

Getton's Weekly

50c A YEAR IN CANADA—TWO FOR \$1.00

Devoted to the Propagation of the Principles of International Socialism

\$1.10 PER YEAR IN UNITED STATES

COWANSVILLE, P. Q., THURSDAY, MARCH 25, 1909

LET US CLEAR THE WAY FOR THE SOCIALIST STATE

VOL. XXXVIII No. 28

PROF. SHORTT ON SOCIALISM

Professor Shortt has been up in Ottawa trying to demolish socialism. His arguments are very tenuous according to the newspaper reports received. Professor Shortt declared that he was unable to give a definition for socialism. This being the case, we do not see how Professor Shortt could deliver a lecture on something about which he himself was ignorant. The first necessity for a discourse or lecture is to find out what you are going to talk about. What Professor Shortt practically said was "I am going to talk about Socialism. What it is I do not know, nevertheless, I am going to talk about it."

Professor Shortt emphasized the differences which exist between socialists. He took these differences to mean that the socialists were divided hopelessly and that there was no common aim or principle actuating them. Professor Shortt might just as well argue that because there are Christians with divergent views there is nothing in Christianity.

Professor Shortt declared there were many things in the socialists' platform which were not exactly socialistic. If Professor Shortt cannot define socialism, how can he say whether these things are or are not socialistic?

Professor Shortt declared that public ownership had no special connection with socialism, but was a question which had been discussed in every community. Because a thing happens to be widely discussed is no sign that the thing is not socialistic. Professor Shortt considers that the socialists advocate public ownership. The socialists may advocate public ownership, but they advocate it simply as a palliative and as a step in the right direction. Government ownership, which Professor Shortt evidently takes to be identical with public ownership, is of very little benefit to the working public if the capitalists control the government.

Professor Shortt was of the opinion that socialism was run without any consideration for the lowest or the highest class. As socialism aims at abolishing class distinction in the economic realm, Professor Shortt is correct, but in a manner that he did not really mean.

Professor Shortt declares that old unions fight shy of socialism. He gives as an illustration the miners of the east of Canada. Professor Shortt is utterly mistaken. The miners of eastern Canada are becoming rapidly socialized. The old unions in Great Britain and in France are socialized. It is the newer unions of America which lag behind.

Professor Shortt argued against the socialist idea that labor determines the value of all things. Professor Shortt has evidently read little on socialism. He apparently confounded work with what is called socially necessary labor. There are many other things which Professor Shortt gave out about socialism which proved Professor Shortt's utter ignorance of the subject.

BASIS OF ROMAN RULE

In Roman days the masters were recognized as masters; the slaves were recognized as slaves. The Roman ideal was a military cast based and maintained upon slave work. The slave was regarded as a mere brute, as a being devoid of rights.

In the East the idea of the rights of man had long been developed as a philosophical speculation. King Asoka had developed this doctrine many centuries before Christ.

As barbarian military Rome came into contact with the East, she came into contact with the Eastern philosophies. The Eastern doctrines penetrated to the heart of Rome chiefly through the efforts of St. Paul and the Christian missionaries.

The Romans did not like the Eastern doctrines as they were subversive of the economic foundations of the Roman State. The Christians taught the brotherhood of man and the worthiness of labor.

The Christian doctrines spread and finally triumphed. The slave came to be regarded as a human being and as having rights of his own. Powerful

interests fought against the Christian ideals, but the idea of power founded on slavery gradually became obsolete.

FEUDALISM AND CAPITALISM

Christian feudalism recognized the rights of humanity. Theoretically men were free. As a matter of fact, however, men remained in bondage, for while feudalism recognized man's right to himself, it did not recognize man's right to the free access to the means of subsistence.

In the Middle Ages commerce was in its infancy. Land was the principal thing of value. Land was necessary if a man wished to live and the nobles owned the land.

Thus while man was regarded as free, nevertheless, in order to live, a man had to go to the noble in order to get hold of land and he could only till the land on such conditions as the noble imposed and those conditions were very onerous. While feudalism recognized man as being theoretically free, he was practically forced into tenant slavery in order to live.

Today man is recognized as theoretically free, yet the same old trick is being played upon men, in order that they may not enjoy real freedom. The machine takes the place of the land. Men to live must work and to work under modern conditions they must have huge machines. Just as under feudalism, the men had to work under conditions imposed by the land owners, so today men must work under the conditions imposed by the factory and the machine owner, and we have wage slavery.

FREEDOM OF CONTRACT

Our laws start off with the assumption that men are free and equal. This is the assumption upon which all modern laws are founded. Socialism wants to bring this state about, to make it a reality and not a legal fiction.

Those who uphold the capitalist system of government deny this equality. Every paper that opposes socialism and every writer makes this inequality of man his starting point of attack.

As a mere argument therefore the capitalist system is unjustified, even by its own adherents. If man is unequal then the laws which presume that equality are wrong, and the capitalists who have acquired great possessions under a system of law which their own apologists condemn, because based on a lie, should have those possessions taken away from them.

Under our laws consent makes the contract. A person who has legally consented to a legal bargain is bound. Even though the effect of that bargain is to drive him penniless from his home.

If people are unequal then this freedom of contract is unjust, and the men who have grown rich by taking advantage of the infirmities of their fellow men, should be considered in the same light as the farmer regards the fox who takes advantage of the infirmities of domesticated fowls to the detriment of the farmer's hen roost.

If men are unequal then the state should remodel the laws, remove the freedom of contract in the necessities of life, produce those necessities itself and furnish them at cost so that the schemers may not grow rich while the weaker creatures suffer want.

The capitalists themselves in arguing that humanity is not all on one plane, prove themselves to be rogues and robbers and predatory brutes. The activities of such men should be restrained. Society is not justified in letting the strong plunder the weak.

The modern oppressors rub their hands over those would-be reformers who keep whacking away at the old, dead, worn-out abuses. The modern oppressors grow wild and snarl with rage at those reformers who keep whacking away at the new, living abuses.

The capitalists once declared that hard times were caused by overproduction. They now declare that hard times are caused by underconsumption. The capitalists are either ignorant beings or are giving forth theories which they know to be wrong.

ROOSEVELT ON SOCIALISM

Theodore Roosevelt, ex-president of the United States and now editor of the Standard Oil paper, "The Outlook," has started bravely to demolish socialism. Teddy is a brave fighter, but he is lacking in brain power. He runs to adjectives and not to logical reasoning.

In a recent article Teddy gets off the following: Take for instance, the doctrine of the extreme socialists, that all wealth is produced by manual workers, that the entire product of labor should be handed over every day to the laborer, that wealth is criminal in itself. Of course, wealth is no more criminal than labor. Human society could not exist without both; and if all wealth were abolished this week, the majority of laborers would starve next week. As for the statement that all wealth is produced by manual workers, in order to appreciate its folly, it is merely necessary for any man to look at what is happening right around him, in the next street, or in the next village.

Teddy Roosevelt starts off with three assumptions that the socialists do not put forward. No socialist holds that all wealth is produced by manual labor. Mental labor is also necessary as well as clerical work. What socialists do claim is that human endeavor should be so directed that the necessities of life shall be produced in the most efficient manner with the least possible labor, for the benefit of the whole of humanity.

Roosevelt next sets forth that the entire product of labor should be handed over every day to the laborer. Roosevelt is misrepresenting things. Teddy is laying the sins of anarchism at the door of socialism. Under Socialism there will be many things produced by laborers which will never be handed over to the laborer at all. Free swimming baths, broad well-paved streets, etc., will never be handed over to the laborers.

The socialists do not hold that wealth is criminal itself. Socialists may hold that the private ownership of wealth may be bad. Socialists are great believers in wealth, but they believe that the benefits of wealth should be enjoyed by the people at large not by the privileged few.

Teddy plays the old trick to deceive the people. He sets forth doctrines as being socialist doctrines which are something entirely different; then he proceeds to demolish the doctrines he himself has set up and endeavors to persuade the people that he is demolishing socialism.

ROOSEVELT AND DEBS

This is what Teddy has to say of Debs: "A man who earns his livelihood as the editor of the paper which not merely practises every form of malignant and brutal slander, but condones and encourages every form of brutal wrongdoing, so long as either the slander or the violence is supposed to be at the expense of a man who owns something, wholly without regard to whether that man is himself a scoundrel, or a wise, kind and helpful member of the community."

Here is a news item about Gene Debs: "The International Literary Association has awarded its annual medal to Eugene V. Debs, as being in the judgment of the association the greatest living contributor to literature. Other recipients of the honor have been Leo Tolstoy, Jas. Whitcomb Riley and Wm. Dean Howells."

Eugene V. Debs is one of the editors of "The Appeal to Reason." This paper has always been true to the interest of the working class. It has fought the battle for freedom and deserves to be ranked among the greatest papers of the day. Roosevelt, with his narrow vision, looks upon this paper as a calumnious sheet.

The career of Debs stands out in marked contrast to that of Roosevelt. Debs has always been true to his convictions and prefers to be right than President. Roosevelt has had a crooked career. Lately he has allied himself with the trusts and is now fighting for them. In contrasting the two men, we can truthfully say that Roosevelt is not worthy to lick Debs' shoes.

THE C. P. R. WRECK

There recently occurred a serious wreck at the Windsor Street Station, Montreal. The air brakes of the engine refused to work. The plugs had blown out, and the runaway train dashed into the station, through the waiting rooms, tearing down partitions and killing many people in its way.

The accident was a most peculiar one. The C. P. R. officials endeavor to prove to the public that the railway company was not to blame. The wreck is so unusual and the explanations of the officials are so lame that the public suspicion is not satisfied. The officials try to make out that the men handling the engine were to blame or that the wreck was purely an accident such as might happen on any road.

The cause of the accident, in our opinion, goes back to the time of the strike last summer. The entire force of mechanics in the repair shops of the C. P. R. struck last summer and were out a couple of months. During this time the repairing of engines and of cars of the C. P. R. was almost entirely neglected. The officials of the railway made frantic efforts to engage mechanics, but were unable to do so. The strikers held out, confident in the knowledge that the C. P. R. would have to yield to their demands, or paralyse traffic for lack of fit rolling stock.

At the last when the company was in desperate straits there was a hurried meeting of the strike leaders and C. P. R. officials and through the connivance of Bell Hardy the strike was called off much against the desire of the majority of the strikers.

Since that date there have been ugly rumors of defective engines being pressed into service and the numerous wrecks on the C. P. R. seem to show that something is wrong somewhere. There are tales afloat of engines being run into the repair shops and out again with hardly any repairs being done.

The engine that was the cause of the wreck was an old patched up one. The engineer in charge, was an old experienced engineer. He seemed to feel that something was wrong as he tested the engine at Farnham and again near Montreal where he held the train up for fifteen minutes.

J. H. Cunningham, brother of the dead engineer and himself an engineer for twenty years, has declared that the plugs must have been defective or they never would have blown out. The C. P. R., however, is a powerful corporation and will probably be able to stifle any investigation that would really count.

THE CORONER'S INQUEST

The Coroner's Inquest whitewashed the Company. It is surprising how often the Coroner's Inquests whitewash large corporations, when somebody has been killed in a wreck or in an accident.

The practice followed at a Coroner's Inquest is for the Coroner to appoint a time for the inquest. At the time appointed the Coroner, or a bailiff, steps out into the crowd and picks whom he likes from those standing around to be jurymen. The jurymen depend entirely upon who have gathered around and upon whom the whim of the bailiff happens to light upon.

The Coroner's Inquest is not important in itself as no trial can result directly therefrom. Yet the verdict of the Coroner's Inquest is important as evidence for it is usually quoted at the subsequent trial. It is also important from the fact that if the verdict at the inquest is in favor of the company, the verdict will discourage claims for damages against the company.

The whitewashing at the inquests are suspiciously numerous. It is moreover, so simple for a company to get itself whitewashed, that the average corporation would consider itself foolish did it not become whitewashed. All the company has to do is to get a lot of benchmen to crowd to the front when the jury is being picked. The benchmen will be chosen and it is needless to say that they will whitewash the company which pays them.

At the inquest held over the C. P. R. wreck it was impossible for the friends

and relatives of the dead engineer to be present, as the funeral was being held at the same time. Consequently, the Coroner's Jury brings in a verdict that reflects against the engineer. We have little faith in this verdict.

There is a fact about which none of the Montreal papers seem interested, and which the C. P. R. would certainly rather see suppressed. Another body was discovered in the station under the engine a day and a half after the wreck. The daily papers can get passes to go where the newspaper man may desire, consequently, it is not policy for the papers to offend their good friends the railway companies.

THE CHURCHES ARE DEAD

To be a living force in the hearts of the people a movement must have a great impulse behind it. The churches of this fair Canada of ours are dead. The spirit of life has departed from them.

There was a time when the churches were alive. The churches then answered the needs of the people. Christianity meant something and men were ready to live and fight and die for their religion. The Anglican Church and the Presbyterian Church were opposed to each other and were filled with strong men. Now the Anglican and the Presbyterian Churches have sunk into a dead institutionalism. The paid preachers mount their pulpits and give homilies while the congregations either sleep or sit listless during the sermon. The other churches suffer in the same way. The minister may himself be filled with a living impulse, but he preaches to dead or sleeping ears.

Why is this? Has the spirit of Christ left the world or have the churches gone wandering into strange by-ways of error, neglecting the teaching of their founder? If Christianity is a living force, then it must be that the churches have gone wrong. The truth seems to be that the churches have reverted to the Pharisaical moralisms which Christ denounced and are utterly neglecting the needs of humanity. The churches are dead and socialism alone is left to carry on the human work of Christ.

RENT AND ILLNESS

Rent is something which goes on and on with never a stop. A family rents a house and thereafter, rain or sunshine, holidays and work days, with sickness or with health, the rent goes on.

In health and while the job lasts all goes well. The strong muscles of the bread winner bring enough to meet the rent. But illness may befall and then the work ceases. There are doctor's bills to pay and there should be finer food for the patient. There are medicines and other expenses and there is no income from the toil of the bread winner.

And the rent keeps piling up just the same. The landlord must have his money or the family will be turned out on the street.

To those who own their own homes, rent is a far off problem. To those, however, who have rent to pay it is a dread nightmare that hangs over their waking hours.

Would it not be better for the state to own the homes of the people and to keep them from the rapacious grasp of an individual? The landlord gives nothing in return for what he takes. His services are useless. After the cost of the upkeep of the building and after the payment of a sinking fund for reconstruction, the rest of the landlords income is pure profit. This profit may benefit the landlord personally, but is a dead weight upon the worker. A proper system of government would do away with incomes to the useless, able-bodied idlers, and would provide incomes for the workers and care for the unfit.

The Brewers of Quebec want to combine and close down five breweries. It seems to be all right to have trustified beer and all wrong to have unionized plants.

The Legislature of Quebec is busy on a workman's compensation in case of accidents bill. There is some hope for the Province of Quebec even yet.

REBELLION OR SUBMISSION

There are two tendencies in the world, that of rebellion against and that of submission to constituted authority.

We hear the idea of submission preached in the pulpit. We hear it declared by advocates. We hear it trumpeted forth by those in authority. We hear it diligently taught by those who are profiting by the existing order of things.

On the other hand, we hear the idea of rebellion against present conditions preached by those who have the good of humanity at heart. We hear it declared by socialists. We hear it diligently taught by those who are bearing the burdens and not getting the rewards.

The Anglican and the Catholic priests take great credit to themselves because they consider themselves to be the upholders of law and order. Those persons who do not think clearly give great credit for patriotism to the paid preachers of these two churches. But it must be remembered that the Anglican and Catholic priests do not always preach submission to constituted authority. They preach submission only so long as they themselves are benefiting by the existing order.

In the days of Cromwell, England was under the rule of a stable government, that inaugurated by Cromwell. Yet the Anglican paid preachers of that date did not preach submission to Cromwell's government. They fought it for all they were worth. In the same way the Catholic priests of modern France preached rebellion against the constituted authority of that country. They also became a party of rebellion.

It is only a question of who holds the reins of government. The socialists who now preach the overturning of the present forms of government, will be the strongest upholders of governmental authority when the system of government they advocate has been established.

MATERIALISM

Socialists are blamed for being materialists. Teddy Roosevelt has taken this word up, has turned it inside out and has found many things therein not to his taste. Professor Shortt has also taken up this word and has gravely announced that much wickedness lies behind it.

The material conception of things is this; that man is influenced by his hereditary tendencies and by his environment. We do not see anything very outrageous in this doctrine. All Christians admit it, otherwise, what would be the use of ministers to preach the gospel and to teach men to live a better life?

A baby is born into the world with certain tendencies. The baby knows nothing, can do nothing. It is simply a bundle of possibilities. It has a body, nerves, senses and a brain. Upon these things the forces of this physical world act, and the baby will develop accordingly as the external stimuli act upon it.

If the baby is surrounded by coarse people with coarse thoughts, by harsh sounds and dirty rooms, by what may be summed up as degrading surroundings, the baby will develop and grow into a degraded man or woman, unless the hereditary tendencies to the contrary are most over powering.

If the baby is surrounded by refined people with refined thoughts, by musical sounds and clean rooms, by good books and good religious influences, by what may be summed up as good surroundings, the baby will develop into a good man or woman.

Everybody realizes that the materialist conception is right. The prohibitionist realizes the materialist conception when he wants to abolish the saloon. The Montreal Ministerial Association realize the materialist conception when they endeavor to abolish houses of ill-fame. The Catholic Clergy realize the materialist conception when they endeavor to prevent their parishioners from associating with Protestants, from reading heretical books, and from marrying non-Catholics.

The less a man thinks the more opposed he is to socialism.

SOCIALIST PROPAGANDA

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

OF THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST MOVEMENT

UTOPIA

There is a garden, made for our delight;
Where all the dreams we dare not
dream come true.

I know it, but I do not know the way.

We slip and tumble in the doubtful night.

Where everything is difficult and new
And clouds our breath has made
obscure the day.

The blank, unhappy towns, where sick
men strive,

Still doing work that yet is never
done,

The hymns to Gold that drown their
desperate voice;

The weeds that grow where once corn
stood, alive,

The black injustice that puts out the
sun,

These are our portion, since they
are our choice.

Yet there the garden blows, with rose
on rose,

The sunny shadow-dappled lawns are
there,

There the immortal lilies, heavenly
sweet.

Oh, roses that for us shall not unclose!

Oh lilies, that we shall not pluck or
wear!

Oh dewy lawns untrodden by our
feet!

By E. Nesbit in London New Age.

KEEP BUSY

"My dear young man, just take your
time. Wait until the system
hits them still harder. It will be time
enough for agitation then. They will
be ready to listen to you then. Eco-
nomic determinism will do it, so wait."

How many times have we been forced
to listen to the above from well-mean-
ing comrades? Personally the writer
is at odds with those of the above
opinion. For it is known that the So-
cialist movement recruits its best and
most converts from the more intelli-
gent workmen and women; and,
furthermore, it is also known that
those poor creatures who are feeling
the brunt of the present system—those
driven from pillar to post, shivering
in the winter and sweltering in the
summer, eating the dry crusts of char-
ity—those who inhabit our infested
slums, are immune to the message of
Socialism. They turn a deaf ear.

They have become accustomed to
their misery. They look on it as a
normal condition, and not only is it
hopeless to expect a change in society
from that element, but instead, capi-
talism receives its sturdiest pillar from
that section of its most abject vic-
tims.

It is known that those who have
freshly lost certain liberties or are
about to lose them, are always ready
for revolutionary ideas. They smart
under their new inconveniences and
are good material for the agitator.
That is the time to get them. By wait-
ing they become accustomed to their
burden and then they are beyond ap-
proach.

So instead of patiently waiting for
the "goblins to get 'em," let us get busy
and agitate, educate and organize, and
thus create a revolutionary proletariat,
and then, when we get enough, we'll
be able to blow the whistles and send
the unemployed parasites, capitalists,
as well as unemployed workers, to per-
form useful functions in society.

—E. M.

CONVERT YOUR FRIEND

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

The Great Problem

The great problem is not the
Roosevelian problem of race suicide;
rather, it is a problem of race homi-
cide. What ought most to alarm us
is not a low birth rate but a high death
rate. Our idea ought not to be a tra-
gic race between the birth rate and the
death rate, motherhood given to the
twin agonies of bearing and burying
babies. Given fair economic conditions,
there need be no fear either that nature
will fail to maintain the existence of the
species or that population will over-run
the means of subsistence. It is beyond
conjecture that in a single state like
Texas, for example, we could grow food
enough to feed the entire nation; it is
probably not too much to say that the
United States could today feed all the
civilized world.—John Spargo.

SOCIALISTS SAY

That the means of production,
distribution and exchange should be
owned by all the people for the benefit
of all who labor and not for the
idle few.

That modern machinery can pro-
duce a hundred times as much as
hand labor, and since we can pro-
duce more than we can use, it is all
unnecessary and wrong for people
to starve.

That the man who owns the ma-
chinery owns the jobs.

That the man who owns the jobs
owns the man.

That the man is finding that out,
and when he "gets wise," then look
out.

That it should be impossible to
starve, if willing to work.

That it is wrong to produce eight-
eighths, keep one-eighth and give
seven-eighths to the idle owners for
the privilege of using the machinery.

That if one gets only one-eighth
he can buy back only one-eighth.

That this seven-eighths remains
on the capitalist's shelves and glut
the markets.

That this seven-eighths remaining
on his shelves is what the capitalists
call "over-production."

That this surplus in reality is due
to "under-consumption."

That this glut closes factories,
causes panics, poverty, crime,
tramps and paupers.

What We Want

Life attains a generous height and a
perfect texture only when its roots are
nurtured in the soil of nourishing eco-
nomic conditions. What we want then,
is equal economic opportunities for
all. And until that end has been at-
tained, so long as the foul, dark tene-
ment casts its black shadow over our
cities, the song of brotherhood will be
unsung, a prophecy, not a reality of
life. And so long will our streets and
our market places abound with broken
and depraved human figures, drift-
wood and waste of the human struggle,
doomed failures, disinherited of
man's divine estate. The claim for
equality of opportunity as the right of
every human child, is, I submit, in-
contestable and unanswerable. It is
the rationale of modern Socialism.—
John Spargo.

Making a Sacrifice.

Many an old dollar bill reaches us
tucked away in an envelope and many
a word of encouragement accompanies
them. Many a comrade away back in
the sparsely settled districts makes a
sacrifice in order to spread the light,
and we make a sacrifice in printing it.

But it is a great cause, and only the
true socialist possesses the unquenchable
spirit that ever urges them onward in
the work for the propagation of their
beloved doctrines.

We recommend Canadian comrades
to read the literature that will make
them scientific, revolutionary, class-
conscious socialists. Study the works
of Marx, Engels, Untermyer, Kautsky
and other great thinkers. You can get
any of their books by hustling subs for
COTTON'S WEEKLY. Start an up-to-
date library and get a thorough grasp
on the socialist movement. Knowledge
is power.

CANTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Patterson*

One strong feature about Cotton's
is that all in the home can read and
enjoy it to the utmost.

Socialism is a remedy for the liquor
traffic and all other evils resulting from
the profit system. Socialism will be
the death of the nightmare of profit.

Our highest aim should be to spread
the truth as learned in the socialist cause.
It means life and liberty to all.

Fold up a dirty dollar bill into an en-
velope, and send it into Cotton's with
two names written distinctly. It will
carry conviction to two souls for a year.

Workers have brains as well as
hands. Let us introduce them to each
other and we will all get along better.

Cotton's is a prejudice-breaker with
non-socialists. A very valuable feature
in a paper. Use it—comrades—on your
friends.

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

"Workers of the world unite. You
have nothing to lose but your chains,
and a world to gain."

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

Here's a chance for sub hustlers on
COTTON'S WEEKLY. We offer volumes
I. or II. of Capital by Karl Marx, value
\$2.00, for twenty-five yearly subs. Or
equal value in any other books published
by the co-operative house of Chas.
H. Kerr, Chicago.

A CAPITALIST looks at a man who
does useful work just the same as a
member of European nobility views
him—as a thing to make a profit out
of. Not as a man—but just as a thing.

The subscription rates of COTTON'S
are. One year, 50 cents. Two for a
dollar. Six months, 25 cents. Three
months for 10 cents. That's cheap for
an eight page paper.

Remember, its looking down that
makes one dizzy; horizontally, that
you cannot tell whether steady and on
sure footing. Look up and the brain
clears, the heart grows calm, your
strength comes to you for every task
and emergency. Socialism is looking
up.

We must acknowledge that Cana-
dians can best be reached by Canadian
papers. We have our own national
spirit. This is as true with socialist
publications as any other. We are all
supporting the international doctrine,
but can do our work best with the propa-
ganda produced in our own environ-
ment.

"Man Know Thyself," used to be a
familiar phrase in the advertisement of
a certain medical quack. And it is
good advice to thinking Socialists to-
day. Read up the genuine revolution-
ary literature and learn why you are in
revolt. Get economically sound on the
teachings of the greatest economists
and scientists the ages have produced.
Know thyself, then teach others.
Hustle for Cotton's and get the right
books free.

Steel Trust Employees Bilked

The steel trust very kindly announced
several weeks ago that it would take
its employees in on the good thing and
allow them to invest on the installment
plan in steel trust stock at 50.

Something like 20,000 men employ-
ed by the steel trust bought the stock,
paying \$50 a share for the same and agree-
ing to pay for it out of their wages.

Just as soon as the kind and benevo-
lent steel trust, that is so solicitous
about its employees, got them hooked on
steel trust stock at 50, the price of
that same stock went down to less
than 43. In other words, every em-
ployee who participated in the stock at
\$50 a share is out precisely seven dol-
lars on every share that is bought.

Now comes the announcement that
the steel trust is going to reduce wages.

However, we suppose the men who
work in the mills of the steel trust
ought to be thankful that they have a
job. If the steel trust bilks them out
of seven dollars in every fifty, they
ought to be grateful that they have
forty-three dollars left.—Buffalo Re-
public.

A very small fault in a rising polit-
ical party or an industrial plan attracts
more attention than all its virtues.

EASY LESSONS

In the Socialist Teachings

NO 3

Wage Slavery

GERALD O'CONNEL DESMOND

The terms "Wage Slave" and
"Wage Slavery" are very frequently
used by Socialists. What is meant by
this term "Wage Slavery?"

A wage slave is one who, working
for a worker, receives in wages, as a
return for his labor, only a percentage
of the value of his product.

"But, say some people," why use
the term wage slave? "Why not say
wage earner?"

Simply because the term wage slave
expresses a truth, while the term wage
earner, is, from the socialist standpoint,
very far from the truth. The workers
who receive wages are not wage earners
in the right sense of the word. They
earn far more than their wages.

But to examine this question of wage
slavery a little closer. What is a slave?

A slave has been roughly defined as one
who is the property of another. If a
man is the property of another for life
he is a slave for life. If he is the prop-
erty of another for months or weeks,
or days, he is a slave for months, or
weeks, or days. The average workers
who hire to another for a stated time,
literally sell himself to another for a
stated time. He is, by the very essence
of the contract the property of his em-
ployer. Being the property of the em-
ployer he is actually, to all extent pur-
poses the slave of the employer. It is
not a duration of the time during which
one individual belongs to another that
makes him the slave of another. A man
can be a monthly, or weekly or daily
slave, as well as a slave for life. Slave-
ry is a matter not of periods but of con-
ditions.

Thos. Rhobb, an American writer,
says "When the labor and time of one
person are not purely voluntary, but are
the property of another individual, the
first is a slave, the second a master."

Repeat and ponder this statement care-
fully. It exposes the very essence of
slavery. A slave is one who is forced
to work for another, and to give that
other the greater part of the product of
his or her labor power. Some people
combat this. They do not think that
a man or a woman is a slave simply
because he or she works primarily for
the benefit of others.

But the socialist, looking back into
history, knows that this is just what
slavery does mean. Slaves have never
been kept for any other reasons than
to work primarily for the benefit of
others. The slave owners of old made
their slaves for their benefit. The mod-
ern slaveowners—capitalists—
employ or buy workers to make their
profit. The old slave owners allowed
their laborers a ration of food to support
life. The modern capitalist allows his
employees a certain sum of money
(wages) to buy food and other neces-
sities. For the life of me I cannot see
any real difference. Can you?

Another argument is that the workers
cannot be in the real sense of the word
slaves because they are not "forced"
to work for a master. "If you don't
like your job," say the apologists for
capital, "you can quit."

Certainly a worker can quit the indi-
vidual master if he desires. But what
then? He cannot live without food.
He cannot obtain food except by work.
He cannot work except he sells himself
to an employer. What then is his free-
dom? Is it not simply a freedom to
change masters—not to change slave-
ry for liberty. He is equally a slave
under one master as under another.

In the propertyless workers of the
present day, it is immaterial that they
not be compelled by law of the land to
sell themselves into slavery. The law of
hunger is the most potent of all laws.
And the law of hunger forces the mod-
ern worker to become a slave—the
property of another, or to perish for
lack of nourishment. Therefore the
modern worker is a "wage slave" and
the whole capitalist system of produc-
tion is a system of "wage slavery."

The remedy lies in the abolition of
private ownership of the means of pro-
duction.

It is the private ownership of
the means of production which gives
the capitalist class in society its power
to enslave the workers; and to perpetu-
ate wage slavery. We must substitute
public ownership of the means of pro-
duction for private ownership and for
the present wage system a system un-
der which the reward paid to the work-
ers will be based on the full value of the
product.

Under such a system the workers
would no longer be enslaved but would
enjoy economic freedom. To bring
thing this about we must unite
in the socialist movement, capture the
government and naturalize the indus-
tries.

Questions:—Define the term wage
slave? Is the worker of the present
day a slave? Define slavery? Why
does not the freedom of contract make
the worker a free man? What is it
that enables the capitalist to enslave
the workers? What must you do free
yourself?

Books to read:—Price, Value and
Profit, by Karl Marx, and pages 1 to
22 of the Official Constitution Socialist
Party of Canada, also the Communist
Manifesto.

Next week:—"How the worker is
robbed" or "Surplus Value."

Socialism Defined

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

The ethics of Socialism are identi-
cal with the ethics of Christianity—
ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA.

The abolition of the individual
action on which modern societies de-
pend, and the substitution of a regu-
lated system of co-operative action—
IMPERIAL DICTIONARY.

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

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

EDUCATE

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

Who Concern Us Most

But it is not the women who rebel
who are the objects of our deep con-
cern; it is the women who are mentally
so enslaved that they think it is wrong
to rebel and look with virtuous reproach
upon their rebellious sisters.

The direct aspect of the tragedy of
woman is that her efforts at emancipa-
tion find their bitterest opposition from
her own enslaved sex.—Franklin H.
Wentworth.

The Kautsky Pamphlets

Karl Kautsky is without exception
the ablest living exponent of scientific
socialism. Anything that he writes is
worth reading six or seven times. Three
of his principal pamphlets, translated
from the German, may now be obtained
in the English language. They are
"The Class Struggle," "The Capitalist
Class" and "The Proletariat." No one
claiming to be a socialist should fail to
read them. The entire three can be
obtained from Will R. Shier, 314 Well-
esley St., Toronto, for eight two-cent
stamps.

"After taking three
bottles of your wonderful
medicine, our baby was
entirely well and needed
no more medicine. At six-
teen months of age she
weighed thirty pounds.
She had cried eight months,
night and day, and nothing
did her good until we tried
Scott's Emulsion."—MRS.
E. C. SMITH, Villa Rica,
Ga.

Scott's Emulsion

probably saved this child's
life. Four doctors had been
tried. SCOTT'S EMULSION
seemed to be just the thing
needed, and it is just the
thing needed by thousands
of other children. It's so
easily digested, so pure and
harmless, yet most powerful
in building up the most deli-
cate child or adult. But be
sure to get SCOTT'S EMULSION,
there are so many worthless
and harmful imitations.

ALL DRUGGISTS

A full copy of Mrs. Smith's letter, and
many others of a similar nature, together
with some of our valuable literature re-
garding children, will be sent you on re-
ceipt of your address, mentioning this
page.

SCOTT & BOWNE
125 Wellington St. W. Toronto

HOW EASY THE LABORER IS FOOLED

By the way, Jim, you remember Old
Pete, the colored man, who used to
work for me?" asked Finnegan of the
Station Agent, as he set out the box of
perfumes.

"Yes, sure, but I haven't seen him
for a long time now."

"And you are not likely to see him
unless you happen to be going to the
same place he has gone."

"Oh, he's gone away, eh?"

"Yes, left this evening; that is to say
he's dead. Just as I was getting ready
to come down town after supper Pete's
wife came to the door and told me Pete
was dying and kept asking for me."

"Did you go and see him?"

"Yes, I went, and the old fellow
seemed greatly relieved when he saw
me coming."

"What in the world did he have to
say to you?"

"Well, sir, that's the funny part of
it. It seems he has been robbing my
coal bin for the last two years and
wanted to confess before he left for the
other side. What beats me is that I
never missed any coal—why I never
even suspected anyone was stealing it.
He told me he took only a little at a
time, so I suppose that is why I never
missed it."

"Well, do you know that just illus-
trated a thought I had in my mind this
evening?" said the Station Agent.

"What is it?"

"Why, you never missed the coal be-
cause Pete only took a little at a time.
It's the same way with the working
people of this country—they don't miss
their liberty because capitalism has
stolen it from them a little at a time.
See the point?"

Finnegan just laughed.

SOCIALIST'S CONTENT

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

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

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

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

That what the people use privately
they should own privately;

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

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

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

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

Socialists say that all those who be-
lieve in the foregoing facts and princi-
ples are Socialists—are Men.

Socialism is a hope which will yet
blossom into reality.

HUMOROUS AND OTHERWISE

THE NOBLEST BROW

A few days ago a teacher was going over the reading lesson with his class. He frequently stopped them when reading and asked the meaning of any difficult words or phrases in the lesson. One scholar read out, "They came to the brow of a slope," so the teacher asked him what it meant.

"He was a pretty smart scholar, so the reply came unhesitatingly—"Please, sir, the forehead of a policeman."

BAD CIDER

Canada has a Dr. Wiley—the Dominion analyst—who has been testing samples of "pure apple cider." His report is calculated to raise something of a stir among drinkers of so-called "apple juice." Of sixty-two samples examined the chemist finds that many contain salicylic acid, others are colored with aniline dyes and contain chlorides of sulphates, while some are not cider at all, although sold under that name.

A VALUABLE CURIO

A Scotch lady who was spending her holidays in London entered a bric-a-brac shop in search of something odd to take home to Scotland with her. After she had inspected several articles but had found none to suit, she noticed a quaint figure, the head and shoulders of which appeared above the counter.

"What is that Japanese idol over there worth?" she inquired of the salesman.

The salesman's reply was given in a subdued tone—"Worth about half a million, madam; that's the proprietor."

THE JOY OF PROGRESS

Economic causes are abroad, pushing us along a certain road to an ultimate goal, slowly, steadily, grimly. But not all of us move with lagging feet and fearful eyes, some among the throng go forward eagerly, freely, joyfully, with banners flying and song on their lips. The facts that seem terrible to others, full of danger and despair, are to this band only the heavy blocks in the temple which they see building. And a light shines from the temple windows which is reflected in their faces. In these it is the spirit which urges; not economic forces, but a divine comprehension sets them in the upward way. It is the spirit of Socialism which informs them.—Hildegard Hawthorne.

THE BOY WINS

A short bout between the School Board philosopher and a scholar took place thus:—The Board (hesitating and swiftness)—"What part of speech is the word egg?" Boy (relieved)—"Noun, sir." The Board—"What is its gender?" Boy (perplexed)—"Can't tell, sir." The Board (getting confused)—"Is it masculine, feminine, or neuter?" Boy (looking sharp)—"Can't say, sir, till it's hatched."

RUSSIAN WOMEN ORGANIZE

At Stavropol recently was held a women's conference on the best means of combating the drink evil, at which none but women orators were allowed by the police to speak. After the presentation and reading of two reports, a discussion took place on the excessive facilities for obtaining vodka which are afforded by places other than the Government dram shops; evidence of the magnitude of the evil being adduced by numerous speakers. In the end it was decided to form a women's temperance union for Stavropol, to request the local members of the Duma to raise therein the question of temperance legislation, and to appoint a permanent committee for the transaction of future business.

HERE YOU ARE

Did you ever stop to consider that go per cent of the men of this country visit the barber shops of Canada at least once a week? And did you ever consider the possibilities of having handy for the fellow who is waiting his turn a copy of COTTON'S WEEKLY? Just stop and think about this propaganda scheme for a moment and its possibilities will dawn on you. Then see that your barber shop is supplied—even though you have to subscribe for the paper out of your own pocket. You can not make a better investment.

A NEW RELATIONSHIP

Tommy's mother had married again, and though Tommy didn't in the least object to his new father he was somewhat puzzled as to their relationship. "Mamma," he said, "is this man my step-papa?"

"Yes, dear, he is your step-papa," answered his mother.

"Well, mamma," pursued thoughtful Tommy, "you call me your little lad, don't you?"

"Yes, dearie, you are mamma's little lad?"

"Then, mamma," concluded Tommy, "I suppose I must be my step-papa's little step-ladder."

WHY DO THEY DRINK?

As one walks along the ugly street, the big black bottles stand out in the wide glass window, so close at hand that one might almost put one's hand on them. Liquid damnation, as our friends the prohibitionists would say. But, even though the proprietor of this place might be induced to wash the thirsty gutters with his wares; there is no pressing haste for this. Pray ask him first whether he has yet other commodities in stock. Up there on that high shelf, inside the store, has he perchance, in bottles that we can empty in the gutter, too, such miserable stuffs as these: The quintessence of a selfish heart; the scourge of scolding tongues; the haste of wealthy vagabonds to kill themselves and dragging hours; the memories of little ones who died because the great world, that had called them here to play their parts a trifling time, had greedily withheld her bounty from their pallid lips; or the unceasing round of drudgery that changes human beings into mere aching cogs in wheels?

All these must run along the gutter there; else do you not know that, for the temporary washing of the stain of sorrow from the heart, men would perform a miracle and make them fiery beverages from out the very paving stones of the street? Yes, if they shall ask for daily bread and have but stones, they will transform the unpalatable diet into momentary cloud castles, from whence, it is true, they shall descend to a still sadder and more sordid earth. But what would you wish? Stones are highly indigestible, good temperance friends, and grate unpleasantly upon the teeth of those who bite at them.

—L. H.

TEMPERANCE NOTES

The "bumper" is well named.

A sherry cobbler does not mend the soul.

We favor shorter hours for over-worked bartenders.

The use of the cup that inebriates is often bowled out.

If rectifiers could only rectify the mistakes of alcohol.

Every moderate drinker could abandon the intoxicating cup if he would; every inebriate would if he could.

The National American W. C. T. U. has local unions in 10,000 towns and cities. The work is carried on by thirty-eight departments. The organization is but thirty-four years old.

The value of farm products in the past year is placed at \$7,778,000,000 in the United States. Pretty soon the liquor manufacturer will come along and want to know how the country could possibly survive if it didn't have him to rot up his little sixty-four one-hundredth of one per cent. of that amount.

One Cause of Child Labor

A common contributing cause to child labor is the saloon and the beverage liquor traffic, which discourage thrift and frugality among the poor and often force their children at a too early age from the school into the mill or shop. When poor men undertake to support saloons and poolrooms, their families are sure to suffer. To relieve that want, the wife "takes in washing" and the son or daughter leaves school to seek employment.

Child labor voluntarily undertaken and the experience accompanying it have in many cases proven more beneficial than the schooling sacrificed. However, there is a great difference between Mr. Lawrence, the wealthy contractor at Fairfield, leaving home at eight years of age to assist his poor mother in the support of a large family, and the children of an able-bodied spinner in Valleyfield who are forced to toil in the cotton factory to support their father, who spends his time playing billiards and drinking in the beer shops.

Intoxicating liquors, more than any other thing, tend to make people idle, wasteful and vicious, thus striking at both morals and wealth. Liquor blights the last hopeful prospect of the poor and creates paupers, defectives and criminals.

OF INTEREST TO THE FARMER

By FRED FREEMAN

What has Socialism to offer the farmer, and what benefit can come to him by giving up title or hope of title to land? These questions will be asked by every farmer, whether he does so openly or quietly searches for the answer. For not only working landowner but tenant and regular farm hand hope at some time to own land enough to produce a secure existence.

True, for some years past the belief has steadily grown that the ownership of land sufficient for self-employment secured for the worker as returns for his labor and investment is less than the wages of the mechanic or able laborer.

Within the memory of men of my age is ample evidence that the average owner of farm land has not advanced in the nominal ownership of wealth.

During the last fifty years but very few farmers have made more than a living, and many made less than a living by their labor. The rise in value of land, due to social movement, accounts for most of the small fortunes or beginnings made by farmers.

This value, made by society, as all exchange values are made, supplemented by trading, buying low and selling high, or more direct exploitation of labor, through the labor was often of wife and own children, will nearly cover the means by which working farmers have advanced in possession of wealth.

Summarized, much of this little accumulation was the result of some form of exploitation and could not be computed as the wages from farming.

Taken as a whole, the rise in value of purely farm lands is over in America. In many sections farm values have decreased, are decreasing, farms are deserted, because no one can be found who will work for what the farm will produce. In large sections land values are at a standstill. In some localities owing to social movement land values are increasing.

The farmer must now get better pay for his labor, for there is no possible advance by speculation. He must get what he produces, and in computing the amount of his productions and the share that is taken from him he will find the answer to the question, what has socialism to offer?

Every farmer is familiar with the evolution of tools from the hoe and scythe and cradle and flail of fifty years back to the increased productiveness of the perfected machines of today.

Socialism offers the farmer what he can produce. Society has no use for little scrap farms and obsolete tools. The farmer who divides his product for the benefit of all sorts of schemers in various forms of profit can hope for no future by maintaining the system that is.

Interest, rent and profit are impossible without private ownership of things essential to all.

Socialism builds on indisputable propositions:

The creator of anything is the owner of it, has property in it. The wealth of nature, not created by man, cannot be private property.

The farmer to secure his earnings must learn his true relation to society and must learn that the social purpose is the production of wealth.

The farmer must not give up land, but give up his gambling chance to win a value made by society. He will win all that is taken from him by the legalized system of profits, and he will win his share in the benefits of advancing civilization.

EVOLUTION

Some Straight Stabs With The Pen

CONTRIBUTED

Which do you like to believe? That man was made good and because he ate a certain kind of fruit he became bad; or, that he has developed or evolved from the lower animals? I prefer to believe that man is naturally good and that the greatest achievement on earth has been the progress of the human being from the animal kingdom through the ages, against terrible difficulties, till now we stand on the threshold of universe brotherhood.

For the benefit of my comrades I will state here a few reasons why I believe in evolution. I have taken the trouble to read what our great modern thinkers have discovered and will explain in my own way what I believe every man and woman should know.

Modern discoveries teach us that the

seed of the human being and such animals as the bear, rabbit, horse, etc., are so much alike that no difference can be noticed; truly a very wonderful fact. The seed of the male and the female unite and grow in the same manner. At different periods the growth shows the forms of fish and reptiles and the human embryo at one stage has a tail, but in the last stage before birth it goes a step higher than these other animals and takes on the distinct human form.

Now I have not mentioned monkeys, apes and the gorillas, but, here, even after birth the resemblance is very striking. But is it not claimed that we are descended from the monkey; what is claimed though, is that the human being and the monkey had a common ancestor. The monkey branch had a tendency in one direction, that is to say, towards being monkeys, apes and baboons. The human branch was an offshoot in the direction of Japs, Negroes, Indians, Esquimaux and Scotch Canadians. The baby gorilla is very much like a human than when he grows older.

Eugene Dubois has discovered the skull of the man ape in the Island of Java which is, in size and shape, about half way between the highest living ape and the lowest living man. A still larger and better developed skull is being found in caves in France. In fact there are few men who have studied evolution who do not believe it, but of course you ought not to know this as it might set you thinking.

However, now you are wise let us follow man's evolution a little farther. He comes out of an infinite past and we see him as the savage. The savage learns to speak and to use fire. Then the bow and arrow are invented, as well as the spear and club. All this has taken thousands of years, but with the bow and arrow man becomes better able to get his living and becomes a little better sample of the savage. Then in slow succession he invents pottery, learns to tame animals, to grow grain, etc., and becomes a barbarian. Finally he learns to smelt iron and to use a written language and he learns to live in a city and become civilized.

This civilization has lasted thousands of years till now by new inventions and discoveries the present state exists. Just here we are not going to stop in fact all the work and trials of our ancestors have been working towards the time when we must take the greatest forward step that humanity has ever taken. This step is to stop fighting over our living, for we are now able to produce enough and more for all. A few men own the earth and the many have to beg to live. To-day we produce socially. Tomorrow we will enjoy the earth; war will cease and men will be brothers.

The Socialist party the world over demands this. It is your duty and your privilege to join the party. The twentieth century belongs to the workers of the world.

TAQUE

Cause of Pneumonia

"Men drunk from liquor and men drunk from overeating are most susceptible to pneumonia and die of it," said Dr. Evans, Chicago's Health Commissioner, in an address a day or two ago. "The majority of cases of pneumonia are of patients who contracted the disease after a drunken debauch or who were drunk from overfeeding," Dr. Evans continued. "People drunk from over feeding, I think, are almost as bad as those who stupefy themselves with liquors. The effects of pneumonia in such patients are much the same."

HAD QUIT WORK READY TO GIVE UP IN DESPAIR RESTORED TO HEALTH BY VINOL

"I was sick, run-down and finally had to give up work. After trying a number of remedies and several physicians, I was just about ready to give up in despair. I saw Vinol advertised and decided to try it, and it has done more good for me than all other means combined. It has built me up and restored my strength until I now feel twenty years younger, and am able to attend to my work again as usual." Job Jeavons, 1036 Lind street, Wheeling, W. Va.

The reason Vinol is so successful in such cases is because it contains tonic iron and all of the strengthening blood-making and body-building elements of cod liver oil, but no oil. Vinol is unexcelled as a strength creator for old people, delicate children, weak, run-down persons, and after sickness—and is the best known remedy for coughs, colds and bronchitis.

We return your money if Vinol fails to give satisfaction.

Geo. W. Johnston, Druggist COWANSVILLE

PLATFORM

Socialist Party of Canada

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

1. The transformation, as rapidly as possible, of capitalist property in the means of wealth production (natural resources, factories, mills, railroads etc.) into the collective property of the working class.
2. The democratic organization and management of industry by the workers.
3. The establishment, as speedily as possible, of production for use instead of production for profit.

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

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

How to Organize

FROM OFFICIAL CONSTITUTION OF THE SOCIALIST PARTY OF CANADA

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Let the Nation Own the Trusts

ROSCOE A. FILLMORE

So you don't like the trusts, eh? Think they are a curse and should be "busted" by due process of law, etc? Did you ever work your brain any in an effort to ferret out the causes underlying the rise and growth of trusts and combines? No? Then I don't think you are competent to work to judge the trusts, neither are you competent to work out a remedy unless you get busy and read up a little in the most rudimentary principles of economics.

Lots of you can remember when the school teacher used to move around from house to house teaching the youngsters at so much per head. As you look back you find that the standard of education which the pupils attained was much lower than at the present while the cost was greater. Today the work of education has been centralized. A large number of families hire a teacher and in raising the necessary funds the communistic principle "from every man according to his ability, to every man according to his needs" is applied. It's an improvement over the old system from both the educational and financial view-point isn't it? Yet it is really a trust formed for the same reason as was Standard Oil viz., to cut down the cost and simplify production. But while the Standard Oil Co. is a privately owned combine and in the business for profits, the school system belongs to all of you fellows and its object is, not profits, but the education of your children. Now can you catch that? The privately owned combine is run primarily for the accumulation of profits, while the socially (government) owned combine is operated for the common good.

Now I believe I am safe in saying that you fellows wouldn't want to go back to the old way of doing things again. You wouldn't want your wives to be compelled to take the wool and by the old clumsy methods manufacture it into homespun. And I'll be hanged if I think you'd care to wear homespun either. Neither would you care to rub corn or wheat between two stones to make flour when thousands of barrels can be ground in a day in up-to-date mills. Yet these are the methods you are advocating when you swear that trusts should be "busted."

You have probably read that when so much machinery was introduced into the manufacture of cotton and woolen goods (in the latter part of the eighteenth century,) thus throwing thousands out of employment, the workers put up quite a kick. In lots of places they raided the factories and smashed the new machines. But the machines won out and those who opposed their introduction simply threw themselves before the wheels of progress and were crushed.

Now that's just what you are trying to do. You want to smash the machines, the trusts, that have developed industry to such an extent that one man can produce as much as one hundred could under the old regime. You would smash all this and go back to the old methods because you haven't enough brains, or at least you don't use them for this purpose, to see that the trusts are but a stage in the development of industry from which we are to step to something higher and better.

The trusts came into being as the result of perfectly natural causes. They are here to stay. You can't legislate them out of existence. You are merely butting your head against progress when you try to do so. Sooner or later you will smash your head and progress will march right along without noticing you or your puny opposition.

Now I have a suggestion to offer. As yet it is a suggestion, but when we get crowd enough we will make it a demand. We can't each own a trust and if we could to whom would we sell our products? We can't exist today without the trusts therefore let us take them and operate them for their common good. Let's usher in the co-operative commonwealth that these "crazy socialists" are always talking about and make the trusts serve all the people for "the trusts must own the Nation, or the Nation own the trusts."

In other words "Let the Nation own the trusts" as comrade Wilshire says. Its the only remedy. If you don't believe it just read up a little. Try some of "Cotton's" economic bitters. They'll fix you alright.

A NEW BOOK

"Fight for Your Life," by Ben Hanford. Wilshire Book Company; 127 pp., 25 cents.

Few men are so greatly beloved by the Socialist party as Ben Hanford.

His years of faithful work, his unquestioned sincerity and devotion to the cause, combined with his undoubted talents as a speaker and writer have brought him close to thousands of Socialists.

There is something about his writing that gets right close to the reader. It is sort of comradely.

This little work is a compilation of some of the very best of his miscellaneous writings. It opens with what is perhaps the best known piece of Socialist writing in America—"The Jimmy Higginses." This work describing a typical member of the rank and file has been printed in probably every Socialist paper in the United States and thousands of Socialists will welcome its appearance in a form in which it can be preserved.

Another article that is written in a wholly different style and that a style which for strength has seldom been equaled in English, is his speech at the Garrick theater, Chicago, at the beginning of the last national convention of the Socialist party. This speech is a tremendous word picture of Chicago as the apotheosis of capitalism.

Still another phase of his writing is seen in the one entitled "There Ain't Goin' To Be No Servant Girls," which is by far the strongest indictment of the servant girl problem in present society ever drawn.

There is also a tribute to the man who has twice made the race with him for the highest office in this nation, Eugene V. Debs, which is a beautiful prose poem. The whole compilation makes up an indictment of capitalism and an appeal for Socialism which it would seem that no member of the working class could resist. It is first and foremost a propaganda book.

Almost all of its chapters can be read in five or ten minutes, but the man who reads one of them will be a strange person if he lays the book down until he has read them all. It is safe to say that this book will for years be one of the pamphlets that will be carried in the pocket of thousands of "Jimmy Higginses" in every part of the country.

CLASS DIVISIONS

WM. RESTELLE SHIER

According to Lucien Sanaia, a reliable and well-known statistician, the Middle Class is made up of farmers, shopkeepers, small manufacturers, professional men and independent artisans, who in the United States alone, comprise 29 per cent of those engaged in gainful occupations, or 8,429,845 persons all told, and who control a little more than-fourth of the national wealth. At first sight this class occupies an exceedingly important position in American society, but when it is discovered that financially it is overshadowed by the plutocratic class and numerically outstripped by the proletariat, and that it is lacking both the organization and the solidarity of interests of the social strata above and below it; it is seen that its strength is more apparent than real. Though embracing less than one per cent of this country's population, the plutocratic class, consisting of the big bankers, manufacturers, corporation directors, railway magnates, trust promoters and the "Captains of Industry" in general, controls seventy per cent of the national wealth and, through their wealth, our governmental, ecclesiastical and educational institutions. And politically, because of their numbers, the wage-workers, though owning only five per cent of the national wealth, notwithstanding that they embody seventy per cent of the population, hold the future in their hands, though at present they do not seem to realize it.

INNOCENCE WAS BLISS

She was a poor, unsophisticated Irish lassie, the daughter of a poor man, and every week she used to call at the rectory to sell a hare or a pheasant. The price she asked was low, and for a time the rector bought of her. Then somehow his suspicions were aroused. The next time the girl called he said to her sternly—

"It is good, fresh game you always bring, my dear, and your price is remarkably reasonable; but do you come by all of it honestly?"

"Oh, sure, yes, yer reverence," replied the young damsel: "my father is poacher to Lord Clare."

A father is a treasure, a brother a comfort, a mother a necessity—Socialism is all three.

Socialism is a star. It shines in the present night and speaks of a coming day.

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

The Anthracite Deadlock

The flat refusal of the anthracite operators to grant any of the demands of the United Mine Workers at the recent conference in Philadelphia, while bringing negotiations for a time to a standstill, is not looked upon by the press as necessarily presaging a renewal of the strike disasters of 1902. It is reckoned that this last unpleasantness between the operators and miners cost the country \$149,572,000, when the loss to railroads, mine operators, miners, and outside business interests was fully computed, and this fact appears to be acting as a strong emergency-brake upon all concerned. The recent conference was the logical result of the expiration of the agreement now governing the relations of mine workers and operators. The present agreement was entered into in the spring of 1906, and is itself an extension of the award of the Anthracite Coal Strike Commission of 1902. New causes of complaint have sprung up in the last three years which the miners now seek to have adjusted. In refusing the demands of the miners, the operators have proposed that the present agreement, which expires on March 31, be renewed for another term of three years. This the miners have refused to do, and at the same time they have announced their intention of calling a meeting later in the month to consider the situation further.

The present demands of the miners are summed up thus: First—That an agreement shall be negotiated between the representatives of the miners and the operators of the anthracite region and all disputes arising under the contract shall be adjusted as provided for in the said agreement. Second—The complete recognition of the United Mine Workers of America shall be recognized in our right to provide any method we may adopt for the collection of revenue for the organization. Third—An eight-hour day with no reduction in wages. Fourth—That all coal shall be mined and paid for by the ton of 2,000 pounds. Fifth—A definite and more uniform scale of wages and prices for all classes of labor at all collieries in the anthracite region, and that all employees paid \$1.50 or less per day shall receive a 10 per cent advance, and all employees paid more than \$1.50 and less than \$2 per day shall receive a 5-per-cent advance.

Sixth—That the system whereby a contract miner has more than one job or employs more than two laborers be abolished. Seventh—That the employers be required to issue uniform pay statements, designating the name of the company, the name of the employee, the colliery where employed, the amount of wages, and the class of work performed. Eighth—That the contract be made for a period of one year.

The formal announcement of the refusal of the operators to grant these demands is contained in this statement agreed upon by both sides: "A committee of seven representatives of anthracite mine workers and a committee of seven representatives of the anthracite operators held a joint meeting in the Reading Terminal Building to discuss the mine workers' demands. These demands are the same that were drafted in Scranton, last October.

"The operators declined to accede to the demands. The chief reason offered for the rejection was that any increase in the cost of production would necessitate an advance in the price of coal, and that such an advance was impracticable. The operators said that wages in the anthracite mining industry were already at a high level, and could not be increased.

"The announcement of the operators position was followed by a free discussion of the various demands, each side stating its views full in regard thereto. The operators declared their unwillingness to reopen the eight-hour day question and other questions passed upon by the anthracite strike commission of 1902. They also declared themselves opposed to the mine workers' proposition for a one-year agreement.

"They declined to recognize the United Mine Workers of America, chiefly on the ground that it was controlled by bituminous workers. They said they met Mr. Lewis and his committee as representatives of the anthracite mine workers and not as officers of the union. The operators called upon the report of the strike commission to support their refusal to deal with the United Mine Workers.

"At the end of the discussion the operators made the definite proposition to renew the present agreement for a term of three years."—E.

From the Breezy West

EDITOR COTTON'S WEEKLY:

Dear Comrade:—I have been the recipient of your publication for a few weeks and again have realized that the impossible can happen. We westerners have for some time been puffing ourselves up like the big frog in the economic puddle, and I imagined we were the only real socialist thing in Canada's great dominion, and had a hint been mentioned of the remote possibility of publishing even a mild-tempered anti-ruling class paper in the old moss-grown, superstitious, church-governed province of Quebec, we would without a doubt have asked, "Can any good come out of Nazareth?" Behold however COTTON'S WEEKLY is not only edited and printed there, with nearly every column spelling Socialism to reach from east to west, but pays particular attention to "Home Missions." Keep at it, and although it almost looks as if you would outdo our own Western Clarion in crisp propaganda pointers for the workers, we will not be jealous.

Fraternally Yours,
B. C.

COMPARISONS

By GERALD O'CONNEL DESMOND

Capitalist individualism means the right, or so-called right, of one person to exploit many.

Socialist individualism means that it is the duty of each capable person to do his or her fair share of productive labor.

The capitalist conception of "altruism" is to be good to himself and his own kind, at the expense of others.

The socialist conception of "altruism" is that the capable should willingly support the incapable.

The capitalist is a pure and simple materialist so far as human flesh and blood is concerned; but he does certainly idealise the dollar.

The socialist believes that if we are to have idealism at all we should worship humanity, and not money or profit.

The capitalist idea of the workers sphere of usefulness and place in society is found in the words "slave," "serf," "lackey" "servant."

The socialist idea is different. It is expressed in the word "comrades."

TAKING HIS NUMBER

As two costers were walking up Regent street they observed a swell with a mighty swagger coming towards them. Said one to the other. "Joe, see me take that there toff's number down."

He approached him, touching his cap, and said, "Beg parding, guv'nor, but could you tell me the rent of No. 45?"

"Haw, haw, weally, my good fellow, I can't tell you the rent of No. 45."

"Oh, beg parding, I thought the 'old street belonged to yer."

Big Bill Taft.

Has a mighty fine graft, In the Presidential Chair. How he must grin Now he is in

At the workers who put him there.

Prepare for collective ownership before the trusts have secured everything

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

PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. **MUNN & Co.** 351 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms for Canada, \$1.50 a year postage prepaid. Sold by all newsdealers.

M. B. JUDSON
Undertaker and Embalmer
Personal attention. Prices moderate. Calls attended Day or Night
MAIN STREET COWANSVILLE
PHONE NO. 47



Brighten Up

Good paint is an investment. Poor paint merely an expense. Successful painting depends upon using a paint appropriate for the surface it is meant to cover and protect. Ask your dealer for

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS
PAINTS AND VARNISHES
Made in Canada THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS Co. Montreal Toronto Winnipeg

Dunham's Greatest Store

H. H. MINER'S

GET OUR PRICES
BEFORE PURCHASING
ELSEWHERE

Groceries

A large fresh stock of Groceries just in and prices are as low as we can possibly make them. Watch grocery list next week.

New Shoes

We have just received a large line of Shoes for Women and Children and a good line of Boys and Girls Shoes. Come and see for yourself

Millinery Opening

Don't forget the Millinery Opening on

April 1st, 2nd and 3rd

A very large line of new and up-to-date Shapes as well as a large line of Trimmings in Flowers, Braids, Ribbons, Veilings, Buckles, Feathers, Hat Pins. Everything to make a charming hat for the spring. This branch is owned and managed by Miss Beauvais and she invites all to come and inspect her work and goods

Barb Wire at 3c a lb.

What about a few rolls of Barb Wire at 3c a lb. Only a couple of tons left of the best American wire. Be sure to come at once and you will have your supply cheap.

A good stock of Flour at \$3.25 a bag. Some very fine Pork. A new lot of Table Syrup. And still goods keep coming in and going out. If you asked for something we did not have yesterday, we may have it today. So come one and all.

H. H. MINER DUNHAM

Money Well Employed

There are opportunities to put your surplus funds to profitable use without indulging in dangerous speculations.

An ad. in our Classified Want Columns will put you into communication with borrowers who have good security, and who are willing to pay good interest for accommodation.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Allen and son Heman, of West Shefford, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Bull on Saturday last.

We are Eye Experts

We succeed in restoring perfect sight and removing cataracts, because we have equipped ourselves with the best modern appliances which, with our expert knowledge and experience, insure success.

FRANK E. DRAPER
Jeweler and Optician
COWANSVILLE, QUE.

THE HUB

The Bargain Centre of Missisquoi and Brom.

New Spring Goods

1200 Yards best English Prints, 32 inch newest patterns, our price 12 1-2 cents
800 yards best Canadian Prints, newest patterns, our price only 10c per yard
950 yards other qualities in Canadian Prints at from 6c to 8c per yard
New White Victoria Lawns, at 10c, 12c, 14c, 16c, 18c, 20c, 22c, 24c, 30c
New White Organdie Muslins, 15c, 18c, 20c, 22c, 25c, 28c, 30c, 35c, 37c
New White Persian Lawns at 17c, 25c, 32c, 37c per yard
New Flannellettes, in plain Fancies, Whites at all prices.
New Laces of all kinds
New All Overs in extra choice patterns
NEW EMBROIDERIES and INSERTION
New Embroideries for Corset Covers
16-4 Linoleum—2 pieces just received, 4 yards wide at 55c and 60c
New Spring Goods of all kinds coming to hand daily now
New Spring White Blouses, extra choice, 50c to \$3.00 each.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

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

SEE OUR READY-TO-WEAR SUITS

You Cannot Find Anything Better in Canada

GROCERY SPECIALS

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

WANTED IN EXCHANGE

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

The Hub, Cowansville

A Satisfied Customer A GOOD ADVERTISEMENT

IT is not enough that people should talk about you, it is necessary that they should have something to say when they do talk. Many a business is ruined by people talking. If a person feels that he has been "taken in" on a purchase, he is not slow in letting his neighbor know about it. The purchaser of HINGSTON'S FURNITURE is always delighted and invariably becomes our best advertisement by telling his neighbor about his great bargain. During the remaining days of March we propose giving a Reasonable Discount on all goods in stock, especially Bedding and Quartered Oak Goods.

J. HINGSTON
Hingston Building
Pictures Framed with Expertness
Cowansville

COWANSVILLE NEWS

T. H. Harper was in town over Sunday.

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

Mr. Irving Scott, who has spent the winter in the Western States, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Scott.

Mr. Chas. Christie was around this week calling on his friends, and is able to attend to business in a curtailed degree.

Miss Ruby Miner entertained a few friends to tea last Friday evening, and a pleasant time was spent in social games.

Dr. Paterson-Smyth has been visiting in Cowansville this week. He preached in Trinity church last evening to a large audience.

Mr. Jas. McQuillen who has been spending the winter in Valleyfield, arrived in town on Saturday. We learn that he will take a position with E. S. Gleason, Sweetsburg.

The session of the Young People's Club on Tuesday evening was mostly given to business. There was also a guessing contest, in which Miss Jessie Segee and Mr. James LaDuke were the winners.

A popular idea used to prevail that all teas were pretty much alike, but "Salada" Tea is proving a pleasant surprise to thousands of particular tea-drinkers. Sold by grocers everywhere.

The electric bulb and shade has disappeared from the band stand. The party removing same will do a wise thing in restoring these articles to their proper place and avoid further trouble.

Miss E. Laflamme, from Sutton, is prepared to do dressmaking and family sewing in the home, and solicits patronage from the ladies of Cowansville and vicinity, being well recommended. Send word through Box 56, Cowansville.

How beautiful our town would look if everybody would buy those splendid Ramsay's Paints for sale by Soule & Christie. They seem to be made to give just that touch of finish every house requires.

Temperance at Dunham

The announced temperance lecture was duly given, in the Town Hall on Thursday evening of last week. A full house was there to listen to their neighbor Mr. G. P. England, on the subject which has of late been much in the minds of the people of Dunham. Rev. J. Pletts occupied the chair and with a few words of preface, introduced the lecturer. Mr. England stated that this was a near subject to him. In years gone by he had looked deeply into it and now he furnished his audience with convincing facts and statistics as to the certain and widespread harm wrought by strong drink. He stated that physicians were more and more ceasing to prescribe alcohol even for medicinal purposes, and he claimed that total abstinence was the only true course for thoughtful people under existing conditions.

The chairman invited expression of opinion from others in the audience. Rev. H. Plaisted thought that a subject so deeply affecting the community ought to have still further investigation and explanation, as many had not yet sufficient knowledge of the facts and their bearings to form an adequate judgment. He also read a letter from a friend at Ormstown which stated that the Temperance Hotel there established by the people was a success, paid its way, and furnished every necessary requirement for the travelling public.

Mr. Watson thought that to ensure the keeping of the law a fund should be started for the prosecution of those who violated it.

A full and hearty vote of thanks was tendered to the lecturer for the instructive matter he had laid before the audience. The meeting was concluded with the National Anthem.

Readers of this paper might help on the cause by information about places where the question has had successful treatment.



Don't believe rheumatism can be cured by rubbing liniment or oil on the sore spot. The disease cannot be reached in that way. It must be driven out of the system. Only Celery King will do this quickly. 25 cents, 40¢ delivered by mail. S. C. Wells & Co., Toronto

The Only Way

DUNHAM

Mr. Geo. England gave a lecture in the hall on Thursday of last week on temperance and the hall was crowded. Rev. Mr. Pletts was in the chair and Rev. Mr. Plaisted, Mr. Small, Mr. Watson and others each said a few helping words in the temperance cause.

Mr. Royal Stowe, of Hartford, arrived home on Friday of last week, on account of his father having cut his knee very severely.

Mr. Homer Gailor and wife of Spokane, Washington, were the guests of his father, Mr. J. N. Gailor, for a few days last week.

Mrs. Mercure, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Henry Beard, has left for home.

NORTH STANBRIDGE

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Russell of Bedford, were calling on friends here last week.

Mr. Henry Lamoureux of Fall River, is visiting his father, Mr. Frank Lamoureux.

Mr. Joseph Nolin, who has been sick for some time, died on the 19th inst. The funeral service was held in the Roman Catholic church the 22nd inst., which was largely attended.

Mrs. Mary Miller of Stanbridge Ridge, was visiting friends here last week.

Mrs. A. M. Kemp, who has been seriously ill, is slowly regaining her former health.

EAST FARNHAM

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Armstrong of Knowlton, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. McCullough.

Mrs. Wm. Hamilton and baby of Farnham Centre, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. McClay.

Mr. McCorkill and Mrs. Buchanan, of Farnham Glen, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. McClay last Sunday.

Mr. J. Vernal and two children of Brome Centre, spent last Sunday at the home of Mrs. Dawson.

SNUBBED

A handsome and neatly-dressed young lady was walking down the street the other day followed by her favorite spaniel pup. It was market day, and the pavement being somewhat crowded caused the dog to fall some distance behind its mistress. Fearing it would lose sight of her she called, "Come along, sir!"

A would-be wit, who was near, stepped up to her, and with great politeness said, "Certainly, miss!" "Ah" she exclaimed, as her pet came running up, "you have made a mistake; this is the puppy I called."

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

A strong woman demands rights; a weak woman seeks privileges.

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

Notice is hereby given that COTTON'S WEEKLY is the registered business name of this paper. All business letters, copy, etc., should be so addressed, all money orders and cheques made payable to, and all drafts drawn on

COTTON'S WEEKLY,
Cowansville, P. Q.

Make Money

DURING the winter months by selling our Fruit and Ornamental Trees in your district. We offer you a PROFITABLE and PERMANENT situation if you wish to make money. We guarantee to deliver large, hardy, healthy trees. Established 30 years. Over 60 acres under cultivation. Write now for particulars.

PELHAM NURSERY CO.,
Jan. 21—till March 15
Toronto, Ont.

Maple Syrup Labels

Get them printed at the old reliable printery in Cowansville. The right kind and colors of paper in stock. Orders taken by phone or mail. Quick delivery.

J. J. BARKER
Job Printer
COWANSVILLE

FOSTER, MARTIN.

MANN & MACKINNON

ADVOCATES, Royal Insurance Building, 2 Place d'Armes Square, Montreal. Geo. Foster, J. C. J. E. Martin, K. C. G. G. Archibald, J. A. Mann, C. G. Mackinnon.

HULBURD & BELL

General Store

Spring Slush and Rains remind us of

Waterproof Boots and Shoes

Just arrived—a full line of Water-proof long leg Sugaring Boots. Also high lace water-proof Shoes. Rubber Boots for Men, Boys, Ladies and Children.

Fine Footwear for Ladies, Men and Children, a specialty.

CAMPBELL'S CLOTHING

Pick out that Spring Suit now
Prices in reach of all

Ladies Will Find

Our stock complete in Dress Goods, Suitings, Whitewear, Sateen Skirts, White Lawn Blouses, Wrappers, Hosiery, Crum's Prints, Underwear, Corsets. We are showing several lines of the New Directoire Corsets from \$1.25 to \$2.00.

Gentlemen Remember

Our Spring Hats. The Royalty Hat in the best and latest styles. \$2 to \$2.50. Latest in Neckwear, Shirts, Collars, etc.

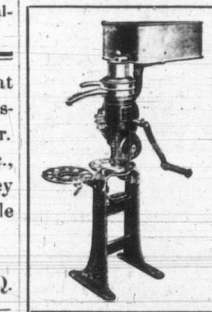
Our Grocery Trade

Is increasing every day because we keep Fresh, Clean and Best Quality of Groceries, Teas, Coffees, Spices, Extracts, Canned Goods, Bread and Pastry Flours, Graham Flour, Buckwheat Flour, Table Corn Meal, Salt Fish. Doherty's I. X. L. Butter, 25c lb. Bitter Oranges. Pure Lard 15c per lb. This week we are selling fresh Laid Eggs 20c a dozen.

FARMERS—We want Potatoes, Eggs, Maple Sugar, Beans for which we pay exchange in general merchandise, and allow the highest market prices. Bring your product to us.

HULBURD & BELL, Cowansville P. Q.

If You Need a Separator



Get a

SIMPLEX

We are prepared to Demonstrate its Superiority and show you how easy it is to operate. It is sold on its merits and you may be the judge. We are sole agents in this district.

McCLATCHIE BROS.

Hardware Merchants, Cowansville



Want a Partner?

Perhaps business is dragging for the want of a helping hand, or a little more capital. Men with money and men with brains read this paper. You can reach them through our Classified Want Ads.

FOR

Upholstering
Furniture Repairing
Picture Framing, etc.

CALL ON

Neill & Miller

Successors to B. C. McNab
COWANSVILLE

Undertaking and Embalming
Specialty.

F. X. A. GIROUX

ADVOCATE

Sweetsburg, P. Q.

THE LADY OF LYNN

By SIR WALTER BESANT

Copyright, 1900, by Sir Walter Besant

CONTINUED

CHAPTER II.
A NOBLE LORD.

It is three years later. We are now in the year 1750. At 12 o'clock in the morning the ante-room of the townhouse of the Earl of Fylingdale was tolerably filled with a mixed company attending his levee.

Soon after 12 o'clock the doors of the private apartments were thrown open, and his lordship appeared wearing the look of dignity and proud condescension combined which well became the star he wore and the ancient title which he had inherited. His age was about 30, a time of life when there linger some remains of youth and the serious responsibilities are yet with some men hardly felt. His face was cold and proud and hard, the lips firmly set, the eyes keen and even piercing, the features regular, his stature tall, but not ungainly; his figure manly. It was remarkable among those who knew him intimately that there was as yet no sign of luxurious living on face and figure. He was not as yet swelled out with wine and punch; his neck was still slender, his face pale, without any telltale marks of wine and debauchery. So far as appearance goes, he might pass for a person of the most rigid and even austere virtue.

This, as I have said, was considered remarkable by his friends, most of whom were already stamped on face and figure with the outward and visible tokens of a profligate life, for, to confess the truth at the very beginning and not to attempt concealment or to suffer a false belief as regards this nobleman, he was nothing better than a cold blooded, pitiless, selfish libertine, a rake and a voluptuary, one who knew and obeyed no laws save the laws of (so called) honor. These laws allow a man to waste his fortune at the gaming table, to ruin confiding girls, to spend his time with rake companions in drink and riot and debauchery of all kinds. He must, however, pay his gambling debts; he must not cheat at cards; he must be polite in speech; he must be ready to fight whenever the occasion calls for his sword and the quarrel seems of sufficient importance. Lord Fylingdale, however, was not among those who found his chief pleasure scouring the streets and in mad riot. You shall learn in due course what forms of pleasure chiefly attracted him.

I have said that his face was proud. There was not, I believe, any man living in the whole world who could compare with Lord Fylingdale for pride. An overwhelming pride sat upon his brow, was proclaimed by his eyes and was betrayed by his carriage. With such pride did Lucifer look round upon his companions, fallen as they were and in the depths of hopeless ruin.

He was dressed in a manner becoming to his rank. Need we dwell upon his coat of purple velvet, his embroidered waistcoat, his white silk stockings, his lace of ruffles and cravat, his gold buckles and his gold clocks, his laced hat carried under his arm, his jeweled sword hilt and the rings upon his fingers? You would think by his dress that his wealth was equal to his pride, and by his reception of the suitors that his power was equal to both pride and wealth together.

The levee began. One after the other stepped up to him, spoke a few words, received a few words in reply and retired, each apparently well pleased, for promises cost nothing. To the poet who asked for a subscription and proffered a dedication my lord promised the former, accepted the latter and added a few words of praise and good wishes. But the subscription was never paid, and the dedication was afterward altered so far as the superscription to another noble patron. To the clergyman who asked for a country living then vacant my lord promised the most kindly consideration and bade him write his request and send it him by letter for better assurance of remembrance. To the officer he promised

his company as only due to gallantry and military skill. To the place hunter he promised a post far beyond the dreams and the hopes of the suppliant. Nothing more came of it to either.

The company grew thin. One after the other the suitors withdrew to feed on promises. It is like opening your mouth to drink the wind. But 'twas all they got.

When they were gone, Lord Fylingdale looked round the room. In the window stood, dangling a cane from his wrist, a gentleman dressed in the highest and the latest fashion.

Yet when one looked more closely it was seen that this gallant exterior arrayed an ancient gentleman whose years were proclaimed by the sharpening of his features, the wrinkles of his feet, the crow's feet round his eyes and his bending shoulders, which he continually endeavored to set square and upright. Hat in one hand and snuffbox in the other, he ambled toward his lordship on tiptoe, which happened just then to be the fashionable gait.

"Thy servant, Sir Harry." My lord offered him his hand with condescension. "It warms my heart to see thee. Therefore I sent a letter. Briefly, Sir Harry, wouldst thou do me a service?"

"I am always at your lordship's commands. This, I hope, I have proved."

"Then, Sir Harry, this is the case. It is probable that for certain private reasons I may have to pay a visit to a country town, a town of tarpaulins and traders, not a town of fashion." Sir Harry shuddered. "Patience, my friend. I know not how long I shall endure the barbaric company. But I must go. There are reasons—let me whisper, reasons of state, important secrets—which call me there." Sir Harry smiled and looked incredulous. "I want on the spot a friend"—Sir Harry smiled again, as one who began to understand—"a friend who would appear to be a stranger. Would you, therefore, play the part of such a friend?"

"I will do whatever your lordship commands. Yet to leave town at this season"—it was then the month of April—"the assembly, the park, the card table, the society of the ladies—It is possible that the Lady Anastasia may go there. She will, as usual, keep the bank if she does go."

The old beau's face cleared, whether in anticipation of Lady Anastasia's society or her card table I know not.

"My character, Sir Harry, will be in your hands. I leave it there confidently. For reasons—reasons of state—it should be a character of—"

"I understand. Your lordship is a model of all the virtues—"

"So we understand. My secretary will converse with thee further on the point of expenditure."

Sir Harry retired, bowing and twisting his body something like an ape.

Then a gentleman in scarlet presented himself.

"Your lordship's most obedient," he said, with scant courtesy. "I come in obedience to your letter of command."

"Colonel, you will hold yourself in readiness to go into the country. There will be play. You may lose as much as you please to Sir Harry Malys or to any one else whom my secretary will point out to you. Perhaps you may have to receive a remonstrance from me. We are strangers, remember, and I am no gambler, though I sometimes take a card." And he, too, retired.

There remained one suitor. He was a clergyman dressed in a fine silk cassock with bands of the whitest and a noble wig of the order ecclesiastic. I doubt if the archbishop himself had a finer.

"Good, my lord," he said. "I am, as usual, a suppliant. The rectory of St. Leonard le Sze, Jewry, in the City, is now vacant. With my small benefices in the country it would suit me hugely. A word from your lordship to the lord mayor—the rectory is in the gift of the corporation—would, I am sure, suffice."

"You are living, as usual, I suppose, at great expense."

"At small expense considering my abilities, but still at greater expense than my slender income will allow. Am I not your lordship's domestic chaplain? Must I not keep up the dignity due to the position?"

"Your dignity is costly. I must get a bishopric or a deanery for you. Meanwhile I have a small service to ask of you."

"Small? My lord, let it be great; it cannot be too great."

"It is that you go into the country for me."

"Not to Bath or to Oxford?"

"Not to either; to another place, where they know not thy name or thy fame. Very good. I thought I could depend upon your loyalty. As for arrangements and time, you will hear from my secretary." So my lord turned on his heel, and his chaplain was dismissed.

When the levee was finished and everybody gone, Lord Fylingdale sank into a chair. I know not the nature of his thoughts save that they were not pleasant, for his face grew darker every moment. Finally he sprang to his feet and rang the bell. "Tell Mr. Semple that I would speak with him," he ordered.

Mr. Semple, the same Samuel whom you have seen under a tawny from the captain, was now changed and for the better. He wore the dress of a poet. At this time he also called himself secretary to his lordship.

"Semple," said his lordship, crossing his legs and playing with the tassel of his sword knot, "I have read thy letter."

"Your lordship will impute"—"First, what is the meaning of the preamble?"

The capitalists are naturally interested in the welfare of the people. Why shouldn't they want to see their property doing well?

"I have been your lordship's secretary for six months. I have therefore perused all your lordship's letters. I have also in my zeal for your lordship's interests looked about me, and I discovered what I ventured to state in that preamble."

"Well, sir?"

"Namely, that the Fylingdale estates are gone so far as your lordship's life is concerned, but in a word all is gone, and that—your lordship will pardon the plain truth—your lordship's credit cannot last long and that—I now touch a most delicate point to a man of your lordship's nice sense of honor—the only resource left is precarious."

"You mean?"

"I mean a certain lady and a certain bank."

"How, sir? Do you dare? What has put this suspicion into your head?"

"Nay, my lord; I have no thought but for your lordship's interests, believe me."

"And so you tell me about the rustic heiress, and you propose a plan?"

"I have had the temerity to do so."

"Yes. Tell me once more about this girl and about her fortune."

"Her name is Molly Miller. She is an orphan. Her guardian is an honest



sailor who has taken the greatest care of her property. She was an heiress already when her father died. That was 18 years ago. She is now 19."

"Is she passable—to look at? A holden with a high color, I warrant."

"A cream colored complexion touched with red and pink, light hair in curls and blue eyes, the face and figure of a Venus, the sweetest mouth in the world and the fondest manner."

"Hang me if the fellow isn't in love with her himself! If she is all this, man, why not apply yourself for the post of spouse?"

"Because her guardian keeps off all would be lovers and destines his ward for a gentleman at least, for a nobleman he hopes."

"He is ambitious. Now as to her fortune."

"She has a fleet of half a dozen tall vessels—nay, there are more, but I know not how many. I was formerly a clerk in a counting house of the town, and I learned a great deal—what each is worth and what the freight of each voyage may produce—but not all. The captain, her guardian, keeps things close. My lord, I can assure you from what I learned in that capacity and by looking into old books that she must be worth over £100,000, over £100,000!"

"I can take this fortune without your assistance."

"With submission, my lord, you cannot. I know too much. The girl's fortune when you have it will go the same way as your rents and woods have gone. Provide for me, therefore, before you begin to spend that money."

"I will give you a life position, with £200 a year. The girl, you say, has no lover."

"She has no lover. Your lordship's rank, your manner, your appearance, will certainly carry the day. By contrast alone with the country bumpkins the heart of the girl will be won."

"Mr. Semple," his lordship yawned, "do you suppose that the heart of the girl concerns me? Go and complete your scheme."

CONTINUED

You cannot really believe in socialism unless you work for it.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Loss of Appetite

causes weakness, lack of energy and very often sleeplessness. To regain your good health, take a glass of

CAMPBELL'S Quinine Wine

before meals. Even doctors prescribe it as a fine appetizer and tonic.

Don't accept any substitute.

L. CAMPBELL & CO., MRS.

MONTREAL, P. Q.

JOHN LAUDER

STENOGRAPHIST

Office on the second floor of the R. H. Block, Cowansville.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Cut-throat" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 11 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

THE Eastern Townships Bank

Employs a System which makes it easy for its out of town depositors to open accounts and transact business by mail with any of its

81 = EIGHTY-ONE = 81
BRANCH OFFICES

DETAILED INFORMATION FURNISHED ON REQUEST

"Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work"



Gold Dust Saves Time

"If time is money" GOLD DUST is surely a money-saver. What is the use of trying to wash dishes 1095 times a year without

Gold Dust Washing Powder

when it will cut your labors right in two? The GOLD DUST way is the right way and should have the right-of-way over all other cleaners.

OTHER GENERAL USES FOR GOLD DUST: Scrubbing floors, washing clothes and dishes, cleaning wood-work, oil cloth, silverware and tinware, polishing brass work, cleaning bath room, pipes, etc., and making the finest soft soap. Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Montreal, P. Q.—Makers of FAIRY SOAP.

GOLD DUST makes hard water soft.

WESTOVER & COTTON

ADVOCATES, ETC.

OFFICES

COWANSVILLE AND SUTTON

E. W. WESTOVER

W. U. COTTON

Weir, Macallister & Cotton

ADVOCATES

ROYAL INSURANCE BUILDING

MONTREAL, P. Q.

P. C. DUBOYCE

NOTARY, COMMISSIONER, ETC.

HULL'S BLOCK

COWANSVILLE, P. Q.

At Dunham every Tuesday, Thursday

Saturday, and first Monday in each month.

McKEOWN & BOIVIN

ADVOCATES, BARRISTERS, &c.

Offices.

SWEETSBURG AND GRANBY

W. K. McKEOWN. - G. H. BOIVIN

MADE IN CANADA

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

Most Perfect Made

SOLD AND USED EVERYWHERE

E. W. GILLET CO., LTD.

TORONTO, ONT.



for I was ready to bar his flight, wherefore his shoulders became rounded and his head hung down and his knees trembled. Samuel Semple was caught in a trap. Some young fellows would have made a fight of it, but Samuel. All he thought about was submission and nonresistance, which might provoke pity.

"Three times, jackanapes, hast thou presumed to send stuff to my ward. Here they are." He took from me the last sheet of doggerel verse and drew from his pocket two more. "Here they are—one, two, three—all addressed to the matchless Molly. Why, thou impudent villain, what devil prompted thee to call her matchless Molly? Matchless to such as you! Take that, sirrah, and that!" They were laid out with a will. The poet groaned, but made no reply, again looking vainly to right and left for some way of escape.

The basting which followed was really worthy of the days when Captain Crowle with his own hand quelled a mutiny and drove the whole crew under hatches.

It was a poor, shrinking, trembling figure full of bruises and aches and pains that presently arose and slunk away. I should have felt sorry for him had he taken punishment like a man. Why, I would march any of my crew who would cry and grovel and snivel when tied up for his three dozen. It made one sick and ashamed to see him and to hear him, with his "Mercy, captain! Oh, enough, good captain! Oh, captain, I confess! I deserve it all. Never again, captain. Oh, forgiveness, forgiveness!" and so on. I say it made me sick and ashamed. When all was over, I followed him to the garden gate. "Oh, Jack," he groaned, "you stood by and saw it all! I am a dead man. He shall be hanged for it. You are the witness. I am nothing but a bag of broken bones, ribs and collar bones and skull. I am a poor, unfortunate, murdered man. I am done to death with a cudgel."

"Go home," I said. "You a man? You cry like a whipped cur. Murdered? Not you. Cudgelled you are, and well you deserved it. Go home and get brown paper and vinegar and tell all the town how you have been cudgelled for writing verses to a matchless maid. They will laugh. Sam Semple. They will laugh."

The captain went back to the parlor somewhat flushed with the exercise.

"Justice," he said, "has been done without the cart and the cat. My pipe, Jennifer, and the home brewed. Molly, my dear, your very good health."

A day or two afterward we heard that Sam Semple had gone to London to make his fortune. He was carried thither by the vapor that once a week makes the journey to London, returning the following week. But when Sam Semple came back it was in a chaise, with much splendor, as in due course you shall hear. You shall also hear of the singular gratitude with which he repaid the captain for that wholesome correction.

Woman's Page

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

CONTRIBUTIONS ARE WELCOMED FOR THIS PAGE

GOIN' AFTER SAP

By EDWIN W. WHEAT

Winter weather over,
Spring here once more,
Gittin' sort o' thawy
To warm to stay indoor;
Ain't change o' climate
Since the last cold snap;
Ain't it mighty hot, tho?
This will start the sap.

Bringin' out the buckets
Ready for to soak;
Drivin' hoops on tighter,
Mendin' them that's broke,
Fetchin' out the sap spiles,
Bits an' things to tap;
Fixin' up the long sled
So's to gather sap.

Scatt'rin' wooden buckets,
Wadin' through the snow
Higher than your boot tops
Ev'ry where you go;
Step into a swamp hole,
Down you go, kerslap!
Ain't it lots o' fun, tho,
'For you git the sap?

Sap a-runnin' dandy,
Buckets more than full,
Snow's awful deep tho—
Team'll have a pull.
Hitchin' up the horses,
Lettin' out a strap,
Ain't it lots o' fun, tho,
Goin' after sap?

In each hand, a big pail;
Now, be quick, you must
Mighty easy walkin'
Here on top the crust!
Crack! you're in a river
That ain't on the map—
Ain't it lots o' fun, tho,
Goin' after sap?

Dodgin' round the tree trunks,
Slippin' on the roots,
Pails turn bottom upward—
Sap is in your boots;
Fin'ly git the tub full—
This job's a snap!
Ain't it lots o' fun, tho,
Goin' after sap?

TOMORROW

CONTRIBUTED

Years ago, longer I think than many readers of this column would care to admit remembering, Canada had an Irish premier, the cleverest and perhaps the most popular she has ever known, whose personal charm more than compensated for his lack of good looks. But friend and foe alike declared this chieftain's watchword was "Tomorrow."

He never refused to concede a favor, declined an interview to a bore, nor absolutely bade hope depart from any applicant's heart—but it was always "tomorrow," that the request was to be granted, the bore admitted, or the expectation to be realized. And, looking around, it seems to me that the women of the present day have adopted the late politician's motto. In this restless age they seem unable to crowd into today the pleasures or duties which engage their time. Whether it is merely paying a long neglected call, visiting the sick or making a frock for the baby, it seems they are always going to do it tomorrow.

Is it that the modern woman is more dilatory than her predecessor or that the age she lives in claims more from her? To a mere onlooker it seems as if the remedy lies in that little rhyme we learned at school.

"One thing at a time, and that done well,
Is a very good rule as many can tell."

For when the list for today is too long we are one and all inclined to sit down and waste valuable time wondering how we can ever accomplish what lies before us, and so leave everything until tomorrow.

Preaching, whether it be charity from the pulpit, morality from the Recorder's court, or Socialism from Cotton's WEEKLY, is easy; but practising—which one of us lives up to our convictions or even our theories? Could Diogenes find today the honest man or would he too have to search—tomorrow?

Is it for us all to cry, like the writer of this article, "Peccavi," for these few lines, written today, have for three weeks been promised "tomorrow."

A. F.

THE JOY OF LIVING IN SASKATCHEWAN

By FORMER E. T. LADY

Once more Spring is upon us, and already our thoughts are reaching out into the ripple and fragrance of the earth gladdening spring breezes and flowers. Who amongst us does not feel the breath of new hope and cheer that even the blustering storms of March cannot prevent springing up into new life within each soul, as his thoughts are turned to nature in her role of unfoldment and re-adjustment to duty, after her long brooding of white silence over the sleeping earth below.

What lessons we miss if we close our eyes to the gladder of nature and allow the cares and anxieties of our multitude of duties to dim the pages of this wonderful book slowly opening its panoramic views inviting our inspection.

What lessons too we may learn if we open our minds to the many sights and sounds which ever accompany the return of spring and strive to realize in the awakening animation surrounding us some similarity to our own individual lives as parts of a grand Whole working out the eternal perfect plan of nature's God.

Only to be alive is a joy! To hear the lift of birds, the rush of waters, the sweep of wind all about us; to be men and women standing as the connecting links between the Great Soul of the Universe and this world of ours. To be coming once more into the sun blessed atmosphere of the seasons bringing us spring time and harvest, that is joy indeed!

Let us learn. Let us return to nature and profit by her lessons, which she is thus aspiring to her ultimate about us, and we feel the thrill of new life reflecting therefrom in our veins, may we as men and women created in the image of the All Wise power which rules this vast domain in such perfect harmony, strive as never before to create harmony in our own lives and those about us, ever trying to realize a fuller measure of the Faith, Courage, Joy and Health that is assured in a life that has courage to take for its motto,

"Forward," our maxim with a faith untiring,
"Onward," our aim! Let us each day prove,
We are one step nearer the goal of our aspiring,
God's great white throne and His infinite Love.

ALTMAS

OVERWORKED WOMEN

The horrible manner in which the women and girls of Belgium are being sweated by the manufacturers of clothing is revealed in a two-column article which has appeared in "Le Peuple," the Socialist party organ.

Little girls working from thirteen to fourteen hours a day for the pitiful pittance of 20 cents a day, women working from 7 o'clock in the morning until 8 at night for 30 cents a day in miserably furnished, dark, insanitary rooms, where one room must serve as work room, living room, bed room and kitchen, are among the things to which Le Peuple calls attention.

The women take the work home with them in nearly all cases, when making women's clothes. They are forced to buy their own thread from their employers, who charge them exorbitant prices for it. They are subjected to the most abominable treatment by the men with whom they come in contact, in short, the article in Le Peuple is a picture of supreme misery.

The work given out to the women is divided into classes: 1.—The fine linen, or, as it would be called in America, the fancy sewing. 2.—The ordinary sewing, which includes sewing on plain clothes. 3.—The so-called lingerie commune, or the coarse sewing which is the most unskilled trade of all.

The women are compelled to pay for their own sewing machines, which cost from \$40 to \$50. The light and heat for the work of course they must supply as well as the thread. All these charges are thrown upon the workers by the employers under their sweating system.

Twelve skilled seamstresses are cited by Le Peuple whose salaries range as

follows: One made 45 cents a day of thirteen hours; three made 40 cents a day; three made 35 cents; one made 30 cents and one only made 25 cents, and all these were workers in the fancy sewing class, they were engaged in doing the sewing for the noblesse and the high functionaries in St. Giles. In some cases, where the sewing women can afford it, they have clubbed together and hired two rooms in which they live and do their sewing. In this way a saving is made on light and heat. One working woman with three small children on her hands living in a room for which she pays 60 cents a week, is barely able to earn \$1.40 to \$1.60 a week all told. These horrible examples are multiplied many times in the article in question, but these are selected as indicating the general condition of the seamstresses of Belgium, where the sweatshop system seems to have reached its finest flower.

WELL TRIED RECIPES

M. WISDOM Curry of Liver

Materials:—Cut the liver in three pieces, and for every pound have four tablespoonsful of butter, two slices of onion, two tablespoonsful of flour, a speck of cayenne, salt and pepper, and one teaspoonful of curry powder.

Directions:—Let the butter get hot, then cook the liver in it slowly for four or five minutes. Add the flour and other ingredients, cook two minutes, and add slowly one cupful of stock (or water will do.) Let this boil up, dish and serve.

Chicken Outlets

Season pieces of cold chicken or turkey (cold veal is nice prepared this way,) with salt and pepper. Dip in melted butter; let this cool on the meat, then dip in beaten egg and fine bread crumbs. Fry in butter till a delicate brown. Serve on slices of hot toast, with either white or curry sauce poured around. This is an appetizing dish for lunch.

Cold Tapioca Pudding

Soak a cupful of tapioca over night in a quart of cold water. In the morning drain off all the water. Put the tapioca and a quart and half a pint of milk in a double boiler. After cooking about three quarters of an hour, add a teaspoonful of salt, stir well and cook about fifteen minutes longer. Wet a mould or bowl in cold water, turn the pudding into this, and set away to cool. Serve with sugar and cream. This pudding is also nice hot.

Man's Duty

We must deliberately and purposefully make our wives and our sisters an integral part of the Socialist movement; and the Socialist who professes indifference to such effort is of short-sighted and paralyzing influence; the apostle of unwisdom. Our sister comrades must be helped to express themselves by a courteous and respectful attention. They are timid and inexperienced in public speaking; but where they have thought upon the matter at all their ideas are forceful and pertinent.—Franklin H. Wentworth.

"In the early history of art, language, social life and religion, women were the industrial, elaborative, conservative half of society. All the peaceful arts of to-day were once woman's peculiar province. Along the lines of industrialism she was pioneer, inventor, author, originator."—Professor Otis T. Mason.

PHYSICIAN TELLS HOW HE TREATS RHEUMATIC PATIENTS

A Distinguished Specialist Gives Valuable Advice:

In the first place I always impress upon my patients the importance of careful living and regular habits. Moderation in eating, keeping the feet dry, and wearing plenty of warm clothing are some of the precautions. No amount of medicine will cure, or even help, unless attention is paid to these few simple rules.

I have had perfect results where patients followed these instructions, assisted by the following blood tonic and rheumatic specific:

Fluid Extract Cascara..... ½ oz.
Carriana Compound..... 1 oz.
Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla 6 oz.

Dose: One teaspoonful after meals and at bedtime.

It is advisable to drink plenty of water during the treatment. A prominent local merchant who has tried this treatment states that it relieves backache, bladder trouble, and urinary troubles almost immediately and has a gentle but thorough action on the kidneys.

We advise all our readers to keep this prescription. The instructions are valuable.

AMONG THE GIRL TOBACCO WORKERS

I wish you to follow me into my office where, among others, I see a goodly number of young girls who work at tobacco—mostly in shops, many at home. The latter are worse off than the former, for to them there are no regular hours at all. To them their cramped living and sleeping quarters are also their shops, filled day and night with tobacco odor and dust. All of these patients are anaemic, sallow, thin, under-weight. They are poorly paid, poorly nourished, early risers—for they begin their work at seven—without appetite. Their breakfast consists generally of what they call a cup of coffee, a roll or a piece of bread. They take their luncheon in the half hour of recess—a sandwich, perhaps in cheap seasons an egg.

Almost every one suffers from catarrh of the throat, and catarrh of the bronchial tubes, and the inhalation of tobacco dust which results often in solidification and pigmentation of the lungs. Their circulation is incompetent to keep off the influence of the changes between the warm or overheated, ill-ventilated shop and the open air. "Colds" are common—both acute and chronic. Their sedentary occupation causes constipation and obstruction of the abdominal and pelvic organs, frequently causing irritation of the kidneys. Bright's disease is becoming more common partly from that cause. Irregularities of menstruation are the rule; hemorrhages not at all uncommon. Like the pelvic organs, the lower gut is congested, rectal varicosities, blind or bleeding piles, are frequent in these very young persons.

The stomach and digestion suffer invariably, partly from the same causes, partly from the insufficient muscular action of the stomach and the bad air inhaled. All of these causes co-operate to affect the nervous system. Depression, migraine, hysteria, are the results. During the constant sitting the chest does not expand, is flattened, compresses the heart and prevents the lungs from developing. Tuberculosis of the lungs is very frequent among these young tobacco workers, who are carried off in great numbers between the fifteenth and twenty-fifth year.—A. Jacobi, M. D., New York.

PROMISE

By GEORGE E. BOWEN

The gray wreck of winter must slowly give away
To the red flush of April, the green joy of May,
No heart shades of sorrow, no night-gloom of fear,
Are sought by the robin—whose kingdom is here.

The storm-skies are scattered, the blue skies bend low
With a smile and a promise the meadow-larks know.
The dead days are numbered, the glad days reach high
To unfasten the clouds as the geese journey by.

The long drifts are parted, the blue rifts unite—
A sun-gilded shelter on each side of night—
The still night of secrets—life-longings stir,
To blossom in June o'er the ashes that were.

The forces of freedom, the birthright of men,
Shall speak in their season—no tyrant knows when—
The dead days we dreaded the glad days shall be
For growth and for glory of manhood made free.

IS WOMAN'S HONOR SALEABLE

In your column a week or two ago, this serious and perplexing question was ably presented in a remarkably short space—presented only, for in as short a space as possible, I wish to say that the conclusion so loosely attacked was also to my mind lamely weak, jumped at as it were over a very wide gap in the process of reasoning.

Does your correspondent in sincerity of heart and mind believe that "Votes for Women" is the one and only way by which equality and justice are to be obtained in this matter? Did she ever reflect how in those periods of history when women were most surrounded by physical comfort and every luxury, the vice of immorality flourished in its most repulsive forms, the curse of high as well as low, of court as well as cabin.

The indiscriminate extension of the franchise to women (to indiscreet and silly women as well as others, mark

you) will, to my mind be far from removing an evil of the heart and spirit. Do not accuse me of disloyalty, to my sex. I thank God I am a woman, possessing and ideal of what woman-kind may be, and I cannot but consider the evils which would come in the train of universal suffrage. What motives think you, would control the vast majority of voters? And by the majority the issues will be decided. Extend if you will the franchise to woman with intelligence enough to know what vote means, and restrict it, I would say even more decidedly, to equally qualified men.

JULIA

MARCH

Who's afraid of your cold and blowing,
Of your wind and hail and blowing,
March?

Do the worst that you can do, sir,
Rave and blow!
But don't I know
That the spring is just a-springing?
The song sparrow yonder singing?

Told me so
While you're howling, yawling, squalling
I can hear the robins calling:
Spring!
Something new comes with each corner
Bluebird brings a bit of summer
On his wing.

Rave, old wind—your roar and bluster
Can't scare pussy-willow's cluster
Drowsy woodchucks rouse from sleep-

ing,
Wild arbutus vines are creeping,
Snow-fed mountain brooks are leaping
To the lake.

All the world stirs, shyly peeping,
Half awake.

Quiplets

Better "method in your madness"
than madness in your method.

What in one's self is but a weakness,
in another is a fault.

We smile at the whims of others,
and cling tight to our own.

When one is asleep, the wildest dream seems as reasonable as the soundest sense.

A hobby horse is a good horse to ride,
if you don't let him run away with you.

Not he who has most knowledge is wisest,
but he who best uses the knowledge he has.

Happy is the man or woman who can take a childish delight in simple joys and pleasures.

Life, like mountain roads, has both its ups and downs.

Skinny Boys and Chunky Girls

In referring to a thin boy, it is all right to call him "Skinny," but you must call a thin girl "spirituelle." It means the same, but sounds better. Never call any one but a boy "puny." A "puny" girl should be called "fragile." It sounds more like delicate china, and all of that sex like to be compared to fine Dresden. A "chunky" boy is all right, but a girl has a "finely rounded figure." A boy is "gawky," but a girl displays "untutored grace."—E.K.

For the sake of the little children, if for nothing else, men need women to help them make and administer the laws.

"Class rulership shall cease, and with it the rule of man over woman."—August Bebel.

PSALMS

PSALM 22.

28 For the kingdom is the Lord's; and he is the governor among the nations.

29 All they that be fat upon the earth shall eat and worship: all they that go down to the dust shall bow before him; and none can keep alive his own soul.

30 A seed shall serve him; it shall be accounted to the Lord for a generation.

31 They shall come, and shall declare his righteousness unto a people that shall be born, that he hath done this.

PSALM 23.

1 The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

SCRAPING THE STOMACH

Dangerous and Painful Operation Avoided by Taking "Fruit-a-tives."

Guelph, Ont., Aug. 6, 1908.

I suffered for many months with dreadful Stomach Trouble, with vomiting and constant pain, and I could retain practically nothing. My doctor stated that I must go to the hospital and undergo an operation of scraping the stomach and be fed by the bowels for weeks. All the medicine the doctor gave me I vomited at once. I was dreadfully alarmed, but I dreaded an operation and had refused.



I had heard of "Fruit-a-tives" and the great success they were having in all Stomach Troubles, and I decided to try them. To my surprise, the "Fruit-a-tives" not only remained on the stomach, but they also checked the vomiting. I immediately began to improve, and in three days the pain was easier and I was decidedly better. I continued to take "Fruit-a-tives" and they completely cured me.

Mrs. Austin Hainstock.
"Fruit-a-tives" are 50c a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, trial box 25c. At dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

ASK YOURSELF

Did you ever ask why it is that there are people out of work, especially people who wanted work. Is it their fault? They are willing to work if they had opportunity. Is it because they are unable to do good work? In the very closest of times there is always enough idle labor to produce plenty for all within a year, if it was employed. Why is it not employed? Ask some of the idle men and they will tell you that they would work if they could, that they are seeking a job. That tells it—capitalists are keeping them from work. Capitalists are responsible for the hard times, for unemployment. How does that come? Because they own the tools with which man must work, and man cannot work until he is connected with the tools. The idle man has it in him to build houses, to make cloth, to produce the things that would benefit society, but he cannot do so because, as scripture says, "no man hath hired him." Yet, at the same time, when he would like to work and produce things, but cannot because others who own the tools will not permit it, there are people who would like very much to have shoes, clothing, houses and the good things that the unemployed have the ability to produce.

Indeed, there is never a time when people feel more strongly the need of the things which labor can make than when many laborers are unemployed. But there is only one conclusion possible, and that is that the capitalists, instead of "giving" men work, keep many of them from work and permit only such as they choose to labor. One might ask why they do this? It is that they may continue the game, and so be masters of the situation. If every man had free access to raw material and the tools of production, there need never be any idle and never any poor. Socialism will provide this access to the needs of life.

Socialism is the doctrine of good cheer.

PROVERBS

CHAPTER 13.

10 Only by pride cometh contention; but with the well-advised is wisdom.

11 Wealth gotten by vanity shall be diminished: but he that gathereth by labour shall increase.

12 Hope deferred maketh the heart sick: but when the desire cometh, it is a tree of life.

13 Whoso despiseth the word shall be destroyed: but he that feareth the commandment shall be rewarded.

14 The law of the wise is a fountain of life, to depart from the snares of death.

15 Good understanding giveth favor: but the way of the transgressors is hard.

16 Every prudent man dealeth with knowledge: but a fool layeth open his folly.

17 A wicked messenger filleth into mischief: but a faithful ambassador is health.

LET US CLEAR THE WAY FOR THE SOCIALIST STATE

Cotton's Weekly

A CANADIAN SOCIALIST PAPER

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

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

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.

The publication of a signed article does not mean endorsement by COTTON'S WEEKLY of opinions expressed therein.

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

Production has become socialized. It remains to socialize the distribution.

Just as Republicanism was the bete noire of the feudal lords so socialism is the nightmare of the lords of capitalism.

The postal and telegraphic operators of France have struck. The government, by giving the men all they asked for has persuaded them to go back to work.

When socialists capture the government it will not be necessary to confiscate the trusts. The socialist governments can compete with the trusts and bust them at their own game.

Clemenceau, Premier of France, was once a revolutionary. He deserted his principles to become Premier. His name is now a hissing and a by-word through France.

Teddy Roosevelt is a nice little boy, who is very loving to the great big Papa Trusts, and intends when he really grows up to fight the wicked Socialists.

The biggest cotton mill in the world is in Mexico. It is run by Americans. The workers get twenty-five cents a day. If they go on strike they are shot. Beautiful, is it not?

The machine age has become so productive that it is becoming harder and harder to produce things for profit without slavery. Socialism is evolutionary as well as revolutionary.

The Conservative party of Canada seems to be like the Democratic party of the States. It is being crushed out of existence between the party in power and the rising socialist party.

In London, England, clerical work came rather high in former times as few persons were educated. The bosses introduced popular education and now the wages of clerks are miserably low.

From plague, famine and cold blooded priests, good Lord deliver us. Socialism is scientific Christianity. Those priests and ministers who oppose socialism are traitors to the teaching of their Lord.

The anti-socialist paper of Great Britain declares that the small landed proprietor is the bulwark against socialism. The paper evidently believes that the landlord must go to save the capitalist.

Freedom used to be the watch word of the reformers. How often now are the precepts of freedom upheld by those who claim to be following in the footsteps of the great liberty leaders of the past?

Old repressions revive under new forms. The man is more or less of a fool who keeps on guard against a dead enemy and who pays no attention to the new enemies that have gathered around him.

The little criminal gets caught. But how do we know that our bank presidents are not criminals also. The little fellows work in the open and are jailed. The big fellows work in secret and are wealthy.

Professor Shortt would like to know why the socialists, if they want socialism, do not go off into the deserted places and start up a socialist colony. If Professor Shortt wants capitalism why does he not go down to Mexico and live with the Mexican peons where he can enjoy the benefit of capitalism to the full?

The right to live is a mockery unless accompanied by the right to work.

When Big Bill Taft and his Cabinet get through with the laborers the laborers will wonder where they are at. The only hope of the American workers is the Socialist party.

A war scare is being engineered by European capitalists. War scares are necessary to the capitalists in order that big armies may be maintained to overawe the home workers.

Not much is now heard about socialism driving capital out of the country. Socialism is becoming so strong in every country that capital to escape its influence would have to get off the earth.

Taft will have a stormy four years of it. The giant labor, will be in its sleep and make things uncomfortable for the rulers. If labor would but awake.

Socialism is a protean force. It is alive in every country of the world. The so-called seditious agitation in India is but an echo of the world wide movement.

Teddy Roosevelt has been a great friend of the socialists. His last attack on socialism was so foolish that it made even the capitalists disgusted with themselves. Hit the socialists again, Teddy. They like it.

Gompers had the idea that it would be a fine thing if he could reward his friends and punish his enemies. It was a fine idea, only Gompers found that his enemies were playing the same game on him.

The engineers on railways are well paid and prosperous. The railways are doing all they can to establish mechanical training schools. The railways long for the day when engineers will be so plentiful that they can be got to work for next to nothing.

Down in Missouri one clergyman has shot another. The dispute was over the ownership of some property. Private ownership must have something inherently bad in it when it will make even clergymen fight each other.

When a trust crushes a little business man the trusts officials smile and talk about business acumen. Should the government proceed to crush out a trust the trust officials would squeal like stuck pigs.

The Republican party started as a party of freedom and light. It is now a party of oppression and rascality. The Liberal party of Canada started as a party of freedom and reform. It is now the party of favoritism and greed.

The English capitalists want the workers to join the territorial force and won't give them jobs until they do. The workers are coming to the conclusion that they will own the machines and be their own masters.

SINGLE TAX

MANITA JOHNSTON

I was present a few weeks ago at a lecture before the Montreal socialists delivered by Mr. Whyte from Chicago, on the question of single taxation. Mr. Whyte handled his subject in a very able manner and I followed his speech with a good deal of interest and attention. The object of his visit was to persuade the Montreal socialists that the ends they wished to obtain would be

reached by the adoption of the principle of taxation on land only.

While his arguments were very, very cleverly set forth they were by no means convincing, and he was very well answered by a number of the comrades present. He pretended that the system he advocated would abolish landlordism and break up all landholdings into small lots, so the government would ultimately become the owner of the soil and in consequence the man with small means would have no more rent to pay proportionately than the rich man. This is very beautiful in theory, but it seems to me that the effect would be very different in practice.

The very first person to be affected would be the smallest landowner who unable to pay his tax, would be obliged to sell his land to somebody richer than himself, and the higher the tax, the greater the number of compulsory sales, and in these days of immense combines the most likely result would be the creation of enormous land trusts which would squeeze the unfortunate tenants in a much harsher way than they are now, in order to enable the trusts to pay their taxes and to make a large additional profit. As the poor man could not afford to buy ground from the government and to pay the taxes, he would be obliged to pass under the conditions imposed upon him by the trusts.

The trusts of course would choose all the land of real value more especially in the industrial sections which they themselves create where in consequence the working people are compelled to live.

No matter what size the tax imposed may be, it will always be the producer who has in the end to pay.

The real result would be to make the trust landlord a tax collector for the government, the trust being the middle man between the government and the tenant. Instead of the producer being freed from his present trouble with his landlord he will be in a worse state than ever for now at least a per centage of the workers can own their own homes; but if the single tax were adopted not one independent owner would be left.

Naturally the land trusts would combine with the industrial and other trusts so that the pressure which bear so heavily upon the workers today instead of coming from different quarters, would all be directed by the same band of combined capitalists and an individual would not even have his choice of which evil he would rather suffer.

Mr. Whyte stated that the single tax system would get rid of capitalism. On the contrary, it would increase its power to an extent undreamed of.

If my view is correct, then the system of single tax, instead of being an aid to socialism, would be directly opposed to it, and it is absurd for Mr. Whyte to seriously ask socialists to assist him in the single tax movement.

It would be a great deal more sensible for the upholders of the principle of single taxation, if they are really anxious to solve the social problem, to join the socialists.

Reform will not sweeten rotten politics.

Whenever a good plan is set in operation devils begin marching up and down in the neighborhood.

Locals in ordering bundles might take advantage of our three months offer. Ten papers for three months for \$1.00.

Comrades who want to send in a single ten cents for our special three months sub offer, can do so in one cent stamps.

Fifty cents, the price of a single sub, will send Cotton's to five different localities for three months. Try this comrades.

A Socialist is a thinker, and the true Socialist is a moral, abstemious individual, knowing that all excesses poison and retard his brain power.

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

The true socialist is always working and planning to spread the truths of his doctrine. The unquenchable fire is in his bosom.

The interests of the farmer is with socialism and not with capitalism. Socialism will give him land to cultivate. Capitalism is taking his farm.

Socialism grows faster and more easily among farmers than among city wage earners. Note what the Saskatchewan farmers had to say at a recent convention.

SOCIALISM IN SASKATCHEWAN

Farmers Pass Drastic Resolution in Favor of Public Elevators

The eighth annual convention of the Saskatchewan Grain Growers' Association held recently in Weyburn, was notable not only for its size, but for the socialistic ideals so warmly expressed and endorsed by the delegates. When a resolution was introduced requesting the local government to again inaugurate the provincial hail insurance system which was annulled at the last session of the local house, some very radical views were expressed; but it was left to the discussion on the Premier's reply, refusing government ownership of internal elevators to bring the real socialistic or radical element to the front.

The resolution set forth mainly, as the opinion of the meeting, that in view of the unsatisfactory reply of the premier of the three western provinces, the delegates to the convention should use all means in their power to influence the various political sections to which they belonged in order that the grain growers' demand might become a fact. By this means it was explained they would have friends on both sides of the House, and neither party could then afford to ignore their request.

Government Ownership

In the speeches that followed this motion, the speakers declared themselves in favor of government ownership of all public utilities, because under private ownership the means of production were in the hands of a few, and those few manipulated and expropriated the wealth of the world, produced by the many. They would work, and work hard until the scheme was part of the government's programme. What were the delegates at the convention for? They were there because as a people they were dissatisfied with the life they were living. They, the producers of wealth, were poor. They wanted to make the wealth produced by the many, the property of the many. They deserved to be able to send their sons to the colleges and secure for them the advantages which the twentieth century offers. Other views equally radical were expressed and the resolution passed, only eight delegates of the three hundred present voting against it.

Want Farmers to Rule

Since the convention many of the country newspapers have taken up the question, and urge the farmers to take independent political action, instead of wasting time trying to make friends in either or both political parties. These papers put forth the argument that this is a farmer's province, and the legislature should be composed, if not wholly of farmers, of those who have the farmers' interest largely at heart. They point to the countries where the labor interests are receiving advanced legislation, and endeavor to show that it was only by breaking away from the old political parties and electing laborites or socialists to parliament, that this advanced legislation was secured.

—Exchange

THE NEED

Of a Socialist Paper in Eastern Canada

The people of Eastern Canada have been under the influence and domination of the Clergy ever since the first colonists landed on the shores of the St. Lawrence. In those early days the people looked to the church for political as well as spiritual guidance. The influence in political affairs obtained by the clergy in the those days has never been surrendered; but, on the contrary, has gathered strength with age, until today it wields a power which can only be compared with the terrible grip it had upon the people of Europe in the days of the Inquisition.

The church, founded by the Christians was intended at its inception to be an institution for spiritual guidance; but as time went on the church became a property owner. Its possessions have grown from year to year, until today it is the greatest capitalistic institution in the world.

The heads of the church, who have control of the fabulous wealth owned by the Roman hierarchy, see in the socialist movement the surrender of their capitalistic possessions, hence their venom against it.

The socialist movement has a historic mission to fulfil, namely the establishment of the Co-operative Commonwealth by abolishing all forms of human exploitation and class antagonism.

isms. When that time comes it will be possible for men to live together on brotherly terms, instead of as now when it is each for himself and the devil take the hindmost.

The capitalist system of which the Roman hierarchy is the champion, is based on robbery and injustice. Our economic development has certainly been wonderful during its reign; but all the advantages of this development have been gathered and controlled by a comparatively few men who are now using the mighty powers acquired to exploit and crush the rest of the human race.

Instead of the people enjoying the benefits that should come from the great progress we have made in inventions, steam power and machinery, we find that the bulk of working class are acquiring an ever increasing degree of degradation. Today the workers' homes are not only broken up, but in many cases the workers' have to leave their native countries and become wanderers over the face of the earth in search of work. The daughters of the workers are driven to prostitute themselves because their wages in most cases, are not enough to live upon. Sick women and weak children have to work when they should be at home or on the playground.

Is it not time then for the people to arouse themselves and put an end to the fearful conditions that now prevail, and to throw off the yoke of bondage which keeps them in slavery? Certainly it is; and the easiest, cheapest and most effective weapon we can use for this noble purpose, is socialist literature and socialist papers. The paper you are reading calls for and deserves the support of all those who desire to see our people free from the tyranny of capitalism and of institutions which are robbing the nations of liberty and justice.

GEORGE EDWARD

THE MIDDLE CLASS

BY WILLIAM RESTELLER SHIER

There are two methods of ascertaining the truth of any proposition, namely, by the direct and the indirect methods. Thus, if it is found in the course of the present enquiry that the various sections of the middle class have actually decreased in numbers and wealth, then by the direct method of investigation it will be safe to conclude that this class is a constantly diminishing factor in capitalist civilization. Or if, by the indirect method, it be found that the plutocratic and proletarian classes are growing either in wealth or numbers out of all proportion to the growth of population and the productivity of labor, then the same conclusion will be arrived at, only in a different way. Let us use this latter method first.

It must be evident to everyone that the small capitalists cannot maintain their historical importance in an industrial system that is developing more and more into large scale production; that the farmers must become of lesser and lesser consequence as one industry after another passes from the country into the city; that the shopkeepers must dwindle into insignificance under the shadow of mammoth departmental stores and that under these circumstances the independent artisans are not likely to add to their battalions, if indeed they add to them at all, at the same rate as the already extensive army of wage-workers. Now, as it is a matter of common knowledge that industry is being rapidly consolidated into trusts, we will not pause longer upon this aspect of the question except to quote a few interesting figures and to note how they affect the status of the middle class.

Between 1900 and 1905, according to the Federal Census of Manufactures, over 360 sugar refineries, almost 300 tanneries more than 200 woollen mills and nearly 300 shoe factories went out of business altogether, notwithstanding the fact that in all these industries the value of the output had increased considerably, in some cases as much as thirty per cent. This plainly indicates that either the small manufacturers are going under in the struggle for profits or that they have amalgamated with or been bought up their larger competitors. In any case they lose their independence and in all probability become the salaried employees of the concerns by which were supplanted.

Read, mark, learn and inwardly digest the literature of the socialist cause. Look over Cotton's book list. You can get any of these by working on our sub list.

There can be no end of child labor, or of prostitution, or of the liquor traffic under this system. They are all based on profits, and ending profit mongery will end them.

RANDOM THOUGHTS

BY GUSTAVE PRAGER

Often I've reflected upon the words of Robert Louis Stevenson:

"There is an idea abroad among moral people that they should make their neighbors good. One person I have to make good—myself! My duty to others is much more easily expressed by saying that I have to make them happy, if I may."

This expresses a beautiful idea, and seems to clearly show us the radical difference between the ideals of reform and revolution. The priests and preachers, the advocates of prohibition, the salvationist, the revivalist, the social reformers—and all the charity workers and other saints—are trying to save the world by persuading the wicked ones to try and be as "good," as the preachers and teachers.

Whereas the class-conscious Socialist does not pose as a saint, but endeavors to get the worker to reason, to see economic truth, and thereby, in a measure, be happy, seeing the coming of a grander opportunity and of a fuller life for humanity.

Let the proletarian ever bear in mind the uncompromising attitude and ultimate demands of class-conscious revolutionary socialism; let him not be misled by so called reform, which in its very nature can never emancipate his class!

Several men, on being informed of the sudden death of a friend, spoke feelingly of the poor widow, who was left in destitute circumstances. Soon one of the party, pulled out a ten dollar bill and said: "I sympathize with the poor widow to this extent. How is it with you?" They all took the hint and a good sum was subscribed in short order.

Now, you gentle reader, who have been handed a free sample copy of this paper, you say, I fancy: "Cotton's is alright. It publishes the right stuff."

Why not go and send in your subscription without delay, and if possible get a friend to subscribe too! See the point?

Recently I read two short stories of London life. Marie Corelli tells of a little girl, but ten years old, working at scrubbing, to help out her poor widowed mother. The little worker, ill-clad and poorly nourished, exposed to rough weather, contracts pneumonia, and dies.

The other story tells of a little chap, seven years of age, who has lost both father and mother, wanders freezing and hungry about the street, and is picked up and cared for by a newsboy, who tho' only fifteen years old, has been thrown on his own resources for years.

The average reader will say: "Over-drawn pictures of misery by an erratic genius."

Well, pick up the "Toronto Mail and Empire," March 15th, 1909, you will find a news-item, telling of a 12 year old lad, walking 41 miles from Bradford to Toronto, and applying at a police station for aid and advice. He told of having lost both father and mother when he was 7 years of age, and had to shift for himself ever since. The farmer he had worked for last, had left for the West, leaving him without a cent of money.

Truth stranger than fiction? No! pen can describe and overdraw the picture: "How the other half lives," under present day capitalist civilization!

Some time ago there was great ado in the daily press, and scaring headlines announced that Judge Landis had imposed a fine of \$29,240,000 on the Standard Oil Co. Long editorials spoke of the "incorruptibility of our courts," and of the blow dealt to malefactors of predatory wealth.

"Big Bill Taft" was elected, and just a few inconspicuous lines in our papers recently told, that Judge Anderson has reversed Judge Landis' decision.

And Standard Oil is not yet "busted" and is still doing business at the old stand.

Napoleon Bonaparte was asked one day, what he considered most essential to carry on war. He replied: "To carry on war successfully, three things are needed: Firstly money, again money, lastly money."

Socialists are waging war against the degenerate capitalist system. Let workers, who realize the class-struggle, join the party organization, let them circulate and support socialist papers; remember, kind reader, a paper to carry out its program successfully, needs subscriptions, subscriptions, subscriptions. Take the hint, get busy and land a few of the unconverted for COTTON'S!