

Cotton's Weekly

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CLEAR THE WAY FOR THE CO-OPERATIVE COMMONWEALTH

VOL. XXXVIII No. 58

THE DEATH OF FERRER

On October the thirteenth Professor Francisco Ferrer was shot to death in the Fortress of Montjuich, Spain. It was the opinion of the humanitarians of every country that Spain would have spared her foremost educator and patriot. But they mistook the ignorance and folly of the Jesuits and capitalists of Spain. They forgot that Alfonso was a weak kneed creature, the puppet of his nobles. They forgot that Edward of England is only active when he can shake the hand of the bloody Czar of Russia and fasten the tentacles of the Rothschild banks more firmly on Russia. They forgot that Edward was against education and for the papacy. Edward raised not a word of protest and Ferrer went to his death.

But although the capitalist governments of Europe and America allowed the death, that death has stirred the hearts of the people of all the civilized countries. When it was announced that Ferrer was dead the storm began to rise. The people of Rome, Madrid, Paris, Berlin, London, New York, Philadelphia, Havana, Buenos Ayres, Amsterdam, Brussels, Milan and many other places met in protest. In many of the smaller municipalities of France the municipal buildings were draped in black by resolution of the municipal councils. In London, Rome, Paris and elsewhere troops had to protect the Spanish embassies and consulates. There is a boycott of Spanish goods on in Italy. French sailors and dock laborers refuse to handle the goods of Spanish make. The governments of the Latin countries are afraid of the temper of the patriots of their respective countries. Alfonso has been vowed to death by the terrorist section of the anarchists. The Spanish Cortes is in continual turmoil. Bilbao has become a danger spot to Spain as well as Barcelona. It is feared that the revolution in Spain will be complicated by a break of diplomatic relations with France. The French government cannot restrain the hostility of French citizens nor prevent them from expressing their horror and contempt of the Spanish authorities.

As to the European temper two utterances can be taken, that of Herve, publisher of "La Guerre Sociale," in Paris, and that of Victor Grayson, M. P. in London. The following is that of Herve to the monster mass meeting of Parisians:

"The royal young idiot, whose heart has not been touched by Ferrer's daughters' tears or the indignant protests of the civilized world, is an assassin. He will end like his neighbor, Portugal's royal hog. He signed his own condemnation, to death this morning, and when he dies like a dog no man of heart in the whole world will shed a tear over the royal carrion."

Victor Grayson to the thousands gathered in London declared that if the head of every king of Europe was torn from his body it would not pay half the price of Ferrer's life. He called the Russian Emperor a "dirty monster," and said that King Edward, who could have prevented the execution, was responsible for whatever might happen in England as a result of it. He demanded the expulsion of the Spanish ambassador.

The nations of Europe are in revolt and the rulers are afraid. Memories of the fiery Vergniaud's oration over the dead body of Louis XVI. of France must haunt their memory. "The kings of Europe have set themselves against us in battle array. We fling at their feet as gage of battle the head of a king."

The rulers of Europe now know that they made a mistake. The blundering Pope of Rome, lacking Leo the Thirteenth's craftiness, is now trying to persuade Europe that he tried to save Ferrer's life. Alfonso has been fighting his advisers like a pettish school-boy. Lord Grey and Edward of England know not what excuse to make. Europe is entering another cycle of revolution and the rulers tremble. The rulers do not want a revolution for revolution ends in greater liberty for the subjects and more freedom for the oppressed.

Turning to Canada we find that the

press is frankly capitalistic. The Witness of Montreal feebly raises its godly hands and babbles of law and order. The Toronto Mail and Empire cynically remarks that it was time for another riot in Paris and the death of Ferrer was seized upon merely as an excuse. The Montreal Herald adopts the holier than thou attitude and declares that while there are causes that create a spirit of unrest abroad happily we in Canada know nothing of the conditions that produce unrest. Blind fools. When the poor are huddled together in our slums; while girls are forced into prostitution for the sake of bread, while hungry men walk the streets looking for work which they cannot find, while in every large city and in hundreds of small hamlets the humanitarian socialists are exposing the conditions of oppression that rule right here in Canada. The Montreal Gazette, that organ of the oppressors, remarks that although Ferrer might have been a good man he had a lot of disreputable friends. The Gazette is a paper that would have fought Jesus Christ because he was destroying the profits of the slave markets of Palestine and would have pointed to Judas Iscariot as an example of Christ's activity.

The Capitalists of Europe and Canada cannot stop the work of Ferrer. The social revolution is on. The work of education must be done. The wealth of the Strathconas, the Booths, the Van Hornes, the Eatons, the Morgans must be taken from them. The social revolution claims its martyrs but the blood of those martyrs but dyes the crimson flag of socialism a little deeper and but makes it dearer in the eyes of those who follow after.

DESTROYING THE HOMES

The Duke of Northumberland declared in the House of Lords that "the provision of cottages is not an urgent matter, and it is much more important that owners should be safely guarded in the possession of their property." The Duke has recently had twenty-two of his cottages closed because of their uninhabitableness. The houses were occupied by miners of the Walbottle region from which the Duke draws twelve thousand dollars a year in mining royalties. Here is a description of the houses as given by Mr. Mundahl, one of the local councillors.

The houses consisted of one room downstairs, with an attic above. In the majority of cases the attics were totally unsuited for living in. In some cases attempts had been made to use these attics as sleeping-rooms, but in nearly all cases there was so little protection from the weather that the beds had to be protected by sacking or rags. The floors of the attics formed the living-room ceiling downstairs, and the boards were so laid that any attempt to wash the floors of the attics meant that water came through into the rooms below. The houses were of the back-to-back type, and there was no possibility of through ventilation.

To add to the comfort of tenants, many of the houses were damp, and the death-rate from tubercular disease in these cottages was over four times higher than the general average of the district. It would be interesting to know what sort of housing conditions would have to obtain before the Duke regarded the provision of cottages as a matter of urgency. Happily, we can at last see the dukes in their true light as bulwarks of the "homes" which Socialists are out to destroy. No wonder the Duke is up in arms against us. For Socialism prevents him doing what he likes "with his own" and interferes with his liberty to crowd miners and their families into insanitary homes unfit for habitation.—Ex.

The Japanese envoy to the U. S. declares that the Japs do not want to let any of their wage slaves go abroad. The Jap plutes need them for home exploitation and moreover if they went abroad they would not be content to live on rice and water, when they returned.

If a municipality can own gas works and sell gas why cannot it own clothing establishments and sell clothes?

The majority of the journalists of the United Kingdom are socialists.

Another merger is on the way. This one is for the ginger pop makers. In this age even bubbles are capitalized and trustified.

The death of Ferrer must have shaken European nations to their foundations. Otherwise I do not think the capitalist press of Canada would have mentioned the outrage.

Three million people are constantly seriously ill in the United States. The vast mass of this suffering is due to poverty and the lack of fresh air, good food, warm clothing and doctor's care. Under socialism the preventable suffering would be eliminated and the sick would be made well and given an opportunity to do healthful work.

If you workmen want to work in grimy factories and jump at the command of your foremen, vote the old party tickets. If you workmen want to work short hours in well ventilated healthy factories, be your own bosses and get all that is coming to you, get out and hustle for the coming of socialism.

The Montreal Star has begun a very weak campaign for the prevention of child labor in the factories of Montreal. The Star does not press the campaign. A capitalist organ cannot attack any of the evils of capitalism because if it did it would cut its own throat. The owners of the capitalist organs get their incomes by exploiting their wage slaves and they cannot prevent the exploitation of other wage slaves by other owners without having those other owners attacking them.

The C. P. R. are moving their shops from Farnham, P. Q., to Montreal. This means that four hundred working men and their families are going to be shifted a distance of thirty miles. These workmen have been working hard to purchase little homes. The C. P. R. is ruthlessly tearing these men away from their homes and forcing them to live in rented shacks. Talk about socialism destroying the homes. The C. P. R. by one order, is destroying the home of four hundred families.

The Montreal Star and the Montreal Herald used to give a labor corner. I pointed out to the workers how the capitalist press gave two pages of financial news and a half column of labor news. The labor thieves got two pages of information as to the state of profit from the slave pens while the slaves got but a little corner. The Montreal Herald and Star have dropped their labor corners. Evidently these papers felt the force of my criticism. Let the workmen support the socialist press, their own press and let the masters support the capitalist press.

A few weeks ago the capitalist press was crawling at the feet of the C. P. R. officials. It was informing an apparently awestruck world what wonderful welfare work the C. P. R. was doing for its employees. Just a little later the C. P. R. tears up four hundred families and forces them to leave their homes and get into the tenement life of the city. Was the welfare work story put forth by the capitalist press a bunkum game in order that the public would think well of the C. P. R. and not kick when it tears a whole community to pieces and moves the workers to strange localities even against the will of the workers?

PAID IN ADVANCE

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

SUCCESS

The apologists of the present system hold that it is unwise to change the present rule because the present order gives a chance for ability to be recognized. How often do you hear stories of poor bare-footed boys going to the big cities and becoming multi-millionaires.

Carl Marx has declared that any system of slavery is unwise to endure must furnish an opportunity to the more energetic slave to escape from that slavery and to join the master class. When escape from slavery becomes impossible the strong slaves are forced to fight, not for their own freedom alone, but for the freedom of all the slaves.

With the concentration of capital, and with the vast organization of commerce, it is becoming more and more impossible for the wage slave to escape from his condition of slavery. There has grown up in Canada a master class and a slave class. The social line is strongly marked. It is almost impossible for that line to be crossed.

The strong spirits among the wage slaves now become labor leaders. The intelligent wage slave sticks by his comrades and fights his boss. What with the organization of socialist locals and revolutionary unions in Canada, a widespread slave revolt is beginning. The master class, under whose control are the government and police and soldiers, are becoming anxious and in many cases are adopting violent means to keep their wage slaves in objection. The class war is a Canadian fact as well as an American and an European fact.

THE MEANS OF REALIZATION

By W. R. SHIER

There are three methods by which the proletariat can gain control of the machinery of wealth production. They are (1) parliamentary action, (2) military action, (3) economic action. In other words, the methods suggested for the expropriation of the master class are those of the ballot, those of the bullet, those of the general strike. All these methods, be it said, are political, if the aim, or one of the aims, is the conquest of the public powers by the revolutionary movement.

In the opinion of the present writer parliamentary action may fail. That is, the capitalist class, outnumbered at the polls, beaten in the legislatures by overwhelming majorities, may nevertheless maintain their position by brute force. This they would do by establishing a provisional government, by becoming a state within a state, by refusing to vacate office, by defying the laws and ignoring the resolutions passed by the proletariat. "In parliament assembled." Or, before it comes to a "show down," the capitalist governments may entrench themselves in power by disfranchising large sections of the working class in one way or another.

However, this, at best, is a speculation. We need not cross our bridges before we come to them. If parliamentary methods fail, the Socialists can be relied on to devise other methods of warfare. As long as we have the ballot, our propaganda should lay all the emphasis on its intelligent use. An armed uprising or a universal strike cannot be produced by steady education. They result only from exceptional circumstances.

China is about to spend \$200,000,000 on the rehabilitation of her army and navy. She is borrowing thirty millions from European nations and is about to borrow twenty millions more for the immediate purchase of munitions of war. These loans and purchases of war material help to sustain the market and put off the revolution.

Chas. Morse the convicted embezzler and bankrupt of New York city was let out on bail to do business while he was being tried and during the period of his liberty he "made" seven million dollars. Did any of you workmen by working hard and saving your money ever make that much in a few months?

If the city of Montreal can furnish free streets for the people why cannot it furnish free homes?

The class war can only end in the triumph of the socialist movement or the slavery of the working class.

Capitalism stands for the rearing of palaces for the robbers and hovels for the workers.

Another merger is about to take place. The large cotton companies of Canada are amalgamating. The organization of industry and the elimination of competition are pointing the way to the triumph of socialism.

The machine when controlled by the plunderers is a curse to labor inasmuch as it takes jobs away from workmen. The machine if controlled by the men who do the work would be a blessing to labor inasmuch as the hours of labor would be cut down and the incomes of the laborers would be increased. Under socialism the machines will be worked for the benefit of all who work.

The market of real estate is being spoiled by the British budget. This declares the plutocrats. This is erroneous. The budget is so gentle that it would not hurt a fly. But suppose the budget to be confiscatory and the real estate market to be spoiled, why should patriots grieve? Did not the freeing of the slaves in the United States spoil the slave market and was the nation any the worse?

The capitalist press of Canada have been describing what a great man Eddy is. Eddy is going to settle the budget and get Asquith to agree to let the lords still rob the people without hindrance. The socialists of the House of Commons have plainly told the little man that as long as he looks wise he will be tolerated and allowed to draw his pay of a million or so for doing it. But if he goes poking his nose into politics for the sake of the plunderers their fate will be his. Eddy had better take the hint.

Taft has been travelling over the states looking at the property of the capitalists and sizing up the state of subjection of the wage slaves. He has got a frost and the capitalists are beginning to sigh for Roosevelt. Even if Roosevelt occasionally did jump the trusts he was their firm friend and approved the looting of the people if the looting was not too brazen and crude.

A carriage merger is being brought about. The E. N. Henry Co., Limited of Montreal and Quebec; the Tudhope Carriage Co., Ltd. at Orillia, Ont., the Canada Carriage Co., Brockville, Ont., the Munro and MacIntosh Carriage Co., Limited, Alexandria, Ont., are being united in the Carriage Factories Company, Ltd. This means a saving in management and the doing away of competition. These mergers are the necessary preliminary of socialism. The next step will be the ousting of the proprietors and the running of the mills by the men who do the work.

Harland and Wolf are starting a shipbuilding plant in Canada. The government of Canada is discussing the advisability of lending eighteen million dollars to the Montreal Harbor Commissioners. The government, moreover, is going to spend twenty million dollars on a navy. The capitalist surplus of stolen labor is so great in Europe that it accumulates by the millions and floods over into Canada. Canada, however, will soon be sending abroad instead of attracting it. That will either mean a huge destructive war or socialism.

THE UNION LABEL

Cotton's Weekly would carry the union label, if there was a typographical union in the Eastern Townships. We have not enough employees to form a union, so we are forced to wait till such times as an organizer of the I. T. U. gets through this district and brings the printers up to the mark.

YOUR GODS OUR DEVILS

In Persia, there once existed two tribes who were enemies. These two tribes had their gods and their devils. The peculiar fact about the worship of these two tribes was that the gods of the one tribe were the devils of the other. In primitive times this is common. Thus the Jehovah of the Israelites was hated by the Philistines as a devil, while Dagon the fish god of the Philistines, was hated by the Israelites.

We do not need to go into ancient history to find this state of affair exemplified. Modern economic conditions produce the same result in the capitalist society. It is the nature of man to love those who help him, and to hate those who interfere with his plans. Right here in Canada we have the capitalists worshipping certain men almost as gods and the wage slaves hating those men as devils. The scab is an instance. The scab who will break a strike and force strikers back into horrible conditions of slavery is glorified by the capitalist as a hero, a patriotic citizen and almost as a god. To the striker the scab is a demon, a being with a malicious desire to do evil to his class. To the striker the scab is a moral pervert, a devil. On the other hand, the staunch labor leader, whom the capitalists cannot bribe with flattery, money or position, who stands by his class and who ever endeavors to bring greater freedom to them is hailed as a hero by his fellow workers. But to the capitalists such a man is a dangerous agitator. He is refused employment and all the might of the capitalist power is hurled against him to ruin him and to make him and his loved ones suffer.

Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone are undesirable citizens in the eyes of Roosevelt. A capitalist press has painted these men as ogres at the bidding of the capitalists. To the workers of the United States these three men are heroes. In former ages, they would have been worshipped by the laboring men as gods.

Ferrer, who has been recently assassinated in Spain by Alfonso and his Jesuits is another example. To the common people, Ferrer was a hero. He had endeavored to educate the people of his native land and to raise them from their low position. To Alfonso and his black-hearted Catholic priests Ferrer was a devil. Even the capitalist papers of Canada have called him an anarchist, an agitator, a rebel.

The men whom the laboring men love and honor are hated with a bitter hatred by the labor thieves of Canada. This but repeats under modern conditions the history of the two old Persian tribes, who looked upon the gods of each other as hateful devils.

The C. P. R. was given a bonus of forty-five thousand dollars by the town of Farnham if it would establish its workshops in that place. The little bourgeoisie shopkeepers and landlords and saloon keepers were willing to have the town taxed that much if the C. P. R. would only bring a few hundred of its wage slaves to Farnham where the local capitalists could get the pickings after the C. P. R. had taken the flesh and blood. The C. P. R. moved its workshops to Farnham and got its bonus and having got its bonus it is moving its workshops to Montreal. The local bourgeoisie of Farnham are mourning sadly. They have been done and have no remedy under the capitalist laws. I have little sympathy for the bourgeoisie but I have sympathy for the workers who bought their homes in good faith and paid blood money for them and who are going to have to forsake their homes or lose their jobs. If they lose their jobs they will lose their homes. The C. P. R. has too much power. It should be confiscated by the people of Canada for the benefit of the workers.

To New Subscribers

All subs received up to Monday night go in this week's issue. Those received after, will go on next week. This is unavoidable, as subs must be entered and put in type in a systematic manner.

CAPITALIST COURTS

ROSCOE A. FILLMORE

A few days ago I sat in a law court. After some preliminary wrangling on the part of the lawyers a witness was called. The witness refused to make oath in the usual way as she said such an oath would not bind her. At this the judge, saying that he had never known such a case before, refused to accept her evidence. Another witness was called with the same result. Then after much fuss and the recording of a few pages of objections and re-objections "his worship" consulted a ponderous law book and found that a witness could affirm.

The first witness was again called. Several questions as to her belief in future punishment were asked. Then scores of questions relating to the various places in which she had lived and worked. Most of the questions were entirely irrelevant. And those that really had a bearing on the case were few and far between.

The witnesses were examined in this manner. The judge delivered several sermons for the benefit of the spectators, many of whom indulged in unseemly mirth when an exceptionally silly question was asked.

Later the defendant, a dirty, disreputable apology for a man was put on in his own defence. The judge beamed all over the court room when he found that this gentleman (?) did not refuse to take the regulation oath and kiss the book. Here at last was a man.

More squabbling. The lawyers very obsequiously address the magistrate as "Your Worship" while they slyly wink at each other. After wasting a half day in this fashion the case is adjourned.

If you think this is overdrawn just spend a few hours in a court room yourselves and note the huge farce that is being played. And it is all for the purpose of deceiving you.

You have been taught that courts are things before which you should bow and cringe. This piffle has been ground into you since you were knee high. But just try to be rational for a few moments. Take a look at these judges. In what way are they different from yourselves? True they wear better clothes, fill their stomachs with better food and have a great deal easier time than you have. But their bodies are made up of practically the same material as yours. Usually they are even less intelligent than you. Yet these are the fellows whom you are taught to reverence. These are the fellows before whom you are haled to be judged in case you commit a trifling misdemeanor.

You talk about "justice," "equality before the law" and other fine phrases but just come down out of the air for a few moments and deal with facts, with things as they are. These judges are appointed by the governments, the government that you elected by your votes but which you do not own or control. To put it plainly, judges are appointed by men who are owned by the capitalist class. It is from this capitalist class that they draw their incomes. It is to this class that they owe the silk hats, claw-hammer coats, etc., with which they deck themselves.

They must of course return value for all that they receive from their masters and this they do by helping to hold you down. They always and ever uphold the "sacred rights of property." They are rarely if ever known to render a decision in favor of the weak. These decisions are all eminently righteous and proper from the standpoint of their masters, the capitalist class. Why shouldn't they be so? Don't you expect a man to work for the fellow who pays him well? These judges know where their interest lies. They know enough to keep on good terms with their paymasters, the capitalist class. In other words they are class-conscious. They know what they want and where and how to get it.

The decisions in favor of their masters are right and just from their standpoint. It matters not that you look upon them as unjust. You are not running things. You are merely

doing all the work, creating all the value upon which they revel in luxury. You are clods, mutts, lackeys, a little less than cattle in their eyes. And why? Because you are satisfied. Because you, whenever a Socialist approaches you, say "Aw I don't believe in dividin' up." Because you vote for this sort of thing, beg for it, invite it. That's the reason that you catch it in the neck every time, and you deserve it. When you get good and mad and raise a hell of a row it will end. If you haven't "gumption" enough to raise a row, for God's sake stop squealing. Your squeals do no good and they annoy lots of people.

When you get tired of squealing and are ready to talk and act rationally we of the Socialist Party are prepared to give you our ideas upon the subject. We intend to establish a new "right." A "right" which the workers have never had as yet. The right to a decent living in return for a decent day's labor—a decent house in which to live, and the right to be healthy and happy. The right to the full product of our labor and the right to kick every idler and parasite of the millionaire-judge-lawyer, etc., variety off the earth. This is the right we want and intend to get. And we, purpose getting it by uniting as a class and using our power to capture the government of this and every other country. When we have taken charge of the governing powers we will then make our own laws and administer them and we will do so in the interests, not of the capitalist class, but of our own class just as they today are protecting their class. It is a simple solution and if you will consider it rationally you must endorse it and help to bring it about. If you are such a fossilized slave of the masters that you cannot be rational we certainly do not want you.

In conclusion allow me to quote a few lines on courts and lawyers, etc., from the writings of Dean Swift, the English satirist.

"It is a maxim among these lawyers that whatever hath been done before may legally be done again. . . In pleading they studiously avoid entering into the merits of the cause; but are loud, violent and tedious in dwelling upon all circumstances which are not to the purpose. For instance they never desire to know what claim or title my adversary hath to my cow; but whether the cow were red or black; her horns long or short, whether the field I graze her in be round or square; whether she was milked at home or abroad. . . adjourn the cause from time to time and in ten, twenty, or thirty years come to an issue. It is likewise to be observed that this society hath a peculiar court and jargon of their own, that no other mortal can understand and wherein all their laws are written. . . etc."

The Average Life

The life of the average man, as seen through my "peculiar" specs, is something like this:

Born—doctor bill, \$15. If a doctor is not called an arrest is likely to follow. Next, a ragged, hungry urchin, the butt of the boys whose parents own the stores.

Forced out of school to make a living for himself and these other boys.

The landlord owns the house, the lenders own the money, the industrial chieftains own the food and clothing, and they pay him a pittance and tax it all back into their pockets.

He marries, and begins life for others as he began his—turns his wife and children into work steers for the aforesaid lords, and if by any chance he has saved a few dollars, it is taken by a set of men who have a monopoly on coffins and the grave-yard. What miserable chattel slave had a worse existence? And we have freedom!—Bx.

Some Ifs

If everyone had a good home.
If everyone had a good clothing.
If everyone had plenty to eat.
If everyone had profitable occupation.
If everyone could enjoy the amusements.

If everyone had access to great libraries.
If every child received equal opportunities.

If—but then this word would knock the privilege the classes enjoy living like butterflies off the toil of their poorer neighbors.

They do not want these things, and the poor workers are such fools that they vote not to have these things. If they change their votes next election we will erase these "ifs."

TOILERS & IDLERS

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SYNOPSIS

A rich young man, tired of a monotonous life, goes to work in a New York iron foundry, which he discovers to be his own property. He lives in the East Side, meets many surprising characters, and has a variety of adventures. His social studies are interwoven with his relations to three young women of diverse charm, a working-girl agitator, a girl who paints, and one who belongs to high society. Scenes of uptown life contrast vividly with the world of labor. A powerful romance of real people and things.

CHAPTER II.
CONTINUED

Rensen picked up a sledge. The task was to break iron castings, stove plates and what-not into small pieces. His blows on the round surfaces and irregular shapes were awkward. Instead of breaking the material, the sledge glanced off, threatening to crush a foot or fracture a leg. In five minutes he was bathed in sweat and convinced that even an unskilled laborer had to know something. He wiped his brow on the sleeve of his borrowed jacket, but kept doggedly at it and would not seek advice. At length his companion, who had a bristly upper lip and was chewing tobacco, silently took the sledge from his hands and showed him how a blow in the right spot, or a repetition of blows, would fracture the most obdurate material. After this the work went easier and the new hand felt a pleasure in wielding his tool. The pile of broken stuff gradually increased; it added to his pleasure to see these visible results of toil. He began to wonder what use the fragments would be put to, how much an able-bodied man could break in a day.

"Hey, you fellows," sounded a voice of unseen authority. "What you loafing for? Load up that there car and hustle her along."

They dropped their sledges and started to pile the castings on the car. Rensen's hands, already inflamed, began to be cut by the gray edges. His companion, whose hands were too calloused to need usual protection, pointed to a pair of leather mitts on the ground. Rensen put them on and did better. They pushed the loaded car across the yard under the giant stove and unloaded it on the platform of the elevator. Some oyster shells and limestone were added. The elevator moved a distance of twenty feet and other men began to throw the scraps into some cavity.

"Get a load of pig now. Move lively," said the cupola boss, as Rensen heard him called. He was tall, double-chinned and blue-eyed.

It seemed an old request, but the tobacco-chewer was not puzzled. He signed Rensen to assist. They pushed the car back to a point where there was a cubical pile of iron bars, each about a foot long. Some bar ends were red with rust, others had a fine gray lustre and sparkled with bits of embedded mica. It was as much as Rensen cared to do to lift one of these pigs and stack it square on the car. His companion paused a moment to watch his breathless struggle, spat on the ground and resumed his work.

"I'm a little out of training," gasped Rensen, noticing this attention.

"Hell," said the other calmly, "when was you in training?"

Rensen, provoked, exerted himself much more. He pushed with all his might at the loaded car going back to the cupola and tossed the bars on the elevator faster than his companion. They brought another load of scrap and

AT WORK IN 3 WEEKS

\$4 Worth of Father Morrissey's "No. 7" Cured Her of Inflammatory Rheumatism.

Mrs. Agnes Edgar, of Grand Falls, N.B., had a terrible time with Inflammatory Rheumatism. Anyone who has had this most painful disease will understand her suffering—and her joy when she found Father Morrissey's "No. 7" had cured her. She says:

"I took Father Morrissey's Prescription for Inflammatory Rheumatism. I had suffered everything with it, but in three weeks after starting Father Morrissey's Prescription I was able to do my work, and after taking four dollars worth of medicine I was well. I highly recommend it any sufferer with Rheumatism."

Rheumatism comes from bad kidneys. The poisonous Uric Acid which they should remove stays in the blood, accumulates in joints and muscles, and causes agony. Father Morrissey's "No. 7" puts the kidneys right, removes the Uric Acid from the blood and the whole system and cures the Rheumatism. So, a box at your dealer's, or from Father Morrissey Medicine Co., Ltd., Chatham, N.B.

a second of pig iron. By this time he was sweating from every pore and so filled with zeal to perform these simple, definite tasks that there was not room for another thought in his head. He felt a marvelous harmony in his physical being. The blood circulated fast, the lungs greedily consumed air and waxed larger, a hundred muscles in every part thrilled and quivered with vital energy. The more that was asked of the body the more it gave.

There was a few moments' rest from labor. The two men went to a faucet at one end of the yard and quenched their thirst. Nothing had ever tasted better than this water scooped up in one's hands. They sat on the edge of some curious box-like affairs—large boxes without bottom or top and containing cross boards at intervals within. Kensen declined a chew offered by his companion, but improved the friendly occasion by saying:

"What do you think of me? Couldn't you see I was out of training?"

"Hey?" The man folded the tin foil package of tobacco and scratched his bristly upper lip. "Look here, I sized you for one of them department store floaters that can't find no job uptown."

"That's just it," confessed Rensen. "There was nothing to do uptown."

TO BE CONTINUED.

The Booster's FORUM

Conducted by W. R. Shier

Now that the winter indoor meetings are beginning to be held, comrades can turn them to good advantage by soliciting subscriptions to socialist papers from those who come.

A Toronto comrade has sold a large number of cloth-bound socialist books among professional people. In fact, he partly makes his living in this way. Why not others?

Locals friendly to Cotton's are requested to appoint one or more comrades to give audiences a three minute talk on this paper when announcements are in order, having the subscription money paid over to the chairman, convasser or literature agent.

In propaganda work you like to know how your money is being spent, where it is being spent, and what results are being obtained. In donating a dollar to the socialist cause you cannot place it to a greater advantage than having this paper sent for a period of three months to ten of your most intelligent acquaintances. Think this suggestion over.

A comrade in Toronto who, though poor in the world's goods, is rich in ideas, can boast of having read most of the standard works on Socialism, and that at little cost to himself. He purchases a book, reads it, rereads it if desirable, then sells to somebody else. With the money he buys another book and so on.

Comrade Jas. Merron, a barber in Toronto and a member of the Socialist party, is doing excellent work for the cause. He has given the use of his windows to the local free of charge. He has it well stocked with socialist literature, of which he sells considerable. Comrades similarly situated might do likewise.

Into every home throughout the Dominion there enters weekly, if not daily, at least one capitalist paper. Into most of the homes several capitalist publications periodically find their way, that is why the masses believe in capitalism. When socialist papers find their way into the homes of the working class, then capitalism will be doomed. It is up to us to build up the circulation of the Socialist Press.

Did you ever notice that it is usually the same crowd that turns up at socialist meetings? Well, it is necessary to reach those who do not attend socialist addresses, for they are in the majority. This can only be done through the discriminate circulation of leaflets, papers and pamphlets, through personal propaganda, through stimulating discussion in the capitalist press.

Socialism does not stand for free love. Capitalism stands for that. Socialism stands for allowing young persons to marry at the proper age. Capitalism stands for the prevention of marriage and permission of prostitution.

POEMS FOR THE PEOPLE

Socialism Not an End

CHARLES LINCOLN PHIFER

I do not look upon Socialism as an end but as a means.

If it were only to build up a party, or even to elect my friends to office, I would not speak one word in its favor.

I desire Socialism because it means emancipation, opportunity.

It would leave man free so that he might develop manhood, But the development of manhood is above Socialism.

Just as the wheat harvested is above the machine that harvests it.

We cannot be men now, I have looked carefully through the world and I have not found a man.

But my mind sees him, I know he will come; I would prepare the way for him.

Some day we shall be prepared to live, and then life will be glorious.

Our lives are all broken now, we live only in fragments.

The soul has not developed in man, his heart does not bubble in healthy joy as it should.

But it need not be that way always. From the depths I look to the heights.

I know the race can reach them; they may step on my body to ascend to them.

For as they ascend on my body my soul shall rise up and go before them.

The Duty of Today

By J. A. EDGERTON

Oh, the night has been long, the way has been hard For the men who have toiled for their kind!

The rack and the dungeon have been their reward, And the sneer of the little of mind.

The Christs have been crucified, martyrs been burned, The philosophers doomed to the cup; But their spirits again to the earth have returned, And the truths that they taught risen up.

By the lives of these heroes be guided today, Be brothers, and on with the fight; Be strong and be patient, nor faint by the way.

Till the world is brought round to the right. From the ignorance, prejudice, darkness and gloom, The injustice and wrong of the past, We have risen until we can now see the bloom.

Of the morn on the hill-tops at last. The way by the blood of the prophets was wet,

But they toiled not, and died not in vain, For the words of those prophets are guiding us yet To the triumphs we still may attain.

The night of the ages is waning to dawn, While the race is as yet in its youth;

Then face to the future, my brothers, and on Till the world is brought unto truth.

For right is eternal and tyranny ends When the battle is manfully fought; Then gird on your armor and help us, my friends,

Till the world unto freedom is brought.

Given Up To Die

No. 100 George St., Sorel, Quebec. "I suffered from womb disease for seven years, with dreadful pains over the front of the body, over the back and down the legs. I had indigestion and chronic constipation and the constipation was so bad that I went sometimes for ten to fifteen days without any action of the bowels. I was ill in bed for one whole year. At one time I was so low that everyone thought I was going to die, and the last Rites of the Church were administered to me. I was treated by six different doctors without any benefit.



MADAME JOSEPH LIRETTE

Then I got a sample of "Fruit-a-tives," but I had no faith in them at all, and I would not have taken them only my husband begged so hard for me to try them. As soon as I began to take "Fruit-a-tives" I grew better, the bloating was relieved, the sleeplessness was cured, my stomach acted, and the bowels were moved, but above all the fearful womb pains were made easier. I have taken eighteen boxes in all and I am now perfectly well again."

(Signed) MADAME JOSEPH LIRETTE, 50c. box—6 for \$2.50—or trial box 25c. at dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Hints to the Speakers

FROM "JUSTICE"

Sir—Can nothing be done for our speakers; or must the development of our orators remain unorganized until Socialism comes?

We have in the movement hundreds of members who know what to say if they only knew how to say it. Many are silent because they have no confidence, and many who are not silent have developed execrable platform habits. Saving the air and pounding the desk makes no Socialists; it is not elevating to see a teacher with his hands almost up to the elbows in his pockets, or swaying aimlessly to and fro; these things only need to be pointed out to be corrected.

Surely the S. D. P. speakers are not too proud to take a lesson. They must know there is a crude side to oratory; they must realize that, in presenting their ideas crudely, they are liable to be discredited as to their facts and conclusions—then they lend colour to the insinuation that "mob oratory is the expression of dense ignorance?"

Some speakers remain practically unheard because they speak too loud; on the other hand, I have seen a speaker wear down the interruptions of a hostile crowd, saving himself, and obtaining his end through sheer skill.

We have an impregnable case, why not make the best of it? Only the best is good enough for the Socialist propaganda. Every speaker who can win the respect of the public brings the new order of things nearer.—I am, sir, yours.

LISTENER.

McClary's
Fuel-Saving
Scheme

Sask-Alta Double Duplex Grates will save you fuel. Grates are separate, as shown in illustration. This allows ashes to be removed from one end of fire-box without disturbing fire in other end.

And saves fuel—as frequently there are more ashes in one end of fire-box than in other. When ordinary long grates are used good coal in one end of fire-box is shaken down with ashes in other.

Remember this feature is patented. Therefore Double Duplex Grates are to be found only on Sask-Alta Steel Range.

Sask-Alta
Steel Range

For Sale by McCLATCHIE BROS., Cowansville

Good News for Men!

STAG
BRIGHT PLUG
CHEWING TOBACCO

is now being sold in
bigger plugs.

To Die

Sorel, Quebec, disease for seven years over the front and down on and chronic constipation was times for ten to action of the for one whole as so low that going to die, the Church were treated by out any benefit.



LURETTE

Fruit-a-tives," in all, and I them only me to try began to take better, the sleeplessness acted, and the above all the made easier, boxes in all well again."

PHILIPETTE, or trial box 25c. Fruit-a-tives

Speakers

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LISTENER.

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FIRING LINE

Theodore Tynisk, of Dawson, Y. T., subscribes for two years.

The Workingman's Club of Fernie, B. C., cannot do without Cotton's. So the club subscribes for a year.

Neil MacKenzie, of Gow Ganda, Ont., sends along his sub for a year. Is in a hurry to get his paper.

J. H. Wood, of Point St. Charles, Montreal, sends in a yearly sub for a neighbor and remarks, "this is one more to help."

R. Mack of Cape Breton sends along a trial for an enquiring neighbor. It does not take long to turn such enquirers into comrades.

Wilfrid Gribble sends in from McAdam Junction, N. B., a yearly and a dollar bill and tells me to hold the other half till he can find a new victim.

Com. Karley of Chesly, Ont., has captured a yearly and sends it along. The capture has made him keen for the chase and he is out looking for more.

Bert Savage, of Steelton, Ont., comes to the front again this week with a yearly and two halves. The Steelton sub list is growing quite extensive.

John Parsons of Hochelaga sends in four trials from Montreal. Every trial helps break down the prejudices that workingmen have against their own party.

Just before going to press Wm. Watts of Manitoba lands with another list of ten trials. This makes twenty trials that have arrived through the efforts of Comrade Watts this week.

M. W. Stechishin, of Brandon, Man., sends along his sub and becomes a reader of Cotton's. Says he would have subscribed weeks ago if he had a permanent address.

John Riggan, of Kincardine, Ont., drops in with four trials all for his town. During the three months we will try to clear their trains of capitalist misconceptions.

F. F. Brignall, of Woodstock, Ont., Finnish Section, sends along a yearly and two halves. There are a lot of people who want to read Cotton's and there are a lot of socialists who are giving them an opportunity to subscribe.

Chas. Kernick, of Sydney Mines, N. S., lands with a yearly and two trials and a bundle order for himself of twenty-five for two weeks. Comrade Kernick is evidently going fishing for subs and wants a good supply of good bait on hand.

William Watts has struck out for new hunting grounds and rounds up ten trials from Bredenbury, Sask. Also renews his own sub. The way this revolutionary camps on the trail of the capitalists and garners in the stragglers is encouraging.

The receipts last week were \$32.40. The disbursements last week were \$159.88. Deficit \$115.28. There has not been a week in Cotton's when the weekly receipts were sufficient to pay actual cost of production for the week. I am trying a four page paper this week to see how it goes.

The Jungle Club of Hespeler, Ont., have been out into the capitalist woods hunting for the brain weary grown up babies who are lost in the tall timber of capitalism. As a result the Jungle Club have sent along seven men to be taken care of by Cotton's and taught the true economic gospel.

J. Booth, of Painswick, Ont., sends along three trials. Is out for more. It is quite a trick to capture a trial. The plute thinker will bluster and Cain round and sneer at socialism and will be tremendously wise in his own con-

OLD PEOPLE SUFFER TORTURES with their BACKS

Here is a Case in Point.

Of course you know a dull ache or sharp pains in the back come from sick Kidneys. Old age exacts its penalty. The kidneys become weak or strained through the hard work of a lifetime. Plasters, ointments and liniments only ease the pain—they can't reach the Kidneys. As soon as the effects of such remedies wear off the pain returns worse than ever because the Kidneys are worse. West Fort William, Nov. 7th, 1908. "I have been troubled with a lame Back for the past twenty years and have used plasters and ointment without effect. At last I tried Gin Pills, which proved just the thing, and I would highly recommend them to anyone who has Strained or Lame Back."

H. HARKNESS. Gin Pills, you see, act directly on the Kidneys—relieving the pain—giving them new strength—and neutralizing Uric Acid, which is generally formed when there is Kidney Trouble. Try Gin Pills, yourself, before buying the regular 50c boxes. Write the National Drug & Chemical Co. Dept. Q. Toronto, Ont., and they will send you a free sample of Gin Pills by return mail. 5

ceit. The way sub hustlers are capturing trials shows that they are on their job.

John McInnis, Phoenix, B. C., sends along twenty trials and declares he will send along a lot more if the rate is satisfactory. The rate is satisfactory as I want to get people awakened to the horrors of capitalism and to help point out the way of escape. Comrade McInnis expects the Provincial elections soon and considers that Cotton's is a splendid propaganda paper.

Okotoks Local sends along four half-yearlies and wants Cotton's sub list to keep tabs on the subscribers. This is a good idea. Last week about three hundred names were removed from Cotton's sub list. Cotton's stops when the sub expires and it is quite a problem to find a way to get renewals from the less active readers. There are many men who will renew if they did not have the bother of writing and of enclosing a postal note.

Harry Peters and Geo. Penfold, both of Guelph, Ont., are still on the war-path. Comrade Peters captures five trials and a half while Comrade Penfold staggers into the sache's wigwag with ten trials and four halves. I like to see the trials coming in. It means that many men who never knew what socialism was are going to get a chance to read about it for three months. After three months' reading of Cotton's I am sure that the new readers will have come to the conclusion that socialism does not mean dividing up, that it does not mean bloodshed and mob fury, that it does not mean handing over the reigns of government to the lazy and unfit.

Is This You?

To the Editor of Social Democratic Herald:

"I am only a factory hand. I go to work in the morning when half the people are asleep; work ten hours a day and go home at night more dead than alive, so tired that I cannot take any interest in life.

"I have no friends, because I cannot get time to fulfill any social obligations. I get no time for recreation.

"I can earn only a bare living. I can save nothing for old age and I have tried hard. In the morning I see only laborers like myself, with bitter, hard faces caused by the struggle for life—the great majority foreigners.

"I feel like a prisoner." "At night it is somewhat different. I see autos filled with laughing, jubilant people who are persons of leisure. They lead a life of pleasure because such as I must toil.

"I am a graduate of our public schools. I am not an animal and yet I am treated like a dog. No kindly word ever reaches me, and I am cursed and urged on to greater toil. My goal is the poorhouse, while the corporations are expanding with blood-money."

"A LABORER."

PARTY NOTES

A new local has been formed at Westmount with a good list of charter members.

Com. Rev. Stitt Wilson, M. A., will be in Montreal about November 12th, and will speak on dates to be announced later. He is on his way home after a propaganda campaign in England.

It is rumored that Comrade Eugene V. Debs of The Appeal will be in Montreal some time in November. Comrade Debs, as is well known, was the socialist candidate for president at the last U. S. election.

Maritime Provinces Organization Fund

Following are further contributors to the Maritime Provinces Organization Fund:

Balance acknowledged Oct. 6th to 9th \$28.22
Com. Jas. Simpson 1.00
Collection taken at propaganda meeting, English branch, Toronto 6.60

Total \$35.82

Yours in Revolt

ROSCOE A. FILLMORE.
Secy. Organization Com., Albert, Alberta Co. N. B.

"Merrie Englan"

We are having quite a demand for this excellent little book by Robt. Blatchford. Probably the best book to hand to anyone who knows nothing of socialism. Has had a sale of over a million copies. Up-to-date edition from Chas. H. Kerr Co. Ten cents per copy.

FROM SPRINGHILL

Written for the Boys in the West

Springhill N. S.

To Editor Cotton's Weekly:

Dear Sir—Almost every person is looking for new developments in the strike situation in our town.

The latest is a new streak of cowardice on the part of the Company.

Evidently they were afraid the statements prepared by the press committee on behalf of the men, would give the reading public an insight into the mismanagement of the Cumberland R'y, and Coal Co., from the men's point of view, and have taken the trouble, and gone to one more unnecessary expense (which no doubt will be charged up to running expense of the mine) by furnishing in book form, an argument which they would have the public believe was edited by a miner. They must think the public "easy."

I am led to believe that they were prepared by the bosom friend of the Company—a lawyer in Halifax, who does not work for fun.

He has taken great pains to prepare this wonderful little booklet, which contains more argument than sense, and some special questions for Terris to answer, which if you will kindly grant me space, I will endeavor to do.

So deeply interested in the company's affairs is he, that he has forgotten, and on several occasions used the word "we" which gives the whole deceptive scheme away. For instance, on page 16 we read, "Twenty years ago 'we' sold 439,000 tons of coal. 'We' only sold 375,000 last year" (Let me say just here that last year they did not have any Union to bother them.)

Every one knows that the miners did not sell the coal. I know of only one miner who sold any coal, in that case he sold a part of a load to a neighbour and was discharged for ever. On the same page he says, "We have the coal alright—lots of it—we have the mine and equipment—there is no coal better in Nova Scotia," and on page nine he says, "Whatever else is said about Springhill, the public looks upon it as a model mine with equipment and workings in advance of any mine we know of." The above statement of facts should be sufficient to guarantee to the world at large that Springhill yet has a permanent future, if we are fortunate enough to get a manager with sound judgement and tact, that can operate a model mine without the dictation of a lawyer.

Another question is asked—"Do they (the men) think the statement re the Co. going behind, untrue?" I understand that the mining and loading the coal has averaged less than 74c per ton, and that the model mine has gone behind \$300,000 in three years. In the name of common sense, I ask, what would the miner get per ton, with the present management, in order to make the mine pay? Another thing I know, that when this statement came before the Longley Board, the Officials of the Co. on cross examination, refused to father it, and in the midst of the predicament and shame, Hector McInnis, the Co.'s lawyer, with a smiling blush on his face arose and said: "I prepared those statements."

My opinion is still the same—that men of the legal profession are about as capable to judge the miners affairs, as a miner is to argue a case before the supreme court. On page 11 he asks "Can the miner get along without the Company?" Well, if money makes money, as most capitalists say, suppose the Co. tries it while the men stay out of their way. Since labour creates capital, I must admit that the Co. is more depending upon the men than the men upon the Co.

On page 6 we read: "Before the mines were opened Springhill did not amount to a hill of beans." May I gracefully add—neither did the Company. The Bank furnished the money. We furnished the labour and Mr. Cowans did the teaming, and if he had been a competent driver he would not have learned them to balk, and now when the U.M.W. are feeding the team, he is so afraid they might kick, that he wants the soldiers brought in to protect him.

I heartily agree with Mr. Archibald, who has a practical mining knowledge, and who represented the Company at the Longley Board, when in his address he said, "With us the whole thing is foreign, but with you men it is a reality (speaking to both men and officials) and understand things as they really are," and he strongly urged that the

men and officials get together and settle matters peaceably and fairly to all concerned. But the great "I am" thought he could not recognize his men as human workman, and forced on a strike.

Another question he asks—"Are strikes a good thing to increase business?" Since the Co. have experienced 23 strikes in 22 years, I would suggest, to try the next 22 years, with no strikes, and I have no doubt the result will be satisfactory.

On page 5 we read "Terris says the Company wants to provide 5c per ton for a sinking fund, and he is not willing for them to do it at our expense." I say in lieu of there being no miners compensation act in force in Nova Scotia (and there is no reason why there should not be) to guarantee the protection of the miners widow and orphans, that human rights should be considered before a sinking fund.

Some day the workmen of Nova Scotia will perform their duty and remove from the Legislature men who have made laws to protect coal corporations, as they have done—Chap. 146 N. S. Statutes, re mortgage and deed trusts.

I would like to ask my learned friend:

1st.—With all the advantages mentioned in the above, and with 70% of the best miners in the world, as has been admitted by Mr. Cowans, could not some other manager who is succeeding with a much inferior mine, make this one pay?

2nd.—If it is impossible for Mr. Cowans to continue this mine under present conditions, why not step to one side and allow some other company to relieve him of the burden?

3rd.—Can you name a mine in the world with as much pit timber laying rotting in its timber yard?

4th.—Has the worker a right to protect against extravagance and mismanagement, when his wages are affected by the same?

In closing I would say—why not get down to business—deal with men as though they were human—do the square thing—and you will find the men ready and willing to do their part, and assist in making the mine pay. His present tactics remind me of two old women quarrelling over a high board fence, and unless he changes his method of dealing with men he never will have anything but trouble.

Thanking you, I am yours sincerely,

SEAMAN TERRIS

TALE OF A TOUR

NINETEENTH INSTALLMENT

Still stationed at Albert, which I leave tomorrow for Moncton en route to Newcastle and Chatham, having just received the good news that there is a possibility of forming a Local at the latter place.

Since last writing, Fillmore and I have been to Harvey, where we had "a small but appreciative audience." The rest of my time has been put in talking to the few that dared venture to visit the headquarters of Albert and in plotting with the stalwarts of Albert Local, Davidson, Tingley and Fillmore, for the downfall of Capitalism.

Davidson is a "free and independent farmer" who is on to the game of where and how he is robbed and is consequently a revolutionist through and through. He is a S. A. veteran! Then there is ex-Sergeant Fillmore, and Tingley, he also knows a good deal more than the butt from the muzzle. A useful trio, anyway you look at them! Last week I received a letter from comrade Haywood, who is likely to make a tour of the Maritime. All Locals have been communicated with and replies received from Springhill, New Glasgow, St. John and Moncton.

The first three places with dates. Comrade Haywood's letter was delayed as it was sent to Toronto and I received it on the night he was at Cobalt. I replied to him there, but do not know where to catch him now.

Will some Comrade reading this direct Comrade Haywood's attention to this request that he communicate with Roscoe A. Fillmore, Albert, N. B., giving full particulars as to the date he is free for the Maritime etc. If a favorable reply is received from McAdam Junction, Haywood will speak first at that place, otherwise St. John will be the first place at which he will speak. Locals are requested to reply as soon as possible, if business meeting is too far off, a special meeting should be called.

I should like to correct a printers error in my sixteenth installment on date of 30th Sept., the middle of the fourteenth paragraph should read like this: "I hope and believe the new Maritime Executive will put and keep an organizer in the field. On a no or



A Crayon Enlargement, 18 by 24 inches, of one of the best photographs of the late Rev. Father Morrissey, the renowned priest-physician, has been prepared for admirers of the priest himself or of his wonderful prescriptions. Better even than the small reproduction above, it is a very handsome picture, worthy of framing. The Father Morrissey Medicine Co., Ltd., of Chatham, N.B., will be glad to send an enlargement, absolutely free, to each one who writes for it.

next-to-no salary basis "etc." A period was omitted, altering the sense considerably.

I have received several requests for receipts for Cotton's from Jan. 1st, to Sept. 30th, 1909:

Ordinary Expenditure.....	\$2,361.43
Capital.....	755.93
Total.....	3,117.36
Cash Received.....	1,563.87
Deficit.....	1,553.49

Paid in Advance

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

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

Guard Your Child's Sight.
In modern competition every disadvantage tells and none more seriously than poor sight. Parents who hope for their children's success, should know their sight is the best possible.

FRANK E. DRAPER
Jeweler and Optician
COWANSVILLE, QUE.

READ

The Western Clarion

\$1.00 Per Year

PUBLISHED BY

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Box 836, Vancouver, B. C.

What to Read on Socialism

By Charles H. Kerr, Editor of the International Socialist Review. A light, beautifully printed book, with many full-size illustrations. Includes a simple, concise statement of the principles of socialism. One copy free on request, 10 mailed for 10c; 100 for \$1.00; 1,000 for \$10.00.

CHARLES H. KERR & CO.
153 Kinzie Street, Chicago, Ill.

MONTREAL LOCAL NO. 1

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

OTTO JOHN, SECRETARY
528 Chausse St., Montreal

NEW SOCIALIST GAME

"The Class Struggle" Good fun, no 1 propaganda. Mailed for 10c; 100 for \$1.00; 1,000 for \$10.00.

CHARLES H. KERR & CO., 153 Kinzie Street, Chicago, Ill.

Men at present frequently live well and do no work. They can live well because they receive rent, interest and profit. Abolish rent, interest and profit and men will not be able to live idle lives.

CLEAR THE WAY FOR THE CO-OPERATIVE COMMONWEALTH

THE WORKING CLASS AND THE EMPLOYING CLASS HAVE NOTHING IN COMMON. THERE CAN BE NO PEACE AS LONG AS HUNGER AND WANT ARE FOUND AMONG MILLIONS OF WORKING PEOPLE, AND THE FEW WHO MAKE UP THE EMPLOYING CLASS HAVE ALL THE GOOD THINGS OF LIFE.

Cotton's Weekly

A CANADIAN SOCIALIST PAPER

Is published every THURSDAY at Cowansville, P.Q., for the broad field of Canada

CHANGES OF ADDRESS—Subscribers must give old as well as new address. If you do not get your paper promptly notify us. We will supply missing numbers free if requested in time.

RENEWALS—When renewing always say that your subscription is a renewal. We re-

The publication of a signed article does not mean endorsement by Cotton's Weekly of opinions expressed therein.

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

CIRCULATION STATEMENT

Nova Scotia.....	455
Prince Edward Island.....	3
New Brunswick.....	185
Prov. of Quebec.....	701
Ontario.....	1135
Manitoba.....	234
Alberta.....	263
Saskatchewan.....	178
British Columbia.....	680
Yukon Territory.....	3
Elsewhere.....	66

Total.....3912

Gain for week.....54

The total number of this issue is 4,200 copies.

THE LONE FIGHTER

By WILLIAM RESTELLE SHIER

"A thousand men aglow with faith and determination" says Upton Sinclair, "are stronger than a million grown cautious and respectable."

And it is not necessary that these thousand men be organized into one compact body, though organization, of course, means greater power and efficiency.

The thousand men may be scattered in a thousand hamlets. Yet if they are aglow with faith and determination, they can conquer the world.

That is the history of all great movements. It is the history of Christianity. It is the history of anti-slavery. It is the history of Socialism.

A thousand men inspired with a great ideal are a tremendous human force. Yet their power is derived, not so much from their number, as from the intelligence and courage of each.

One man can accomplish wonders. Men single-handed have accomplished wonders. They have organized armies. They have built up industries. They have set in motion world-wide movements.

True, the conditions have had to be favorable. They have had to work in harmony with the great social forces. Else their efforts would have borne no fruit.

Comrade, do you realize the possibilities that lie in yourself? Do you realize that what you need is not a little army of agitators to invade your town, but simply determination to become an agitator yourself?

One socialist can do considerable to hasten the triumph of the working class. It is impossible to describe the extent to which he can undermine the terrible bastille of capitalism.

You, comrade, you can be the means of winning your town for Socialism. It can't be done in a day, nor in a year, nor in five years. It can, however, be done sooner or later.

How? Simply by determined, persistent, well directed effort on your part.

The first thing to do is to educate yourself. Start a university of your own, a library of the best socialist books. Read them and re-read them, until you understand the socialist philosophy in a thorough-going manner.

Meanwhile, carry on the propaganda, not so much by arguing with people but by getting people to read along our lines.

Lend your books and your papers to others. Never mind the nits, the hopelessly conservative or the frivolous-minded; get after those whom you know to be intelligent, radically inclined, active in their organizations. We can use only bright minds and stout hearts in our movement.

Go out in the evening calling upon people with the object of selling them books and getting them to subscribe to socialist papers. No work is more effective than canvassing.

Stimulate discussion along socialist lines in your local papers, in debating clubs, etc., etc.

The lone fighter can do wonders.

Think Over These

The premier is the tool of capitalists. The cabinet is composed of capitalists. The house is composed of capitalists. The governors of every province are capitalists.

The men who own and operate the daily and influential press are capitalists.

The men whose word goes in all matters of public policy are capitalists.

That capitalists will do anything to elevate or help the laboring masses is absurd. The history of this and all other nations shows that capitalists combine against the workers in every way possible. Labor has nothing to hope for from them. Labor must help itself. It will never get relief so long as it allows the government to be run by the capitalists. When labor takes the reins of government into its own hands it will get some benefit of government, and not before. That labor feels itself injured and oppressed is shown by its strikes against oppression. There is only one way to relief—finding out what the trouble is and then electing to office men who believe in this remedy. If labor will not do this, it deserves no relief. If it thinks more of voting for parties than it does of getting justice, then it is getting just what it wants. If voting the old ticket benefited labor a little bit, if it ever helped them the quantity of a cent, then there would be some shadow of an excuse for continuing to vote in the future as it has in the past. But has it ever received any benefit? Not a benefit. Labor must read what its masters do not want it to read and it will soon find out why. Its masters do not want it to read socialism. If it will read a book on this subject it will learn why its masters want to keep it in ignorance. Labor will get no relief until it does study socialism. It will then know what to do and how to do it.

V. C. L.

Ask Your Neighbor

If he ever heard of a poor man bribing a court or legislature, and if such things are not done by the plutocrats to get more advantages over the people so they can make more out of them.

If the poor who live in houses and pay rent do not furnish the landlord with the money that pays the tax, and thus indirectly but none the less surely pay the tax. And would anyone accept the ownership of property that would not enable them to make the tax out of the tenant.

If there is any oppression in the world, who does it and who are the oppressed and what are the methods adopted. And if the majority cannot compel the minority to quit if they were to unite, politically.

If the price he pays for goods does not include the rent for the building in which the store is located and the more stores, the more he and his fellows must pay for rent. Then ask him if the price of postage includes rent for the post-offices capital.

If he can point to a single instance in which a public official ever increased the products of his hands (not the pay but the products) by so much as a loaf of bread. And if he has not had to give many loaves to them for really doing not good but harm.

If land to put his feet on is not as essential to life as air to breathe and that it is right to buy and sell land is it not right to buy and sell air. If both are natural products, not representing human labor or intelligence, why should men have to buy the use of them from men.

The commission plan of city government sounds the deathknell of democracy within the capitalist state.

Shall Ferrer Die?

London New Age.

There's twenty million Englishmen Will know the reason why.

The Press of Spain is under the ban of the most rigid censorship known in modern times. Spain is in the throes of the most awful repression known in the history of the world. These are undeniable facts.

At the time of the marriage of the ex-Protestant Queen Ena to the Catholic Alfonso of Spain, some demented individual threw a bomb at the wedding procession. The actual criminals were arrested and executed. The Catholics in Spain, having before them the example of a recanting English Princess, who sold her faith for a crown, God awarding her with a bomb as a wedding gift, utilized this outrage as an excuse for an anti-Protestant campaign. Protestants in Spain are people who are not Catholics and Royalists. A series of persecutions, seizures of property, closing of schools, and slaughtering of non-Catholics ensued, which can only be paralleled by the religious excesses of the Middle Ages. Senior Ferrer, a gentleman who had founded the Escuela Moderna at Barcelona, the most notable educational institution in Spain, and therefore thoroughly detested by the Catholics, was arrested on a trumped-up charge. His schools were closed, the staff dispersed, and the pupils forced into monasteries and convents. The Society of Jesus was as much to the fore in Ferrer's case as in the Dreyfus case in forging documents for the purpose of infirming the accused man. Fortunately, such an outcry was raised in France and England that Ferrer was tried by a civil tribunal, and not a scrap of evidence other than Jesuit forgeries was produced against him, and he was acquitted. But he had suffered many months' imprisonment; he had been put to great financial loss; his schools had been shut up and his scholars scattered far and wide. Matters quieted down; he collected more funds and re-started his educational propaganda in what is, perhaps, the most illiterate country in Europe.

Such was the position of affairs in 1909 when the Moroccan War, engineered by the Court and its financial hangers-on, was embarked upon. As is well known, the Republicans in Barcelona rose in rebellion, and attempted to prevent the Spanish conscripts departing for Morocco. After several days' fighting, the rebellion was put down by the Government, and many of those who had risen were, quite rightly in all probability, sentenced to death and executed. Here was a second chance for the Catholics, who were much alarmed at the spread of Protestantism and Ferrer's humanitarian teaching, to crush Protestants and the civilization of modern Europe at one stroke. The Catholic Archbishop of Madrid ordered a Protestant massacre. The mit its execution. The next move was to get Queen Ena away from Madrid. Practically under arrest, she was sent to a chateau close to the French frontier, nominally for her personal safety, in reality to get her out of the way, as her Protestant heresies made her a suspect. No sooner was this done than a further attack was initiated on any individuals regarded as reformers or Protestants. Madrid was only saved the horrors of a second St. Bartholomew by the determined attitude of the young King and several of his Ministers, coupled with the warnings of the French Ambassador.

Military law was proclaimed throughout Spain; Senior Ferrer and his manager, Cristobal Litran, have been arrested, and are to be tried by court-martial. Senior Ferrer has already been tortured. The Jesuits have again "discovered" large numbers of incriminating papers. We say "the Jesuits," because the officers of the Guardia Civil who effected the arrest were members of that Order. They have actually the impudence to tender as evidence in a preliminary torture examination one of the documents which had been produced by the Civil Court to be a forgery, in the hope that the torture may drive the wretched man, under stress of his agony, to admit its truth. It is devil's work.

Protestants, reformers, Trade leaders, Republicans, and Socialists are all dubbed "anarchists" by the military clique and the Catholics. Montjuich is full of prisoners, most of whom are dying from torture. Two Englishmen, we are informed, have been secretly buried by the prison authorities. All information is refused for fear of international complications, which might take the form of Tommy Atkins breaking down the gates of Montjuich.

The following are a few of the tortures of the Inquisition now in operation on behalf of a Government

for which an English Princess has abandoned her faith and her country. In the "bed" torture, the prisoner is bound to an instrument called a bed, which is slowly heated. The tightness of his bonds prevents him moving, and he is slowly scorched up to the death limit, when he is relieved from his agony. The torture lasts about an hour, is repeated daily, and usually produces insanity in three days. There are the ordinary torturing machines with modern improvements, such as electrical racks and thumb screws. The stabling needles are new. Here the hands are bound to a thin wooden plank through which, by mechanical means, are forced dozens of sharp needles which penetrate the hands. In the dungeons of Montjuich there are the rat tortures, by which bound men are east among hundreds of voracious rats, a wound having been cut in the side, at which the rats are attracted to lick.

The women prisoners are the victims of moral torture as well as physical torture. Any virgin who is captured is raped by her gaolers, more particularly the syphilitic gaolers. The women are beaten on their breasts with light stinging canes by the Jesuit priests, who mockingly implore the Protestant women "to confess." One wretched woman, who had a premature birth owing to the cruelties she was subjected to, was confined in the presence of all male officials, who jeered her during her agonies. The monsters have no regard for little children. The small boys are handed over to the Jesuit and other monasteries for sodomitic practices, and the little girls are deprived of their virtue by villains who have an assortment of venereal diseases.

We repeat, is England going to look on at this picture of ghastliness unheeding? What is the use of our Navy if we cannot blow the Spanish Catholic hierarchy into a premature hell? Sir Edward Grey himself has said that English foreign policy is aimed at "upholding in the councils of the world, in diplomacy, those ideals in every part of the world by which we set so much store." Sir E. Grey has established a non-intervention doctrine, but Lord Palmerston, Lord John Russell, Mr. Canning, Mr. Gladstone, Lord Beaconsfield, Lord Derby, Lord Granville, Lord Salisbury, and Lord Lansdowne are all statesmen who have claimed England's right to intervene in the internal affairs of other nations on humanitarian grounds.

If he refuses to intervene Sir Edward Grey must go. The conscience of Protestant England cannot disregard the spiritual and physical torture of fellow-Protestants. The Nonconformists know the dangers England is running by the toleration granted to Catholics. The Labor Party has its duty to its fellow Trade Unionists and reformers. Lord Morley, Mr. John Burns, Mr. A. J. Balfour, Mr. John M. Robertson, and many others who owe a duty as Freethinkers to Senior Ferrer and his immediate friends. Moreover, Englishmen, English property, and English ideals, have been trampled on by the Spanish Government of black-coated priests.

The Tory or Labor Party can move, as the Budget debates are proceeding, that the Government be granted a war credit of ten million pounds for the purpose of undertaking operations against Spain. Once public opinion is manifested in England by such a debate, Spain would probably consent to Senior Ferrer being released, or being tied by the Hague Tribunal. If not, Spain must be smashed. The time has gone by when England can permit the revival of the Inquisition.

"Stanhope of Chester."

Professor Francisco Ferrer, the Spanish educator and revolutionist, was shot to-day at the Fortress of Montjuich, where he had been confined since his condemnation by court martial. He faced the firing squad without flinching and fell dead at the first volley.

Dr. Ferrer, except for a momentary expression of emotion immediately preceding his death, retained his composure to the last. To his attorney, Ferrer spoke feelingly of the work for which he had sacrificed his life, and of the future of his daughter, whose brave attempt to save his life touched the father more deeply than any other incident of his trial and conviction. On Ferrer's arrest, his family was left dependent upon this daughter, who at once secured employment in a biscuit factory. The daughter made a personal appeal to King Alfonso to spare her father's life. When these facts were related by Malceran Ferrer broke down. It was but a passing emotion, and presently the undaunted revolutionist was himself again. Ferrer declined to receive the last sacraments and turned away from the two priests who had been sent by the prison authorities to offer the final consolation of the church.

PUNY CHILDREN

By the Hundreds Work in Montreal Factories

FROM MONTREAL STAR

Puny children by the dozen may be seen any morning trooping into each of the large factories of Hochelaga and St. Henri wards. These are the boys and girls referred to in the recent civic Health Department report as being under 14 years of age, although employed in Montreal factories. They are the children who work ten hours a day in the hum of belts and pulleys, and who are said to dodge behind machinery every time Government inspectors make their rounds.

Not a single authority spoken to by a Star representative could deny the existence of illegal child labor in Montreal. Dr. Louis Laberge, superintendent of the Health Department, to begin with, could not do so in the face of the reports of his medical inspectors. The medical inspectors themselves were obliged to admit the condition that large numbers of children under 14 years were being employed. Men interested in labor organizations supported the same statements and even Provincial Inspector Guyon confessed the many difficulties of his department and admitted the many ways in which children suffered under the present system.

The public cannot go behind factory doors to watch the children at work, but the same puny children that entered in the morning can be seen coming out tired and dirty at 6 o'clock in the evenings. If these children cannot read or write, they are required by the provincial statutes, after their ten hours of toil, to attend night schools during the only time they could spend playing in the fresh air.

CHILDREN HATE STUDY

There is no compulsory day school attendance, and the very clause inserted in the statutes, to ensure a meagre education by means of night classes is the principal cause which makes these children detest study after their day's work.

Nests of illegal child labor in paper box factories in the neighborhood of Youville square, were discovered and cleaned out by the Provincial Inspector Guyon only a couple of months ago. So dirty were these factories, which were run by foreigners, that the inspectors described them as "kindergartens of disease." In four small rooms of one so-called factory, dozens of small children of foreign parents were found at work, instead of being at school learning to read and write English.

Next day through the inspectors, the children were distributed through various city schools and employers could be seen scraping the floors of the factories. These are a couple of instances of the special difficulties encountered among foreigners, setting aside the main problem which has to be encountered in the larger factories in the outlying wards of the city.

Every authority spoken to declared that the law which has already been improved as a result of previous revelations should be further changed.

First of all, there is no city by-law whatever regulating child labor. The absence of such a regulation made Dr. L. Laberge reluctant to speak on the subject yesterday. It was only because of the flagrant conditions noticed by his medical inspectors that the Health Department was led to mention the child labor problem at all in its report last week, and for doing so as a matter of public interest, they were accused by other officials of overstepping the boundaries of their business.

NO CIVIC BY-LAW

With no civic by-law, it is necessary to fall back on the Provincial law, which permits children of 14 years or older to be employed in factories, but makes it necessary for them to be able to read or write, or to prove that they attend a night school by producing a certificate from their teachers. In cases where the inspectors have doubts the age certificates are supposed to be replaced by a sworn declaration of the parents. In addition the employers are obliged to keep a register for recording the names and addresses of the children.

One of the changes especially insisted upon by those spoken to by a Star representative is that the inspectors should enter the factories unexpectedly. At present, according to an official of the Health Department, the inspectors are often detained at the

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"In every historical epoch, the prevailing mode of economic production and exchange, and the social organization necessarily following from it, form the basis upon which is built up, and from which alone can be explained, the political and intellectual history of that epoch."—Karl Marx.

doors. Of course, they have the right to force their way through but they do not wish to do so as a rule. Usually ten minutes elapse from the time the inspectors arrive at the door until they pass through.

It was even stated to The Star yesterday that inspectors were known to call up the factory superintendents by telephone and ask them to mention the most convenient time to visit the premises.

Inspector Guyon says that as far as his department is concerned, there is never any delay at doors of factories. He was in the habit of entering by side doors and was never held up. He also denied that children were ever deliberately hidden, as far as he knew.

CHILDREN HIDE

But he confirmed the statement that the children themselves tried to hide when the inspectors came around. This was because they dreaded to be examined in reading or writing lest they should be compelled to attend the detested night schools. Often the inspectors had exciting times rounding up the children from their hiding-places in dark corners of the factories. In such cases, however, the foremen always assisted the inspectors in netting the little laborers.

Summing up the various opinions expressed yesterday, it is stated, that even if some of the small children seen entering factories are fourteen years old as they pretend to be, instead of nine or ten, as they look, it only illustrates what a puny community is growing up, particularly in Hochelaga and St. Henri wards.

It is not pretended that the abuses connected with child labor are due to the companies. On the contrary, the authorities blame the parents. The superintendents and foremen always appear to assist the inspectors, and the companies are obliged to engage special clerks to register the children's names and ages.

Until compulsory education is enforced in Quebec, there will be no real remedy according to the unanimous opinion expressed by the authorities. At the present time, they say, it is often as well to have young children, at work rather than loafing around the streets as hundreds of them are doing and appearing in court for petty thefts and infractions.

This article illustrates the capitalist viewpoint in regard to child labor. The remedy is not compulsory education, etc., etc., etc. The remedy is socialism, under which every child will have a happy home, proper food and a thorough education.

CHILDREN

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