must be taken into consideration, such as the increased efficiency of the workmen whose hours are reduced, the tendency of employers to install labor-saving machinery as labor power becomes dear, etc. The problem is not so simple as it looks.

Now, political economy may not amuse you, but if you want to enjoy life, if you want to get the full value of what you produce, if you want to act intelligently in all things that pertain to the welfare of yourself, your family, your class, if you do not want to be eternally fooled by the politicians, you must study out this subject, study it just as diligently as you would study book-keeping or shorthand or medicine, for not until you do, not until your fellow workers do, you and they will continue to be wage-slaves.

The English Parliament learned centuries ago that he who held the power of the purse commanded. The capitalists control the banks, the insurance companies and the nations purse strings. The capitalists controlling the purse strings, the workers must be obedient.

Many Anglican clergymen of Great Britain are coming out for socialism. They find authority for socialism in the writings of the early Church Fathers. Whether it is Karl Marx or the Church Fathers matters little. The main thing is to get as many as possible working for socialism.

When feudalism became consolidated and petty wars ceased, many soldiers were thrown out of employment. They became beggars or highway robbers. Now capitalism is becoming consolidated and competition is ceasing. Many workers are thrown out of work and become beggars or criminals.

Roosevelt has broken the law. He has spent monies of the government without authority. It would be a good thing if Roosevelt were locked up for six months in prison where he would have time to study socialism. The jail was the place in which Eugene V. Debs became a socialist. Why not Teddy?

The British, the American and the Canadian governments are all facing deficits. The authorities evidently do not understand that deficits will last as long as all productive enterprises are run for the benefit of the rich, while all unproductive enterprises are run by the governments. In a sane system of government the people would run both the fat and the lean enterprises making the fat pay for the lean.

The Asquith government is facing a deficit of a hundred million dollars. The Asquith government says it will raise the money from the incomes of those most able to pay. This means that the Asquith government will get a bump. The British people will not stand for the taxation of their dear rulers the Lords at the hands of a Bourgeoisie party.

AN ENGLISHMAN'S HOME

A play has been produced in England which has created a great furore in the capitalist press and which has hardly touched the workers of Great Britain. The play is called "An Englishman's Home" and deals with the subject of a foreign invasion of England.

The plot of the play is simple. A foreign army invades Great Britain and an Englishman defends his own home against the invaders. The invaders shoot him on the ground that he is a non-combatant and should not have taken up arms against the invaders.

This play has been produced all over England. It has been subsidized by the master class, in order that the wage slaves and the hunger smitten might be moved to join the army to protect the homes of Englishmen against foreign invasion.

A burlesque of this play was to have been produced at a London play house. The censor forbade its production. The burlesque was an one act production of but a few minutes duration. The invaders had come to attack the Englishman's home; but the officer in charge found his own uncle owning the home and being in full possession thereof. The uncle asks the officer why he was invading England and the officer replies that his country wants to capture it. The uncle berates the officer for his foolishness inasmuch as the foreigners now own England and the invaders were fighting to get possession of the homes of their own relatives.

MASTER CLASS WORRIED

The master class of Great Britain is worried. The mere fact that the masters will clutch at such a slight straw as the plot of a play to arouse the military spirit shows how desperate are their straits.

The socialists are advising the workers not to join the army. They point out that few of the workers own their homes and why should they fight to protect the homes of those who oppress them. If the master class want to protect their own homes, let them do the fighting and get killed themselves.

The socialists advocate a citizen militia. Let the Englishmen own their homes and then let each have a rifle with which to defend their homes, their wives and their children.

Men are ruled by self interest. There is also a spirit of self sacrifice in the hearts of men which will cause them to go to their death for a principle. Men are also blessed with intelligence and will be governed by what they feel to be right and just.

The English worker works for small pay. The landlords and the capitalists live in great luxury, in selfishness and in corruption. The workers live in misery in semi-starvation and in want. When the idle and corrupt rich ask the underpaid laborers to support them in luxury and to fight foreign invaders and to get killed in order that the corrupt rich may continue to oppress and to wanton, the workers say no.

When the master class will cease to oppress when the landlords will give homes to the working men; when the capitalists will give the laborers all the return of their labor; when the workers feel that they have an interest in their own country; then, and not till then, will the workers fight the battles of England. When the workers are given justice, they will fight to the death in defense of their native land.

The single taxers are against socialism because socialists are expropriators and expropriation is robbery. Yet single taxers will tax a man's property away from him and yet cannot see that such taxation would be robbery of the same nature.

Harriman is still raking in the railroads. When Harriman gets all the railroads into one organization and has organized them as economically as possible, government can step in and tax Harriman out of existence.

The Methodists are wrangling over the inspiration of the bible. Higher criticism is touching even the Methodists.

SOCIALIST PROPAGANDA

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

OF THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST MOVEMENT

So Goes the World

How goes the world? With
wrong and wrath
To lead her on her blinded way;
To stain her weary brow with
dust
And clog her feet with clay.

How goes the world? With want
and care
And drudgery to dim its hours,
And nettles growing where should
be
A multitude of flowers.

How goes the world? With crime
and greed
To harry and oppress the poor—
Masters with pelf and pride in-
flamed,
And bread and life unsure.

How goes the world? With toil
and sweat,
While the unscrupulous and
strong
Expound the ancient error yet
That kings can do no wrong.

Upon the cradle and the grave
Men lay the curse of tithe and
tax;
Nor fear of God nor love of man
Will make their clutch relax.

Trodden by tyrants iron-shod
And trampled on from shore
to shore,
The poor are only the grain
Upon the threshing floor.

THE INDEPENDENT FARMER

The ordinary farmer does not live as well as the average mechanic. He works longer hours and his wife works still longer; he does not have as good a house; is not accessible to any amusements or recreation. The farmer works twelve to fifteen hours a day and his wife works eighteen. The mechanic works eight, or ten at most, and the wife of the mechanic dresses better, has more leisure, more neighbors, attends more theatres, entertainments and socials than the farmer's wife. The children of the mechanic have better opportunities to develop, to see and learn, than the children of the farmer, whose isolation leaves them undeveloped as to the meaning of the great world they live in. The "independent farmer" has not kept up with the procession. He is a slave to capitalism. The capitalist class puts the price on everything he raises and puts the price on everything he buys. He is given a mean living for fifteen hours work for himself and his whole family. The mechanic by organization gets as good or better living for not over ten hours' work. The tenant farmer or the hired farm-hand does not get as good a living as the common laborer of the cities, except in the matter of food alone. Great is the independent farmer! I would not own a farm as a gift and take his long hours

SOCIALISTS BELIEVE

That the earth belongs equally to all men.
That no one can show a warranty deed for a foot of land signed by God.
That opportunities should be equal to all.
That rent, interest and profit should be abolished.
That whosoever makes a thing should have it or its equivalent.
That Socialism deals with earthly things—man's present life.
That Christianity deals with heavenly things—man's future life.
That Socialism does not interfere with any man's religion.
That there are two distinct classes in the world—the working class and the capitalist class.
That all should be useful workers and not idlers.
That the Initiative, Referendum and Recall—direct legislation—is right.
That this would restore the power of governing to the people.

Comrades are often asking if there is any reduction in bundle rates. We answer not yet. It is all we can stagger under to produce this paper for fifty cents. But, if you put us in a position where our sub list will warrant facilities for putting out a paper on up-to-date methods, the club rates will come.

SOCIALISTS CONTENT

That the working men will never get what they want by voting for what they do not want;

That when a man steals a loaf of bread he is sent to the penitentiary;

That when he steals a railroad he is sent to Parliament;

That what the people use in common they should own in common;

That what the people use privately they should own privately;

That this is associated labor—is co-operation, is Christianity, is brotherhood, is Socialism;

That so long as the capitalist system remains compelling the many to do the work and permitting the few to rake in the profits, there will be idlers, panics and distress;

That the capitalist system, not the men are to blame;

That so long as it is a case of "ride or be ridden," that he is a fool who is ridden;

Socialists say that all those who believe in the foregoing facts and principles are Socialists—Are Men.

A Senseless System

CONTRIBUTED

All over the world to-day, thousands of men and women are trying to arouse discontent in the minds of the workers, striving to make them think for themselves, telling them their true position in society and showing them the way out of the rut into which they have been put, by this present system of wages.

These people are doing a greater work for the human race, than even the agitator of old, who strove for the emancipation of the chattel slaves, for after all the workers were only released from one form of slavery to be suppressed by another which has developed into something worse, namely, wage slavery. For whether the wage-earner to-day realizes it or not, he is a slave and a slave of the worst type, who is lower down in the social ladder than the chattel slave of old.

Very true the chattel slave was bound by chains so that he could not escape from his master. True, that he was driven to work by the stroke of the lash. Although the worker of to-day is not compelled to work for any one master, he is forced to grind out profit for some money lord or other and is driven to it by a greater power than the lash. Because the masters own the job and a job is necessary in order to get a living, because they have a hold on his stomach and thereby have the life of the worker in their hands.

The chattel slaves were sure of a living always, be they sick or well and even when they became too old to work, and these are the things that the workers to-day are yet striving for.

This is the condition they are in because they do not as yet know their true position in society; because they are not class conscious; because they allow themselves to be fooled and cajoled into supporting a system which is based on the exploitation of the worker. A senseless system, which drives children from school into the factory, which drives men to suicide and women to the brothel.

KRUPP

EDUCATE

The best way to make good Socialists is by education; educate the voter to a realization of the tremendous power he can wield when he acts in his own interest in co-operation with his fellows. Have you been as persistent in your work of education as was the comrade who first called your attention to Socialism? Why not resolve this very day to do for some one what one enlightened friend did for you? You owe it to you and you owe it to the comrade who started you right. Now, we are to make a suggestion! Ask the proprietor of the barber shop where you shave to subscribe for Cotton's, and then see that it is kept on file. In this way a hundred people will see that one copy of Cotton's every week. Your barber will subscribe because his customer—you—ask him to. If he doesn't, put him on the list, any way! We have been piling up a list of barbers in Canadian towns, but can only send an occasional copy. The good work is done by every issue being on the table. Figure up the education 50 cents will accomplish.

EASY LESSONS

In Socialist Doctrines

No. 1.—THE CLASSES

GERALD DESMOND

Socialism teaches that there are two classes in existence in the Industrial World to-day, the Capitalist class and the working class.

What is the working class? The working class is composed of all whose incomes are derived from useful labor performed by themselves. The capitalist class comprised of all whose income is derived not from useful labor performed by themselves, but from the profit extracted from others; from the tribute, the industrial blackmail, which they are able, through their ownership of the machines of production, to levy upon others.

The capitalist class may be roughly divided into two sections, the plutocracy and the middle class. The plutocracy is that part of the capitalist class which has acquired very great wealth and is enabled thereby to dominate over the industrial life of the country, and, by corrupting legislatures etc., to shape law and politics to its own ends. John D. Rockefeller, Jas. Pierpont Morgan, the Guggenheims, are names of plutocrats which come to our mind readily. Strathcona may be cited as a Canadian plutocrat.

The other division of the Capitalist class, the so-called middle class.

The middle class is sometimes figured as a separate class. But from an industrial and economic standpoint it is only a division of the capitalist class. It is necessary for the beginner to be very careful and remember that we are looking simply from the economic standpoint. A doctor or other professional man have acquired a higher education than a plutocrat, yet he will be in the same class industrially as the section hand, since both of them, the doctor through his fees, and the section hand through his wages, derive their income from useful labor performed by themselves. Always remember that it is not the amount of a man's income that determines his class, but its source. The fashionable M. D., may and probably is an overpaid worker and the section hand is without doubt an underpaid one, yet they are both in the working class.

The small employer, on the other hand, may be running his business almost at a loss and may have only a small income. Yet he is a capitalist and will be one until the trust or corporation puts him out of business.

So far as the middle class division of the capitalist class is concerned, the tendency of modern industrial evolution is to eliminate it, by raising an odd member to the ranks of the plutocracy and sending the rest into the ranks of the working class. The interest of the middle class is in competition which gives them a chance, but they have no chance against industrial evolution, which inevitably tends towards monopoly and plutocracy.

The working class has many minor sub-divisions, such as skilled and unskilled laborers, professional workers, etc., but the interest of each and all of these is identical.

Certain divisions of the working class are, however, more progressive, and at the present time, more discontented and revolutionary than others. The word "proletarian" used by socialists is generally understood to apply to the unskilled laborer more particularly.

The tendency of industrial evolution is rapidly developing the working class as a class of wage workers, without homes, tools, or anything upon which they can rely save their labor power or working strength which they are forced to sell to the capitalist class. The working class is finding its ranks swelled by the numerous members of the middle class which are being forced down to working class level.

Next week the subject will be "Class Consciousness and the Class Struggle."

Questions:—How many classes are there? Define "Capitalist Class" and "Working Class." Name divisions of capitalist class; describe and define. What is the tendency of modern industrial development as regards both classes? What class are you in? If you are in the middle class, how long before the trust will get you?

Books especially recommended—"The Working Class" by Karl Kautsky; "The Capitalist Class" by Karl Kautsky. Order from Cotton's Book Department at 10 cents each.

The Kautsky Pamphlets

Karl Kautsky is without exception the ablest living exponent of scientific socialism. Anything that he writes is

worth reading six or seven times. Three of his principal pamphlets, translated from the German, may now be obtained in the English language. They are "The Class Struggle," "The Capitalist Class" and "The Proletariat." No one claiming to be a socialist should fail to read them. The entire three, can be obtained from Will R. Shier, 314 Well-sley St., Toronto, for eight two cent stamps.

Civilized Nations

The larger and more costly they build their churches the bigger and more expensive they build the battle ships.

The larger and more elaborate they make the bibles to save souls the larger and more deadly they make guns to destroy human life!

"Consistency" is a jewel not to be found among civilized nations, where they build up with one hand, and slaughter and destroy with the other!

This farce and mockery has been going on for thousands of years in the name of "God" and "Justice!"

When two hours work a day is sufficient to earn the wages you get by which you support yourself and family and you work the other six to ten hours per day to help support the boss and his family, you cannot expect to have plenty of good food and clothing and a comfortable home like your boss has. Stop working for your boss! Join with the Socialists and help put the bosses to work to earn their own food clothing and shelter.

Socialism Defined

It ought not to be necessary in this age and generation to explain what Socialism is. However, for the benefit of new readers, to whom this paper is continually traveling, and who want to know the underlying principles of Socialism without tedious search, we present a few definitions from standard authorities:

The ethics of Socialism are identical with the ethics of Christianity.—ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA.

The abolition of the individual action on which modern societies depend, and the substitution of a regulated system of co-operative action.—IMPERIAL DICTIONARY.

Socialism is the ideal and hope of a society founded on industrial peace and forethought, aiming at a new and higher life for all men.—WILLIAM MORRIS.

The citizens of a large nation, industrially organized, have reached their happiness when the producing, distributing and other activities are such that each citizen finds in them a place for all his energies and aptitudes, while he obtains the means of satisfying all of his desires.—SPENCER

A VISION

WILLIAM DEAN HOWELLS

Within a poor man's squalid home I stood;
The one bare chamber, where
his workworn wife
Above the stove and washtub
passed her life,
Next to the sty where they slept
with their brood.

But I saw not that sunless, breath-
less lair,
The chamber's sagging roof
and reeling floor,
The smeared walls, broken
sash and battered door;
The foulness and forlornness
everywhere.

I saw a great house, with the por-
tals wide
Upon a banquet room, and
from without
The guests descending in a
brilliant line
By the stair's riches; and beside
The loveliness of the gemmed
and silken rout,
The poor man's landlord lead-
ing down to dine.

Autos rode by the non-producers
cause the producers to have to walk.

More enjoyment!

STAG
BRIGHT PLUG
CHEWING TOBACCO

The new plugs are
bigger than ever.

SURPLUS VALUE

From time immemorial the vast majority of the human race who labored with hand and brain produced the world's wealth. This wealth in some form or other has always been appropriated by the owners of the economic essentials, save what was necessary to feed, clothe and shelter the actual producer and his progeny.

This is equally true under chattel slavery, feudalism and capitalism. The major portion of the product of labor, the surplus product has accrued to the slave owners, feudal barons and capitalists. This "unearned increment" is the product of labor applied to the natural resources.

As labor (that is, human energy applied physically or mentally) creates all wealth, it follows that the production should go to the producer. The fact that the producer does not receive the full social value of his labor proves that he is exploited.

This exploitation of labor accounts for the "idle rich" on the one side and the "deserving poor" on the other side and other social paradoxes such as progress and poverty, millionaires and tramps, monkey dinners and bread lines.

This "irreducible surplus" is the direct cause of "panics" or industrial stagnation and the army of unemployed. All the above mentioned facts are simply natural effects, the causes of which are inherent with our system of production and distribution.

The power of levying tribute rests upon the ownership and control of the means of life upon which the majority of the people depend.

As long as the powerful few own and control the essentials of life, so long will the vast majority be exploited and dependent.

THE REAL REVOLUTIONISTS

"The man who is looking after himself is useless for revolutionary purposes. The man who believes that he is only a fly on the wheel of Natural Selection, of Evolution, or Progress, or Predestination, or 'some power, not ourselves, that makes for righteousness,' is not only useless but obstructive. But the man who believes that there is a purpose in the universe, and identifies his own purposes with it, and makes the achievement of that purpose an act, not of self-sacrifice for himself, but of self-realization; that is the effective man and the happy man, whether he calls the purpose the will of God, or Socialism, or the religion of humanity. He is the man who knows that nothing intelligent will be done until somebody does it. And who will place the doing of it before all his other interests."—GEORGE BERNARD SHAW.

Try a copy of "Men and Mules" on your neighbor. It is the best brain food for the unenlightened. Shows it as plain as abc. Only ten cents from Cotton's.

Socialism will remove the riders from the backs of the workers and give the world the first real freedom it has ever enjoyed.

Don't make the faux pas of being born poor; it is considered very vulgar.

Definitions of Socialism

Some people have queer ideas about Socialism. They think it is anarchy, disorder, dividing up property, etc. A few definitions are here given:

Socialism is simply applied Christianity. The golden rule applied to every day life.—PROF. ELY.

Socialism being the product of Social evolution, the only danger lies in obstructing it.—REV. F. M. SPRAGUE, the great divine.

The answer of Socialism to the Capitalist is that society can do without him just as society now does without the slave owners and the feudal lords; both were formerly regarded as necessary to the well-being and even existence of society.—PROF. W. CLARK.

Government and co-operation are in all things and eternally the law of life; anarchy and competition, eternally and in all things the laws of death.—JOHN RUSKIN.

SOCI

What do we have an equal opportunity? We have an equal mean less than other words, has an equal quality of op-

But children chance in life chances before equal chances also seems very

For example, there are two men, each of whom precious bur One mother liv

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denied. She is nities a woman for motherhood But the other

that is a hovel, squalid. Beau sent from this this bearer of life. She may

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Do you thin will have an well? Are the start life with?

And after th equalities be re opportunities are frank and answ O Reader! Do

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Government

SOCIALISM AND EQUALITY

BY JOHN SPARGO

What do we mean by equality of opportunity? We mean every child should have an equal chance in life? If we mean less than that, we should use other words. For unless every child has an equal chance in life there is not equality of opportunity.

But children cannot have an equal chance in life unless they have equal chances before they are born even; equal chances to be well born. That also seems very plain.

For example, here in the great city there are two mothers-to-be; two women, each of whom carries an infinitely precious burden, an unborn child. One mother lives in a beautiful home, spacious, light and airy. Upon every hand she is surrounded by things of beauty and comfort. She is carefully watched and tended; her every want is supplied, and nothing she desires is denied. She is given all the opportunities a woman should have to prepare for motherhood.

But the other woman lives in a home that is a hovel, ugly, dank, dark, and squalid. Beauty and comfort are absent from this home. No one shields this bearer of the precious burden of life. She may not rest, but must work from early morning until night, day after day. The rest and care and comfort which ought to be given to every woman in the waiting days before her babe's first cry are denied her.

And when the babies are born, one will be born in a home that is beautiful and fit for the coming of a little child; of a mother who has rested and whose mind has not been terrified by the fear of poverty; upon a bed that is sweet and restful. The other will be born in a dark, close room that is barren of beauty and wholly unfit for a little child to be born in. It will be born of a wearied mother who has never known the luxury of rest; whose days and nights have been haunted by the fear of poverty and hunger.

Do you think that these two babes will have an equal chance to be born well? Are there equal opportunities to start life with?

And after they are born, will the inequalities be removed, so that equal opportunities are given the children? Be frank and answer the question honestly, O Reader! Do not fool yourself by fine phrases! And when you are honest to yourself you know that your answer must be No!

Which child will be left to shift for itself while its mother goes to work? Which child will get the cheap, foul milk and suffer the "summer disease" which scourges the tenement babies?

Which child will go hungry to school, one of our great army of two million underfed school children?

Which child will be torn from the school and the playground to go to work, to become one of the Child Slaves of America?

Of course, there can only be one answer. The children of the working class are handicapped from the cradle to the grave. The death rate among the children of the working class is higher, much higher, than among the children of the master class; the death rate of adults is greatest among the working class. To talk about equality of opportunity existing at present is foolish in the extreme!

There can never be equal opportunities for all until we have abolished poverty upon the one hand and privilege upon the other. To make equality of opportunity possible there needs must be a complete change in the organization of society, a change such as the Liberal and Conservative Parties, and all other capitalist parties, dread and oppose.

Before there can be equality of opportunity the ownership of the means of life by a few must be done away with; child labor must go; poverty must be wiped out of existence; foul and ugly tenements must give place to homes fit for babies to be born in, homes of beauty in which they can grow. Aye, before there can be equality of opportunity Capitalism must be abolished and Socialism take its place.

GOVERNMENT COMPETITION

Competition is war and the side with the most money can win out in the long run. The government of a nation can borrow money on the credit of all the people. A group of individuals can only borrow money on their own credit. It thus follows that what private monopolies most fear is government competition.

Governments do not want to make a

profit on their undertakings. They desire to produce at cost. Private monopolists want to make all the profit they can. To make a profit it naturally follows that the monopolists must keep the nation out of going into business for itself.

The majority rules. The majority of the people are workers. The workers, when they awake to their true interests, will compel the government to compete with the monopolists. When the government does this the monopolists will be forced out of business just as the monopolists have forced the little business men to the wall.

There need be no talk of expropriation. There need be no discussion about robbing a man of his money.

The government to-day could begin the good work. Saskatchewan and Alberta are to the front with publicly owned telephones. The Ottawa government could look over the field of commerce in Canada and begin to give the people cheap service where now the monopolists are charging excessive prices.

Facts for Workingmen

The argument is sometimes made that whiskey is helpful and even necessary to the workingman. This is adequately answered by the following facts, which should be known by every workingman:

1. That whiskey possesses no nutritive value whatever, and therefore can afford no strength.

2. That all alcoholic drinks, on account of the alcohol—poison—they contain, may exert a brief temporary feeling of warmth and excitability, but they soon induce sleepiness and lower the body temperature.

3. That alcoholic drinks, on account of the same poison, weaken the muscular power, steadiness of the hands, and the whole mental and physical working ability—make one slow and inattentive, and diminish the power of self-preservation.

4. That the regular use of alcohol increases the liability to all kinds of diseases and prolongs recovery.

5. That the habitual use of alcohol particularly favors liability to consumption.

6. That the regular use of alcoholic drinks causes an early loss of working ability.

7. That "Blue Monday" is almost without exception to be attributed to (Sunday) indulgence in alcoholic drinks.

8. That nearly half of the accidents occurring in working hours are caused by the use of alcohol.

9. That the regular use of alcohol draws from the workingman's pocket a large amount of money that is wasted and would much better be spent for food and clothing and other useful things.

SOME HOUSEHOLD IDEAS

The natural impulse to rub the eyes when a foreign substance gets into them is responsible for real injury sometimes. If a child be taught to close his eyes instantly and keep them closed until he counts twenty-five slowly, unless the substance has imbedded itself, or burned into the eyes as in the case of a hot cinder the simple rule referred to will often be sufficient to allow time for the moisture on the inside of the eyelid to wash the irritating bit entirely away. Many times I have stopped in the street and

It Tastes Good and Creates Strength

Vinol

the famous cod liver and iron medicine, without oil. Vinol is much better than cod liver oil and emulsions, because, while it contains all the medicinal value they do, it disagrees with no one. As a body builder and strength creator for old people, delicate children, after sickness, and for stubborn coughs and colds Vinol is unequalled.

Geo. W. Johnston, Druggist
COWANSVILLE

closed my eyes when dust has blown in them, and this means has never failed. In our kindergarden one child in the spirit of mischief, threw into the face of another a handful of sand. At once I said to him "Close your eyes, Arthur, and do not open them until I say so." With a sponge I brushed away all the visible grains of sand. Then drying his face, I told him to open his eyes—and there they shone as bright and clear as ever.

When a little niece was laid up with a sprained ankle we discovered a game in which she could join; mind hide and seek. One of the players would think of some place in the room and tell us he was hid; then we would all guess until he was found. It turned out to be a favorite game with all the children, and sometimes we turn it into a travel game. One player pretends to go on a journey and the rest guess where, being assisted in the guessing by the traveler, who tells us if he or she went by land or water, etc.

The most simple, practical, easy and inexpensive method of fixing a closet to hold the maximum amount of clothing and also to hold them in the best way, we have "discovered" to be as follows: Get a piece of small pipe, small enough that the hooks of coat, skirt and trousers hangers may be hooked over it and short enough to go in any ordinary closet. Through the pipe run a small stout rope or wire to the hooks already in the closet. The pipe, hanging on the wire, makes a horizontal bar on which to hang your clothes, and cloths hung in this manner, keep their shape much better than when hung against the wall. People who move often, will find this most convenient, as it may be easily carried with one and adjusted in any closet in a very few moments of time thus making the hanging of clothes against dusty and dirty walls unnecessary.

CONVERT YOUR FRIEND

Individual propaganda is the most effective. If you would convert just one friend in a year, and get him to really understand the Socialist hopes and aspirations, you would be doing a good year's work, and the Cause would be gaining much faster than it is. You may not be a good talker, but if you will sit down with your friend and get him interested enough to read what you give him, the movement will double every year. That is much more than we are doing now. The trouble is, that you put off doing your duty and it is never done. Get busy and don't mind whether others do their duty or not. You do yours. And the world is ours. Use COTTON'S on your friends. Let it reason it out with them.

VOTING NO LICENSE

According to the International Good Templar of January, 1909, the latest election returns in New Zealand show that another sweeping victory has been won there for "no-license." A substantial majority for "no-license" has been carried throughout the whole Dominion. This is unquestionably the beginning of the end in New Zealand, says the report, and at the next triennial vote the temperance electors expect to sweep out every license from the country. At least 150 bars will be closed and a number of wholesale licenses cancelled as a result of the present voting.

Vegetables as Medicine

The farmers' vegetable garden is the medicine cabinet of the world, and by a thorough and well balanced diet of these there is no reason for one's health becoming impaired. Carrots are excellent for gout. Cranberries correct the liver. Asparagus stimulates the kidneys. Water cress is an excellent blood purifier. Honey is a good substitute for cod liver oil. Parsnips possess the same virtues as sarsaparilla. Celery contains sulphur and helps to ward off rheumatism, and is at the same time a nerve tonic. Bananas are beneficial to sufferers from chest complaints. Onions are beneficial in case of colds, and they help to quiet the nerves and produce sleep. Beet-root is fattening and good for people who want to put on flesh. Tomatoes are good for torpid liver, but should be avoided by gouty people. Lettuce has a soothing effect on the nerves and is excellent for sufferers from insomnia. Spinach has great aperient qualities, and is far better than medicine for sufferers from constipation. The juice of a lemon is excellent for sore throat, but should not be swallowed but used as a gargle.

The Socialists success will always keep pace with their ambition.

LANCASTER, ONT.

CARRIED BY "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

These Wonderful Fruit Juice Tablets Are Winning Friends on Every Side.



Lancaster, Ont., Sept. 16, 1908

I was a martyr for many years to that distressing complaint, chronic Constipation. I tried many kinds of pills and medicines without benefit and consulted physicians, but nothing did me any real good. Then I began to take "Fruit-a-tives," and these wonderful little fruit tablets entirely cured me.

At first, I took five tablets a day, but now I take only one tablet every two days. I am now entirely well, and thank you for the bowls, the box, or 6 for \$2.50, or trial box 25c. At dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

This is only one more link in the chain of proof that "Fruit-a-tives" never fail to cure Constipation or non-action of the bowels. See a box, or 6 for \$2.50, or trial box 25c. At dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

What Socialists Do NOT Believe

It is hardly necessary to say that Socialists do not believe the following absurdities:

That competition is the life of trade; That an idle class should live off the labor of the working class;

That a worker should only retain one-eighth of all he makes; That injunctions are just the thing for strikers;

That armies, navies and war are "messengers of peace;" That panics are "necessary evils;"

That strikes should be settled by bullets; That millions should be idle, hungry and freezing in the midst of plenty;

That adulterated food is O. K.; That lying and misrepresentation is "business;"

That those who build palaces should live in shacks; That those who make clothing should freeze;

That those who make shoes should go barefoot; That those who do nothing should have millions;

That those who do everything should have nothing; That Socialism is anarchy, "dividing up;"

That Socialism will destroy religion and home; That because he produces many times as much as his grandfather did, he should still suffer and starve;

That his wife and daughter should do all their own work, and then wash, bake, iron and scrub for the millionaire's family;

That if Christ were on earth today He would do the thousand-and-one things that the modern business man is compelled to do in order to get "business."

That Christ would not hesitate to imitate the modern business man by putting glucose in the honey, sand in the sugar, formaldehyde in the milk, and alum in the flour, for profit.

ANALYTICAL CHEMIST TELLS OF PATENT MEDICINES

A graduate in organic chemistry, who has made a study of many of the best-known patent medicines on the market, states that many have virtue, but as a rule people have to pay for a lot of unnecessary expense. The following is the recipe of a well-known secret preparation, and is known by authority to be one of the best stomach and liver tonics. It is prescribed by many of the best physicians.

This mixture cures constipation and biliousness. The recipe:—

Fluid Extract Cascara..... ½ oz.
Syrup Rhubarb..... 1 oz.
Carrianna Compound..... 1 oz.
Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla 5 oz.

Take a teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

An eminent authority, who has made a careful and scientific study of the relative values of drugs having a specific action on the kidneys, bladder, and liver, pronounces this an excellent combination.

You can buy the ingredients separately and mix at home.

Get this formula out and save it.

PLATFORM

Socialist Party of Canada

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

How to Organize

FROM OFFICIAL CONSTITUTION OF THE SOCIALIST PARTY OF CANADA

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

JUST A CHILD

By IDA SOELKE

The class turned the expectant challenging glances of children upon the face of the newcomer, whose form appeared in the doorway of the school room one September morning.

Schoolmother's gaze followed theirs. She saw a slender, brown-haired boy, whose sensitive face made a direct appeal to her heart. He advanced to the desk and timidly laid his "credentials" before her, saying, "This place isn't filled out on the paper, 'cause I ain't got no father, nor this, 'cause I ain't got a guardian; I'm just staying with folks." He said this in a monotonous kind of tone like a lesson oft repeated, one to be gotten over and done with.

In this little democracy of children he now became one of the many.

He loved to hover about schoolmother's desk, his brown-eyes wistfully, hungrily demanding approval upon the work of his childish fingers. And this work always had the touch of the aristocratic, the beautiful.

One day, some months later, he remained in the school room, after the class had gone home, and schoolmother saw that in his face which made her gather him in her arms to make the telling easier.

"Schoolmother, I'm going to leave. I've got to go to work. The folks where I stay have too many kids. There ain't no more room for me. When mother was living—but mother sewed and sewed for folks; then she took sick and father and I had to take care of her; the doctor bills were awful and then ma died of cancer. Father lost his job, 'cause he just had to stay with mother and us kids. Teacher, don't you remember the big stockyards strike? Well, pa, he scabbed, and the men in pa's union they hated him; and then pa was hurt in the yards and pa was fetched home.

"And then, schoolmother,"—here the agonized little voice rose to a cry—"then they took pa to the asylum, to Dunning, 'cause his head was hurt. He cried all the time, 'I've scabbed on my union, I'm a scab, I'm no man.' And then pa, he died in the asylum. Pa couldn't stand what was hurting him inside. But, schoolmother, pa wouldn't have been no scab if it hadn't been for ma's sickness, and the doctor bills, and us kids—and that he lost his job. Pa was good, and he wasn't crazy, but it hurt him so inside that he had scabbed."

And the child, whose dear ones had been murdered by the monster of capitalism wept as only strong men should weep. And schoolmother, herself a victim, drew the child closer to her heart, strengthening her resolve that she would give the "last full measure of her devotion" that in the time to come such things shall not be.

OUR OWN PAPERS

CONTRIBUTED

We workers should support our own papers. This is particularly true of the radical and socialist element. Without a fearless, uncompromising press it is almost impossible to build up a strong working class movement. We cannot expect the plute and old party papers to help us.

Our press must be our own, devoted entirely to the cause, and published with the one aim—the teaching of the principles of socialism and the uniting of the people in the movement. The literary standard of our press should be high.

The adherence to vital principles unswerving. When a paper makes good in these particulars it should be supported.

COTTON'S WEEKLY is making good! It is attaining a high literary standard. It is working in harmony with the principles of international socialism and the international movement. It is fearless and outspoken and therefore, it deserves the support of all class-conscious socialists, and all workers discontented with present industrial conditions.

G. D.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

To the Workers of the Dominion of Canada.

A class conscious working man is the noblest work of Socialism.

About 87 per cent. of the farmers of Canada preside over their own farms.

In London there are about 1,800 charitable agencies, dispensing \$50,000,000 annually.

North America supplies more than three-fifths of the world's consumption of copper.

Mr. Roosevelt is to sail for Africa on

the 'Hamburgh,' on the 23rd of this month.

The state woods of Germany cover 10,000,000 acres and give employment to 100,000 persons.

A Boston inventor says he has solved the problem of storing the sun's rays for use as electricity.

Railway engines which were built in England over 50 years ago are still in use on the Swedish lines.

The official returns indicate that Tipperary's share of the British old age pension will be nearly \$300,000.

Two Wisconsin men have been granted a patent on a device to be attached to a hen to register the number of eggs laid.

Returns in connection with the old age pensions are still pouring into customs offices at Dublin at the rate of 1,000 a day.

Prince Edward Island is a prohibition province, and a bill is soon to be introduced in the Legislature to prohibit the soliciting of orders for liquor anywhere on the Island.

W. J. Bryan declares that the Carnegie pension fund for teachers is an "insidious poison." But many and a long hungry prof. is just hoping for its toxic effects.

When industry is perfected under Socialism, life will be social. The loneliness of the farm and the excruciatingness of the masters of the mills will both be things of the past.

1908 is said to have been the worst year ever experienced by the new Yorkshire woolworkers. One member out of every six belonging to the workers' organization had received out-of-work or break down pay.

An American high school student, according to excuses for absence sent into his principal, lost 17 grandmothers in the course of four years. He was also supposed to be ill about forty times.

That the beet sugar industry in France has been hard hit by German competition is proved by the fact that where in 1840 there were 525 factories in full swing, in 1907 there were 255.

The little plot of land in Collingwood, Ont., upon which stands the ruins of the school house which burned a year ago, and snuffed out the lives of 170 children, will be purchased by the state and will be held forever as a probable site for a monument.

The system of concrete piling which was used by the Canadian Pacific railroad for the viaduct at Lethbridge, has again been adopted by them for the bridge that they are now building over the Old Man river near Macleod.

Naval experts put down the active life of a modern battleship at about fifteen years. A hundred years ago battleships lasted almost six times as long, and were on active service nearly the whole time of their commission.

Under the working of the splendid means of transportation that inventive genius has given the world, it is folly for some of the people to be overcrowded and others to be stranded on lonesome farms far from their fellow men.

Statistics received from Manitoba municipalities show as follows regarding liquor licenses and local option: There are 141 municipalities in the province; 32 are under local option; 87 are under license and there are 22 from which no application for license has been received.

Socialists in B. C. Legislature

On Monday, Feb. 1, 1909 Parker Williams, Socialist representative for Newcastle in the British Columbia legislature, stated on the floor of that house that "since the Socialist party had been in office it had devoted all its efforts to make the life of the workers easier. Three general lines of action had been followed, limitation of hours, protection of life and limb and keeping wages out of the clutches of parasites, and also to modify and amend legislation in the interest of the working farmer."

NOTES AND COMMENTS

Agreat wave of crime is passing over our cities. Such phenomena are now called "crimes." They used to be called "the devil's handiwork."

Socialism is no cut and dried theory. It is a living force; an ideal towards which our civilization is tending through the application of that living force to the hearts of man.

CASTORIA.

Be the Kind You Have Always Bought
Beware the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*

SHEAR WIT

A GOOD SUGGESTION.

A dude while cycling through a town last summer had his straw hat blown off by a sudden breeze. An obliging policeman picked it up and handed it to the dude, who kept cycling round about.

Placing his hat on his head, without a word in token of thanks he said, "Weally, I don't know what to do to keep my hat on my head."

With this he cycled away. Ere he was out of earshot the disgusted policeman shouted, "Try a nail."

FORCED UPON THEM!

Simpkins was a martyr to bashfulness, so much so that on his marriage day he arranged that he was not to be called on for the usual speech in reply to the inevitable toast—"The Bride and Bridegroom."

The company however, tabooed the arrangement and called on the groom. Blushing and trembling in every limb, Simpkins rose to his feet, intending to apologize for being unprepared with a speech. The words would not come. In his dilemma he looked down on his bride, and, unfortunately resting a hand on her shoulder paralyzed the company with these words—"This-er-thing has been forced upon me."

ONLY HAD ELEVEN.

The other day a miner came with an excursion to the town, bringing his offspring with him with a view to having their photographs taken.

Entering the photographer's shop the miner accosted him.

"How much do you charge for children's photos?"

"Fifteen shillings a dozen," replied the camera man.

"Oh!" said Geordie, "if that be the case A'al hey tae come back again, cas A'as only got eleven."

Preserving Milk by Freezing

Experiments in Germany have shown that pure milk, when frozen, preserves its original properties for weeks. One of our consuls reports that frozen specimens kept for a month showed on thawing no change in taste, and fewer bacteria than before they were frozen. It is suggested that this is a good way of keeping milk for journeys, on ships, etc. Fresh milk could be frozen in the proper containers by submerging them in brine chilled below the melting point of ice. Or it may be delivered to consumers at a distance by this method. Frozen milk so prepared remains solid for a day or more before melting, just as ice harvested during a very cold season keeps better than that gathered in a mild winter.

Individual ownership has made vagabonds of many honest workmen. Collective ownership will give all an equal opportunity.

Silks and satins worn by the non-producers put out the fire, take food off the table and clothing off the back of the producers.

Prepare for collective ownership before the trusts have secured everything.

We are . . .
Headquarters

FOR

PERFECTION EVAPORATORS

Sugar Arches Syrup Cans

Buckets, Sap Spouts

Draw Tanks Storage Tanks

AND are prepared to furnish you with any quantity you may need for . . .

SUGAR MAKING

Our Evaporator cannot be excelled, and our Prices are Right . . .

McCLATCHIE BROS.
Hardware Merchants, Cowansville

There are 725 castles, formerly belonging to feudal lords, overlooking the waters of the Rhine; also there are palaces of many industrial feudal lords overlooking the waters of the St. Lawrence.

M. B. JUDSON

Undertaker and Embalmer

Personal attention. Prices moderate
Calls attended Day or Night

MAIN STREET COWANSVILLE

PHONE NO. 47



No Room for Disappointment

Have you expended considerable money and energy to make a dwelling attractive to lodgers and boarders and then been disappointed in your patronage?

There will be no room for disappointment if you use our *Want Ads*. They will bring you lodgers and boarders of a desirable class.

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PATENTS
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. **HANBURN** on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through **Munn & Co.** receive special notice, without charge, in the

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Eyestrain Drains Vitality
Eyestrain uses up the nerves and drains vitality. It is dangerous to health and life. We save life and ensure health by removing eyestrain.



FRANK E. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optician

COWANSVILLE, QUE.

Pennies Seeds

Are Excelled By None
Special Collections
OF FIRST-QUALITY

Garden and Flower Seeds

"COTTAGE GARDEN"
FLOWER SEED COLLECTION

1 pkt. Alyssum, Sweet.
1 pkt. Aster, Mixed.
1 pkt. Balsam, Mixed.
1 pkt. Calliope.
1 pkt. Candytuft.
1 pkt. Dianthus (Chinese Pinks).
1 pkt. Mignonette, Sweet.
1 pkt. Morning Glory.
1 pkt. Nasturtium, Tall.
1 pkt. Nasturtium, Dwarf.
1 pkt. Poppy.
1 pkt. Petunia, Mixed.
1 pkt. Phlox Drummond, Mixed.
1 pkt. Sweet Peas, Mixed.
1 pkt. Stocks, Ten Weeks.
1 pkt. Verbena, Mixed.
1 pkt. Zinnia, Mixed.

50c. Postpaid.

ALL EARLY COLLECTION

This collection is made up specially for those desiring an early supply of vegetables.

1 pkt. Extra Early Blood... Beet.
1 pkt. Extra Early... Cabbage.
1 pkt. Early Scarlet... Carrot.
1 pkt. Snowball... Cauliflower.
1 pkt. Self blanching... Celery.
1 pkt. Slicing... Cucumber.
1 pkt. Early Crisp... Lettuce.
1 pkt. Nutmeg... Musk Melon.
1 pkt. Earliest Sweet... Water Melon.
1 pkt. Early Slicing... Onion.
1 pkt. Large, Boiling... Onion.
1 pkt. Curled... Parsley.
1 pkt. Long White... Parsnip.
1 pkt. Early Round Red... Radish.
1 pkt. Winter... Radish.
1 pkt. Marrow... Squash.
1 pkt. Earliest Scarlet... Tomato.
1 pkt. Round, White Table... Turnip.

50c. Postpaid.

Rennie's Seed Annual for 1909

Now Ready. Contains many attractive novelties offered for the first time. An order for any of the above will procure one free.

Wm. Rennie Co. Limited.
Dept. A
Montreal,
Que.

IF YOU WANT
Patent Medicines

OR THE ORDINARY

Pharmacy Supplies

You will find everything
in these lines at

H. H. MINER'S

DUNHAM

Pain Killer
Electric Oil
Castor Oil in bottles and bulk
Sweet Oil
Burdock Blood Bitters
Quinine Wine
Peruna
Sarsaparilla
Goudron Syrup of Tar
White Liniment
R. R. Relief
Castoria
Senna Leaves by the lb. and in packages
Electric Syrup
Seidlitz Powders
Health Salts

Salts Sulphur Saltpetre
Oil of Spike
Red Pine Cough Syrup
Oil of Tar
Bay Rum
Linseed and Turpentine
Syrup of Figs
Fruitatives
Gin Pills
Chase's Catarrh Cure
Chase's Nerve Food
Camphor Gum
Brown's Drops
Headache Wafers

And about 101 other remedies which we have no room to enumerate here.

ALL AT LOWEST PRICES

Now that the sun begins to shine and spring is near at hand we have lots of

BOOTS

High Boots in red leather and Rubber Boots in snag proof, which we are anxious to sell you and look for you daily. These boots will help to preserve your health as well as the above patent medicines.

MINER'S WATCHES

Are all right. If you have no time piece go to Miner's and get a Waltham watch in a silver or gold-filled case. The time is necessary to all of us, so be prepared. All your wants supplied by

H. H. MINER
DUNHAM

There is not much difference between speculation and speculation, but for the difference in one letter the speculator goes to jail and the speculator to parliament.

CASTORIA.
Be the Kind You Have Always Bought
Beware the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*

Make Money

DURING the winter months by selling our Fruit and Ornamental Trees in your district. We offer you a PROFITABLE and PERMANENT situation if you wish to make money. We guarantee to deliver large, healthy trees. Established 25 years. Over 600 acres under cultivation. Write now for particulars.

PELHAM NURSERY CO.
Jan. 21-1111 Mich 18
Toronto, Ont.



Nothing is easier to understand than this—one paint won't do for everything any more than one medicine will cure all ills. That's the reason we make a specialty for every purpose. Ask your dealer for

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS AND VARNISHES

Made in Canada. THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO. Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg.

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New Spring Goods

1200 Yards best English Prints, 32 inch newest patterns, our price 12 1-2 cents

800 yards best Canadian Prints, newest patterns, our price only 10c per yard

950 yards other qualities in Canadian Prints at from 6c to 8c per yard

New White Victoria Lawns, at 10c, 12c, 14c, 16c, 18c, 20c, 22c, 24c, 30c

New White Organdie Muslins, 15c, 18c, 20c, 22c, 25c, 28c, 30c, 35c, 37c

New White Persian Lawns at 17c, 25c, 32c, 37c per yard

New Flannellettes, in plain Fancies, Whites at all prices.

New Laces of all kinds

New All Overs in extra choice patterns

NEW EMBROIDERIES and INSERTION

New Embroideries for Corset Covers

16-4 Linoleum—2 pieces just received, 4 yards wide at 55c and 60c

New Spring Goods of all kinds coming to hand daily now

New Spring White Blouses, extra choice, 50c to \$3.00 each.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

ORDER your New Suit now. It is high time to begin getting ready for the balmy days of spring, to enjoy the indiscribable feeling of pleasure when wearing clothes that are just right in every particular. Have them made to your individual measure through The Hub's Special Order Department. You take no risk. Every garment is guaranteed.

SEE OUR READY-TO-WEAR SUITS

You Cannot Find Anything Better in Canada

GROCERY SPECIALS

Best quality Dairy Butter 24c.	Choice salt Salmon at 12 1/2c lb.
Dairy Butter, ordinary, 22c.	Large bottle Household Am-
21 lbs Granulated Sugar this week \$1.	monia for 10c.
Seven bars Gilt Edge Soap this week for 25c.	3 1-2 lbs Good Raisins for 25c.
Empress Brand Salmon this week 15c.	3 lbs selected Raisins, extra nice fruit, for 25c.
3 Tins small size Salmon this week for 25c.	2 dozen very nice Sweet Oranges for 25c.
Nice salt Lake Trout at 10c per pound.	Best quality Cream of Tartar this week 30c per lb.

WANTED IN EXCHANGE

Maple Sugar in cakes of any size for which we allow 7c lb per Potatoes—Will take any quantity at 75c per 60 lbs.
Beans—Will allow \$2.00 per 60 lbs.
Green Block Wood and Dry Block Wood for which we allow \$1.75 and \$2.
Eggs—Highest market prices
Wool—We allow for washed 15c; unwashed 1-3 less.

The Hub, Cowansville

Don't forget that the public mind is controlled by the capitalist press. We will never have socialism till the socialist press is in the saddle.

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

Isn't the prevention of poverty better and cheaper than its cure?

COWANSVILLE NEWS

Mr. H. C. Johnson, who has been ill some time, is on the way to recovery. Mr. Charles Christie is confined to his home with an attack of typhoid fever.

Mrs. B. C. McNab has been in Montreal for the past ten days attending the spring millinery opening there.

Mr. Joseph Simpson, familiarly known as "Josh," has severed his connection with The Hub, and gone to Montreal to locate. He made many friends here and will be much missed.

Don't forget the Autograph Party in the basement of the Methodist church on Friday evening next, the 12th inst., under the auspices of the Ladies Aid. Prizes, Programme, Refreshments, general good time. Admission 15c.

We are credibly informed that a pleasant event will soon transpire. Miss E. L. Dawe residing with Mrs. E. E. Lawrence for the past few years, will be led to the altar of matrimony by Mr. W. H. Johnson of Cowansville.

Mr. Chas. H. Gleason has bought out the tin business in connection with the Canada Dairy Utensil Co. on Main street. He is now prepared to do plumbing, heating, roofing, etc. Mr. Gleason was in business here for two years and his many friends wish him every success.

The next meeting of the Young People's Club will take the form of an Irish entertainment. Lady members will wear a green bow in their hair, and a green ribbon on their corsage. Gentlemen members will wear a green necktie and a ribbon on their coat lapel. The fun will be in "getting acquainted with Pat." Admission 10 cents. A good program and Irish music will be provided.

The Cowansville Brass Band held its annual organization meeting on Thursday evening last, in the fire hall. Sec-treas. Bell submitted his report as to funds handled, and the report was unanimously concurred in. Officers for the ensuing year were then elected, as follows: Geo. Johnson, president; W. J. Bell, sec-treas.; H. A. Webb, leader and instructor; Committee: C. Copeland, David Dion, John Larocque. Trustees: Geo. Johnson, Chas. Christie, W. J. Bell and H. A. Webb. A discussion took place about the season's work, and it was felt that the town should give some assistance, and a committee was appointed to interview the mayor and councillors in regard to privileges. A good band will be provided this summer if encouragement is given. Regular practices commence this evening at 8 o'clock sharp.

The Young People's Club had a large attendance on Tuesday evening, the attraction being a debate, "Resolved that men have a greater influence for good than women." The honorary president, Rev. W. T. Brown, occupied the chair, while Rev. Thos. Brown, E. E. Lawrence, and J. W. Brill were selected as judges. The affirmative side was sustained by Messrs. P. C. Duboyce, A. L. McClatchie, H. A. Webb, Ernest LaDuke and Gordon Brown. The negative side was taken by Mrs. J. O. Dean, Mrs. M. B. Judson, Miss Segee, Miss Clara LaDuke and Miss Donna Scott. Good argument was put up on both sides, but there should have been a time limit. The judges gave a majority report in favor of the ladies. A vote of thanks was tendered to the judges by the club unanimously. Music was rendered by a trio, harmonica, bones and organ, presided over by Master Clarence Saunders, Master Chisholm and Mrs. H. A. Webb.

DUNHAM

Mr. Ed. Poirier is about to open up a grocery store in Mr. Theodore England's new building.

A petition is being circulated against the granting of a liquor license to the Park House by the council. It is arousing quite a lot of excitement in the village, and the effort will be made to present a strong list to the April meeting of the council. If the temperance people publish the names of the signers of the application for license, it would have a good effect, same as it has elsewhere.

NORTH SUTTON

Mrs. Mary Peters is quite indisposed at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Jas. Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Fuller are in West Berkshire, Vt., for the week. Miss Minnie Knost, of West Brome, is housekeeper and companion for Mrs. Fuller's mother, Mrs. Schofield.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Goddard of Foster, were in town the past week. Mr. Goddard had the misfortune to lose his

purse containing between \$10 and \$15. Mr. O. M. Vail is harvesting his ice for the coming summer.

Rev. Mr. Carmichael, of Knowlton, was here on Thursday.

Mrs. Wealthy Traver of Sutton, was the guest of Mrs. L. D. B. Fuller on Tuesday.

Cedric Henry was at J. H. Taylor's on Sunday.

The family of G. H. Prentice are quite indisposed, some of the members being under the care of Dr. Macdonald, of Sutton.

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Strong were in Sherbrooke Friday and Saturday.

Mr. F. M. Morey, of Brigham, was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. M. E. Darbe cut her hand quite seriously on Saturday.

KNOWS COWANSVILLE

Columbus, O., March, 1st, 1909.

TO THE EDITOR OF COTTON'S WEEKLY:—Dear Sir:—I noticed in "The Appeal to Reason" COTTON'S WEEKLY spoken of as a true and forceful exponent of socialism and was surprised to see that it was published at Cowansville, as in my day from Peter Cowan's store to Sweetsburg was only one street with straggling houses mostly built on one side of the street, with the Missisquoi High School building about midway between. Cowansville has had time to grow and I am gratified to find a paper so true to the interests of mankind in general, and that further seems to recognize God's Hand in the overcoming of the evils that so greatly distress this beautiful world of ours on account of "man's inhumanity to man" is there issued. If the policy of Christ's life and teaching of the Kingdom of God, are adopted it is only meet and right to give glory to God, which is too largely withheld by Socialists. It may be, because the Church that is called by His Name, so largely favors the rich exploiters at the expense of the poor whom the Master has blessed. If every man fulfilled his duty of fearing God and keeping His commandments, what a glorious world this would be.

Fraternally,
W. H. Davidson.

A naval seaman has once every day to salute the quarter-deck of his ship, even if no officer is upon it. "Salada" Tea is in such popular favor that many people feel like saluting a packet wherever seen.

As every eye was made for light and every wing for wind, so every pleasing hope, every fond desire for the collective ownership of the sources of life to bring about the brotherhood of man was made to be accomplished.

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

Canadian Pacific earnings for the last week of February showed an increase of \$151,000.

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



Don't lie awake nights, nervous and feverish. Ten to one your sleeplessness is caused by a torpid liver. A few days' treatment with Celery King, the tonic-laxative, will make your nights restful and strengthening. 25 cents at dealers or by mail. S. C. Wells & Co., Toronto.

Ten to One

WANTED

To buy in the vicinity of Cowansville, 10 acres of land with buildings. GARY ELLIS Sweetsburg

Eastern Townships Bank

QUARTERLY DIVIDEND NO. 105

Notice is hereby given that a Dividend at the rate of eight per cent. per annum upon the Paid-up Capital Stock of this Bank has been declared for the quarter ending 31st March, 1909, and that the same will be payable at the Head Office and Branches on and after first day of April next.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 15th to the 31st March, both days inclusive.

By order of the Board,
J. MACKINNON,
General Manager

FOR

Upholstering
Furniture Repairing
Picture Framing, etc.

CALL ON

Neill & Miller

Successors to B. C. McNab
COWANSVILLE

Undertaking and Embalming
Specialty.

HULBURD & BELL

Main Street, Cowansville

HAT TALK

Anyone who has previously worn the ROYALTY HAT is convinced of its wearing quality as well as style and finish. We have just received our Spring Hard Hats, showing a range of six different styles. This would enable us to fit anyone from the slender youth to the old man.

REMEMBER all our Hats are new, in Black and Brown. We bought no hats last fall. Therefore you do not run the chance of getting anything but the latest London and New York Spring styles. Ask for

The Royalty Hat at \$2.00 to \$2.50

NEW SAMPLES OF

Campbell's Clothing

For Inspection Now. We take your measure
Campbell Does the Rest



You Have a Right to Expect

A full dollar's value for every dollar you spend in Clothing.

And that's what we will give you.

The Campbell's Clothing maker's motto is—Highest Quality and Honest Value in Materials, Finish and Workmanship.

A little better perhaps than some think necessary—but the result is clothing that holds its shape and good appearance through varied wear and a long life.

Boots & Shoes

Just arrived—Our New Spring Stock of Men's Sugar Boots and high laced Shoes, also Fine Footwear.

New Tan Chocolate and Black Kid Bals and Bluchers for Ladies wear.

Boys and Youths Heavy and Fine Boots and Shoes. Misses and Children's Shoes in large variety.

Rubber Boots for Men, Boys and Children.

Our Grocery Department

Is doing a flourishing business. This is due to keeping fresh stock and well assorted. In addition to the regular lines of fresh Canned Goods, Biscuits, Teas and Coffees, Spices, Extracts, Breakfast Foods, etc., you will always find us with the best of Dairy and Creamery Butter, Fresh New Laid Eggs, No. 1 Bread and Pastry Flour, Table Corn Meal and Graham Flour. Oranges, Lemons, Candies and Nuts.

HULBURD & BELL, Cowansville, P. Q.

Groceries, Flour, Feed, Salt, etc. Best of Goods and cheap. Highest prices paid for Eggs, Maple Sugar, Potatoes, Beans. In fact we buy anything that can be sold in exchange.

Spring is Approaching GET FIXED IN YOUR MIND

What you need in the FURNITURE LINE. Now is a good time to take up this question. No need to tell you not to go elsewhere hunting for better prices and values in Furniture. You should know by this time that this store is not to be surpassed in this regard. Prices and values are better than anywhere else. Come in and see us if you want anything in the way of

Beds, Bedroom Suites, Springs
Mattresses, Parlor Suites
Sideboards, Desks, Rattan Rockers
Chairs of all kinds, etc.

J. HINGSTON

The Furniture Man Cowansville
Pictures Framed with Expertness

The Last Stroke.

BY LAWRENCE L. LYNCH,

Author of "A Woman's Crime," "John Arthur's Ward,"
"The Diamond Coterie," "Against Odds," Etc.

CONTINUED

"But despite my watchfulness, the second blow fell. And the first time Robert Brierly ventured upon the city street alone, after dark, he was struck down, almost at his own door. It was a dangerous hint, and, lest the assassins should find a way to complete their work, we took him away, as soon as he could be moved."

The woman was sitting very erect now, her eyes smoldering behind the gleaming glasses, her hands tightly clenched upon her knee.

"I know that we must force the issue, then," Ferraris went on. "And Mr. Myers came over; Brierly to substantiate his client's claim to the family estates, and to lock up the pedigree, the past and present history, of the other claimants. How well he succeeded need not here be told. He did succeed."

Mrs. Latham had risen to her feet, and, for a moment, seemed struggling for composure, and the power to speak clearly.

"All this," she said then, "which is very strange, does not explain why you dispute my claim in favor of a dead man. As for this murder—if you have proved what you charge—"

"One moment," Ferraris broke in. "Let me add, in that connection, that one night, one of my agents in the character of a burglar, entered this woman's room at her hotel in Greenville. She found in a trunk, the veil from which the black fragment found on the bush, was torn, and also a suit of boy's clothes. The veil she brought away, the clothes were given away to a poor woman only this morning, and she sold them to my agent. As for the man, he has been traced by the stolen watch and jeweled ornaments. He tried to sell, and did pay, them in Chicago, in New York, and here in London. In fact the chain of evidence is complete; nothing more is needed to convict these two."

The woman's face was white and set. "After all," she said in a hollow voice, "you have not proved that the Paisley estate is not mine by right. Mr. Brierly, the elder, being dead!"

"Even so, the second wife of Gaston Latham cannot inherit, and her brother-in-law, cannot share the inheritance. One moment," for the woman seemed about to speak. "Let me add this. Last night, in room number eight at a certain cafe, I heard the plotters in conference, and I know that the daughter of Mrs. Cramer, who would have inherited after the Brierlys, is dead. The game is up, Mr. Harry Levey. You and your sister have aimed two heavy strokes at the happiness of two noble women, and the lives of two good men, but the final stroke is mine! And now, Mrs. Jamieson, if that is—"

He did not finish the sentence. The man Levey had drawn closer and closer to the inner door, while Ferraris spoke, and row with a swift spring he hurled himself against it, plunged forward and would have fallen had not Ferraris, always alert, bounded after him, and caught him as he fell. For the inner door had opened suddenly, at his touch, and when Ferraris drew the now struggling man backward, and away from it, the others in the room saw, in the doorway, a man and woman side by side.

At sight of Robert Brierly's face the woman, who had faced the ordeal of denunciation and conviction almost without quiver, threw up her hands, and uttering a shrill scream, a cry of mortal terror and anguish, fell forward upon her face.

Then came a moment of excited movement, which would have been confusion but for the quick wit of Ruth Glidden, and the coolness and energy of the detective.

While the entrapped villain was struggling like a fiend in the grasp of four strong men, Ruth knelt beside the fallen woman and lifted her head.

The next moment, two or three officers came hastening in, and Ferraris and Brierly, seeing their captive in safe hands, came together to her aid. She looked up at them with a questioning face.

"Did you know?" she asked, her face full of horror. "Did you know her?"

Ferraris nodded and as the officers led their captive, cursing and blustering, out at one door, he lifted the senseless woman, and carried her to the coach in the inner room.

"Bring water!" Ruth commanded, "and leave her to me!"

As the two men closed the door between them and the two, so strangely dressed women, Brierly laid a hand upon the detective's shoulder.

"Ferraris," he said, "What did Ruth mean? Who is that terrible woman? And how is she connected in your story? It is time I should know the truth."

"Quite time," that woman is Mrs. Jamieson, or the person you knew under that name. She is cleverly disguised, but I expected some such trick. She went to the states to rid herself of you and your brother and she took that man, who is really her own brother, and who tried to kill you, as her fellow criminal."

"And did she—?" Brierly stopped shuddering.

"She shot your brother; there is not a doubt of it."

"My God! And I thought—"

"My God! And I thought—"

A Thread In the Woof.

By WALLACE SNOW.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

Pietro Vincenzo Riga was discouraged. It had been a bad day. In fact, it had been a bad month. Generally when he and Gambietta took to the road and traveled through this section the nickels and dimes and quarters fell into Pietro's old felt hat in a most alluring stream.

But this year the weather had been for the most part rainy, and somehow Gambietta seemingly had lost his knack of coaxing coins from stubborn pockets.

What few pleasant days there had been had proved, far from profitable, for the dimes and nickels and quarters were conspicuous by their absence, and Pietro and Gambietta must both eat, fair weather or dull.

In vain did they plod the dusty highways; in vain whenever they could find a possible audience did Gambietta do his cumbrous tricks.

Waltz, turn somersaults, die, go lame, wrestle with Pietro as he would, but a few scattered pennies had lodged in the old felt hat. Bankruptcy, grim and ghastly, stared them in the face.

Moreover, Gambietta was growing painfully thin, even as if he had but recently come from one of his long naps of hibernation, and Pietro was beginning to learn all too frequently that a handful of berries gathered from the roadside made a most unsatisfactory repast.

They plodded up the long hill slope, the man shuffling along with his shoulders stooped and his head bent and the bear following along at the end of his chain, his head rolling from side to side and his scuffling feet sending up choking clouds of dust that set him to wheezing and coughing in miserable fashion.

They were nearing the top of the hill when a wagon with a portly, well fed man on the seat drew up beside them. The well fed man glared at them in undisguised contempt.

"Hey, you dago," he called, "what yer doin' with that bear here on the highway? Don't you know there's a regulation against it in this town? Scare horses, it does! Take him through the woods or the fields, but keep off the roads—you hear?"

Pietro pulled off the old felt hat and bowed respectfully. Then as best he could in broken English, plentifully interspersed with Etruscan dialect, he tried to make it plain that neither he nor Gambietta would willingly or knowingly transgress the law. But the man in the wagon understood no word of the servile harangue.

"None of your lip, now," he interrupted irritably, at the same time pulling open his coat to display a tin star. "I'm a deputy sheriff, I am. You and that bear keep off the roads or I'll run you both in. See?"

He waved his arm meaningly toward a little wooded path that led from the highway to the left and sat in his wagon watching the sorry pair until they had turned into it and were lost to view in its shady depths.

Beneath a giant oak tree that stood beside the little path Pietro sat down miserably, his head in his hands and a great despair in his tired eyes.

Gambietta collapsed beside him, rolled about luxuriously for a moment, then turned on his side and went calmly to sleep.

Pietro sat there for a time, a prey to his bitter musing. Then he, too, stretched himself beside Gambietta's rusty brown bulk and fell into troubled slumber.

Now, it happened that the path—a winding wood road—which the two had chosen, or, rather, which the well fed man had chosen for them, as a retreat led to a cascade, where a little stream fell over a series of granite ledges.

It was one of the beauty spots of the vicinity, a place much frequented by the summer people who came to the little town.

Even as Pietro and Gambietta slept in the shadows of the oak a smart trap came slowly down the winding road from the cascade.

In the trap were a stern faced young man and an unsmiling young woman. And it took no very great intellect to see that everything was not entirely pleasant between them.

Indeed, they had fallen into silence, that bitter silence which is harder to endure than threats or reprimands or open censure. For some time they drove along, the beauties of the shaded wood road lost to their eyes.

The man finally broke the silence. "Perhaps it would be better if I got out and walked," he suggested grimly.

"Perhaps it would," said the girl, and, reining in the horse, she watched him climb down from the trap, after which she flicked the cob with the whip, and the trap sped down the road.

The man stuffed his hands into his pockets, grunted something inarticulate and strode on in her wake. He was a pleasant looking young man. The frown that furrowed his forehead seemed sadly out of place.

But there was something about the mouth which said he had a will of his own and somewhat more than his share of stubborn pride.

Presently, by way of soothing his overwrought nerves he pulled from his pocket a coil of worn briar pipe and began to puff at it.

But scarcely the task completed when he felt a hand upon his shoulder, and a voice saying in a low, under-

ground tone, "Pietro, you are a dago, and you are a thief."

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a half smothered feminine scream sounded through the stillness.

The young man pricked up his ears, and as the scream sounded once more he dropped the pipe and tore down the path at a pace that had won him records on the cinder path.

Around a bend in the path he sped, and there before him he saw a frantically plunging horse, an Etruscan wringing his hand and jabbering helplessly, while a badly frightened bear crawled through the underbrush with many whoofs of genuine alarm.

The young man jumped for the bit, caught it and clung on desperately. The horse, thoroughly frightened, snorted and plunged and acted generally like a beast bereft of his senses.

With all his strength he strove to free himself from the young man's grasp, but that stubborn will was equal to the emergency. Men with mouths like the young man's don't let go once they have gained a hold.

For several minutes it was a battle royal for the mastery; then the young man's strength and agility and spirit prevailed.

The horse, quivering and panting, came down on all fours and stood there, shaking like a leaf.

"You had best get out for a moment or two," the young man advised, and the girl meekly obeyed.

Then she saw his torn coat and blood on his wrist where the prongs of the bit had torn the flesh.

"Tom," she cried, quite forgetting the recent unpleasantness—"Tom, dear, are you hurt? There's blood on your hand, and you're all mused up."

He smiled reassuringly. "Not in the least, dearie," said he. Then he looked steadily into her eyes. "But I'd be glad to be if—"

"If what?" she asked rather breathlessly.

"If I could make you understand what an ass I feel myself to be and how sorry I am I quarreled with you."

The young woman had her share of common sense. "Well, I rather think we can forgive each other without anything so unnecessary as that," said she. "It was my fault anyway."

"I rather think it was mine," he declared.

At that moment Pietro Vincenzo Riga, overcome with premonitory fears, approached, nearly touching the ground with his forehead, so low were his bows. His gestures were rapid and expressive, his face a picture of woe.

"Not-a my fault! Not-a my fault!" he repeated over and over, his palms upturned in deprecation.

The young man turned. "Your fault!" he laughed. "Not a bit of it, my friend. In fact, it's the most fortunate circumstance in the world that you happened along just as you did. Here!" And into the astounded Etruscan's hand he thrust a crisp ten dollar bill.

Pietro stood staring at it stupidly, scarce daring to believe his good fortune, while the young man helped the girl back to the trap.

It was only when the trap started on that Pietro realized he was taking something and giving nothing in return.

"Wait!" he cried, diving into the bushes for the recalcitrant Gambietta. "Wait! Mak-a da bear dance-a da waltz!"

"Oh, that's all right," the young man laughed. "You've earned the money!"

The trap whisked down the path. Pietro hauled the bear from the underbrush and made him stand at his clumsy salute.

His own tattered felt hat was clasped in his hand as he watched the two young people, sitting close together and both talking at once, drive out of sight. Then he and Gambietta set forth at a somewhat livelier pace in search of supper.

If you would always be a slave, serve your masters without question. If you would be free, industrially, you must first be free in mind and soul.

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CASTORIA

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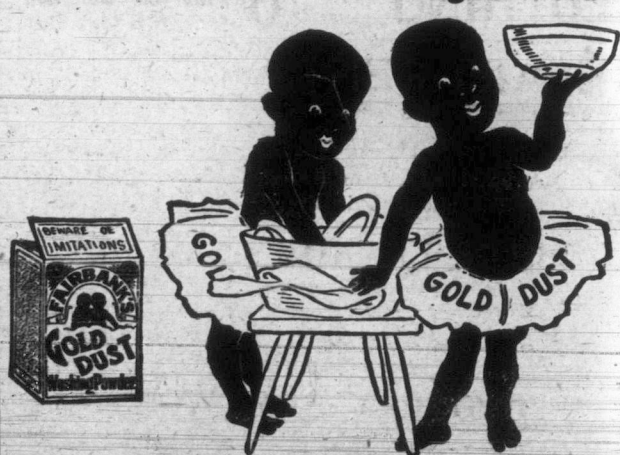
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when it will cut your labors right in two?

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NOTARY, COMMISSIONER, ETC.

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Woman's Page

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

CONTRIBUTIONS ARE WELCOMED FOR THIS PAGE

The Cradle Song of the Poor

ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTOR.

Hush! I cannot bear to see thee
Stretch thy tiny hands in vain,
Dear, I have no bread to give thee,
Nothing child to ease thy pain.
When God sent thee just to bless me,
Proud and thankful, too, was I.
Now my darling, I, thy mother,
Almost long to see thee die.
Sleep my darling, thou art weary;
God is good, but life is dreary.
Have watched thy beauty fading
And thy strength sink day by day.
Soon I know will want and fever
Take thy little life away.
Famine makes thy father reckless,
Hope has left both him and me.
We could suffer all, my baby,
Had we but a crust for thee.
Sleep my darling, thou art weary;
God is good, but life is dreary.
Better thou shouldst perish early
Starve so soon, my darling one
Than in helpless sin and sorrow
Vainly love as I have done.
Better that thy angel spirit
With my joy, my peace, were flown
Than thy heart grow cold and careless
Reckless, hopeless, like my own.
Sleep my darling, thou art weary;
God is good, but life is dreary.
I am wasted dear, with hunger
And my brain is all oppressed;
I have scarcely strength to press thee,
Wan and feeble, to my breast.
Patience, baby, God will help us—
Death will come to you and me.
He will take us to his heaven,
Where no want or pain can be.
Sleep my darling, thou art weary;
God is good, but life is dreary.
Such the plaint that, late and early,
Did we listen we might hear
Close beside us—but the thunder
Of a city dulls our ear.

A DREAM

M. WISDOM

In the midst of all these serious things; these plans to keep the hungry and the homeless; these questions about the unemployed; this study of the ways and means to alleviate the poverty, sin, dirt and disease; one turns from the heartache of it all, turns with a longing that is pain, back to the happy sunny days of the old home nest.

To shut one's eyes and dream for a few minutes of those other days, gives one renewed strength for the fight.

The picture, as it floats before the mind's eye, brings a peace, akin to the restfulness of those far away twilights. It was in a valley, among some glorious green old hills, a young girl sits on a wide verandah, near one of its ivy twined pillars. Large elms cast shadows across the lawn. A garden at one side has bushes laden with June roses. The perfume of those migles with the scent of growing things. The tinkle of the cow bell from the hills; the river rippling through the meadows beyond the garden; the twitter of the drowsy bird; the crooning of the frogs; the sights and sounds and smells all envelop like a benediction, the care free, happy girl.

One comes back to earth with a start, but the every day common-place, cold facts of life are softened by the dream of the hills; the hard old world is softened by the after glow from a beautiful sunset.

SHANTUNG

M. WISDOM

To be in the fashion this season, one must possess a gown of shantung. It

is one of the most popular fabrics for utility wear. Suits, skirts, shirtwaists, dresses are charming made of this delightful material. It washes beautifully; it wears for ever; it always looks nicely; it is cool; it sheds the dust; it shows the wear and tear of every day use less than almost any other material, and, above all, at the present moment is fashionable.

I knew a very pretty girl who combined economy with a resourceful brain, and a desire to be well-dressed. She solved the problem of dressing one summer, when shantung was first making its appearance, by having one dress. Strange as it may seem she always looked pretty and neat and well groomed and stylish with her solitary gown.

She purchased enough of shantung, in the natural color, of the best quality to make a shirtwaist suit. This she made plainly, a tucked waist and a tailored skirt. This dress she wore every afternoon in the week. On Saturday morning, she washed and ironed it, and as shantung is very easily laundered, this did not take her long. Then it was fresh for Sunday.

With this suit she wore a red satin belt and stock and brad-brimmed hat covered with red silk poppies.

She also had a blue satin belt with stock collars to match, and a hat trimmed with a huge bow of the same color.

When she wanted to be severely, plain, she wore a white linen collar and leather belt. I had the pleasure of meeting this little Scotch lassie nearly every day that summer. Each time my eyes rested on her winsome self, they were refreshed. Not once did I feel the monotony of that single dress. Many times since when looking at some over dressed woman, my tired eyes have turned with longing to the mental picture of that young girl, sweet and fresh as a summer's morning and have been refreshed.

WELL TRIED RECIPES

M. WISDOM

Little Pigs in Blankets

Season large oysters with salt and pepper. Cut fat English bacon in very thin slices; wrap an oyster in each slice, and fasten with a little wooden skewer (tooth picks are the best things).

Heat a frying pan and put in the "little pigs." Cook just long enough to crisp the bacon (about two minutes). Place on slices of toast that have been cut into small pieces and serve immediately. Do not remove the skewers. This is a very nice relish for lunch or tea; and, garnished with parsley, is a pretty one. The pan must be hot before the "pigs" are put in, then great care must be taken that they do not burn.

Escalloped Oysters

Put a layer of rolled crackers in an oval dish, then a layer of oysters and lay on small pieces of butter. Sprinkle lightly with pepper and salt and moisten well with milk (or equal parts of milk and water) add another layer of crackers and of oysters, and butter. Season and moisten as before.

Continue these alternate layers till the dish is nearly full; then cover with a thin layer of cracker and pieces of butter. If the dish be a large one, holding about two quarts, it will require about an hour and a half to bake.

Salads for Fish

All kinds of cold fish can be served in salads. Lettuce is the best green salad to use with them, but all green vegetables when cooked and cold can be added to the fish and dressing. The Sardine and French dressings are the best to use with fish.

Sardine Dressing

Pound in a mortar (or mash well with a knife) until perfectly smooth, the yolks of four hard-boiled eggs and three sardines which have been freed from bones, add this mixture to any of the thick dressings, like mayonnaise or the boiled. This dressing is for fish.

Sardine Salad

Arrange about one quart of any kind of cooked fish on a bed of crisp lettuce. Cover the fish with the sardine dressing. Upon this, place about six sardines,

having the ends meet in the centre of the dish. At the base of the dish make a wreath of thin slices of lemon. Garnish with parsley or lettuce and serve immediately.

Macaroni

Among the peasants of Italy I am told that indigestion is a very rare thing.

They live to a great extent on macaroni and oil. If this food will produce such a hardy long-lived race, it must be a wholesome diet.

It is true that the working class of the sunny Italy live in the open to an extent impossible in our Northern climate. The fresh air and sunshine very likely do add much to the general health of the nation, as also the bright blue sky, the flowers and the delightful climate all add to make them one of the happiest of peoples as to temperament.

The fact remains the same, however, that they have a sameness of diet, which we Canadians would consider monotonous.

Some of us would rather have our indigestion and our doctor's bills, and enjoy our pies, our fried meats, our pancakes, our hot biscuits, along with our other indigestible foods to which we have grown accustomed.

Lately we have been studying the subject of macaroni and have come to the conclusion that it is a most wholesome article of diet, so we have adopted its general use in our own home.

It is easy of preparation; it can be served so many appetizing ways; it is nutritious; it can be used for breakfast, lunch, dinner and supper.

It has also in its favor the fact that it is not expensive. This last item to most of us is important.

The Prayer of the Modern Woman

BY JOSEPHINE C. KANEKO

Unbind our hands. We do not ask for favor in this fight of human souls for human needs. We ask for naught but right, That we may throw the burden from our backs, and from our brains The thrall of servitude. We are so weary of the pains That crush our hearts and cramp our wills, reducing all desires To childish whims, while our great hopes lie like smoldering fires Within our brains, or burst distorted from some weak, unguarded point, Leaving ruin and anguish in their track. With women slaves, the whole world's out of joint—

For women are the mothers of the race. We cannot boast Of natural rights, of liberty, while mothers of the host Must know they're classed in common lay with idiots and slaves, Must stand aside with foreigners, with imbeciles and knaves. The sturdy sons nursed at their breasts cannot be wholly free, For what the mother is, the child will in a measure be. You are not granting favor when you give us equal power; The shame is, you've withheld from us so long our dower Of earth's inheritance. We did not beg for alms, or charity. We do not want our rights doled out; we want full liberty— To grow, to be, to do our part, as Nature meant we should. We want a perfect sister as well as brotherhood.

—PROGRESSIVE WOMAN

Plain Boiled Macaroni

Materials:—Twelve sticks of macaroni, two quarts of boiling water, salt to taste.

Directions:—Break the sticks into pieces about an inch long, wash and throw into boiling salted water. Boil rapidly for twenty-five minutes or till soft. Pour off the water, season with salt, pepper and butter. Serve as a side dish at dinner in place of an extra vegetable.

Macaroni With Tomato Sauce

Boil and drain as directed for plain boiled macaroni. Pour over it one pint of tomato sauce, which has been allowed to come to a boil. Serve hot.

Macaroni With Cream Sauce

Boil macaroni as directed for the plain boiled dish. Drain and serve with half a pint of cream sauce.

LOGICAL

It was a sultry afternoon, and thus spoke the teacher of the village school. "Now, boys, the word 'stan' at the end of a word means 'place of.' Thus we have Afghanistan, the place of the Afghans, and Hindustan, the place of the Hindus. Now can any one give me another instance?"

"Yes, sir," said the smallest boy proudly. "I can. Umbrellastan the place for umbrellas."

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CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*
The Kind You Have Always Bought

MAY

CHRISTINA ROSSETTI

I cannot tell you how it was;
But this I know: it came to pass
Upon a bright and breezy day
When May was young; ah, pleasant May!

As yet the poppies were not born
Between the blades of tender corn;
The last eggs had not hatched as yet,
Nor any bird foregone its mate.

I cannot tell you what it was;
But this I know; it did but pass.
It passed away with sunny May,
And left me old, and cold, and grey.

A Nottingham newspaper quotes the fact that inventions by British women are broadening very much in their scope and are now including many articles with which one would suppose women would not be intimately acquainted. About 600 patents are now granted to British women annually. Formerly these patents were confined to the dainty order of things, but they now cover the broader sphere of mechanism. Some of the more effective recent improvements in sewing machines, automobiles and even marine engines and motors have been patented by British women. Patents for inventions relating to flying machines have been applied for by British women, and they have also directed inventive attention to railroad cars and to wireless telegraphy.

The Woman Question

Kelowna, B.C., Feb. 19th, 1909.

Dear Editor:—So many men are afraid of the Woman Question that I rejoice to notice that your columns are open to it.

The only real danger is in leaving this question out. No woman who is mentally worth anything will support a socialism which aims at securing systematized work and livelihood for men while leaving women in their present position of political and social slavery. Let us fight the monopolies which stand in the way of freedom for men, but also, and at once, fight the still worse monopolies which crush out the freedom of women.

I always rejoice to see a woman's signature, but I must venture to offer some remarks on the subject discussed in your Woman's editorial, of February 11th, which has just come westward to me.

Mrs. M. C. Wisdom says Montreal Aldermen have proposed to "legalize vice" in that city. By vice I gather that she means prostitution. Neither Montreal nor any other Canadian city has the power to change the laws of Canada as regards prostitution. The city council and its constables may however take upon themselves to prosecute and blackmail women of "red light" districts and this annoyance of a defenceless class should be withstood.

Let us be quite clear what is meant by prostitution. It is the offering of sexual favors for sale in a public way. This sale is a low bargain, no doubt, but who can say that it is lower than the bargain which a woman is compelled to make who agrees to be bound by man-made marriage laws in return for a home and subsistence, because wage slavery outside marriage may in large cities be even worse than sex-slavery within it?

The choice between "Mrs. Warren's profession" and earning a livelihood (if it can be called a livelihood) by long hours of work in poisonous air is well described in that well-known play. The miserable drama of marriage slavery is enacted all around us in the homes of most hard-working women. The remedy for either poor choice is "more abundant life" for women—freedom, reasonable work, and opportunity for happiness which all intelligent socialists should desire for women as well as men.

"Necessity has driven her to do it," truly says Mrs. M. C. Wisdom. Can Mrs. Wisdom also tell us what drives men to make this low bargain? If she cannot, I can.

Yours truly
DORA F. KERR.

BUTTONS

M. WISDOM

I have just received my new summer suit, fresh from the hands of my dressmaker. It is my custom to take her the material and leave it entirely at her disposal. She sees to the style, cut, and finish. I am always pleased with the results.

I think a dressmaker, who understands her business, is far more capable of choosing a style to suit each individual customer, than are the customers themselves.

She asked me if I liked buttons as trimmings. I had seen buttons on all the new Spring suits, so I said yes.

This morning when I received the suit, I found buttons made from the same material, nearly all over the whole suit. Buttons up the seams of the skirt, from hem to waist, buttons up the entire length of the sleeves from wrist to shoulder, buttons on nearly every seam of the coat, little buttons and big buttons.

After trying the suit on, I find that it is very pretty. So well pleased am I, that I am going to cover buttons with the material of my other dresses and sew them on myself. The buttons are very easily covered, the wood mounts are cheap, and as at the present moment they are the rage, it is easy for my lady to freshen up her old gown, with little trouble and expense by simply using buttons. They come in all sizes from the tiny flat ones, to the large ones about the size of a silver dollar; the medium ones are worn most.

FINNISH WOMEN IN PARLIAMENT

The example of Finland is indeed bound to have an irresistible effect on all other civilized countries in which the pioneers of women's suffrage have been hitherto simply ridiculed as aspiring after unnatural and unrealistic dreams, as sentimentalists wishing, in the name of visionary justice, to upset the family,

"The physician attending me prescribed, on my rallying from an attack of rheumatism, your Scott's Emulsion, which I have been taking every winter since. I find it most valuable in strengthening and building up one after a severe illness. I have not had rheumatism since the time mentioned above and I owe it to your most valuable Emulsion. It is my life now, and makes me strong and healthy."—R. PICARD, Grand Ligne, Quebec.

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ALL DRUGGISTS

Let us send you a copy of Mr. Picard's letter and other literature on the subject. A Post Card, mentioning this paper, is sufficient.

SCOTT & BOWNE
126 Wellington St., W. Toronto

the community, and endanger the very existence of the state.

The Finlanders, a European highly civilized nation, have enjoyed parliamentary institutions during centuries, even under muscovite tutelage. They are a northern race famous for its sterling qualities of sobriety, thrift, unsurpassed industry, patriotism, statesmanship and many other individual and national virtues, which helped to keep its head proud and erect, even under the crushing pressure of Russia's destructive rule.

Now we say this nation, this sturdy race, has seen fit to call its gentler and weaker citizens to fully participate in the guidance of the supreme destinies of their beloved country, and this, too, at a moment when the struggle with a foreign foe, such as Czarism has always been in regard to this grand duchy, would seem imperatively to demand the concentration of chiefly manly energies, and capabilities necessary to actively repulse a warlike aggression which may be expected any day from the banks of the Neva.

Surely this act of the emancipation of women in Finland at a moment when the autonomy and liberty of the grand duchy still hang in the balance, should serve as a striking object lesson to all those who, clamoring for military efficacy and preparedness for self-defence, would on this ground alone, refuse the vote to women.

For the Finns are certainly the best judges as to what is the wisest course and what are the best methods for the preservation of their own national independence, and they found the admission of women to political power not only not incompatible with their internal progress and well-being, but also a good equipment against the constant dangers of aggression of an external foe.

The example of Finland should serve therefore as a guiding star in a greater degree than that presented, for instance, by some states in America or Australia and New Zealand, where women have been granted the suffrage, but where the general conditions of life are of greater security than in the Russian dependency. C'est le premier pas qui coute, and the women suffrage workers in all countries will certainly take heart and rejoice in the victory of their sisters in Finland, which is a sure forerunner of similar victories to come soon in all countries claiming to be civilized.—Anon.

Women make better socialists when they understand what it means to them. COTTON'S WEEKLY will tell them. Get them to read it.

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LET US CLEAR THE WAY FOR THE SOCIALIST STATE

Cotton's Weekly

A CANADIAN SOCIALIST PAPER

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

Let Us Support Our Own

ROSCOE A. FILLMORE

Did it ever occur to you that the statesmen, politicians, judges, authors, etc., who are opposed to Socialism are wasting a great deal of time over it if, as they claim, it is a myth? Looks rather funny don't it?

Perhaps you remember of being sent to bed alone when you were a small boy. You lay in bed in the dark room and kept repeating to yourself, "I'm not scared," "I'm not scared," while your teeth were chattering with fright. Perhaps you even tried to whistle to keep up your courage.

This is precisely what the capitalist governments of the world are doing today—whistling to keep up their courage.

They see the working class slowly awakening. They see the giant labor stretching himself and they are frightened.

They see him throwing the old bourgeois mysticism and ideals off and they tumble for the fate of their dividends.

At first they try to prove that he is being led astray. They bring forward their greatest economists and philosophers in the effort to prove that they rule by "divine right." All in vain. Labor becoming more and more class-conscious, simply laughs and goes on agitating, educating and organizing.

Then a subsidized press and pulp is put upon the warpath and sundry howls and shrieks of "anarchist," "red shirt," "dreamer," "divider up," etc., are heard. All to no purpose. These misrepresentations merely serve to draw attention to Socialism and the converts come in faster than ever.

In several countries the lid has been put on so tight that it is practically impossible to hold a Socialist meeting, yet the movement grows by leaps and bounds.

In Russia the martyr roll is becoming larger every day yet the recruits are marching in by tens of thousands.

What does it mean? It means that we will soon have the masters on the run. We have already beaten them until they have resorted to all kinds of low, mean misrepresentation in order to hold their positions. And, my reader, we intend to stay right on the job until the very last relic of barbarism is overturned.

We intend to inaugurate a system which will give all men equality of opportunity (not goods) and thus banish poverty and the numberless evils following in its train. This will be brought about by changing the present competitive capitalist system for a system of cooperation.

And the reason that we go right on working and preaching for this change, despite all opposition, is that we know we are in line with social and industrial evolution. We know that as the capitalist system weakens at any point we can step in and extend our out-works and so hasten the fall.

As we go about our work we have always before us a picture of what man could and will be in a decent environment and we must work for this ideal.

My reader, you cannot afford to neglect the study of Socialism. Drop the capitalist paper if you haven't time to read both and read the paper which is edited and supported by your class. Ask yourself why it is that these men, who never seemed to care anything about you before but would have let you starve, are so solicitous about you lest the wicked Socialists should get you.

They never were so interested in your welfare, never offered to double your wages or anything of that kind, yet now they shed crocodile tears over your danger at the hands of the Socialists. I wonder why.

Boatrace is doing great stunts down in Quebec. We prophesy for him a career as brilliant and as politically successful as that of William Jennings Bryan.

Robbery, Charity, Waste and Murder

M. WAYMAN

I have to beg for fifteen minutes because I feel that we should be clear as to our position on the affairs of life. I take four heads, robbery, charity, waste and murder.

Society as we understand the term does not exist. Warring factions, cliques and clans do exist. Take the most vitally established relations that exist between man and man and we find that the highest point in the formation of established society is reached upon the economic field, that is in the production and appropriation of the necessities of life. We find there is a producing class and an appropriating or owning class. The approximate percentage of the working or producing class is about ninety per cent of the whole, leaving again approximately ten per cent as an appropriating or owning class. Of course the line of demarcation is not clear and were we to try and place the value of each clique to the people as a whole we would only lose ourselves in a mesh of interest, befogging and blinding in every respect.

Therefore, we workers must face this problem in the manner of a physician and find out the root cause and the remedy. Your parliament, building upon conflicting interests, cannot form any just and true plan that will give to each that which is right and proper; and the one most conscious as to where his interest lies is able to shout the loudest and be heard and appeased first; hence we see prodigal politicians frittering away the trust given to them by the community as a whole in patch work policies.

Why is this? The lawyers will tell you that if you can prove that another person has robbed you you can get redress or recompense. The average worker is unable to see any robbery and it has been left to that stigmatized party, the socialists, to find the robbery out. Let me give you the diagnosis of Karl Marx—"The exchange value of a commodity is constituted by the amount of socially necessary labor incorporated therein and that profit, rent and interest are created by the unpaid labor of the working class."

As an illustration, should a monkey take a cat in its grip and use its paw to extract the chestnuts from the hot stove, leaving the husk to soothe the cat for its burnt paw, it would be guilty of coercion and robbery. But if we take a worker and pinch his stomach until he is forced into deadly mines or before a flaming furnace or into a dingy factory and give him the husk of his produce as wages, that is nothing but business and right.

If you stand with the socialists, then all the actions of the appropriating class is sheer robbery, and their constant efforts to appease the suffering and hunger of the down and out worker, or concessions to the organized toiler, only serve to indicate the temperament of the opposite class.

Presuming, or rather knowing, that the average worker is not conscious of robbery under this head, I will try to show that the wealthy themselves, are not safe as to their just ownership of the means of life. Yet they will not permit a legal recognition of a theft.

Should the state, as at present constituted, dare to solve the unemployed problem, it would mean that private capitalism had failed and the state had cause to intervene to avoid the effects of the failure. We come to our next point, charity, institutional or private, as a cushion between the crushed out toiler and speedy death. I need not go far but will just take one case, the Salvation Army. In London, England, a joinery department has been opened and the carpenter out of a job works at his trade and gets in return bread and butter or dripping in this establishment. Of course the worker is able to produce much cheaper than even under ordinary

circumstances and the market is again flooded with cheap commodities.

Those of you who have read the recent numbers of the London "Justice" will know how Mr. Stennet, of the Carpenter's and Joiner's Union, has been fighting with potent facts this heart-rending sweating under the cloak of charity.

Not a dollar comes from Carnegie but it is looked upon as tainted money. Why? Rockefeller cannot give a cent without it is looked upon as tainted. Again why? These sums are only what they have succeeded in a greater measure in getting by robbery under the game as played by interest.

Another point is waste. We have reached that stage of development where waste is considered a benefit. Never a huge fire occurs but we look upon it as a means of bringing more work, and a thrill of expectation comes to the unemployed at such a prospect. Think what it would mean to the furniture makers and the builders and plumbers if one-half of Montreal was laid waste by fire, and think of the horrors and death if the fire occurred.

Think what it would mean to the workers if a plague struck the city and wiped out one-half of the workers. It would mean sure jobs to the survivors. Think of the benefit derived by wasting the produce of the fishermen by throwing his catch back into the sea, of the benefit to workers by digging holes and filling them, by the elements breaking the wires and poles in the streets, by railroad wrecks and by war, and with this point I finish. No sooner does legitimate waste fail to appease the workers than war is machinated to avert the workers' attention. The war scare threatens Europe because waste must be brought about. War is murder, and the cry will go to Heaven for vengeance against a system that can live only by such methods and you my poor workers, have to pay the piper.

Let it be robbery, charity, waste or murder and you pay the penalty every time and you will continue to do so until you awake.

Sentence of Life or Death

MANITA JOHNSON

If ever you get into a socialistic discussion with a capitalist and dare claim for the individual the right to earn by his labor the necessities of life for himself and family, he will tell you quite in earnest (very indignant at your pretension) that the present system is all right; that he knows for a fact and is willing to prove, that any man who has a good record and is sober as well as a good workman, can always find employment, if he wants it, well enough remunerated to support himself and those dependant upon him.

Admitting what the capitalist says is true, what becomes of the other men, those who are not over skillful in their work, those who do not always keep sober, those who do not lead exemplary lives; in one word, all those who fall short of being angels on earth? Alas, for poor fragile humanity, there are only too many who have shortcomings.

Take the drunkard, a case only too common nowadays, most unhappy for the man and for those around him. How do you handle him, Mr. Capitalist, you who don't admit him among those to whom you are willing to give work? You force him to be an idler, a man unable to support himself or his family. Let him commit an offence, punishable at law by a few months more or less of imprisonment, and your capitalist society will give him food, clothing and shelter at the expense of the state without it being necessary for him to work to get them. In the meantime, during the sentence, his poor wife and children, who are guiltless, are condemned by you capitalists without a hearing to die from misery and starvation.

So much for the drunkard. Take the others, those who have other shortcomings, those who possess inferior mental capacity or labor power. You admit you cannot give them work and by that admission you acknowledge that you condemn them also as well as those depending upon them, without a trial, to die of starvation.

What is the cause of this incapacity which you admit and recognize and which proves so disastrous to society? It can only mean your selfishness or else a fundamental vice in the present social organization which places the capitalist, whose luxury and very existence is paid for by the labor of others in the position to take upon himself the right to pronounce the sentence of life or death on all those who have to work for a living.

There exists the direst poverty in the shadows of the great churches. Such a condition of affairs shows how hypocritical and pharisaical the churches have become.

SOCIALISM OR STARVATION

Fellow Workers:—Throughout the length and breadth of the world today we are face to face with an ever increasing unemployed army which is attracting the attention of the workers and one hears discontent preached wherever he goes. The workers are awakening from their long sleep, and are realizing that they have allowed their masters to juggle with their lives long enough and the more progressive are setting up an agitation and education which is destined in the near future to usher in a brighter and happier system for the workers of this world. The working class have been driven from town to town, country to country and now they have come to the end of their tether and must fight the demon which is oppressing them and making their lives one of drudgery and worry. Canada is one of the richest countries in the world and can easily accommodate 150 millions of a population. She has millions of acres of grazing lands, millions of acres suitable for fruit raising, her vast acres of wheat and timber under proper management is practically inexhaustible; lakes and rivers have an abundance of fish, her mines are stored with all kinds of mineral and yet with a population of scarcely seven millions, the masses of the working class, who are the producers of all wealth and the only useful class in society today are living in poverty and misery, living in their miserable hovels, eating adulterated food, wearing cheap clothes, creeping out of their holes in the morning to go to work, selling themselves by the hour or day, wasting their lives in their ignorance and all to keep an idle and useless class, the capitalist class in luxury and idleness. As we mix amongst the workers today we often hear, "We get paid for what we do." If that is so, is the capitalist in the business for his health, or charity, or is he in it for profits? You bet he is, and profits he will have no matter how many of our class get crippled and maimed for life. Profits are the only consideration. What does it matter to the capitalist class how many get killed, there is always plenty of hungry wretches looking for a job. If the workers receive the full equivalent of what they socially produce how is it that in Ontario in 1907 they produced 73,000,000 dollars worth of wealth and received 15,000,000 dollars back in wages? The question is that the workers on the average only get wages enough to keep them producing profits for the boss, enough to exist upon and over and above that is surplus value for the boss or unpaid labor. Out of the surplus the masters buy new machinery, repair the factories, build yachts, etc., live riotous lives, have monkey dinners, and yet they can't get rid of the surplus value, the factories become glutted and there is no foreign markets to take the overproduction, so they start laying "hands" off, and that means "hell" to the working class in these days. At one time Britain was the workshop of the world and could send her overproduction around the world, then comes Germany and the States, and they control the markets to a large extent, and now we have all the countries of Europe producing for themselves, to a large extent with an ever increasing unemployed army. America has been exporting machinery to Japan this last few years and now we find the Asiatic coming to the front rapidly. It is not many years ago since Japanese surveyors were learning the art of shipbuilding in England and now they have fifteen shipyards of their own. What does that mean to the white population. We must either come down to the same standard of living as the Japs on rice or starve. The present system is based on competition and the capitalist who can put his goods on the market the cheapest is the one who succeeds in business. The wages of the workers are determined by the man unemployed.—For illustration, if an ad. appears in the paper for help, I offer myself cheap at twelve dollars a week, along comes the next at ten dollars and so on until wages are on the subsistence level the same with the Japanese and as their cost of subsistence is lower than ours then the Japanese capitalists can send his commodities around the world and that means an unemployed army in Europe and America and they are helping the Social Revolution along. The machine is so perfect today that the master class can do without men, and women and children are manipulating them, all they have to do in many cases is touch the button and the wealth flows in abundance. Working men make the machines to throw themselves out of unemployment, but one of these days the makers of machinery shall be the

owners of them when they throw the parasites off their backs. The masters are uniting in trusts. They see it pays better to work in co-operation than to compete against one another and they can put their goods on the market cheaper by doing away with useless labor, such as commercial travellers, billposters and numerous other trades, as production is social today, one trade depending upon the other. The middle man is being thrown into the ranks of the unemployed every day as they can't produce as cheap as the trusts. The population is increasing and jobs getting fewer, foreign markets closing fast and the noose is around the neck of the workers and nearly choking them. That old song "Everybody works but father" is coming true every day. We are coming face to face with an unemployed army that will make the working class abolish the wage system and own collectively the tools of production and produce for use instead of profit or starve off. The present system cannot be supported on degrading charity much longer; the capitalist class can no longer support the workers and are advancing to their own downfall. The trade unions are next door to useless, they have performed their mission in uniting the workers, but nowadays when they come on strike, its only putting an empty stomach against a bank vault. Instead of fighting an individual boss its an amalgamation of capital and an unemployed army. Also in the late C. P. R. strike the masters won the strike; they did not bother about Christian ethics, they knew Europe had a large unemployed army and shipped a few hundred slaves from England. They did not consider whether it was right or wrong; they held the unemployed army as the whip to the other slaves. The only "right" that has existed since history began has been the power of might; what we say is right, the masters say is wrong and vice versa. We have various reform parties and moral Reformers, all out to reform capitalism, a system which is based on exploitation and robbery, and cannot be done, and we have the Socialist party of Canada, known to some as the Extremist or Impossible party, whose mission, is to educate the working class to their historic mission of freeing themselves from wage-slavery and to own and manage collectively the machinery of production and to receive as a class the full product of their labor. Any Socialist elected to Parliament will at all times legislate in the interests of the working class and the working class alone, but we are not out to catch votes by fooling the workers, but by telling them to vote for Socialism, and Socialism alone and not the man, so you see the mission of the S. P. of Canada is to educate the workers and where enough of us are, class conscious we will overthrow the system which is easy. It would place us in a hole if a majority of Socialists got elected on a palliative platform and not clear cut Socialism. It would throw the movement back. The S. P. want impossibilists at this stage of the revolution and nothing else, and its up to you fellow workers to get into the greatest conquering and grandest movement the world has ever known. Watch the master class enjoy themselves and ask yourself will they solve this problem. Truly did Karl Marx, the fine old German Socialist say "Workers of the world unite, you have nothing to lose but your chains, and a world of plenty to gain."

Yours for the Revolution
ALEX LYON.

John Z. White, in Montreal, declared dramatically that he wanted a system under which to live where he would have no boss ruling over him and his efforts. Such a declaration is pure anarchism.

The trust has come to stay. The bigger the trust the more cheaply an article can be produced. The only question is shall the people get the benefit of the cheapness.

In former days if a fever struck a town the people considered it a visitation of God. If a fever strikes a town now-a-days the citizens get after the health officers and make them clean up the drains.

The worker who raises under modern capitalism ceases to be a slave and becomes a slave driver. Is it not better for a worker to remain with his fellow workers and fight with them for freedom.

No class of people on earth work harder under harder conditions, than do the farmers. No class of people on earth would profit more from Socialism than would the farmers.

LITTLE LUMPS

By GERALD O'CONNEL DESMOND

Capitalism deifies the dollar and degrades the human.

So long as we workers are willing to be exploited, we can't blame the capitalists for exploiting us.

Competition ends in monopoly and monopoly in nationalization. The end of nationalization is socialism.

Some men are better than others no doubt. But no man is good enough to be trusted with the enormous powers of exploitation which are enjoyed by modern captains of industry.

All the really great evils of modern society can be traced primarily to the one cause—the capitalist system of production for profit and the use of the workers as mere machines for profit production.

"Work, boys, work and be contented," says the old song. The capitalists will be contented so long as the workers are doing all the work. The socialists will never be interested until the capitalists are doing their bit as well as the rest.

"WORKERS OF THE WORLD, UNITE"

Marx was not experimenting with pretty sentiment when he said, "workers of the world, unite!"

"Socialism Inevitable," comrades, is a mighty dangerous delusion upon which too many Socialists pillow their heads and dream of magic gates that open up, and automatically capitalism will usher in the "better day."

Stagnation, disintegration, chaos, are the "inevitable" terminations of the present order. Socialism will only be realized through the vigilance of men.

Workers, "Unite," is not fancy. To "unite" is not a play for children.

"Votes" are but disorganized protests. To vote is but to acknowledge Socialism to be right. To know that Socialism is right and to know how to get it are two different propositions.

Our party is just as big and no bigger than our organizations. Men may indulge the world of ethics and philosophy until dissolution wrecks a world of nations. Unless "workers of the world unite" there is no hope. Protests are but vain tinkering with a lighted fuse. We must move things by the giant strength of united effort.

Furthermore, the success of our organization must for the present depend chiefly upon the organization of the working class.

Material interests, not principal dominate the conduct of men, as a rule today. It is the wage worker who can best understand that they have nothing either real or imaginary. They have nothing to lose. It is such as these who are ready to turn upon the foe.

Effort will not be productive of the best results by "fumbling" among any other element of the proletariat. The would-be-but-never-will-be capitalist will give us little more than his secret protest (vote).

There are but few whose better manhood will raise our principal above their hopeless hope of getting wealth. It is not because they could not but because they will not.

It is the organized Socialists who are fighting the battle of a suffering people. It is easy to vote—children could do that. But it takes men of mettle, push and perseverance to usher in the co-operative commonwealth. What could the Socialist party not do today if its voters once were organized?

Socialism is a battle to be waged by the organized efforts of those who can understand that they themselves need Socialism.

C. J. W.

All new readers of this paper will notice that although Cotton's Weekly is published in Cowansville, it is edited from Montreal. This is for information only. All correspondence should be sent to Cowansville, P. Q.

MONTREAL LOCAL NO. 1

SOCIALIST PARTY OF CANADA, meets every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, in the Labor Temple, St. Dominique street. Sunday school session at 2:30.

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