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CLEAR THE WAY FOR THE CO-OPERATIVE COMMONWEALTH

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THE HOLLER AGAINST SOCIALISM

Socialism will not work. You can hear this yip coming from all the corners of Canada. There is not a paper so big but that cannot tell its readers what a horror socialism will be. There is not a paper so small but that its editor thinks he can squeeze a few brilliant thoughts out of the thing he calls his brain against socialism. Little Nova Scotia papers run to the defence of capitalism. Montreal papers take a swipe at the thing. They are all (with a few noble exceptions) standing up and singing in nasal tones about the blessing of capitalism while capitalism is rotting to its downfall.

There is corruption in our legislation. There is corruption in our commerce. There is corruption in our civic administrations. There is corruption in our national life. The slimy trail of capitalism has invaded the homes and rendered the atmosphere putrid. Men have to bribe their way for positions on the police force. Girls in departmental stores must walk the streets. Crimes of the rich go unpunished. Crimes of the poor are settled by the heavy hand of the law. If you are rich and crafty you can break all the laws of God and man and escape the clutches of the law. Occasionally some fool who thinks he is a financier gets caught and the police howl in triumph. If he had not been a fool he would not have been caught.

The same papers that are howling against socialism show in their every page of the corruption and downfall of capitalism. The crimes recorded. The immoralities exposed by our respectable capitalist press is enough to turn a decent man or woman sick with disgust and hatred of the whole system. Yet but a small corner of the rottenness alone is raised. To expose but a little of what we know would make the postal department take away our mailing privileges.

There is not a newspaper reporter in Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg or Vancouver who could not tell tales of outrages, oppression and sneaking crafty schemes worked by capitalism and capitalists against women, the public and the laws. They dare not talk, for the jail awaits those who dare tell the truth. Moreover proprietors of the newspapers have a habit of sacking the reporters who tell the truth. Capitalism must be maintained by lies and the reporters are hired to maintain it.

Let the press yell all it wants to. The workers must overthrow this present system. Until they do they will suffer. They will have to spend their lives in a mess of slime which capitalism declares their rightful heritage.

CONVERSION

Early Christianity, so the records declare, laid great stress upon conversion. A man had to recognize his lost condition before he could become awakened to the necessities of action and to the benefits that could be derived from joining the Christian organization.

So to-day, the wage worker must see clearly the position in which he is, before he can see the remedy and the way of escape. The wage worker is a slave. Many of them do not realize this. They laugh. Nevertheless, the man who labors for the profit of another at the command of another is a slave.

In slave days there were laws for the protection and comfort of the slave. The chattel slave was a beast of burden and as such human legislators passed laws with regard to his provender and to his care in time of sickness.

The modern wage slave does not have the protection of such laws. He is a slave without a master until he hunts one up. He must accept the hard conditions imposed by the boss. He must enter into competition with other masterless slaves and the one who will accept the hardest terms, who will live in the poorest shack on the least and coarsest food, who will agree to work the longest, will get a master. The other slaves, having no master, must go without a shack to live in, or food to eat.

This is slavery. It is a crueler, more unjust slavery than the old chattel slavery. The masters find it more

profitable. If the wage slave becomes sick he is sacked. When he gets old he is thrown on the human scrap heap and he will be lucky if he can get himself jailed without hard labor in order to obtain free food, lodging and medical attendance.

This may be called the lost condition of the human wage slave. The wage slave who does not realize his lost condition is hopeless. He will strive to do his best by his boss and get sacked for his pains. He will chase the phantom of riches which will in nine hundred and ninety-nine times out of a hundred escape his grasp. His children and wife will suffer and he himself will break down and die while still young or drag out a useless existence on charity during a useless old age.

The worker who realizes his helpless condition and lost estate will seek the remedy. He will turn to socialism and study its doctrine and a great light will flood the grey matter in his brain. He will know the truth and join the army that is leading the campaign for the emancipation of the workers. When a knowledge of socialism and what it stands for enters his heart he will be filled with the missionary zeal of the early Christians. He will go to his death for the cause of human freedom and human happiness as did the early Christians. And if the time should ever come when it is necessary to wrest the power away from corruption legislatures and corrupt capitalist tyrannies by force of arms he will go forth to the fight for his home and for humanity with a clear consciousness of the right and nobility of the cause for which he fights.

CAPITALISM IN FRANCE

Socialism is a failure. Have you not heard this? Does not the daily press inform you of this fact? Capitalism is the only thing that was ever made for the benefit of man.

Unhappily the facts do not accord with the capitalist theorists. In France socialism has made giant strides. The capitalists are frightened and want to be good and show that their system is workable. But even when they are on their good behavior the spectacle is ghastly.

Exposures have recently been made as to the state of the French navy. Of the seven hundred millions spent during the last ten years a quarter has been absolutely wasted. The money has been spent to help the capitalists in selling rotten material to the government. In spite of the huge expenses there is now no coal nor ammunition in reserve. The ships have an unhappy faculty of blowing up or running on reefs.

Wherever you find capitalism there you find corruption. The scandals of capitalist governments have been revolting. France lost the Franco-Prussian war because of the huge stealings of the capitalists of that date. Russia lost the Japanese battles because of the corruption of conditions existing among the wealthy contractors. Paris, the gay Mecca of the gilded parasites, is one huge sink of corrupt iniquities due to the inequalities of conditions and the parasitic pleasure seeking of those who live on the labor of others.

French workers are preparing the revolution. They are becoming more powerful. Occasionally they try their strength with the plutocratic controllers of the means of life. At every attempt their power becomes more apparent and the rulers tremble.

In Canada the workers are beginning to sit up and take notice. They are getting tired of doing all the work and letting a few lunk heads take all the fruits. When a few more of them get a little wiser there will be things doing in this fair Canada of ours.

A child does not know what is good for it and must be taught. In the same way the workers must teach the idlers how much better it would be for them to live under socialism where they would be compelled to do something useful.

There is no love in the capitalist system of competition. It must disappear before humanity can come to its own.

A PURCHASED PRESS

Recently the American magazines indulged in a series of muckraking articles. These have ceased in their virulent form. They continue in a weak manner. But the things now exposed are the things everybody knows. Thus Everybody's goes in for muckraking the New York stock exchange, when this exchange has been the subject of investigation by a state commission. The American Magazine gives articles on the San Francisco exposures which are old and known to all.

The reason for this sudden change is that the magazines have to depend on advertisements for revenue and the big businesses would not advertise in muckraking sheets. Hence the muckrakes ceased to operate and magazines revel in ads.

In Canada rents are going up in our cities. Do the daily papers raise a cry against the extortion of landlords? Not at all. They describe how prosperous the city is growing. A glance at the houses to rent and lots and houses for sale columns will show the reason for this quiet. Then the newspapers will raise a great cry about some poor starving child and the average man will praise the paper for its goodness.

Conditions in many of the department stores are harsh and unhealthy. Women are forced into prostitution because of the beggarly pittance they get. Do the daily papers raise any outcry over these conditions. Not a yip. Turn to the advertising columns and see the flaunting advertisements of department stores and the explanation is simple.

Recently an imperial press conference met in London. The whole thing was more or less of a fake. A decent press representative who has any regard for his independence would consider himself demeaned by joining the deliberations of the conference. The newspaper will rave over imperialism in London and will assist in riveting the shackles of slavery on the weak and miserable at home.

AN APPROACHING CRISIS

Society has been drifting towards a crisis. With the development of the capitalist system the classes of society have been reshaping themselves and have been growing more antagonistic. On the one hand are those who draw revenues simply because they hold bits of paper with peculiar characters traced on them. The owners of the means of production have become fewer and more powerful. On the other hand are the exploited who do the world's work when they are given an opportunity and who starve when the lords of life shut them out from the mills.

In the early days before the capitalists of Canada had waxed fat and arrogant by means of special privileges from corrupt legislations and by the general trend of the capitalist system, the master class were more thoughtful and more human toward their employers. Then the worker who showed ambition could get promotion. The masters looked after the welfare of their wage slaves to a certain extent. Even recently in Cobalt, before the big mines made their owners multimillionaires, the miners were treated with some consideration. Since the mines began to pay, the men who do the work have found by bitter experience that capitalists who are powerful have little regard for those who make the wealth for them.

All through industry the class struggle is growing more intense and more bitter. Canadian judges interpret Canadian laws in such a manner as to aid the rich against the poor, the exploiters against the exploited. The workers will not stand the conditions thrust upon them forever. A crisis is approaching; let the capitalists beware.

The trade commissioner for Canada in Mexico declares that the Canadian manufacturers are anemic and do not hustle for Mexican trade like the Americans do. There is still good juicy pickings on Canadian toilers. Hence the Canadian manufacturers do not have to hunt the lean carcasses of the Mexicans as do their American rivals.

DEMOCRACY

You workers may think you are enjoying the benefits of democracy because once in five years one of your bosses comes around to you and asks you to vote for him to be your representative in Parliament. You swell your chests out and look upon yourselves as the rulers of Canada. Once in four or five years you get a chance to march up to a box and put two little lines on a piece of paper and drop it into the hands of a Liberal or a Grit agent. Because you do this you are a democrat.

For twelve hundred days of the four years you hump your back at the bidding of your boss which you have no self by your unpaid labor. That is providing you have a boss. If you have not a boss you hump the streets all the harder to see if you cannot find one to whom you can sell yourself for as much as he wants to take of your labor. And you think you are self-governing people.

You workers are wise people. No doubt wisdom lies with you and will die with you. You think you are learning history and wisdom and truth when some paid spell binder talks to you from a platform of what the boss who wants to pry himself into Ottawa is doing for the country. We have listened to the guff and know that you are dead easy.

Do your representatives tell you that they have cut down your hours of work from ten to six hours? Does the spell binder tell you that your representatives have made the bosses hand over the factories and the railroads for you to run and direct for the benefit of the workers. Not a bit of it. They tell you how many bushels of wheat you don't eat. It goes to England. You lick your chops but never wonder why you do not get more to eat. They tell you how valuable land is getting. You listen in wrapped astonishment and never think that it is the increased rent that is squeezed out of you that makes the land more valuable. You are easy.

Go on supporting the old system. Be good to your bosses and let them make all they money they want out of you. They like it. But don't complain if your children cry because of hunger, don't complain if you get thrown out of a job and you have to get your food by your daughters' dishonor.

Sure you are democrats and have the power and run this old Canada of ours. Do not the men who make the laws against you tell you so? Do not your bosses who rob you tell you so? And you believe the guff they give.

TUBERCULOSIS

There is a great stir against tuberculosis over the American continent. This disease, it is declared, must be stamped out. Statistics are presented showing how the ravages of the disease are affecting the nations of the world. The capitalist papers are filled with brilliant essays against this plague. Doctors are awaking the people to its deadly effects. And still the disease becomes more dread and deadly.

The reason is simple. The nations of the world as far as legislation is concerned worship at the shrine of capitalism. Rent, interest and profits must be protected. Men must be allowed to grow rich out of the robbery of those who toil. As a natural consequence there is a wild scramble for positions of ease and luxury which results in the living conditions of the workers becoming productive of disease.

There is a very simple remedy for the abolition of tuberculosis. Let the slums be abolished. Let the men who control factories and mills and homes get to work at something useful. Let the workers get the full value of their labor. Let it be declared a crime for one man or woman to make another man toll for the privilege of sheltering himself in a home. Let rent be abolished. Then men could afford to live in healthy homes. Let the workers control their own mills instead of working for a lot of useless drones. Then the factories would become healthy places to work in. The owners of the factories would provide far different working conditions did they have to work in their own establishments themselves. Let the workers get all they earn and let them have homes where they need not worry

about the coming of the landlord for the monthly rent. Then worry would disappear. The men with their pay could buy good food and fresh non-tuberculous milk for their children. With their crushing of the triple-headed monster of rent, interest and profits and with a sane system of co-operative democratic management of industries tuberculosis would disappear from the face of the earth.

Will the societies that are being organized for the suppression of tuberculosis advocate the radical measures which will be necessary for the wiping out of the disease. Not on your life. They will peak around the slums and say "How dreadful. People should really not be so slovenly." They will give plenty of advice that the workers cannot follow owing to their having been robbed through the capitalist system. The doctors will give a lot of advice and hope for rich clients. Milk companies will put up good milk in nice little bottles at prohibitive prices. And the landlords will continue to raise the rents, the capitalists will continue to squeeze the workers and compel them to live in slums not fit for a pig, and the tuberculosis agitators will go to the robbers and ask them out of their charity to give a few dollars of the stolen money to employ teachers to show the workers how to live in an impossible manner on the pay they get.

POLICE REWARDS

The doctor is a noble creature but very often he makes pills for sale and not for use. A good deal of the work of doctors is useless. The doctors work for pay and the more work he can make himself the better he will be rewarded. Very often the advocate can make more fees by piling up useless costs. The procedures are useless but as he gets paid for doing them he does them.

In every profession, with the development of knowledge and with the discovery of simpler methods of doing things, there comes a time when the professional man must make work for himself to get a living wage. The profession is becoming obsolete and pettifogging arises.

The same thing can be seen with the police. Our whole idea of criminology is undergoing a revolution. Men no longer believe in the inherent badness of men. Police are appointed to keep order and to make arrests of vicious persons who are committing vicious acts. The police force is founded on the belief that man is inherently bad and must be kept repressed. But truant officers are being appointed for juveniles. Suspended sentences are coming into vogue. The whole tendency is to reclaim rather than to punish and society is becoming convinced that society is to blame rather than the individual criminal for the crimes committed.

With this view prevailing the policemen are finding their jobs slipping away from them. Consequently they have to fake up charges and crimes to let the plutocrats and governing powers know that they are still needed. This is at the bottom of most of the police activity in the American cities. Innocent persons are arrested and the police themselves make fake plots in order to get credit. The so-called anarchistic troubles in Chicago in 1886 were faked by the police. A policeman in Rome, Italy, recently discovered two bombs which were supposed to have been prepared for Edward and Roosevelt. On a rigid examination it was discovered that the policeman had himself prepared the bombs.

Even in Montreal the policemen will stir up rioting in order to have a chance to exercise their authority and do something so as to make the public think they are earning their pay.

The capitalist system is full of shams and hypocrisies. The idle and the useless draw the revenues while the useful workers get starvation wages or starve without work.

The trusts are invading the retail store business and ousting the small merchants. If the country merchants have any sense they will be fighting for socialism along with the expropriated proletariat.

THE KEY TO SOCIALISM

Many persons hold confused notions with regard to the aims and objects of socialism. One professor has declared that socialism is either robbery or religion. Many persons confuse socialism with the moral reform movement. Non-socialists are bewildered by the high idealism wrapped up in the socialist philosophy which is combined with an apparently utter disregard for property rights. The explanation is simple.

Socialism is not a moral reform movement. It is not a religious movement. It is not a movement of organized theft. Socialism has for its aims and object the raising of a slave class to power. There have been many classes in the past who have gained control and oppressed others. Socialism aims at raising the last class of oppressed people, the actual workers, to power.

The raising of a slave class. This aim is neither moral nor immoral. It has nothing to do with the moral questions propounded from pulpits and blessed by popes, prelates, rulers and financiers. The workers are slaves. The workers are handing themselves together in the socialist party to achieve their freedom. The ruling classes oppose this movement. This brings the question down to a practical warfare, political, educational, economic and brutal. The slaves are prepared to take advantage of all means which will promise ultimate success. Their aim is the deliberate overthrow of the power of the financiers, land-owners, mine-owners, stock jobbers and the whole host of predatory exploiters and their useless parasites. The wealthy consider this aim to be sheer robbery. The slaves realize, however, that this so-called robbery must take place before their liberty is achieved.

The aim is the overthrow of the plutocracy. The method is moral and noble and partakes of an altruistic crusade on the part of the members. No slave class can rise to power through corruption. The oppressed must be wary and keen of intellect. They must be bound together in trust and faith, the one toward the other. They must be strong morally, mentally and physically, or else their cause will fail. Just as corrupted timorous and mutinous armies cannot win victory, a slave class with the terrible uphill fight it has to wage cannot win victory unless it has the numbers, the faculty for combination and a disregard on the part of the members for personal safety and personal aggrandizement. The workers of the world are uniting in moral valor and are leading themselves to victory over a corrupt and corrupting enemy.

To many the rise of the workers, the wage slaves, to victory is a new tyranny. The earth has experienced the tyrannies of the patrician Romans, the feudal lords and the modern capitalists. Under the domination of all these classes there have been tyrannies. Why, therefore, argue the non-socialists, should there not be tyranny when the workers themselves get the power? As the workers are the ones who do the work, when the actual laborers become the rulers there will be left no classes which they can enslave and tyrannize over. The workers are the last of the slave classes. When they control they can only become tyrants by enslaving a part of themselves. Should this happen it will simply mean that socialism will not have as yet triumphed. The fight will still be long to free the workers from the tyranny imposed upon them by their former fellow-workers.

Socialism then means the rise of the last slave class, the overthrow of the last and worse of tyrannies, the triumph of the brotherhood of man, based on the principle of equal service with equal privileges.

Canada built the C. P. R. and gave it to the capitalists. Now the workers have to work like niggers to make a living on the railway while the owners travel in Europe.

Senator LaFollette declares that Taft has entered into an alliance with Aldrich to defeat the income tax. Metoo Taft is as great a fizzle as was Roosevelt.

THE I. C. R.

And Government Control

Editor of Cotton's Weekly:

Whether or not McKenzie and Mann are seeking the control of the I. C. R., the appearance of a series of articles in certain Canadian papers advocating private control by the government combined with the proposed Canadian Northern excursion for M. P.'s is insignificant and certainly we may feel assured that the big private companies desire the I. C. R., if only for strategic reasons.

Of course the present I. C. R. administration does not adequately embody the socialist system of public control of public utilities, but though in the past the administration has been far from perfect, it has, nevertheless, been an object lesson of more importance than most people imagine. Cy. Warman has called the I. C. R. a white elephant and interested parties have assured us that its management has been extravagant and inefficient, doubtless with some truth. Like all public institutions, controlled by politicians, it pays high prices for supplies. It pays from 25 to 60 cents more for coal at the pit mouth than the private companies do for coal delivered at Montreal.

But, even so, its operating expenses per car mile, the only fair unit of comparison were, for a number of years at least, less than on the C. P. R., and only a little greater than on the G. T. R. And if this be so, it is difficult to see how nepotism can prevail on the I. C. R. to a greater extent than on the private roads. Possibly the I. C. R. has some more or less ornamental officials receiving \$1000.00 or so a year, but on the other hand, the private roads probably have ornamental officials too, receiving much bigger salaries. And not only has the administration of the I. C. R. been hampered by political interference and obliged to pay high prices for material, compared favorably from the operating standpoint with private administrations; but it has given the public a better service and treated its employees better. We hear no complaint of freight congestion on the I. C. R., but we do hear manufacturers, wheat growers, shippers of all sorts, complaining of the inadequate facilities of the private roads. Admit as we may, that the I. C. R. management has not been as efficient as it might be, still it has not been so bad as private enterprise, or we would not have to create an expensive commission, charged with the duty of compelling the private roads to give some slight consideration to the rights of the public.

True the I. C. R., is not paying, but as its freight and passenger tariffs are much lower than on the other roads, and as we have neglected every opportunity of extending it into traffic-bearing districts, that is small cause for wonder.

The point for us is that in view of the large possibilities of improvement in the management of the I. C. R., its showing, as compared with the other roads, adds another link to the chain of evidence against the boasted virtue of private enterprise as applied to railroads, and confirms to a certain extent the contention of the American muck-makers that the managers of private railroads of this continent are much more concerned to swindle the public by stock jobbing schemes than provide efficient and economical service. Colin Mackay.

THE INVENTOR.

It is often claimed that all the increased wealth of the last century is due to the inventor, and a very large part of it is. Then it is argued that the manual worker has no right to any more wages than he got a hundred years ago. As if the inventor got all the difference due to his genius!

The inventor does not get it. The landlord and the capitalist get most of it, for doing nothing. The inventor, if he is not robbed by capitalists—and he very often is—gets royalties for fourteen years. Then the invention can be exploited by anybody. The landlord gets rent for his land for ever and ever. The money-lender gets interest for ever and ever. For doing nothing.

Under Socialism the inventor would be more fairly rewarded than he is to-day, but the inventor has no right to compel other people to live a miserable life of semi-starvation because he is a genius.

Don't condemn socialism and socialists. Look into it with open mind, and you will be a socialist.

The cash struggle is part of the class struggle.

Professional politicians are the tools of the capitalists, whether the politicians are government supporters or government opposers.

The Kingdom of God upon earth is impossible under capitalism. Nevertheless the rich hire preachers to preach the kingdom—and oppose socialism.

The Gould divorce case, bad as it is, isn't nearly as bad as the most of the divorce cases in millionairedom. The ultra-capitalistic life is the most immoral thing imaginable.

Workers should have nothing to do with practical politics or practical politicians. What the workers need is impractical politics and impractical politicians. Such impractical men swing history.

Ever since the dawn of the Christian era and before the rulers have been endeavoring to pacify the workers by immediate demands. Are the workers of the twentieth century going to allow themselves to be caught by the same old bait?

Since the accession of the Young Turks a Socialist paper has been allowed to exist openly in Constantinople. One-half the people of Armenia are Socialists, it is claimed, and of the ten Armenian delegates in the Turkish parliament, five are Socialists.

Baltimore has been investigating the midwives. In all 150 were found, out of which 99 had no diplomas, and fifteen per cent could neither read nor write. Illiteracy in such a trade is not the most reassuring thing in the world; and the curse of it, as usual, falls on the poor.

Prostitution, gambling, hypocrisy, criminality, trustification, these are a few of the evils which capitalism produces. The paid preachers and a press bought with paid advertisements will pretend that these evils are being extirpated. This is untrue. As long as capitalism exists these evils will follow in its train.

The farmers of the country have worked hard. They are still working hard. There is no soft snap for them. They cannot take in the seaside and trips to Europe. The people for whom they work do this, the shareholders of railway companies and flour trusts, and harvest machinery companies. This is right. The servant farmers must stay and do the work. Whoever heard of servants taking long holidays and having things easy?

The class struggle has begun in Canada. It is tempered as yet by conciliation acts and cheap lands. But the struggle will become more intense with the development of the plutocratic power. When that time comes, all the powers that be will be hurled against the Canadian socialist press. The socialist agitators, however, are on to their jobs and the workers will be revolutionized sufficiently to prevent the autocracy from throttling a free press.

Dr. Karl Liebknecht, a Socialist member of the Prussian House of Deputies, and son of the great William Liebknecht, has arrived in Berlin after completing an 18 months' sentence in the fortress prison at Glatz for advocating anti-militarism. He was accorded an ovation such as might have been given to a conquering hero. Thousands of Socialists met Liebknecht at the railway station and escorted him to his home with music and cheering. A similar scene was witnessed as Liebknecht was taken from the prison to the station at Glatz.

Some of the big men of China as well as Japan—the merchants and money men—have for years been sending their boys to American and European universities. These chaps have returned home filled with progressive impulses and ideas and it is not surprising to learn that in the political revolution that is spreading in China these students are playing a prominent part. They hold that China will never be respected till it has overthrown its back-number rulers and established a more just economic system. The world do move.

THE PORTSMOUTH BETRAYAL

When at the close of the Russian-Japanese war, Japan demanded a cash indemnity from Russia of \$1,000,000,000, Sir Cecil Spring Rice represented Great Britain in St. Petersburg as Charge d'Affaires. The Czar invited him and the Ministers of Germany and Austria to meet him and his own Minister of Foreign Affairs.

He frankly told these gentlemen that if Russia was compelled to pay Japan any cash indemnity it would result in a revolution in Russia and the creation of a Russian republic, and that it also meant a general revolution in all the monarchies of Europe and the British Isles—that, in plain terms, it meant the overthrow of Every throne in Europe.

England had encouraged Japan to make war on Russia and therefore was ashamed to ask Japan to waive her claim to an indemnity she had fairly won.

Not many years ago England was silent when Germany compelled her neighbor, France to pay her a cash indemnity of \$1,000,000,000.

After the conference Sir Cecil Spring Rice at once went incognito to visit Joseph, of Austria, then William II., of Germany, and then to see Edward VII. He then sailed incognito to New York and at once went to Washington, where he was met by Sir Mortimer Durand, the British Ambassador, and was at once driven to the Executive Man- house met by Sir Mortimer Durand, spent most of the evening and night with President Roosevelt.

He at once returned to New York City and thence to Great Britain the next day.

On his return to England he was knighted for his success in converting President Roosevelt to his views and policy.

Soon after the visit of Sir Cecil Spring Rice the great farce at Portsmouth, N. H., began.

Japan, betrayed by Great Britain and coerced by this republic and Austria and Germany, was forced to waive her claim to any cash indemnity.

The republic that Washington founded and Lincoln preserved prevented a revolution in Europe which would have overthrown every monarchy on the vast continent.

It is the loss to Japan of this indemnity through pressure brought by this republic in the person of Theodore Roosevelt which angered Japan, and not the school question in San Francisco.

Would Washington, Jefferson, Franklin, Carroll, Adams, Monroe, Jackson, Lincoln, Grant, or Harrison have exerted the power and prestige of this republic to save the monarchies of Europe from being overthrown and the four hundred million of toilers of that continent liberated from industrial slavery?

Mr. Roosevelt's betrayal of the electors of this republic has delayed the overthrow of the monarchies of Europe for a time only, but only to increase the fury of the final conflagration.

Francis Wayland Allen.
Brooklyn, N. Y., June 16.

The World's Revolutions

We are having quite a demand for this charming book by Ernest Unter-mann. It is a series of historical studies; that on the Christian Proletariat and its Mission will be of special interest to those who care to look into the economic conditions underlying the rapid spread of Christianity in the first centuries of the Christian era. The concluding chapter on "The Proletarian World Movement," is an admirable statement of the aims and spirit of modern socialism. In cloth, 50 cents from Cotton's Book Department good stock on hand.

Remember that the book offer in connection with Cotton's closes on Saturday, July 31st. Volumes I, II or III of the Capital by Karl Marx for 25 yearlies. These books should be in every library.

Men who fear to discuss ideas always try to suppress them. Error is always afraid to meet truth in discussion.

Socialism is merely a demand for right and justice.

Bigger and better
than ever—

STAG
BRIGHT PLUG
CHEWING TOBACCO

Note the increased size
of the plugs.

There are 123,000 paupers in London, official figures. Triumphant capitalism!

It is reported that the Countess of Warwick will visit America this summer and make several Socialist addresses.

Very often you find men declare that this system is the best system that was ever invented. Of course it is, for those who own the tools with which you labor.

Those who have studied history and who attend divine service are struck with the amount of old paganism in the services. The white robes of the priest for instance.

Socialists do not object to wear in nor to machinery. Socialists object to one class living in idleness simply because they have control of the machinery at which others must work for a living.

A few kind words will not prevent a man from starving. Readjust the stock exchange quotations will not bring wealth to a worker. He has to look out for himself. The socialists will show him how.

Capitalist papers in their arguments against socialism declare that there have always been wealthy men and that there always will be. Capitalist papers might as well declare that since there have always been dodo birds there always will be dodo birds. But as a matter of fact the dodoes are extinct.

Plato had the idea that humanity must depend on the high and mighty for protection and happiness. History has shown Plato to be wrong. The high and mighty through the ages have been the biggest crooks and the most unscrupulous rogues. The world must depend upon the humble workers to bring in a golden age of brotherhood where each will be given all he produces.

Osborne Ward in his book "The Ancient Lowly," has proven that there were economic organizations in the time of the Caesars. The working class at times have been divested of their rights by the thousands but each time have raised themselves up more powerfully than before. So they will in the present crisis. They will awake to their own interest. They will solidly organize on the industrial and political field and come into possession of that which is rightfully theirs.

Capitalist papers in their arguments against socialism declare that great fortunes become dissipated. That the wealthy of this generation will not hand it on to their great grandchildren. It is little comfort to a man who is being robbed by a thief to be told by a complacent press. "Never mind. The thief's great grandchildren will not benefit by the thievery of the thief." Some capitalist papers talk rot.

The great trouble in the merciful work of philanthropy is that so long as we live under the capitalist system the subjects for reclamation will be produced faster than they can be reclaimed—very much faster. It is like picking bugs off an unhealthy plant. The bugs are there because the plant is unhealthy. As long as the plant is allowed to grow in an unhealthy way, so long will the bug-picking process have to be kept up.

Socialists do not need immediate demands. As soon as the socialist ideas of the earth for the workers spreads among the workers the professional politicians at the bidding of their masters will tumble over themselves to grant immediate demands in order that the revolution may be staved off. If a man wants reform let him shout for immediate demands. If a man wants socialism he need not waste his breath on a side issue.

The farmer owns his own farm. He knows it because he has the title deeds to it. But the farmer does not own the railroads nor the express companies nor the milk can companies nor the elevator companies nor the cloth companies nor the hundred other companies which bleed him. Still the farmer owns his farm and should not think about the ownership of the other things. He should be content to remain quiet and vote the old party ticket and not get fool notions into his head.

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Cowansville, P. Q.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Fitch

BREAKING UP THE HOME

Well Exemplified Under the Present System

ROSCOE A. FILLMORE

You've all met the fellow who says, "But Socialism will break up the home and establish free love," etc., haven't you? To call such a person an "ass" is to insult that quadruped. Of course many of those who make these statements are not to be blamed too severely as they are merely giving us the stuff that they have been taught. The lick-spittles of the capitalist class (editors, professors, preachers, etc.) have taught them just such tommy-rot.

However let us look into the matter. In order to be consistent in condemning us as "free-lovers" the advocates and apologists of the master class must clearly prove that the present system is conducive to a happy home life for the masses of the people. This they cannot do. We read every day of wives being deserted on account of the husband finding it impossible to provide the necessities of life for his family. We read of young girls being lured to the cities and there compelled to sell their bodies for bread. These girls would have made happy wives and mothers but the god Mammon decreed otherwise. So widespread has this traffic in human flesh become that we find it occupying most of the time for discussion at the International Congress of Women now in session at Toronto. Bear in mind the fact that these women these "eminently respectable" women of the International Congress are not Socialists. They are members of the master class and in condemning the "white slave traffic" they are piling up a damnable mass of evidence against their own class for this traffic is just as indispensable under capitalism as is the unemployed reserve, poverty, charity, or any other capitalist institution. Perhaps you don't agree with me here. Well let's see!

You know there are thousands of young men, even middle aged men, right here in Canada whose means of livelihood are so unstable that marriage and a decent home life are impossible to them. Yet their passions must be satisfied. And just as soon as you do away with the "scarlet women" your wives and daughters will find it unsafe to travel alone after dark or even in daylight in lonely places. In short in doing away with prostitution, provided it were possible under capitalism, you endanger the virtue and even the lives of those who are near and dear to you. That is the safety of your daughters depend upon the shame of some other man's daughter. How do you like it? What do you think of it? This may sound brutal to your prudish ears but it is absolutely true and I defy any person to prove it otherwise.

But this is not all. The great majority of the men of the working class are able to spend less than half of their time at "home" and most of this time is spent in the sleep or stupor that excessive toil brings on. In thousands of cases the wife has to go to the factory too and the children are also sacrificed to the capitalists desire for profits. A decent home life is an impossibility to them. They have been ground under the present system until they are mere animals. At least one half of the working class is starved physically, intellectually and morally. The shacks in which the workers stew in misery are not homes, they are merely dens. And always bear in mind, my friends, that socialism is not responsible for this state of affairs. But we socialists know just what and who is responsible. We know that there are men, lots of them, who are pillars in the churches who draw tidy little incomes either directly or indirectly from the white slave traffic, the enforced celibacy of thousands of workingmen and many others of the curses which afflict society today. And you know it too. If you don't you are too ignorant to know anything but work, sleep and eat provided you can find a master.

Do you wonder that we hate the capitalist class? Do you wonder that I sometimes wish I possessed the strength of Sampson that I might slaughter these vampires, these blood-suckers? I would enjoy pulling their marble palaces about their ears as they revel on the proceeds of our misery.

But to return—we have considered the "home" life of the slaves. Let us now touch upon that of the masters. Karl Marx said,—"Our Bourgeois, not content with having the wives and daughters of their proletarians at their disposal, not to speak of common prostitutes, take the greatest pleasure

in seducing each other's wives. Bourgeois marriage is in reality a system of wives in common." Isn't this true? If you doubt it just take a peep at the smelly reports of the Gould, Hartje, Thaw, Stirling, Callery, Hains affairs and tell whether socialism could produce worse. Or if this is going so far from home take a squint at the records of our "respectable" Canadian statesmen. Investigate the past of some of our cabinet ministers and ex-ministers. And always bear in mind that these fellows all oppose Socialism because it will "break up the home," etc.

It is a fact that divorces are not common among that class in society which is quite secure financially at present. The divorce and desertion evil is not of any importance among the middle classes. The divorce evil so-called is found at its worst among the extremes, those who are wading in wealth and on the other hand those who are up to their ears in misery.

No my readers, socialism will not break up real homes but it will break up the millions of capitalist "homes" which we see on every hand. It will do away with "marriages for convenience" and substitute marriages based upon ideal love. It will, by raising women from her present position as a mere sensuous toy to that of man's partner and equal, make the home something worth while. It will, by giving men and women complete economic freedom, remove the bonds from woman and also free man from his degrading position as woman's master.

You say these are dreams. Yes my friends but the dreams of today are the realities of tomorrow.

Free Love and The Home

Gerald O. Desmond.

Socialists are sometimes accused of preaching free love and of desiring to break up the home. This is a lie. We do not advocate free love neither do we desire to break up the home. I defy any person to show me one declaration by any recognized socialist authority or leader in regard to either of these things. I defy anyone to show me any provisions in any socialist platform, or any measure ever introduced by any socialist legislator anywhere which are on these lines. There are of course, occasional individuals in the socialist ranks who are unfortunate in their domestic arrangements; but that proves absolutely nothing and is no argument against socialism. If the acts of odd individuals are to be taken as any criterion, there is no organized political or religious body in the world which will stand investigation. Men and women of all our present moral and civil codes. But these acts of individuals do not condemn the parties or churches to which they belong. Individual acts count nothing. It is declared policy and programme which counts. And the policy and programme of the socialist party does not and never has stood for promiscuity and the abolition of family and home relations. On the contrary, we are declared in the last analysis for just the opposite. What is the one great cause of this called "Free Love" at the present day? Is it not that, under our existing system, many individuals are afraid to face the responsibilities of married life with an insecure job and low wages. So they, being human, practice what we call "Free Love." Socialism would give these people a chance to marry and live decently, and most of them would have the chance to do it. Another thing which makes for promiscuity is that very many of our working girls or women are employed on miserably small wages, barely sufficient to exist, altogether insufficient to live at all decently on. The temptation to such is naturally very great to sell themselves, and many of them do it, hence more "Free Love." Now, socialism would give these girls a decent wage and remove the temptation from them. And in regards to breaking up the home, how many homes are broken up at the present time because the family are unable to live decently on the wage of the breadwinner? How many women are practically driven from home because it is squalid, comfortless and miserable? And the man the same. The present system, the system of capitalism or production for profit, tends to break up the home, and as you can see, has just

about succeeded in doing it. But socialism, when we get it will reverse the capitalist conditions. It will give us real love and a real home.

BLATANT IMPERIALISM

Lord Rosebery has delivered one of his characteristic speeches to an assembly of the great capitalist Press of the Empire.

The speech was a brilliant one, spoken in good faith to a well-fed, well-wined company, who applauded vociferously every patriotic sentiment. Even the reference to the crime of riches tickled the company, while the call for more "Dreadnoughts" roused them all to the paroxysm of armchair ferocity. The platitudes of Empire have never been more eloquently spoken, neither has the hysterical plausibility of capitalist patriotism been better stated. The great Press, the powerful, venal Press used its world-power to cross the t's and dot the i's of this remarkable speech, and sent it vibrating and pulsing to the ends of the earth.

The miraculous, modern forces of thought-expression, worded its wonders for a hundred million people to read. A triumph, a veritable triumph. And yet the platitude, the plausibility was but the beating of a drum. The war-tocsin of capitalist fright reverberates in Berlin, Vienna, Paris, New York, as well as our own Colonies—to what purpose?

How unreal it all is! If the gathering had not taken themselves seriously, it would appear to them, as it really is, but spiffle and make-believe.

The assembly itself was engineered by cable-monopolists, paid for by a great trust, who hold the Empire's electric nerves in crushing grasp who bleed the needs of a great Empire by checking even the transmission of messages vital to the interests of the people as a whole.

The Press leaders present, the "Press Gang," are in the conspiracy. It was a veritable "Fagin's Kitchen" demonstration of patriotism; hence it was unreal. The occasion was unworthy even of the speech for a good many reasons. First of all there were no working journalists present to represent any organization of journalists. The meeting was comprised of proprietors capitalists of the most rapacious type, many of whom are blackmailers in the Colonies, demonstrating the worst characteristics of blackmail.

No jobbery of land, mining shares, shipping combines, khaki scares, manufacturing trickery, political prostitution, stock swindles, but these proprietors represent the worst expression of capitalistic chicanery.

These proprietors become rich beyond the dreams of avarice, develop into millionaires. Land cornering, the corruption of parties and Cabinets (the latter often filching organizations) conspiracies for the robbing of millions of acres of land are the business of these gentry in conjunction with squatters and land combinations. Probably as a Press there is none so corrupt as the Australian and Canadian Press. So far as Labour is concerned, the most unscrupulous enmity exists; misrepresentation of the vilest and malignant form of rampant. There is no vice of the wage system, of sweating, of robbery, but is supposed by these very gentry, who resort to Dr. Johnson's conception of sounderism (faked patriotism) to hide the million and one crimes of which they are guilty.

Vicious capitalism never exposed its wretched head so humiliating, even at a feast. The weakness of an Empire were not seen by these ostentatious of patriotism, for neither Australia nor Canada can grow, even on slaves, or slave labour. The bonds of capital grip with merciless power both land and property. The capitalists own, control, hold with "dog-in-manger" ferocity, whole tracks of country, which could feed millions of workers. There are thousands of native born unable to obtain land, unable to make homes, or create a nation. The "Dreadnought" question is as criminally neglected in the Colonies as in Canning Town. The land is locked up, capital is aggrandised by the few, land reform only robs the citizen, and the "Fat man" becomes more bloated with ill-gotten gains, draining a whole continent.

No matter how much eloquence, no matter how much patriotism expresses the ideal of "one-ness" in Empire or Nation, the economic forces being imprisoned, to the peoples enslaved it means stagnation and ultimate ruin.

The emigrants who have beaten down the bush and forest almost with their hands, the "fossickers"

who have made pathways to mines and sheep-runs with their bones and blood, the fierce battle of humans with the wilds have been and are being now ill-requited. The graves of the forlorn are monuments to the murderings of capitalism. Where men have grappled with nature, spending life itself, the vultures have followed warily, killing as well as robbing the most valiant. The Press represents to-day the vultures of our Colonies.

The Empire cannot stand on the starved, maimed bodies of slaves, it cannot last, let alone prosper on rapine, starvation, and murder of the creators of empires. This picture needs depicting in awful realism to warn the fat, self-satisfied crowd of "Fagins" of the danger they are running.

Germany's menace is an economic one, the menace of better-fed, better-industry and labour.

What other menace? The menace of women being fed; for, scientifically trained; of manhood being estimated of higher value, if only as a machine of production. This real menace is the thing to be feared if patriotism is worth consideration.

Dreadnoughts are the symbol of craven incompetence and greed, and can be neither defence nor hope of national stability. The international fighting machines are in the homes and industry. The patriotic ostriches may hide their silly heads, or croon themselves to sleep with platitudes, but the relentless forces of economic aggressiveness will work their powers to some form of final dominance.

We are pouring our brothers and sisters in tens of thousands to those inhospitable shores, where they are subject to the cruel barbarism of capital in our Colonies, on conditions equally as bad or worse than those obtained in the Old Country.

One could have enjoyed the vivid picture of the tramp through our Colonies, as uttered by Lord Rosebery, but the picture to those who really wish the development of our Empire, would disclose the horrors of sweating, cheating, starvation, rampant in a country almost virgin in wealth and settlement.

Nature's splendours confiscated; the Colonies breeding races of wage-slaves, helpless and hopeless; all the crimes and degradation of the lost legions in our slums—the night prowlers, the damned and wretched in our Colonies. We have reproduced under the same capitalism the same types of human degradation in our Colonies. Will some orator of Empire tell the whole story? Those who sat in that assembly on Saturday last would squirm in the guilt of their betrayal of their own race, which can only end in the downfall of the Empire they now profess, in empty platitudes, to love. The tragedy of it is that these people cannot see that an Empire can only be really and truly great when a great people willingly give of labour, and as freely enjoy the fruits of industry. —Ben. Tillett, in Justice.



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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 886, Vancouver, B. C.

There's Work For All

By Ben. Hanford.

"Any man who wants it can get work."

"The man who really wants work always has it."

"Men who are shiftless, lazy, or inefficient—they are the ones who talk about hard times, and they are the ones who can't get a job. But they won't hold a job when they have one."

"Capable, sober, industrious men; men who look out for their employer's interest as well as their own; men who don't watch the clock—such men always find work. Men of that stamp are not standing in the bread line, nor are they loafing around waiting for prosperity."

"Work more and talk less about the wrongs of the workingman—then when you get a job you can keep it."

"Pay less attention to the interests of the union, and work more for the interests of the man who pays you your wages, and you need not be out of work long."

"Good workmen, conscientious men, men who 'do a little more than they are paid for'—Such men are not lounging about street corners and gin mills growling about the times being hard."

So it goes. College presidents, editors, captains of industry—these men can always be relied upon to tell the jobless man that all is well. If anything is wrong it is with the man who has no job—nothing could possibly be wrong with the capitalist system of industry. And they find it to their interest to hand out such expressions as those quoted above to a man in search of work, just as some of our good people give a tract (or a sermon) to the man who asks them for something to eat.

There's work for all? Sure!

I can get a job—if I work cheap enough.

You can get a job—if you work cheap enough.

We can get jobs—if we work cheap enough.

The seven or eight million of unemployed in the United States tonight can get jobs to-morrow (every one of them) if they will work cheap enough. We have only to do more work for less wage than those who have the jobs. If necessary, work for nothing, and pay the boss for the privilege.

To-morrow morning let us each and all go to the same boss of our various crafts and offer to work—offer to work cheaper than those who are now working—offer to work enough cheaper to induce the boss to fire them and hire us. The boss will be glad to see us. He will say nothing about lazy people, and all that. On the contrary, he will tell us that we are the sort he likes; that we are the real genuine independent American workingman, and he will congratulate us on our wisdom and patriotism in not allowing ourselves to be dictated to by trades unions, walking delegates, or Socialists.

So there we are.

Seven million unemployed become employed—at reduced wages.

Seven million who are employed become unemployed. But we are not among them. We are at work. We have solved the labor problem! As the boss said, there's work for all—of us.

We who are out of work have the places of those who had work. Now they are out of work. They are doing as we did so long. They are standing in the bread line, hitting the grit, counting the railroad ties, panhandling at back doors. They are welcome to those jobs of ours, aren't they? Sure! But how long will they keep them? They can go hungry, and they have employment at the most terrible job on earth—they have work looking for work. Now they may listen to the noble sentiments about the employer's interests, watching the clock, and, most important of all, There's work for all!"

And then—could such things be?—they might do as we did. They might scab on us as we did on them. It really is too bad. But when it comes to cutting throats, robbing your brothers and sisters, scabbing and other virtues that the capitalist cultivates in the working class, more than one can practice them. When the scabs scab on the scabs, we have something worse than when Greek meets Greek, or even dog eats dog.

When this last card is played we find ourselves just where we started, so far as a job is concerned—we are still in the army of the unemployed. All things considered, however, we and the working class are worse off than at the beginning. (Nothing worse than being out of a job?) Our insistence in having those jobs the boss talks of has lowered the wages of all who work. That means

that it does not take so many of them to do the work. And that means that there are more of them in the ranks of the unemployed. The boss is all-powerful again. He puts up and relentlessly enforces his money-making shop rules. He fires or fines the workers for their slightest violation. Such necessities as toilet facilities, chairs for women, ventilation of the shop, etc., are things of the past. Now we know what the boss means by "independent Americans." He means his independence—his power to do as he pleased. Not our power to do as we pleased. No man dependent on another for his means of life can be independent. And still we are out of work. So what have we gained?

Of all the thieves of all-time capitalist exploiters and their retainers are the worst. The good old honest robber may take all you've got, but that's the end of it. Having got your wealth, he'll let you alone—in fact, he'll gladly leave you. Having taken from you your purse, he does not take your good name, nor give you his bad one. But capitalist thieves are not content with robbing a man every working day of his life. When his exploitation has at last deprived the workman of his job, the capitalist who has stripped him of all material wealth turns and accuses the worker of his own crimes. That the toiler has supported him in idleness is not enough, so the capitalist accuses his wage-slaves of idleness. They must shoulder their exploiters' sins in this world, and if such exist it is greatly to be feared they will have to do the same in the world to come.

By charging the unemployed with laziness the capitalist exploiter hopes to induce the jobless man to play the scoundrel's part. That is, he wants him to become a scab and cut wages, and so compel those of his fellows who still have jobs to stand a cut in their wages. Further, by constantly charging the unemployed with various vices and crimes, the capitalist and his retainers seek to divert attention from their own crimes.

The army of unemployed is essential to capitalism. But it is also dangerous. Not dangerous merely in the sense of possible raids on the bake shops, etc.—the police can attend to that. If the police are not big enough for the job, there's the militia and the regular army. It is easy to club or kill a starving man. A policeman or militiaman is (usually) strong enough and always brave enough for that.

But in the army of the unemployed there are sure to be some who think. And the capitalist fears men who think. Men who think may learn his game of exploitation and discover that he is a thief. There is something in the world so sure to destroy capitalism as an understanding of it. The day that capitalism becomes known it will be obliterated. A jobless man, just this side of the bread line, is quite likely to reach a comprehension of capitalism. So the boss and his retainers divert attention from themselves by accusing the unemployed of all their own crimes and vices. Thereby they hope to, and do, postpone the day of settlement. Some of them even think the day of settlement will never come. And it never will come, unless the unemployed study the cause of their troubles before they lose their jobs.

The problem of the unemployed never will be solved by the unemployed. You can't insure your life after you are dead. So, Mr. Man With a job, you had best get busy with the unemployed question now.

IT HAS MADE GOOD

GERALD DESMOND

When COTTON'S first came under my notice, I was somewhat doubtful of its success or of its making good. The Eastern States of Canada have always been regarded by we Westerners as a rather bad proposition from a socialist standpoint. The very word Quebec, for instance, was synonymous with conservatism, intolerance and bigotry and I am afraid we kind of suspected what sort of socialism would be preached by a paper which had a home in that place.

We watched the Weekly with interest and I must admit it not without a little misgiving at first. We doubted if it would make good. Well, it has certainly made good in the finest way and can stand with the very best of our publications. I have talked with many socialists and they all like it. May it live long and prosper exceedingly. Let every socialist who has the price send in his sub for a start and the get out and hustle a few outsiders. Let us put the Weekly over the 5,000 mark this next couple of weeks.

Don't be afraid to ask for the sub blanks and envelopes. Lots of 'em for the asking.

TALE OF A TOUR

FIFTH INSTALLMENT

I am afraid I am somewhat late with this fifth instalment, owing to wandering about a bit.

Since writing the last I have been at five different places and at all of them results and prospects are cheering. The two locals that were in sight at last writing are now in existence. Sydney and Sydney Mines are the places.

I had a chance at the Trades and Labor Council at Sydney and never saw a better exemplification of the wisdom of absolutely straight propaganda. A wise old gentleman asked me, among other things, how we would "finance" the new order of society. I said we weren't troubling about "finance," that we wanted the mines in order to dig coal for ourselves; the railways in order to carry the coal where we wanted it, and so on right along the line, and the plutes could keep their bonds and bills and make summer suits for themselves.

"Ah," but how are you going to get them? he said. "Take them, take them!" I roared "because we've got the power to do it." "Give me that paper" (the application form) said Comrade Gregory, secretary of the Council who had been hesitating between joining our Party and the Independent Labor Party which is being talked about. "That's the party for me. I want to sign that, for it stands for something definite and revolutionary."

If I had tried to placate the Council I might have got someone else of a poor type, but Comrade Gregory is a fighter (you should have seen his eyes snap) and it's fighters we're after.

I told the Council to go on and form their bum I. L. P. I challenged them to do it; defied them to do it; snapped my fingers at the idea; told them to put up a man to defend that position as opposed to the Socialist Party. No takers. Told them if they formed a party we would worry it to death and bury it with-out flowers. Told them lots of other things too numerous to mention, and I'll say they took their medicine like men. They have no doubt now what sort of a Party ours is, and as, in my judgment, there are some fine fellows among them, giving them a little time, we will get them as they become fit, but we don't want them till they are. I had a grand crowd at Sydney Mines, where Com. McLaughlin opened the meeting, which is always a great help. Gave them the best I had to give and they took it in fine style. I spoke till my voice squeaked and still they wanted more, so we had a song, the Red Flag. Still they stood, so gave them a short talk on the Party and how we are forming a local; told them they would be given an opportunity to join, but urged them not to unless perfectly clear about it. The application form was spread out on a box and twenty-five signed, a number of nationalities being represented. It kept me busy striking matches so they could see to sign. A number of comrades now adjourned to Comrade McLachlan's where Mrs. McLachlan treated us to a bountiful spread and we remained till twelve o'clock, signing and discussing economics.

It was a glorious night; didn't we all feel "good." There are quite a number of well-posted men in Sydney Mines; no need for anxiety about the future here. I got back to Glace Bay Sunday night, in time to be present at the regular Sunday meeting which the comrades have started. Our comrades spoke: Comrades Mc Mullin, Alexander McKinnon, A. N. Brodie and McLeod, all speaking well showing a thorough grasp of their subjects. Comrade McLeod is an orator, not a windy sentimentalist; but an orator with a capital O, and oratory is a fine thing when used to drive home sound economic truth and that is the way he uses it.

Comrade McKinnon has a way of making puzzling things plain. Altogether we need have no fear of the future as to speakers in Cape Breton. Comrades should know that results have been obtained long since in Cape Breton that are being manifested now. These recruits we are getting are no sudden conversions, but men and women who have been merely waiting for the assembly to be sounded, the organizer is the bugler, and all he has to do is to sound a clear call, they will stand for nothing else here, no soft stuff for them, no palliatives, or anything of the kind, they don't want much, they only want it all.

Now comrades, you who think you are a revolutionist, but prove you are not by wanting reforms on the platform, stop being an economic phonograph, get to really grasp what you write about; then you won't want to rehash Marx or some other writer in order to write a good article. Then you will cease

to be a revolutionist in print, but an opportunist in practice and will become a revolutionist all the time. This is good advice to any whom the cap fits.

Just to save you from wasting your energies I want to tell you that you have as much chance of getting reforms on the platform as the proverbial snowball in Hell, and are only making a holy show of yourself by trying. Drop it right away, yours is a hopeless case anyway, and you are useless yourself as long as you fight it. Fight it, did I say, well you can't call it a fight but a scheme, and schemes don't pay in the Socialist movement. If you hanker after reforms, get out into some reform movement, we don't want you, you are only a nuisance. You are in the way. Get out.

The end is drawing near; it is too late for reforms and it is too late for reformers. We only want those who are really revolutionary and ready for anything at anything time.

WILFRID GRIBBLE.

Yellow Press Methods

M. WAYMAN

Many of our fellows think that because the press and puny preachers don't use the word socialism, they ignore the existence of the movement. Such is not the case. I am in possession of a hundred cuttings from various papers and although the facts stated are supposed to be taken from events, the wording is the same as that used in current socialist sheets.

The capitalist press is scared at the number of people who relish socialist literature and in consequence in the form of news or jest the propaganda must be checked.

In spite of the fact that work is said to be plentiful, an advertisement in the papers will bring hundreds of "white-faced, eager" men to your door, and I know that many of the advertisements for help wanted are simply fakes, but who cares so long as it goes, and the workers are quickened working men. Think where we are going? What about your old age? Your hope of better times is a bubble that's all. Sit down and take stock. You will find that you are not one cent better off now than you were three or four years ago and may be you have another month to feed and one a few years older. The kick doesn't amount to much if you don't know what you're kicking at. Get free, get comfort, get liberty and happiness: in short—get socialism.

CIRCULATION STATEMENT

This is how the circulation stood on Monday. Certainly very near the 3,500 mark. Another month of good work ought to put it up to the 5,000 mark. Forget about the weather and keep the barometer of Cotton's on the upward rise.

Nova Scotia.....	344
Prince Edward Island.....	2
New Brunswick.....	59
Prov. of Quebec.....	977
Ontario.....	1102
Manitoba.....	123
Alberta.....	217
Saskatchewan.....	201
British Columbia.....	238
Yukon Territory.....	2
Elsewhere.....	58

Total.....3334

The total number of this issue is 3,500 copies.

CALL A MORNING PAPER

At a joint mass meeting of the Socialist locals of Greater New York, recently, it was decided to accept the recommendations of the board of directors to change the Evening Call to a morning paper at two cents a copy, beginning June 28.

Otto Wagner, the business manager, declared that the morning paper would practically wipe out the financial deficit, and that it would be placed on more news stands than it is at present.

Ben Hanford, the well known Socialist orator, greatly enthused the meeting with a rousing speech urging that the Socialists drop all differences and act unitedly to make "The Morning Call, at two cents, a go from the start." This was the first speech that Hanford has made for over a year, owing to illness.

MONTREAL LOCAL

Members of Montreal Local S. P. of C., are asked to get into touch with their hustling secretary, Comrade Otto Jahn, as payment of dues are urgently necessary, and other matters of interest to the cause to be attended to.

Successful Socialist Congresses have recently been held in Ireland, New Zealand and Serbia.

ABENAKIS SPRINGS, QUE.

OPEN

June 1st to Oct. 1st.

ABENAKIS SPRINGS HOTEL

Delightfully situated on the St. Francis River, near Lake St. Peter, 68 miles from Montreal.

Come! You will go back with double energy, double capacity for work, all health and tingle.

ABENAKIS SPRINGS

MINERAL WATER AND BATHS

Recommended by the highest medical authorities as a cure for rheumatism, diseases of the kidneys, liver, stomach.

A Delightful Place to Rest and Recuperate.

Grand old trees and wide porches for those who care more for rest than recreation. Boating, fishing, tennis, ball room. Rates \$12 to \$16 per week.

Beautiful illustrated booklet free on request.

R. G. KIMPTON, Mgr.
ABENAKIS SPRINGS,
QUE.

THE MOST DELIGHTFUL RESORT IN CANADA

BOOKS FOR Sub Hustlers

THIS OFFER

CLOSES JULY 31st

We have decided to close out this Book Offer which has been running for some months on July 31st. We are giving for every

TWENTY-FIVE YEARLY SUBS

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

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

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

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

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

SEND IN FOR SUB BLANKS AND PRINTED ENVELOPES OR POSTAL SUB CARDS

POCKET LIBRARY of SOCIALISM

1. Woman and the Social Problem, May Wood Simons.
2. The Evolution of the Class Struggle, W. H. Joyce.
3. Incomplete Harmonies, Robert Blackford.
4. Packington, A. H. Simons.
5. Socialism in Literature and Art, Clarence S. Darrow.
6. Single Tax vs. Socialism, A. H. Simons.
7. Wages Labor and Capital, Karl Marx.
8. The Way Under the Machine, A. H. Simons.
9. The Mission of the Working Class, Charles H. Vail.
10. Socialism and Socialism, Charles H. Vail.
11. Socialism Songs, Compiled by Charles H. Vail.
12. After Capitalism, What? Wm. Thurston Brown.
13. National Socialism, Walter I. Young.
14. Socialism and Progress, A. H. Simons.
15. How I Acquired My Religion, W. A. Cogey.
16. A Christian View of Socialism, E. H. Sharrell.
17. Von Radford Men, Eugene V. Debs.
18. The Art of the Book, William Thurston Brown.
19. The Real Religion of Today, Wm. Thurston Brown.
20. Why I am a Socialist, George D. Harrow.
21. The Trust Question, Charles H. Vail.
22. Science and Socialism, Robert Rivers Le Moine.
23. Incomplete and Perfect, T. Terence.
24. What the Socialists Would Do, A. H. Simons.
25. The Policy of Being "Good," Charles H. Vail.
26. Socialism and Progress, T. Terence.
27. The Relation of Religion to Social Ethics, Brown.
28. Socialism and the Union, May Vail.
29. Trusts and Imperialism, Oswald Williams.
30. A Sketch of Social Evolution, H. W. Boyd Mackay.
31. Socialism vs. Anarchy, A. H. Simons.
32. You and Your Job, Charles H. Vail.
33. The Socialist Party of America, Platform, etc.
34. The Pride of Intellect, Franklin H. Westworth.
35. The Philosophy of Socialism, A. H. Simons.
36. An Appeal to the Young, Peter Kropotkin.
37. The Kingdom of God and Socialism, H. H. Webster.
38. Day Lessons in Socialism, W. H. Lott.
39. Socialism and Organized Labor, May Wood Simons.
40. Industrial Unions, William F. Trautman.
41. A Socialist Obedience, Charles F. Cline.
42. Uncle Wags vs. Uncle Tails, William Morris.
43. Olive Evis, or Money and Social Ethics, C. H. Reed.
44. Our Bourgeois Literature, Upton Sinclair.
45. The Book, Jack London.
46. Confessions of a Drunk, Joseph Hall Patterson.
47. Women and Socialism, May Vail.
48. The Economic Foundations of Art, A. H. Simons.
49. Socialism and Socialism, Charles H. Vail.
50. A Socialist View of Mr. Rockefeller, John Speer.
51. Marx on Chateaux, translated by E. H. Lott.
52. From Revolution to Revolution, George D. Harrow.
53. Where We Stand, John Speer.
54. History and Economics, J. H. Sharrell.
55. Industry and Democracy, Lewis J. Duncan.
56. Socialism and Slavery, H. H. Symonds.
57. Socialism and Evolution, Paul LeDuc.
58. What to Read on Socialism, Charles H. Vail.
59. Social, Big and Little, George Gladys.
60. Why a Workingman Should be a Socialist, William.
61. Forces that Make for Socialism in America, Speer.

From COTTON'S BOOK DEPARTMENT

The Firing Line

**\$5.00
CASH PRIZE**

**FOR THE COMRADE
LANDING THE
MOST SUBS
DURING JULY**

The coming month is said to be a hard one for Socialist Propaganda. We are going to prove this statement out by offering \$5.00 CASH for the biggest List of Subs sent in for the warm Month of July.

Subs will be counted on the yearly basis. Two half yearly or five trials will count as one yearly. So everybody has a Fair Chance for the prize.

Send in subs as you land them and mark list "For the \$5.00 Prize."

All yearly (only) subs can apply on the Book Offer which closes July 31st

Winner will be announced in issue of August 12.

Sub Blanks and Printed Envelopes for the asking. Or you can buy Sub Postal Cards, each good for a yearly.

Cotton's is only 50c a year.

Six Months 25c.

Three Months Trial 10c.

Ten copies 3 months \$1.00
Twenty-five 3 months \$2.50

Com. J. Wright tips a trial from Brussels, Ont.

Com. Glennie gets in from Ottawa with an order for a yearly.

A copy of "The Socialists" for C. McCullough, Wardenville, Sask.

Com. Samp Mann gets in with a good book order from Hamar, Sask.

Com. Dalgleish renews his sub and sends in a new one from Montreal.

Three subs landed for the Monoline Fund of Montreal Local by Com. A. Schachter.

Moosejaw, Sask., gains one on its bundle. Geo. Walters orders a copy of Cotton's for a year.

Com. A. N. Gauthier still keeps up the agitation at Cobalt. Another yearly and a request for blanks.

Renew your subs to Cotton's before they run out. Com. Culliford of Beachville, Ont., renews his.

An order for three doses of the mixture known as Cotton's for thirteen weeks each from Geo. Penfold, Guelph.

Com. Cleven got busy at Killam, Alta., on the longest day in the year, and landed two yearly subs for Cotton's.

Another demand for good economic literature from B. C. This time it is two yearlies from Spence's Bridge per J. Manning.

More Cotton's landed in Grand Forks, B. C. T. J. Benninger gets in again with a bunch of five yearlies, the amount for which is perfectly correct.

Organizer Hyatt in touch again from Calgary. Sends in a yearly, two halves and orders a bundle of 10 for five weeks.

Com. R. Heilinger of Montreal finds time to rustle two half-yearly subs, and also orders a copy of Spargo's "Socialists."

Renewals are commencing to come in. Com. Holland sends his from Copper Cliff, Ont., accompanied by a generous book order.

Another cheering order from Lachine, P. Q. Com. Gordon sends in a bunch of eight yearlies and orders the bundle continued.

A whack at the present worn out system is delivered from Nelson, B. C. per the old reliable I. A. Austin. Two yearlies in the whack.

Will comrades writing in kindly put all their information on one side of the paper only. Little notes on the back often pass unnoticed.

Com. Green of Cornwall has a good opinion of Cotton's. Renews his sub and sends along another for company.

Another boost in the fight for the Co-operative Commonwealth from Revelstoke, B. C. Two yearlies per H. N. Coursier.

A new spot for Cotton's. Geo. McMillan of LaCalmette, Alta., was so pleased with a sample copy of Cotton's that he orders it for a year.

Com. Ross renews the bundle order for Local Cape Breton for 13 more weeks. Glace Bay is getting economically primed, both by speech and literature.

Still working for their economic emancipation at Amherst, N. S. Com. Collins wants to see Cotton's circulation hit the five figures before the first of the year. A total of six subs and a copy of Merrie England.

Red as a color is still flying to the breeze at Vernon, B. C., and Com. Edgar Smith keeps active. Sends an order for one yearly, two sub post cards, and an extension of their bundle.

Com. Anderson is a new hustler reporting from Ymir, B. C. Sends in a bunch of six yearlies, made up of two Liberals, one Conservative and four Socialists. This is the result of police interference in Montreal.

The veteran J. K. McKiernan gets in again from Cobalt with two more yearlies and indicates that there is liable to be more. Working for the economic salvation of the mining wage slaves.

Postage on Cotton's for Past Six Months

Following is the amount of postage paid to the Post Office Department on Cotton's Weekly from January 1st to June 30th, 1909. Note the increased amounts month by month.

January	\$1.46
February	2.19
March	2.60
April	4.24
May	3.58
June	3.16
Total	\$17.23

PARTY NOTES

Comrade Lestor and wife have been at Nelson recently delivering the goods in good shape.

The Comrades of Local Albert held public meetings on the evenings of June 21, 22, 23, and 24. The attendance was good and much interest was aroused in the movement. They expect many new members soon.

A BARGAIN IN PAMPHLETS

Nine exceptionally good propaganda pamphlets, all of them written by the ablest Socialist writers in America may be obtained from Will R. Shier, 314 Wellesly St., Toronto, for 25 one-cent stamps. Send for a set, read them yourself, then pass on to others.

Tea is more susceptible to foreign influences than even butter. This is why it should never be exposed to the air or sold in bulk form. The sealed lead packets of "Salada" Tea preserve the tea in all its native goodness. Insist upon "Salada."

Maritime Provinces Organization Fund

Following are further contributors to the Maritime Provinces Organization Fund, per Com. Fillmore, Albert, N. B.

Previously acknowledged	\$17.30
Local Toronto, English Branch	10.00
Com. R. Woodhouse, Toronto	1.00
Com. Stewart, Toronto	50
Local Sydney Mines, C. B.	5.00

Total \$33.80

Comrade Wm. Allen of Sydney, C. B., has just informed me that Com. Gribble's throat is becoming very sore. As Gribble has been at it steady since about the middle of April it is quite natural that his throat should become out of order. This being the case there surely is no need for me to say that we need lots of funds in order put another organizer into the field. There is lots of work for another man but we need funds. If every local would assess its members 10 cents for this purpose there need be no lack of money.

Local Toronto has already contributed \$20.80. This is Com. Gribble's home local and his popularity there is a proof of his ability as an organizer.

I have work mapped out for the organizer for the next two months and Comrades everywhere are clamouring for him.

Let me hear from some of those who have not yet contributed. Those who have responded have "shelled out" handsomely. No Socialist in Canada can afford to miss this opportunity to help the Comrades in the East. Let me hear from you, Comrades.

ROSCOE A. FILLMORE
Secy of temporary Organization Committee, Albert, N. B.

MONTREAL SOCIALISTS ACTIVE

Splendid street meetings are being held by the members of Montreal local, every Friday evening. That of last Friday evening eclipsed all held so far. A large interested crowd listened to good speeches and asked questions from 9 till 12.30. Comrades Figg, Wayman, St. Martin and Reich gave splendid addresses, while Comrades Garber and Libson did yeoman work in circulating and selling Cotton's, eighty-eight copies being sold. The crowd heartily clapped all the speakers, and when they will stay till 12.30 it looks well for the brand of talk handed out. All honour to the hard working Montreal comrades. The headquarters at 10 St. Charles Borromeo street has proved to be a very successful move.

NOTES FROM CALGARY

C. M. O'Brien M. L. A. for Alberta spoke in Calgary at an open air meeting, which was a very successful one on June 16th, he certainly showed up the evils of capitalism.

In the next few days he will visit Medicine Hat, Swift Current, Moosejaw and points in the vicinity. Then he will go on as far as Winnipeg. O'Brien is making lots of converts these days.

The Socialist Party of Canada stands for the revolutionizing of the whole system, it is not out to patch up the old coat, it has been patched up too often. Nothing less than the overthrow of capitalism will do.

Take note that Calgary has a full supply of labor, other reports to the contrary.

The members of Local Calgary have taken twelve shares in the Brandon Labor Temple.

F. Hyatt, Organizer.

GERMAN SOCIALIST PRESS

According to a leading authority, the great menace to the Kaiser's empire is the Socialist press, which is stronger in Germany than in any other country. It is stated that there are 68 Socialist papers in Germany, many of them dailies with large circulation. To show the power of these papers, it is stated that the Vorwaerts, published in Berlin, recently celebrated its twenty-fifth anniversary, issuing a large special edition, to which leading Socialists and literary men from all over the world contributed. The Vorwaerts is said to have a daily circulation of 140,000 copies, which is considered an unusually large circulation for a daily paper in the German capital. The paper publishes Socialist books and pamphlets and is said to pay best prices for contributions, besides compensating its editors better than any other paper in Germany. Its \$25,000 profit every year is turned over to the treasury of the Socialist party to which it belongs.

A Japanese socialist paper has made its appearance in Chicago. It is called "The Proletarian."

MILORD THE CLERK

Interviewed on his return from the Bristol Conference of Clerks, Mr. W. J. Read, the President of the National Union of Clerks, gave a gloomy account of that organization's position in the world of Labor. In the last census upwards of 500,000 persons described themselves as clerks, and yet the membership of the union only amounts, after 20 years' existence, to 2,000! It is the old story. The average clerk, in shabby silk hat and painfully-brushed frock-coat, though the average "salary" of his miserable trade is actually not more than 25s. a week, regards himself as infinitely superior to "those Labor fellows" in dirty overalls who get double his wages. Mr. Read showed his interviewer one advertisement for a clerk in "City office" who was required to deposit £25 as security to win a "salary" of 15s! And on the troublesome question of competition by women he told one significant and typical story. A girl who was engaged to be married to a clerk at Hull conceived the happy thought of increasing the joint income by seeking a situation for herself, and eventually succeeded in securing a clerkship at 15s. a week. With pride and joy she hastened to

communicate the good news to her lover. He did not seem as pleased as he might have been expected; he had just got the "sack"; she had taken his place at lower wages!—British Clarion.

Discussion Meetings

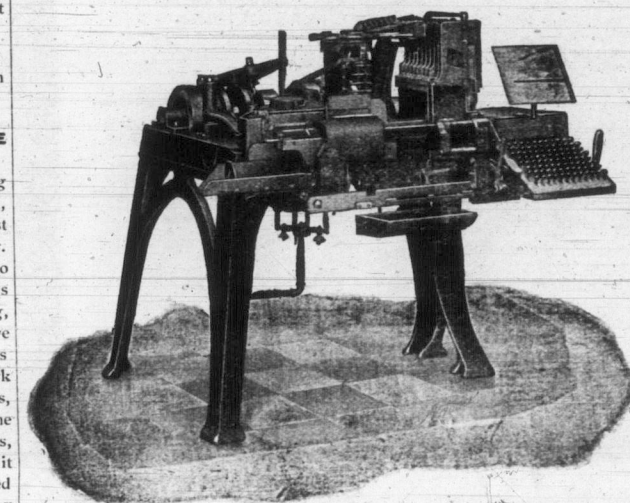
Comrades everywhere should start having fortnightly meeting of persons interested in socialism in order to exchange ideas concerning the socialist philosophy and thresh out the many problems which confront the Socialist party, such as the relationship of said party, to the trade unions, the question of immediate demands, the attitude toward immigration, the matter of a citizen army in place of a standing army, etc., etc., etc. Such meetings would stimulate that and promote deeper investigation into the disputed portions of the socialist program. Friction of ideas is an excellent education.

—W. R. S.

A new stock just received of those charming little books advertised in another column at 10 cents each. They put you wise to what socialism really is.

The MONOLINE

A COMPOSING AND CASTING MACHINE



Recently Installed in the Office of Cotton's Weekly, and for which the members of Montreal Local have been working hard for several months.

DESCRIPTION OF MACHINE

The Monoline is a composing and casting machine, designed to do away with ordinary type and with composition and distribution. It is a machine controlled by finger-keys somewhat like a typewriter, which creates new type-matter as required, in response to the operation of the finger-keys. Instead of producing single type characters, in cast type metal bars or slugs, each complete

in one piece and having on the upper edge thereof justified characters to print a line. The slugs as they issue from the machine are ready for the press or stereotyping table. After being used, the slugs, instead of being distributed like type, with the attendant expense and loss of time, are simply remelted into Monoline; or, if preferred, matter may be kept standing at the cost of the metal. The Monoline is a Canadian machine made in Montreal.

The sub postal cards are a most convenient way to send in subs. Just drop in the nearest mail box as you fill them out.

Socialism will abolish poverty.

Socialist Directory

Cards inserted Under This Head 75c per Month

MONTREAL LOCAL NO. 1

SOCIALIST PARTY OF CANADA, meets at Socialist Headquarters, No. 10 St. Charles Borromeo Street.

OTTO LAHN, SECRETARY, 528 Chasse St., Montreal

What to Read on Socialism

By Charles H. Kerr, Editor of the International Socialist Review. Eight regularly issued pages, with many portraits of socialist writers. Includes a complete statement of the principles of socialism. One copy free of request. 10 mailed for 10c; 100 for \$1.00; 1,000 for \$10.00. CHARLES H. KERR & CO., 163 Kinzie Street, Chicago, Ill.

1500 Iron & Wood Pulleys, for sale.

All sizes, half price. Also Shafting, Hangers, Iron Pipes, Belt- ing good as new. Cheap. IMPERIAL WASTE & METAL CO., 6-13 QUEEN ST., MONTREAL.

ACCORDION FREE

A sweet toned and deep voiced instrument with which you can play beautiful music for home amusement. Good size has eight keys. GIVEN for selling only \$2.75 worth of lovelest picture post cards ever seen in Canada. Send us your name and address and we'll mail you the cards to sell at only 6 for 10 cents. Write to-day, a postcard will do. THE RELIABLE PREMIUM CO., Dept. A1, Waterloo, Ont.



WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

A Library in One Book. Besides an accurate, practical, and scholarly vocabulary of English, enlarged with 25,000 NEW WORDS, the International contains a History of the English Language, Guide to Pronunciation, Dictionary of Fiction, New Gazetteer of the World, New Biographical Dictionary, Vocabulary of Scripture Names, Greek and Latin Names, and English Christian Names, Foreign Quotations, Abbreviations, Metric System, Etc. 3200 Pages, 5000 Illustrations. SHOULD YOU NOT OWN SUCH A BOOK? WEBSTER'S COLLEGIATE DICTIONARY, Largest of our abridgements. Repair and This Paper Edition, 1114 Pages, 100 Illustrations. Write for "Dictionary Writings"—Free. G. & C. MERIAM CO., Springfield, Mass. GET THE BEST.



Can easily be wasted in Talk. Give or sell your friend one of these little Books, any one of which explains Socialism in its true light. Read, learn and digest at leisure. If you have not read them yourself, you need to

The little books mentioned below, are nicely printed, convenient for the pocket, and convincingly clear and to the point in regard to Scientific Socialism.

SOCIALISM MADE EASY. By JAMES CONNOLLY. The latest and best book to put into the hands of workingmen who have as yet read nothing on Socialism. Straight-from-the-shoulder talks, simple and scientific.

THE SOCIALISTS. Who They Are and What They Stand for. By JOHN SPARGO. Admirably concise and clear. States the principles in brief, crisp chapters, and is a good introduction to the heavier books.

THE COMMUNIST MANIFESTO. By KARL MARX and FREDERICK ENGELS. This book, prepared in 1848, has for more than sixty years been the accepted text-book of all International Socialists. An indispensable book to the student.

SOCIALISM, UTOPIAN & SCIENTIFIC. By FREDERICK ENGELS, translated by Edward Aveling. A classic that should be read by every socialist intending to talk or write on Socialism.

VALUE, PRICE AND PROFIT. By KARL MARX. A book addressed to workingmen, clear and direct in style, which explains surplus value, especially as it affects the wage-worker.

SOCIALISM, REVOLUTION AND INTERNATIONALISM. By GABRIEL DEVILLE. One of the very best statements of the principles of international socialism. Translated into clear strong English by Robert Rives La Monte.

ALL THESE BOOKS 10c PER COPY

From Cotton's Book Dept

Ease For Eyes.

Seeing requires a muscular strain only from those with imperfect eyes. By perfecting sight we remove all strain, then fatigue and heaviness over the eyes disappear.

FRANK E. DRAPER
Jeweler and Optician
COWANSVILLE, QUE.

READ The Western Clarion \$1.00 Per Year

PUBLISHED BY THE SOCIALIST PARTY OF CANADA Box 836, Vancouver, B. C.

NEW SOCIALIST GAME
"The Class Struggle" Good fun, and propaganda. The whole family can play it. Write for "Class Struggle"—Free. G. & C. MERIAM CO., 163 Kinzie Street, Chicago, Ill.

Woman's Page

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

CONTRIBUTIONS ARE WELCOMED FOR THIS PAGE

SOWING AND REAPING

A sparrow, perched upon a bough, Spied a poor beetle down below, And picked it up. "Oh, spare me spare!" "Wretch!" cried the sparrow, "hold thy tongue, For thou art weak, and I am strong."

A hawk beheld him, and in haste, Sharpens his beak for a feast, He pounces plump upon him, "Oh," Exclaims the sparrow, "let me go!" "Wretch!" cries the spoiler, "hold thy tongue, For thou art weak, and I am strong."

The hawk was munching at his prey When a stout eagle sailed that way, And seized him fast. "Sure, comrade, you My life will spare—we're of a trade!" "Wretch!" cried the eagle, "hold thy tongue, For thou art weak, and I am strong."

A sportsman saw the eagle fly; He shot and brought him from the sky! The dying bird could only groan, "Tyrant, what evil have I done?" "Wretch!" cried the sportsman, "hold thy tongue, For thou art weak, and I am strong!"

'Tis thus that man to man behaves, Witness the despot and his slaves. "Wretch!" cries the master, "hold thy tongue, For thou art weak and I am strong."

THE ART OF SINGING

MARY COTTON WISDOM
(Continued)

If I had a daughter who had arrived at the age of sixteen or seventeen, who loved music and wanted to learn how to sing, I would not, as so many mothers do in similar cases, send her to a teacher, of whom I knew nothing definite, simply because some friend recommended him or because he was popular. No, indeed I have seen too many voices ruined through this haphazard mode of choosing a teacher.

I actually knew a young voice student, a girl with a beautiful voice and an earnest desire to study, who was advised to go to a certain professor of singing, simply because he looked "artistic" and wore long hair, a velvet coat and flowing tie. Could anything be more ridiculous? The lady who gave the advice herself should have known better.

Fortunately for the girl with the beautiful voice had the redeeming quality of common sense, so she eschewed the "artistic" looking man.

If I had a daughter about to undertake the study of singing, I would set about helping her in an understanding manner. My daughter would not be allowed to rush off to the first teacher that came into view. She would wait three months, six months, a year if necessary, till I myself, understood well what I wished her to study, also till I knew the method and manner of teaching of the instructor I had decided upon.

I would first of all read some standard literature on the subject of vocal culture. There are some splendid books written by masters of the various great schools of singing, they are explicit and simple enough for the most unmusical person to comprehend.

I would attend the first lessons myself. In this way only (or by the singing of other pupils of the same master) would I be sure that the instruction was correct. Many teachers object to this, but some of the greatest masters of singing not only approve but insist upon other pupils being in the studios at lesson hour. To gain knowledge by listening.

They also invite other teachers to be present while they teach. Especially so is the case with European masters to visiting American or Canadian teachers who are working along the same lines.

Once I was assured that the instruction was good, no one could persuade me to change masters, for nothing but harm can come from a constant change of teachers.

My daughter would study under that one professor till the foundation of her vocal training was thoroughly laid.

Then, and not until then, could she go to another to gain repertoire, expression style or finish (or any of the other points on which she was deficient, all of which are necessary, but all of which are useless without a firm foundation of tone production).

CHILD LABOR IN GREAT BRITAIN

One night business took me into a house in the district known as St. Lawrence, Birmingham, says a writer in the Chicago Daily Socialist. I found a mother and three children—the latter of ages from six to thirteen—with great piles of cards in front of the m on a bare deal table. In the flickering candlelight the mother was stitching safety pins of varying sizes onto the cards. She told me that for a gross of these cards, each fitted with nine safety pins of varying sizes, she was paid 2 1-2p. After long practice the child slave, working after the busy day at school, can earn nearly a half-penny an hour. One cent an hour.

But the children in this hotel were other wise engaged. The middle one with a dull, bloodshot stare in his eyes, was paparing pins—the eldest with drooping lids, stitched eyes onto some of the cards, and the youngest, a baby who should have been in bed hours before was passing the hooks into the eyes. It was 10 o'clock; there was a large pile of empty cards yet to be filled—they must be filled. It was slavery or starvation.

This sort of thing goes on all over Birmingham, which boasts of being "the best-governed city," and has "forward" for its municipal motto. It is not the same occupation every where. Sometimes the tiny slaves are busy polishing penholders sometimes wood-chopping. And another small army is out along New Street and round Broad Street corner selling matches or flowers, being told not to return until a certain sum has been earned, and to visit all the public houses with their wares.

Come North. The child slaves of Lancaster run into thousands. Some are down in the mines, some—girls—at the pit mouths acting as beasts of draft. Some cure fish in the shades that lie heavy, yet only a little away from the respectability of Liverpool; others creep like ghosts to the chemical works around St. Helena.

These, who play with lead, play with disease and death. No woman ever should work in such an atmosphere; children should never be allowed to touch such a trade. Yet they are thrown into the death trap, not only here, but all over the country—in the enameling works in Birmingham, in the dipping houses in the potteries and many another center.

And so the great indictment could run on.

Some 400,000 children of Britain combine school attendance with paid labor. There are, therefore, at least 400,000 child slaves in the country, for no child can be fitted for life in a degree anything approaching adequacy if lessons have to be learned when the little head is tired and the weary little eyes insist on shutting.

WHAT CAN A GIRL LIVE ON

Whether or not the girl employes of a big store can live on their wages is a question Richard Washburn Child raises in his story. "The One With the Red-Brown Hair," appearing in the April American Magazine. The following is an interesting incident in the story:

"It was the assistant employment agent, therefore, who looked at Elaine with frank admiration. *** He liked Elaine because her beauty was honest. He offered her a 'position.'"

"Now he rapped with his pencil on his teeth and said, 'I think I will put you on work at the notion counter.'"

"Excuse me," said Elaine with her pretty mouth, "what will I get a week?" "He put his long, bony forefinger upon a printed sheet which lay before him on his desk and with it found a figure. He tapped on this figure as if to emphasize the fact that some immutable determination had fixed it there forever."

"Five," said he. "Elaine's blue eyes sought his. I

am new here," she said. "It doesn't seem as if I could get along—I mean, live—on that. You know better than I do about the girls without homes to have here. Can I live on five?"

"Fate played a trick them. For it was a part of Carleton D. Deering's personal 'system' to be at the store for two hours every morning and with a swift but regal step walk about, visiting the departments. And now here he was. He had made a sudden appearance, standing at the shoulder of this young man, who did not see him because he was gazing back into Elaine's eyes, trying to frame an answer to her question."

"Somehow the question 'Can I live on five?' still seemed to reverberate on the air about the employment desk. The young man still was hesitating for his answer when he saw his chief out of the corner of his eye, and jumped to his feet."

"At this moment it occurred to Elaine that, as she was about to take so important a step, she had better consult an eminent authority which chance had placed before her. She looked squarely at Deering, who had heard her question, and said, 'Can I?'"

"This gentleman will give you all information," returned the great one, "But I wanted to ask you," she said quickly.

"Me!" exclaimed Deering. With a convert glance he discovered that the employment agent now had drawn up his selfish face into a dry, cynical and irritating smile, as if delighted that the burden of an answer had been shifted.

"You have not been here long?" he inquired.

"No," said Elaine. I have no folks and I don't know much about cities and stores. I thought you'd tell me." "Deering seemed to reflect a moment. Then he threw his head up impatiently and snorted."

"Try it!" he said. "It was not until the selfish young man, by two or three slow promotions, had become the glove buyer, that Elaine's existence ever entered the mind of that Napoleon of Emportments, C. D. Deering."

"John," said he one morning to the glove buyer, beaming upon him. "I notice on the curve sheet that we are not doing as usual with the cheaper long-length suedes. And, now that I think of it, that imported line that came in yesterday—he paused to allow his employe to be impressed with his personal knowledge of the details of his business—"I say that imported line is a beautiful color—an odd color. I never saw any color like it—Huh! Yes. Do you remember a girl that was in your office two-years ago looking for a job—with reddish-brown hair? Where did she go?"

"The buyer's mouth was full of two words which he felt devilishly inclined to say, but he only said, 'She went.'"

"Home?"

"Hardly."

The Way of the World

MARY A. MASTERSON

When I was a little shaver A good many years ago, Something occurred that taught me The way of the world to know.

I met my little friend Billy Who was eating an apple red, And when I saw the apple These words to him I said:

"Gimme a bite of your apple And I won't ask for no more" I said to my friend Billy; His answer made me "sore." 'Twas, "Oh, wait a minute, can't you? When I'm through I'll give you the core."

When Billy was done with the apple, There wasn't much left for me, And I resolved that in future I would independent be,

And hustle for my own apples And beg for a "bite" nevermore. And then I would eat the apple myself And let some one else wait for the core.

This worked all right for a season Then things got twisted some way; I find myself eating the core yet, While Bill has the apple today.

Kerosene is excellent in cleaning hardwood or stained doors. Remove dust and wipe a small piece at a time, then rub the oil off with a flannel cloth.

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FRIGHTFUL STOMACH TROUBLE

For Four Long Years He Suffered—Then "Fruit-a-tives" Brought Relief.

Stratford Centre, Wolfe Co. Que. May 11th, 1909.

I have been completely cured of a frightful condition of my stomach through this wonderful medicine, "Fruit-a-tives." I suffered for four long years with this trouble. My head ached incessantly. I could not eat anything but what I suffered awful pains from indigestion. I used every known remedy and was treated by physicians, but the dyspepsia and headaches persisted in spite of the treatment.



I was told to try "Fruit-a-tives," and I sent for six boxes, and this was the only medicine that did me any good. I am now entirely well, I can eat ordinary food and I never have a headache, and for this relief I thank this wonderful remedy "Fruit-a-tives." My case is well known in this vicinity and you may publish this statement.

ALCIDE HEBERT.
50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, or trial size 25c. If, for any reason, your dealer does not handle "Fruit-a-tives," they will be sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

KITCHEN MECHANISM

A writer in Appleton's describes the new housekeeping, when, with machines for performing all laborious tasks, woman will soon stand as a domestic engineer, the head of an establishment in which electricity, compressed air, vacuum, high-pressure water and denatured alcohol, with all their accompanying devices and apparatuses, will combine to shorten her hours of work to minutes. Perhaps in this new order of things some college will establish a chair of domestic engineering. The degree then conferred upon the sweet girl graduate may not be that of "K. M.," but it will certainly be some Latinized synonym for that old term of ridicule—"kitchen mechanic."

That the woman of the house will be able to manipulate the machinery which is making its way into the home is evident from the fact that ever since Elias Howe, back in the '40s, cut woman's work in half when he put the eye in the point of the needle and used two threads in the crude sewing machines of that day, woman has been mistress of the sewing machine, that mystery of mysteries to the man of the house.

SOCIALISM AND CLASS HATRED.

Socialists have no thought of arraying one class against another as individuals; class consciousness does not mean class hatred. Let us admit that Socialists sometimes give utterances that have the class-hatred ring about them. Class-hatred is none the less alien to the spirit and genius of Socialism. Even so bitter a controversialist as Karl Marx says that, of all men, Socialists can afford to be tolerant and kindly toward the capitalist class, knowing that class to be the victims of a system as truly as the laborer. What the Socialist does mean by class-consciousness is this: that nothing can obviate the hideous fact that one class of human beings is living off another class; that capitalist class is heaping up the producing class. And he appeals to labor to become class-conscious, because he knows perfectly well that the laborer cannot achieve his freedom, nor have the produce of his labor, until he becomes conscious that he is the real producer and the owner of the earth.—George D. Herron.

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THE STANDARD OF THE WORLD

Here's Goldwin Smith bobbing up again and declaring that Socialists consider only 'manual workers to be the only makers of wealth. Really, the ignorance of this gentleman is amazing.

A new stock just received of those charming little books advertised in another column at 10 cents each. They put you wise to what socialism really is.

The fellow what makes the loudest holler about his love for humanity generally collects the fattest dividends.

PSALMS

PSALM 30

6 And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be moved.

7 Lord, by thy favour thou hast made my mountains to stand strong: thou didst hide my face, and I was troubled.

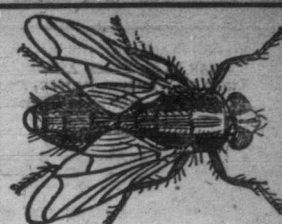
8 I cried to thee, O Lord; and unto the Lord I make supplication.

9 What profit is there in my blood, when I go down to the pit? Shall the dust praise thee? Shall it declare the truth?

10 Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon me: Lord, be thou my helper.

11 Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing: thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness.

12 To the end that my glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent. O Lord my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.



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PROVERBS

CHAPTER 16

3 Commit thy works unto the Lord, and thy thoughts shall be established.

4 The Lord hath made all things for himself, yea, even the wicked for the day of evil.

5 Every one that is proud in heart is an abomination to the Lord: though hand join in hand, he shall not be unpunished.

6 By mercy and truth the iniquity is purged; and by the fear of the Lord men depart from evil.

7 When a man's ways please the Lord, he maketh even his enemies to be at peace with him.

8 Better is a little with righteousness, than great revenues without right.

9 A man's heart deviseth his way: but the Lord directeth his steps.

10 A divine sentence is in the lips of the king: his mouth transgresseth not in judgement.

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Manifesto of the Communist Party, by Marx and Engels. Paper covers, 10c; cloth 50c.

This manifesto, first published in 1848, is still recognized the world over as the clearest statement of the principles of the International Socialist party.

Socialism, Utopian and Scientific, by F. Engels. Paper, 10c; cloth 50c.

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

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

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

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WM. U. COTTON, B.A., R.C.L., EDITOR AND PROP.
H. A. WEBB, BUSINESS MANAGER

43

WATCH the colored Address Label on your paper. If this number is on it your subscription expires next issue. You should renew at least two weeks before your sub expires so that you will not miss any numbers.

The one great affliction of the poor is their poverty.

The plutocrats have an easy time of it. The people are so easily fooled.

The British Labor Members have issued a manifesto against the visit of the Czar to England.

Why should not the rich keep their riches since the workers are so dead anxious to live this system of robbery?

Kaiser Bill of Germany is declaring that he wants peace. Now what warlike scheme is Bill concocting?

The Union of Customs Officials of France have voted two hundred dollars for the men dismissed in the recent postal strike.

There are a good many honest politicians who have never used their brains to think what honest politicians should do.

The inspectors in Chicago report that packers dump 5,000,000 pounds of bad meat into Chicago each year. That's capitalism for you. Anything

How do you like paying rent? If you do not like it join the socialist party and fight for the abolition of the private exploitation of the homes of the people.

How do you like the boss getting the biggest part of your pay? If you don't like it join those who will introduce a system that will give you all you earn.

Capitalism is decadent. How long are you going to let yourself live at the mercy of a corrupt few who don't give a hang whether you live or die?

for profit Competition is giving a way before combination. Will the people let the trusts control the nation or will the nation control the trusts?

Surely a system that keeps men from obtaining employment, and forces women and children into the factory, is wrong. When the co-operative commonwealth is established your child will have an equal opportunity with any child on earth.

Hand a copy or copies of COTTON'S to the editor of your local paper. We have noticed on and off many of our articles reprinted with and without credit in Canadian papers. Easy copy is what they are all looking for.

If you want to pay rent, eat adulterated food, wear shoddy clothing, and get evicted when you fall sick, and cant pay up vote the Grit or Tory ticket. It does not matter which, either one will give you what you don't like.

Very soon the socialists must begin a constructive policy. This policy will not be one of immediate demands. It will be a policy of organizing the workers politically and economically for the taking over of the means of life. There can be no political trading. The capitalist politicians must give the socialists what they want or get out. This is the demand of even the mildest revolutionary socialist.

The class-selfish plutocrat hates the class-conscious slave.

Men may be put in prison or murdered, but principle never.

Childslavery and white slavery are the results of capitalism.

There will be no dividends to a few people who own things under socialism.

The British cable ring is weakening. It is talking about reducing its rates.

If the workers were really wise to their own interests socialism would prevail.

Do you want to witness the triumph of the revolution? Then hustle for it.

The socialist parties of the different countries are the only parties which are not politically bankrupt.

What does it matter to a slave how much prosperity his master enjoys? The wonderful prosperity of Canada is not for the wage slaves.

There is a merry old revolution seething in Great Britain. More power to the Lord Averburys and the Lord Egertons. They are the breed of selfish hypocrites who are making socialists rapidly.

Are you satisfied with the present party government? You know you are not. Investigate the socialist platform and join the only party that will inaugurate government by the people and for the people!

In Japan an agitation is on for the nationalization of the medical profession. The Japs do not like the anamoloy of doctors flourishing when there is fever, and starving when everyone is healthy.

It is foolish to smash the big corporations. Trust busting is dead wasted efforts. Let the trusts be sucked dry for the benefit of the workers until they are taken over by the people.

In the present condition of the minds of the workers the capitalist is looked upon as a necessary evil. Awaken the workers to socialism and they will find that the capitalist is an evil which is necessary only because the workers are chumps.

Old age pensions, state endowment of motherhood, free education for all the children, care in sickness, and no rent. Do not these things look good to the average worker. Let him hustle for socialism and Canada will have these things and a lot more like them.

There are many workers who would like to become socialists but fear their bosses. Their fear is right. The average boss will fire the socialist wage slave. The bosses know that a socialist sees through the skin game that is worked on him.

Wales is becoming rapidly socialized. Parliament passed an eight hours miner's bill. The Welsh mine-owners do not like it and are breaking their agreements and cutting wages to suit the reduced time. The I. L. P. and the S. D. F. have their organizers covering the territory. It is the greed of the capitalists that makes socialists.

Archbishop Bruchesi in addressing the fete procession declared that the French Canadian would prosper according to his faith. If the French Canadians prosper the good Bishop will declare it was because of their faith. If they go back the good Bishop will declare it is because of their lack of faith. The French Canadian will believe because he has a very hazy idea of what faith consists.

BOURGEOIS SENSITIVENESS

There are many bourgeois persons who declare themselves to be in favor of socialism. These men and women sympathize with suffering, but are disgusted with what they consider to be the crude language and with the crude methods employed by socialists in propaganda work.

The bourgeois politicians and the bourgeois financiers and manufacturers have been so accustomed to the sycophancy of the press and of their own parasites that plain language is displeasing to their flattery-loving ears. They like socialism and socialist discourses as long as they are given great praise and themselves occupy the centre of the discussion. But socialism and socialists are not built on the praise giving principle. Socialism analyzes the position of the capitalist as such as a parasite upon the labor of others. Socialists do not hesitate to declare unto the capitalists that they are robbers and frequently corrupt ones at that. For just as there are hierarchies in heaven so there are degrees of corruption and robbery among capitalists.

The language used by socialists in appealing to a class of slaves is not the language that is pleasing to the ears of slave owners. Hence, while the capitalists pretend that they like socialism, as a matter of fact they hate it.

There are capitalists who are socialists. They are socialists by intellectual sympathy and keen imagination. These men do not object to the language employed by socialists. No matter how bitter it is they know it is justified.

DIFFERENTIATION

M. WAYMAN

"All progress is made by differentiation," says Herbert Spencer. Any man can mark the different relations that exist today between the man and the job and those that obtained years ago, but it takes a student of national psychology to observe progress; and only he can account for progress made under the elastic, ambiguous term evolution. You will find that this sentence appears somewhat vague, but don't get scared, comb your hair again and I'll tell you what I mean.

When jobs are plentiful and workers scarce, it was necessary for the master class to pay for men and we called it slavery; now for the life of me I can't see why man kicked at getting a steady job. Today that has changed and jobs are scarce and men plentiful and now the worker must buy a steady job (see daily press reports of Royal Commission sitting at Montreal.)

Those worthy slime servers, the capitalist papers, are holding up their fat, pharasaical hands and shrieking out at the conditions exposed by the commission as though they had never known it. I could give multitudinous cases of job buying in every department of labor employment.

On one occasion I was one of the forty applicants for a position as foreman in a large factory. I was told that a twenty dollar bill in the manager's hands had more effect than the best reference in the world. I refused to give and six weeks later I had the job offered to me again, and although I succeeded the man who had paid, the frequent hints from the manager to the effect that he could do much for me only made me shudder and loathe the fact that a man must share his product with the master class and his wages with the responsible servants.

Most of the railway works are scenes of this painful extraction. Every building is a job purchasing market. A foreman knows that whether the man is paying for your drinks or giving one a two dollar bill, it is only the price of place or that one's eye will pass over the donor at the slackening of period.

Perhaps the greatest victims are the Italians. Every human man knows that a little grease is necessary to secure new or more business. Many a drummer will be compelled to buy cigars and drinks even at the risk of cutting into his own salary before business can be done. Such is the state of things under capitalism, and men shriek against the installation of socialism, whereby every man will have a job and in spite of the fact that although giving a vote against it, they obviously confirm it by paying large sums for a job in governmental or municipal works. Why? Because even under capitalism the public are the best and the surest payers of labor, and what would it be if the cheats, grafters and capitalist aldermen and politicians were replaced by the people's representatives—the socialists.

If you cannot get time to dispose of a bundle of ten, send us a dollar bill and ten names. They will each get a copy for three months.

HUMAN NATURE

WILL R. HIBBERD

We are often told by narrow minded well fed pawns of the ruling class that socialism is contrary to human nature, but these, very same gentry who are always eating and never working seem to know very little about human nature. The average exploiter is incapable of knowing anything except how to skin the worker; how to increase his profits, etc. Very often he is too thick-headed to do that but has to hire a well paid wage slave to do that for him. The capitalist class have no brains; the working class have all the brains. But they do not use them: yet in their own interests.

Now is it not a fact that the conditions under which men live, (the environment) such as the education, the code of laws, morals or ethics, that determine our nature? Undoubtedly this is so, and are not these laws, "morals, ethics, conditions and environment continually changing? Is it not so that with the changing of all these factors that human nature has changed also? We must admit the fact.

Suppose, we take the savage, or if you like the cannibal. You will find that through his uncertainty of livelihood they resorted to eating each other. But in the course of time, they got tired of that way of living and one day one of the cannibals found that by stirring up the earth, food would grow therein. So he said, "I will not eat that fellow, I captured, but I will put him at work tilling the soil and over and above what it costs to keep him alive out of his product is mine." So you see human nature changed there.

Again if we go back to the days of Galileo, the man who had the audacity to come out and tell the people that the earth was round. Of course this did not please the priests who had control of the education of those days. It was their business to instil superstition into the people. All through the ages they have been opposed to knowledge and in every priest ridden country you will find the mass of the people vastly ignorant. But anyway, this Galileo was told if he did not take back his statement, he would burn at the stake. He signed a document to the effect that it was not true, almost breaking his heart. Scores of people who had the courage of their convictions have been tortured, drawn and quartered, racked and burned at the stake. It was in harmony with human nature of those days of martyrdom, but human nature is always changing. Like organic and industrial evolution nothing is still (Conservatives take notice).

What is human nature in these days of professed Christianity? W. Hewitt, a man who makes a speciality of Christianity, says, the barbarities and desperate outrages of the so-called Christian races throughout the world and upon every people they have been able to subdue are not to be paralleled by those of any other race however fierce or untaught and however reckless of shame and mercy in any age of the earth.

No, working men, it is not human nature now to burn you at the stake or to brand you with hot irons as a slave or to cut your ear off as a vagabond. But the human nature of the capitalist class is just as murderous only in a different way. This system of capitalist machine production for profit where they coin children's lives into dollars if hellish factories. This system where they kill the child labor before it is born. This capitalist system where they kill women on the bed of childbirth, must be changed. We are destined for a nobler fate than this. The days of slavery are passing away with the intelligence of the proletariat.

Aristotle said until man does harness the forces of nature, slavery will always exist. His words have proved true, but the forces of nature have already been harnessed by the slaves themselves, steam electricity and air. You are harnessed to them, workingmen. All that remains for you to do is to cut the traces, throw off the chains that bind you to the machine in slavery to feed an idle class. Unite with your fellow workers politically, study the philosophy of socialism and put aside all prejudice. Help the socialists to usher in the commonwealth where we can have a system, and environment where man can develop the best that is in him. Universal brotherhood is the next step in human nature.

THE CHOICE

By WILLIAM RESTELLE

The choice is between competition and co-operation.
Between an industrial system based

on piracy and war and an industrial system based on concord and justice.

Between the organization of industry for the profit of the few and the organization of industry for the welfare of the many.

Between monopoly under private control and monopoly under public control.

Between having the corporations own the people and having the people own the corporations.

Between industrial autocracy and industrial democracy.

Between economic slavery and economic freedom.

Between individual ownership of the means of life and collective ownership of the means of life.

Between the continued exploitation of labor and the emancipation of labor.

In short, between capitalism and socialism.

Chips From a Blockhead

Crime is detected error.

The cardinal virtue of the human race is disobedience.

From the fountain of discontent flows the stream of progress.

Ballots are more terrible than bullets, because they tell the bullets where to lodge.

Politicians beg from workmen one day in the year, and workmen beg from politicians the other 364.

One genuine workingman in parliament is worth ten of his friends in the same place.

Don't be anybody else's moon. Shine your own light rather than reflect that of someone else.

The profession most honored in this country is that of lying. That is why politicians and lawyers are held in so high esteem.

The difference between the man in broadcloth and the man in stripe is just the difference of being or not being caught.

The aim of all education should be to develop personality, to unfold one's power of thought, observation and power of doing things.

All agitators are despised by the generation in which they were born, but posterity honors those whose protest has not been stifled.

Conservatives and liberals are both knaves and fools and should be cast into the lake of fire and brimstone, that is, if we are to believe what each says about the other.

When one thinks of the homes in which thousands of children are brought up, and contemplates the unfavorable environment in which they are forced to live, one wonders that there are so few criminals.

What the world has lost because of the subjection of woman can never be estimated. Had women always had the freedom she now possesses, literature, art and science would undoubtedly be much richer than they are to-day.

Woman may be mentally inferior to man, physically weaker than man, but that is no reason why she should be kept in a state of subjection. She should have the same opportunity to develop whatever is in her as well as her male companion. To whatever is good should be given scope.

To have studied the discoveries of scientific men, to have read the thoughts of great philosophers, to have learnt all that other people have found out, is good. But greater is that man who has discovered something himself, who has thought one original thought, to who has found out something never found out before. To be one's self, to think ones own thoughts, to express ones own individuality, to create rather than to imitate, that is the essence of greatness.

WILLIAM RESTELLE SHIER.

The new scale of death duties in Austria ranges from 14 per cent to 18 per cent. Generally speaking, the new law reduces the duties on the small estates and leaves those of medium value unchanged, but considerably increases the tax on large estates. The present death duties produce £750,000. The new scale of duties is expected to bring in nearly double. The tendency in all countries is in the same direction.

Modern Ethics

The people of the ancient world are not the only human beings who have suffered from the psychological bequests of the savages. Modern states and peoples, notwithstanding their far-flung professions of righteousness, manifest, though in a somewhat weakened form the same ethnic prejudices and these senseless antipathies as those displayed by the ancients. Remnants of the primitive morality are found in the moral habits and conceptions of every people, however emancipated they may imagine themselves to be. Many a person who would not think of swindling one of his neighbors will not hesitate to swindle a foreigner, especially if the foreigner happens to be of a nationality much removed in language, colour, manners or interests from his own. Morality is genetic. It is not a consistent something—something reasoned out and framed according to the facts. It has grown up. It is essentially tribal—whether it is confined to a family, as is done by some, to a corporation or trade, to a nation, to an artificial fraternity, or to a species. We are in fact, all of us, even the broadest and most illuminated, simply savages more or less leashed out. We all suffer, as men have always suffered, from the over-vivacity of the presentative powers of the mind (sensation and preception) compared with the representative powers (memory and imagination.) We all exaggerate out of their proper perspective in the phenomena of a universe the things that are around us and about us—the events we witness or take part in, the things that are ours, and the affairs of the street, city, state, neighborhood, world, and time, in which we live. Every human being the sage less than the savage, but the sage to some extent is inclined to lump together as a foreigner to him, and more or less useless and shadowy in themselves, the things, beings, and the events that are distant, and to consider them of less reality than those with which he is directly concerned, and of which his knowledge is immediate. The evolution of consciousness in its social and ethical aspects consists in the evolution of the ability to make real and vivid the phenomena that are more and more distant in both space and time.—J. Howard Smith in the Eternal Kinship.

WHEN KINGS CONFER

The German Kaiser says that he and the Russian Czar have decided that the peace of the world must be maintained.

When thieves fall out honest men may get their dues, says an old proverb. And when kings talk of peace, the world prepares for new iniquities.

"The Empire is peace," said Louis Napoleon, ascending his throne stained with the blood of the Parisian populace. And there followed eighteen years of perfidious war abroad and of corrupt misrule at home, ending in the debacle of 1870-71.

When the Russian Autocrat convened the first Hague Conference, the wise ones of the world predicted that some new devilry was in the wind. The war in the Far East justified their prediction.

Czar and Kaiser, and Czar and English King, have met and communed in secret since that time. Always it was in the name of peace. And the Romanoff, strengthened by German and English royal friendship, has made peace worse than war in his own country, crowding the prisons, glutting the gallows, and reviving the tortures of the spanish Inquisition in the dungeons reserved for political offenders.

Again the Imperial Hangman and the German War Lord meet and talk of peace. Is it Poland or Persia or what other unhappy people against whom they now conspire?—New York Call.

\$1,000 A LIGHT

A novel method to pay off its debt of \$200,000 has been adopted by the Roman Catholic church of St. Nicholas, in East Second street, New York. An ornate brass chandelier has been constructed so that 100 gas jets extend in financial groups of ten on each side of the altar. Arrangements have been made whereby any person paying \$1,000 to the church may have one of these lights lit for him at every church service. He may have as many lights as he desires at \$1,000 each.

When a light is purchased the owner's name is inscribed below it on a brass plate, and thereafter it is to be burned at every church service. Thirty of the lights have been purchased and paid for and were burned for the first time at the dedication of the chandelier. Eighteen other lights have been engaged by members of the congregation.—Chicago D. Socialist.