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This is No. 96

JULES LAVENNE FREED

A Capitalist Judge Decides that the Hottest Socialist of Springhill is a Meek and Humble Wage Slave

(By Roscoe A. Fillmore our Special Correspondent on the scene.)

AFTER the issue of the injunction against picketing, the whole nineteen men enjoined kept right on picketing. Eighteen of them were unmolested. But Jules Lavenne was singled out on account of his revolutionary activity for legal persecution. The company brought all its powers to bear upon him to ensure his conviction. When Ryan, a company thug, who by the way is known as "Buck" Ryan and is so notorious a character that he was summarily dismissed from the Halifax police force for running a number of girls, served the writ upon Lavenne, it was charged by the company that Lavenne made threatening remarks. Ryan and his companion McLennan also a thug, both swore to this. Mrs. Lavenne, and one Chevalier, both deny this emphatically in their affidavits.

A score or more affidavits were produced by the plaintiff company all making wild charges of intimidation, abusive language, etc., against men many of whom have not taken part even in picketing. Several who are known as the most peaceable of men have been charged with breaking car windows with stones and other "riotous" acts. When their alleged exploits are mentioned to persons who know them they are laughed at as being too absurd to consider serious-ly.

Yet these Company police, men imported for the purpose of protecting and upholding "law and order" have solemnly sworn to these allegations. And "his lordship" solemnly shot off his noble face time after time upon the horrible depravity of men who would interfere with the "rights" of others to exercise their "right" to work when they please.

As I sat in the court room where sit the honorable gentlemen who compose the Supreme Court of the province of Nova Scotia and its hangers on, I cast my mind back into the mists of the ages. I saw in my mind's eye another court and another gathering of would be wise acres. A beautiful place stood, its gleaming marbles and fountains sparkling in silver and gold in the rays of the sun. Within was the most marvelous display of beauty and elegance that the world at that time could muster. Sparkling gems, sweet smelling fountains abounded. Here were thousands of dollars in gleaming jewels, silks and satins wrung from the blood and sweat of the toiling millions of peasants upon whose back was built this structure. Here were fops and beauties, litterateurs and men and women of fashion; grave pot-bellied generals whose breasts gleamed with medals and orders won as professional butchers of these same peasants. All was gaiety and lively movement, no thought of death and destruction of the "rights" that they had for centuries enjoyed. Here were the young king Louis and his consort, beautiful as a goddess and good too as men and women were judged by feudal standards.

Courts of law there were too where numberless learned gentlemen, whose capacious stomachs bore testimony to the amount of good food stored therein upon every occasion possible, chewed the fat solemnly and interpreted the laws in the interests of their masters who footed the bills. These gentlemen were engaged in the same pleasing pastime as numerous others of their forbears—that of passing and interpreting laws to keep the swine, the toilers, in subjection. And they went on solemnly and hypocritically prating of "law and order" all unmindful of the great boiling, bubbling cauldron of hatred beneath that would sooner or later burst and engulf them in its waves of death and destruction.

My mind wandered into another part of the haunts of men. I went into the slums—the seething pits where human beasts spawned, measured out their brief existence, fought and died. Here in wine-shops, back rooms, and on street corners men congregated and talked strangely of human rights and liberty, equality, fraternity, etc. Arms were smuggled into those back rooms—men harangued their fellows from street corners—all was seething with sedition and pugmature riots and it was noted that malevolent looks followed

the sleek, well fed masters when they rode or walked on the street. Meantime the masters rioted and revelled in art, literature, debauchery all un-mindful of the Deluge that was fast approaching.

A fusillade of shots is heard. The masters tremble—they flee. A few months and the heads of a king and queen and the aristocracy of a nation have fallen in the basket. The Deluge has come—the seats of the mighty have been overturned. An oppressed class, all unmindful of the learned prating of their masters and their satellites, has arisen. True—they were soon re-enslaved but for the time they had gained their ends—the destruction of a part, at least, of their enemies.

And so as I sat in the court I thought of these things—facts of history, I saw learned gentlemen prating as did their forbears of feudal days of law and order. And I thought of my Comrades—millions of them in mine and mill and factory—at the forge, on the ships—in short everywhere that toilers are exploited by masters, who are rapidly digging the grave of the system that is responsible for their misery. But these masters of ours, these modern slave-drivers know what is coming and they are consciously plotting and scheming to postpone the coming of the end. To this end they keep up their courts and armies, navies and police. To this end they stroke our fur the right way on occasion. But beneath the seeming soft glove is the mailed hand—the hand of steel.

I am digressing. On June 16th a hearing was given the Lavenne case but as the decision as to the continuation of the injunction had not been rendered the case was postponed until June 24th.

On the 24th I repaired to Halifax with Comrade Lavenne. We left Springhill at 5.15 p. m. and went to Truro, arriving there at 8.30. Here we were furnished with proof that the Company has a long arm as we discovered that their spies were dogging us and watching our every move. Twice enquiries were made for us at the hotel by their spies and finally before we retired for the night the proprietor came to our room with one of them and asked that we waken him in time to catch the 6 a. m. train for Halifax. While Lavenne and the proprietor talked our man hunter was secretly peeping through the crack of the door to get a glimpse of the writer. At 4.45 we rose and prepared to go. When ready to leave we shook up our friend the spy and then went out to have a look over town. We soon discovered him following us and quickly turned on him and compelled him to tell us a few lies relative to his name, business, home, etc. He lied glibly and well. After making him look rather uncomfortable we walked to the station, still followed by the dog, and bought tickets for Halifax.

We got on the 6 a. m. train and the spy followed suit. When the train pulled out we remained on board until she was running fast and then jumped leaving our friend to go on ahead and prepare the way. We took the next train, an hour later and were just congratulating ourselves when our spy boarded the train at Shubenacadie with another spy. From there on we had three of them watching us until we arrived in Halifax. Here two of them mounted cabs and drove abreast of us until we entered the offices of O'Connor and Meagher, Barristers, in the Metro-pole building. Half an hour later we started for the court house. On the way we found one of them watching us from the window of a second hand store. We entered the court house about 10.30 and after a few moments conference with Mr. O'Connor we sat down in the lobby. In a few moments one of the spies made his appearance and sat beside us.

This fact that we were watched would perhaps not seem so singular upon a merely superficial examination but when one considers that Comrade Lavenne had been told that the decision would undoubtedly be against him and had been advised to take a vacation of a few weeks beyond the Ken of the authorities it assumes a different aspect. It looks as if the Company knew beforehand what the decision would be and feared that Lavenne would escape their

clutches by leaving the country to escape committal. They had undoubtedly learned through spies on the inside of U. M. W. circles that he had been advised to go on a visit and they were determined to prevent it. Hence their watch dogs ever on our trail.

At about 11 a. m. we entered the courtroom. Mr. O'Connor read the affidavits of Comrade Lavenne, Mrs. Lavenne and Chevalier and asked that the application be dismissed as the company had failed to establish its case. In the course of his remarks Mr. O'Connor said "your lordship knows that the Company police at Springhill are not to be depended upon. Their affidavits are useless as they—the police—are made up of the refuse of the police forces of our cities. Your lordship knows some of them—that they are notoriously bad characters and that their presence in a place, far from being a safeguard to life and liberty, is a menace to all good citizens."

Mr. Mellish for the Company demanded that Lavenne be placed upon the stand for cross-examination. This Mr. O'Connor opposed on the ground that he had come into court utterly unprepared for anything of the kind and his cause would be unfairly prejudiced by such a proceeding. If however, the judge was disposed to grant the demand of Mr. Mellish in his turn would demand that the Company's witnesses be placed upon the stand for the same purpose and that the case be postponed to some future day in order that all witnesses might be brought into court. After considerable wrangling between the opposing lawyers the judge decided that it would be unfair to place Lavenne under cross-examination without notice and postponed his decision in the case until 2 p. m. Meantime he announced that he would consider the applications of the two attorneys for the postponement of the case in order that witnesses might be produced and decide in the afternoon.

Why this change of front? Why this solicitude on the part of a capitalist judge in behalf of a workman? The reason, dear reader, will become apparent as the tale unfolds.

The affidavits of the Company thugs were, to say the least, strange documents. They charged everything from intimidation to attempt of murder against many who have never been known to take part in any demonstrations. They glibly gave the names of those participating in such demonstrations and charged that wholesale threats and intimidation were the stock in trade of the U. M. W. Indeed one who had no opportunity to learn differently would suppose that a state of war obtained in the strike district of Springhill.

Now the fact that the company's officials and thugs were so specific in their charges has a strange appearance. It is strange that men who are strangers in Springhill should know so well the names of strikers. And even more strange that in spite of the fact that many of the affidavits made specific charges against Lavenne, the judge of a capitalist court should take the word of the prisoner himself in opposition to capitalist thugs. The reason I am convinced consists in the fact that it was well known that the thugs had perjured themselves in many cases. And the application of Mr. O'Connor to provide for the cross examination of the company's witnesses put the kibosh upon the case and quashed further proceedings.

The affidavit of Lavenne flatly contradicted the wild statements of the plaintiff thugs and the one way to approximate the truth was through a cross-examination of all witnesses. And this was just the thing that the Cumberland Railway and Coal Company did not desire; in fact feared. When submitted to a grilling examination there was danger that the thugs would fail to substantiate their statements and so place themselves in an awkward position as perjurers. This would place the company in an awkward position as the employers of wholesale perjurers as police and also give the general public an opportunity to learn just the sort of characters that are being used as protectors of "law and labor."

Of course I am aware of the fact that it is less majestic to criticize capitalist courts and their decisions. Nevertheless everything goes to show that in some way the Company made known its desire for the dismissal of Lavenne and in the face of the statements of scores of witnesses the justice who presided, Mr. Justice Drysdale delivered at 2 p. m. on June 25th the following decision.

JUDGE DRYSDALE'S DECISION

"This application is to commit the defendant for a willful violation of the order of the court made herein on the 14th day of May, 1910.

The most serious charge against the defendant is that since the service of the order a body of strikers large in numbers assemble and beset the company's workmen on their way to and from work—a distinctly illegal proceeding—and that defendant has taken part in such assemblies. By his affidavit the defendant denies that he was one of the number forming such assemblies. I did not regard his denial in his first affidavit as a specific denial that he formed one of the systematic parades, but by a supplementary affidavit which I gave him leave to file, he has definitely denied that since the service of the order upon him he has been upon the streets in company with others in demonstration against the free exercise of such men's rights.

I am disposed to accept his oath in this respect, as among a large number of men engaged in illegal demonstration it is quite possible the deponents in the application may have been mistaken in their efforts to identify individuals.

I think the affidavits for the plaintiffs disclose violations of order in other respects which may be considered technical, and as to which I am disposed to think the defendant's acts were not willful.

I refuse the application to commit him to jail. There will be no costs to either party on the application."

Note the reference to the possibility of the Company's witnesses being mistaken. This point is important as it explains thoroughly the reason that, after everything pointed towards the committal of Lavenne to jail, he was finally dismissed.

Looked at from the standpoint of our Comrade Lavenne as an individual, the dismissal of the case was tricky. But the dismissal of the case viewed as an incident in the great fight for emancipation of the workers is merely a postponement—a truce for the time being. The fight will come on heavier and hotter than ever in the near future. Meantime the Springhill Comrades are going right ahead with the fight. They are becoming "red" and are beginning to understand that which ever way the strike may go—whatever the result in individual cases—there is only one way to fight capital successfully—by the intelligent use of the ballot.

The injunction against the Springhill miners is to the effect that they must not try to prevent the Company employing men on such terms as may be mutually agreed between them. Thus capitalist law looks upon the worker as free to agree to work and that the consent of the workers is free and equal to the consent of the bosses. The law is based upon a legal lie. The men are not free to contract to give their labor power upon the terms the bosses offer. The workers are forced to accept terms the bosses offer through belly hunger and the necessity of paying rent. What chance have the imported scabs of Europe to refuse to work? Strangers in a strange land they must take the jobs offered or starve. Economic necessity is a compelling cause which makes the workers divide up with the parasite capitalists. The law is based on a lie and the enforcement of a legalized lie by an injunction does not change the nature of the falsehood.

The class struggle exists at present. But it will be ended some day. The capitalist is not only a capitalist. He is also a human being. If the capitalist were by nature something different from ordinary humanity there would be no hope for the ending of the class struggle in the brotherhood of man.

There are many capitalists who are Socialist sympathizers. That is good. But if they do not take their stand against wage slavery and fight the battle of freedom for the slaves, of what good are they to the Socialist movement?

In Egypt a free press is forbidden. In India a free press is forbidden. And in Canada the capitalist rules would like to prevent a free press.

The liberty of the capitalist law is the glorious liberty of the bosses to compel wage workers to scab.

The Springhill boys are there with the goods.

Socialism will solve the problem of wage slavery.

A CAPITALIST POLITICIAN

Admits That Socialism is Good, but for Him His Political Ambitions are Better

(By Roscoe A. Fillmore our Special Correspondent.)

ON June 30th, acting under instructions from Cotton's Weekly I interviewed Mr. Edgar N. Rhodes M. P. of Amherst relative to the strike situation at Springhill and the recent issuance of injunctions against a number of strikers. Comrade Albert Collins introduced me to Mr. Rhodes who treated me very courteously and talked freely upon Socialism and labor matters in general.

Regarding the injunctions Mr. Rhodes said he was only very slightly acquainted with Cowans of the Cumberland Railway & Coal Company and had not met him for several years. He therefore thought he could not influence him but might do so through his attorneys with whom he was very well acquainted. He thought that the quashing of the Lavenne contempt case settled the contempt proceedings anyhow.

Upon being asked regarding the strike situation Mr. Rhodes said he considered the Springhill strikers a very fine body of workers. They had learned how to work and strike in union and that was a very important lesson. The strikers should discourage violence as that was just what the company wished for. If rioting were indulged in it would provide an excuse for the calling in of troops.

Asked about Socialism and its growth Mr. Rhodes informed me that he believed in the ultimate victory of Socialism but could not say that he was in sympathy with the revolutionary methods employed by many. Evolution would bring about the end desired. Conditions were not yet ripe for victory—when they become ripe a Socialist administration would surely obtain. And he wound up by saying "I hope you and I will live to see the Socialist state realized although I am somewhat doubtful whether it will develop so fast." He pointed out that the capitalist is just

as much a product of conditions as are the workers.

After some discussion he admitted that the movement that is on foot today for so-called reforms was merely the result of revolutionary activity on the part of the masses, and that the more revolutionary the labor movement became the more of these things they might wring from the masters. These things would be thrown at them to appease and allay their thirst for the whole. Coming from a Conservative politician it is a good recommendation for clear out tactics on our part.

Mr. Rhodes characterizes Mr. Alphonse Neville, Labor(?) M. P. for Maisonneuve as a hypocrite and traitor to the working class, and as a mere government tool.

He also admitted frankly that he personally possessed certain political ambitions and a certain amount of vanity and that to join the Socialist Party would probably end his political career. And he believed he could do good work and believed he was doing good work for the working class in his own party—the Conservative. While I do not agree with him here yet I may say that Mr. Rhodes impresses me as being a very sincere man and he will doubtless get on the right road e'er long.

Speaking of the Lemieux postal regulations he informed me that he had given notice of a motion to be brought before the House during the next session in this connection. At first he had been inclined to think that Lemieux was alright but later developments had proven to his satisfaction that it was a case of discrimination and he intended to take the matter up.

In concluding our conversation Mr. Rhodes assured me that he was prepared to help in any way possibly in bettering the condition of the workers.

Mr. Hastings Interviewed

(By Roscoe A. Fillmore our Special Correspondent.)

ON June 27th, at Springhill, N. S. I interviewed Mr. Irving of Hastings, Penns., the International official of the United Mine Workers who arrived a few days ago to take charge of the finances of the union. Mr. Irving is a fighter I judge from his appearance. Is full of energy and grit and will hold up his end of the fight. I am convinced, in every way possible. He said in the course of our conversation:

"I consider the Springhill men the best bunch of all round strikers that I have ever met. There has been less grumbling among them as to their conditions and the usage they have experienced at the hands of the U. M. W. Considering the lack of really experienced and able leadership the way in which the men have struck is remarkable. So far as I know, the International may be depended upon to stand by the men right to the end. I am glad to find the men turning to political action.

"When men find out, as they have had the opportunity to do during this strike, that all the legislative, executive and judicial powers are their enemies, they soon turn to the ballot as their most powerful weapon. This they must do or they will never improve their conditions. Government is today used as an instrument for their undoing and they must change this by the intelligent use of the ballot.

"I always vote Socialist and was at one time a member of the Socialist Party in the United States. Was expelled because I ran as a 'Working-man's Party' candidate; but that did not change my convictions. Regarding the injunction I think the dismissal of the contempt proceedings against Lavenne merely postpones the fight. It will come up again and again until the issue is settled right by the workers seizing the political power. Injunctions are useful instruments in that they will act towards wakening the workers to the skin game that the masters are working. Nothing short of a complete change—the working class ownership of the earth—will solve this problem or do away with industrial troubles."

Mr. Irving left on the evening train

for Sydney, where he will attend the U. M. W. district convention. His coming to Springhill will undoubtedly be a great source of encouragement to the strikers.

STRIKERS EVICTED

(By Roscoe A. Fillmore Our Special Correspondent.)

On Saturday June 25th, the Cumberland Railway and Coal Company served eviction notices on seven families who have been living in company houses in Springhill. On Monday the 27th, twenty-three other families were served with notices to vacate at once. The U. M. W. is endeavoring to rent other houses for them. It is a peculiar world when those who do the world's work are kicked out of the houses that members of their class built, and are told in effect "get off the earth—we've no further use for you." How do you like it, you fellows who have the callous lumps on your palms from having built the houses, dug the coal, built the railroads and, in short, performed every task that has made the earth a better place to live on. How do you enjoy seeing their wives and children of your fellow workers kicked out on the street to suffer and starve? How do you like the fact that you may be the next one to experience this "There's a reason?"

The workers of Springhill have discovered the reason that this state of affairs exists, and many of them set out to apply the remedy. They are beginning to find out that the cause rests in the class ownership of the earth, and they are declaring for Socialism—the working class ownership of all that we have to use. Better get busy, you fellows who have not yet learned this lesson.

Edgar N. Rhodes declares that the Springhill boys are a fine set of strikers. Irving declares that the strikers have shown up well. Revolutionary Socialism is the moving spirit which makes the masterless slaves of the Cumberland Railway and Coal Company the men they are.

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"BACK TO THE FARM"

The most significant thing in America today is that which has been christened the "Back to the Farm" movement. During the past six or eight years there has been a cry for people to get land. Thousands of agents have been devoting their energy to induce workers and small capitalists to save themselves by buying a few acres of ground almost anywhere. Many of these have been swindlers. Thousands of workers have lost, or will lose, all they have in the process.

But, nevertheless, the movement has resulted in many becoming nominally owners of property and in an apparent increase of what is known as the middle class. A man with a few acres imagines he is a capitalist, and will perhaps retain this hallucination until he finds he is at the mercy of the markets controlled by other men. It has been hailed as an evidence that the Socialist philosophy as to the failure of the middle class is an error, and while it may seem to be so for a time, the final result will be a complete substantiation of the philosophy of Socialism. That is to say, it will be found that this artificial class can free itself only by securing control of all machinery of production and distribution.

This is not the only Back to the Land movement of the present day. The press announces that during the year ending March 1, 1910, 12,000 American families, numbering over 80,000 people, quit the United States in order to secure lands in Canada, taking with them something like \$500,000,000 in cash and property. They were fleeing from American capitalism as our forefathers fled from Europe in other days.

Nor is even this an end to the Back to the Farm movement. Governor Hadley, of Missouri, has recently organized a movement whose object it is for the various states to secure possession of all available land and sell it to such as will operate it on terms that will enable them to pay out. In other words, this is the state taking hold of the problem which was begun by individuals, and resembles very largely the Socialist handling of the subject under the present system. This will, no doubt, result in the increasing of the number of farms in this country and in an apparent increase of the middle class. It may give temporary relief to the situation.

But beyond that is another possibility. The more farmers there are producing things, under the operation of the law of demand and supply, which capitalism enforces, the lower the price of farm products will go. At the same time the power of the transportation trusts and of the cold storage trusts will remain in force. The farmer will find himself in very little better condition than the wage worker, if he is in as good a shape. The entire movement of the Night Riders and of the American Society of Equity and Farmers' Union was for the purpose of controlling things far enough to give the farmer a living out of his toil. If the number of farmers should be increased by the thousands, possibly by the millions, this problem would be greatly enhanced. The small farmer could not afford to curtail his output, and as a result the Farmers' Union would become co-operative and the power of the trusts be complete.

When that time comes, which is only a short distance in the future, then all those people who have taken part in the Back to the Farm movement will say that their salvation does not lie in cultivating a few acres of ground and imagining they are capitalists when they can hardly realize wages, let alone interest on their investment, but must include the complete ownership and control of all the machinery of production and distribution.

A Tale of Tainted Money

(The following is an editorial from the Western Clarion, the official organ of the Socialist Party of Canada. Read it and then reflect that it is from among the advocates that judges are picked.)

Not many miles from here not many moons ago, a pick-pocket fell among thieves—no, we err—was rounded up by our trusty and vigilant guardians of the public peace and private property. Forthwith a lady from "down the line" retained the services of a local legal luminary for his defence. What became of the pick-pocket we do not know. It is the money we are interested in.

The lawyer, like most lawyers, was of course a perfectly "respectable" member of highly respectable, not to say lucrative, profession, and possibly regarded the "social evil" with loathing, but, he being a man, we are not quite certain of this. Anyway, theoretically, he, as a respectable member of society, would be supposed to regard it. Nevertheless he displayed no hesitation in taking the wages of prostitution.

Furthermore, whether the prisoner was a pick-pocket or not, it is quite evident, from the fact that one of the tribe of Lillith was putting up his defence fund, that he was at any rate a pimp, for which he would be deserving, from the viewpoint of the lawyer's own moral code, of far more severe punishment than for picking pockets. Yet that lawyer would go to the courts and bend all his energies, his talents, his legal knowledge, his forensic ability, and his specially trained mental equipment generally, to the end that that proven pimp and pick-pocket might escape "justice." He would do this in a perfectly legitimate and eminently respectable manner, and his ability as a lawyer would be measured by his success in thwarting the law. Wonderful is the lawyer!

Quite as wonderful is his wife. This dame would regard the very touch of the prostitute as pollution, yet would take the proceeds of prostitution without a quiver and would live off it, dress on it, entertain on it, possibly put some of it in the church plate, whence it would go towards paying the godly and triply respectable preacher's stipend.

Of course some preachers make quite a fuss about "tainted money," even less tainted, as they look at it, than this, particularly when considerable advertising can be gotten by publicly refusing it; quite regardless of the text anent he that is without sin casting the first stone. Being a determinist, we are securely entrenched in the knowledge of our own sinfulness, whatever the neighbors may say about it. Hence we may continue casting stones.

The moral code of the day regards prostitution as most loathsome and degraded. The pimp is looked upon as the lowest of the low for living off the proceeds of prostitution. But the lawyer and his dame and the parson may do the same thing without a blemish upon their respectability. True the pimp probably does nothing to earn his keep. The lawyer does. The lady from down the line prostitutes her charms to the public. The lawyer prostitutes his "gifts" and talents to the prostitute. Who is the worse? Measured by the moral code of the lawyer and his set, most certainly the lawyer.

In the light of the working class philosophy, which has "swallowed all formulas" and is merely amused at moral codes, none of them is "worse." They are all mere helpless creatures of circumstances. As such we may be moved to pity the lady from down the line, knowing that her lot is a hard one. For the lawyer we can have nothing but contempt, not for his prostitution, but for his respectability.

As for the money, it is sure tainted and all money with it, but not with the taint of "white slavery." Its pollution is deeper and more vile—that of wage slavery. Every dollar is slimy with the sweat and tears and blood of our class. Of men harried and driven; of women weary and broken; of children listless, stunted and hungry. Of generations exploited of the product of their toil and robbed of the joy of living.

Lawyer and priest, trader and master, all the bourgeoisie; every dollar that passes through their hands, every morsel that passes their lips, the cloth that covers them, the roof that shelters them, the fire that warms them, all stink with the pollution of our enslavement. Our fibres are woven into the warp and woof of their vestments; our babes are crucified on the nails of their roof-tree; their viands are salt with our women's tears; their wine red with our blood. Their fires burn because our hearths are cold; because our lives are without light their halls are brilliant.

But not always shall this be. The day is at hand when the earth shall be peopled with men, not with parasites and slaves. When no hearth shall be cold, no mortal hungry, no life cheerless. When no man shall be exalted for his prostitution and no woman outcast for hers.

The Johnson-Jeffries prize fight is over. The negro won. As a result the negroes of the United States have been jubilant and the whites have been furious. Race riots have taken place in numerous quarters. Negroes and whites have been killed. To those who do not trace causes it would appear that the fight produced the riots. The fight was the incident which produced the riots, not the cause. The cause lies in economic determinism. The whites are feeling the economic pressure of black competition. The fight for jobs is keen and the negro is showing his ability to take the job, even well paid jobs, away from the whites. Hence the hostility of the whites. Did the negroes still retain the slave spirit then there would be no race hostility. It is the economic pressure of the rising negro that causes the whites to get mad and string individual blacks to hasty limbs.

Toilers and Idlers

Our Serial Story

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SYNOPSIS:

A rich young man goes to work in a foundry which he discovers to be his own property. He learns social conditions and gets next to union people, anarchists, settlement workers, inmates of orphan homes and other types. He faces the problem of his relations to his employees, complicated with a strike and riot.

CHAPTER XXIII.

(Continued.)

"Of course you believe in evolution."

"Yes, that seems to be the natural course."

"But a child, for instance," said Sonia, "is not born by evolution."

"In what way do you mean?"

"A child is born all at once. It does not breathe, digest food and circulate blood by steps, but all together. So must the new society come into being after violently breaking every bond with its parent. A foreign thinker gives this example."

"Is this the belief of many enlightened people?"

"Yes, of scientists like Reclus and thinkers like Bakunin and Kropotkin. Take Spencer and Tolstoy."

"It seems to me these men stand for peaceful regeneration."

"What if they shrink from the means, while approving the end?"

"They are good and great men who encourage us and supply us with weapons."

"So you feel that unionism, though a great organized movement—"

"It is increasing, yes, and the tyranny of exploitation is increasing much faster. It is the shadow. As for organization, our groups are more powerful than any other body and their numbers are devoted. . . . All other societies and movements centre in us. . . . The other night I saw a cellar where they had rifles to arm two hundred, and there are many cellars. That is the people's national guard."

"Would it not at least be wiser to do things openly? Would not a propaganda of education, open and legitimate, be most effective?"

"No. The people of Boston, respected citizens alive to-day, did not do everything openly. They helped the slaves with secret force. The founders of this republic were traitors, liable to be hanged; they drilled and armed secretly. . . . No, the members of our society agitate, vote at elections, join unions, lead mobs, wreck buildings; and we will use the rifles en masse when that becomes necessary."

She sat by the fire with closed eyes, hands crossed in her lap, as if exhausted with the effort.

Rensen wished to ask a certain question. Between pity and a confused dread he could hardly analyze he did not know how to ask it. . . . Perhaps it would be better not to know. What use now?

"But the accident, Sonia," he began, and forthwith regretted the question.

"It was not that."

"You say it was not an accident?"

"I told him not to—he thought the cause needed it."

Sonia covered her face and burst into sobs. The slight shoulders shook; tears fell between her fingers. She wept with a wild vehemence, swaying her body back and forth. She uttered some incoherent words.

"He would be alive. . . . That little girl. . . . Yes, he would be alive."

The distress of knowledge and her terrible grief made him incapable of clear thought for a few moments. He felt someone guilty, in a false position. He wished to give comfort. The future seemed darkly problematic, tragic maze.

The sobs came further apart, changing to deep sighing breaths. The slender figure ceased its sway. After an interval she wiped her eyes. She rose and looked out of the window.

A strange composure became evident as she turned away, adjusting the shawl on her shoulders. She smoothed the black curls and drew the shawl so as to conceal all but the face.

"What is it, Sonia?" he asked in some alarm.

"I must leave the city—they do not give me time to weep." Her voice had a bitterness.

"You must leave the city?"

"Yes, I can't stay to put a flower on the coffin nor see the grave sodded. . . ."

"Are you afraid? Is it because of what has happened?"

"Not that. I am afraid for myself. I talked to the mill hands in Jersey last month. A silk mill. It made a riot."

"You have had news of the authorities?"

"Look out of the window. Do you see the light in my room? That is news."

He gazed across the tenement yard, dim in the gray of dawn—stamping noises came from the stables and through a vista of frost-stiffened clothes hung between fire escapes and lofty poles saw the glimmering light.

"But what does the light mean?"

"There were looks on the door. They have broken in. They are waiting for me. But they will find nothing and I will never go back to that room."

She wrapped the shawl closely about her head and went to the door.

"Can I help you in any way, Sonia? You see—that is, it has done me so much good to know you."

She paused at the threshold. "If you would like to join us—if you are ready."

He was silent and embarrassed. Sounds came from the street, the rumble of market wagons, a milkman rattling his cans.

"I see you are not ready," she whispered.

"But I meant to ask if you had any means for the journey."

She frowned and bit her lip. The next moment, seizing his hand, she kissed it and was gone.

CHAPTER XXIV.

The gas log flickered cheer in the office of the Works. The oak furniture shone in the morning radiance that came through the ground-glass windows; all precise were the Axminster rug, the leather chairs, the waste-paper basket. A noise of type machine and telephone came from the outer rooms. But the superintendent's desk was held this morning by a young man, who had diligent brows and tight lips, who read letters, consulted ledgers, made notes, with an absorbed attention. Ink stains overlaid the foundry grime on his fingers. The flannel shirt, loose at the neck, seemed to denote the ardent deskman, too busy for elegance.

Whether by some hidden virtue of ancestry or through the impetus of much resolve, Rensen has thus conquered inertia and doubt to fare on the voyage of aspiration. Difficulties waned the moment that voyage began. Not to think but to do, the motto, "I will." The present and the future belonged to him.

If his elation at the strike of action was tempered with old disquietudes or the late revelation of depths beneath depths, he felt, like Sonia, that there was no time for brooding. He was studying now the records of employees. He had already seen some of these records, which told the age, time of service and ability of the best men in the various departments. Among the molders, John Day was credited with being the most skillful and trustworthy—eligible for foreman, except that he is too much union.

In the core room, in the cleaning department and in the brass foundry, three old employees had done well as acting foremen. It was told why the statutory expert of the brass foundry (the mastiff-faced Frenchman) kept a rather poor position—his son-in-law was in the core room. The machine department had a head of thirty years' record and an assistant who took his place for nine months: the only offence charged against these two—"a little too friendly with the men." In the pattern shop there were four who had distinguished themselves by management and by inventions, which were patented in the name of Otis Rensen—he was very much surprised to learn that he had ever invented anything—and for which these men got a small bonus in place of royalties. The office force, including clerks, cashiers, buyers of supplies and salesmen who traveled over the country securing orders, had many capable managers, as attested by Mr. Townsend. In fact, the machinery of management was so perfect that the Superintendent had been able to take two months' vacation every year, besides lengthened holidays.

It seemed as if a manœuvre were like the monster that had counted heads in reserve and could sprout a new one at a moment's notice, if indeed it did not thrive better the more heads were cut off. Business, Rensen thought hopefully, had no mystic dependence on a few choice intelligences. The necessary indispensable men were not the owner, nor the superintendent, nor even his immediate aides (who could be replaced so easily) but the mass of workers. Business was apt to possess as many needless shoulderstraps as the army, idle mitres as the Church, as many coronets as the most topheavy monarchy.

He sent wires to the heads of departments, foremen and veteran workmen to meet him in the afternoon for a conference.

Soon after there came a committee from the union, consisting of John Day, Tom Locker and the business agent, Mr. Long. The latter was a sharp-eyed thin-faced man with pursy lips suggestive of talent both in argument and whistle-blowing. Attired in their best clothes, holding hats in their hands, the committee filed into the office.

Rensen smilingly greeted them, offered seats and held out a box of cigars.

"We understood," said Mr. Long, "that we was to meet Otis Rensen."

"Yes, that is my name."

"The owner of the shop?"

"I am the owner. And I must apologize to my late associates for passing myself off as someone else."

Tom Locker, having helped himself to a cigar with a full arm movement, while staring at the flannel-shirted host, grinned easily and said:

"Go below for yours," ordered Mr. Long severely.

Rensen touched a button. Some men from the office came in and identified him to the committee.

"Never having met you, sir," said the business agent, very apologetically, mopping his brow.

"I had my suspicions all along," exclaimed Tom, redder than when he carried and poured the big ladies.

"But you was a good laborer, Mr. Otis. Say, I mean—"

"What's this about laboring?" asked the business agent, recovering himself to a degree.

Rensen told in a few words and turned anxiously to John Day, who had stood gravely silent since the beginning of the interview. No anger could be read in the clear blue eyes of the ruddy-checked old man; but there was a look of reserve and regret.

"Please tell me what you think," said Rensen.

"I don't mind the rest," replied John Day after a moment. "Only two things—your gaining my confidence in union matters and being present at a union meeting."

"It's all off," Mr. Long's thin face worked in wrath. "This committee can't have no dealings with a man who does such deceptions. How do we know, after this, who's to the bottom of all the trouble?"

"That's what I say," shouted Tom Locker, jumping up and making the desk tremble under a mighty fist.

SUB PRICE OF COTTON'S

Canada and England.

Six Months, 26 copies 25c

One Year, 52 copies 1.00

One Year, 52 copies 1.00

Three Months, club of 5 2.00

Three Months, club of 5 2.00

Three Months, club of 10 4.00

CLASS OWNERSHIP

Property rights depend upon laws and laws depend upon legislatures who make them and judges who interpret and enforce them. The laws are made by the Dominion parliament and by various provincial legislatures.

Property rights belong to the master class, those who live on rent, interest and profit. The master class spend their energies in endeavoring to retain their dominant position. Laws are made in their favor and are supported by force.

But property rights can be vested in the workers who are the useful members of society. Thus can be done by electing revolutionary members to the Dominion parliament and the legislatures.

Read the interview that Roscoe Fillmore got from Edgar N. Rhodes, the Member of Parliament from Springhill. Rhodes comes from one of the most revolutionary countries in Canada. He admits that the reforms given are due to the revolutionary activity of the awakened workers. Rhodes is not a Socialist although he speaks the Socialist fair. Rhodes says he can do nothing to stop the strike at Springhill. Were he a Socialist he would not sit back and see a thousand of his constituents living in misery because a few parasites want bigger profits. He would get busy and do his utmost to give the workers power and control over their jobs.

The miners of Springhill are being evicted from their homes. The homes of the workers belong to the parasite Company. Therefore in the interests of the capitalists the humble homes of the workers are broken up.

The remedy is for every worker throughout the Dominion of Canada to unite on the political field for the capture of the political power. Then instead of Cowans kicking men out of their jobs, Cowans would be picked up by the slack of his trousers and hurled out of the general management of the mines. The general manager would be chosen by the miners themselves. They would collectively own the mines and would elect their own Comrades to positions of oversight and trust.

Until the workers do unite on the political field the workers will be at the mercy of their masters. When the workers unite, the masters will lose their power and will have to become part of the working class in order to get the bread by which they live.

BOSS OWNED JOBS

The trouble at Springhill results from the private ownership of the means of production and distribution. One set of men own the mines.

In this case it is the Cumberland Railway and Coal Company. The unmined coal is owned by the Company. Men to live must work. To work they must get next the natural resources and the means of production. These are controlled by the Company. Consequently the men, to get work, must submit to the terms the company dictates. Otherwise they get no work.

Were the mines socially owned, owned by the workers collectively, then there would be no strikes. Because the workers would control absolutely their own jobs. They would set themselves to work. They would not have Cowans over them continually cutting their wages and making their conditions of labor harder.

The bosses own the jobs under capitalism. Under Socialism the workers will own the jobs. Then will the class war be abolished and all its horrors.

The Cumberland trouble is but one of many labor disputes which is occurring all over Canada and all over the civilized world. The ownership by one set of men of the things which other men must work at to live divides men into two classes—the exploiters or owners and the exploited whose jobs are owned.

The strikers realize perfectly the true nature of the struggle in which they are participating. They have not entered this fight knowing not the nature thereof.

They realize that the winning of this fight is but the commencement of a larger fight. They are fighting for a larger share of their products and for a larger control over their jobs.

The present fight is but an incident in the greater fight for the whole of the product of their labor and the full control over their jobs.

The Company realizes this also and that is the reason Cowans is putting up such a stiff fight. He realizes that the Springhill fighters will not be content until the social revolution is accomplished.

The eyes of the workers of Canada are on Springhill. As valiant a bunch of revolting wage slaves as ever put foot to earth is besieging the outposts of capitalism in Springhill. And wherever awakened wage slaves congregate there is a ready cheer for the fighters and a tear for the suffer-

ings of the women and the children upon whom the burden of the struggle always rests the heaviest.

Circulation Statement

Following is the statement of circulation for the issue of June 30th.

	OFF	ON	TOTAL
Ontario	40	316	2864
British Columbia	11	48	1428
Manitoba	6	6	1000
Nova Scotia	10	33	962
Alberta	18	25	826
Prov. of Quebec	12	13	607
Saskatchewan	10	12	501
New Brunswick	1	12	302
Elsewhere	—	3	93
Yukon Territory	—	—	32
Prince Ed. Island	—	5	19
Newfoundland	1	—	5
Total	109	473	8639

Gain for week 364

Total issue last week was 9,500

In Montreal, Comrade A. St. Martin is a puzzle to the police. He does not care for constituted authority. He laughs at the bugaboos the police hold up to awe the wage slaves. Courts and jails and imprisonment hold no terror for him. Last winter when the unemployed were starving he advised the workless to break a window or steal a chair from the court house in order to get jailed. He advised them to tell a policeman beforehand what they were going to do. Tell the policeman that they wanted to get arrested so as to get free board and lodging at the government expense. This advice was a sticker for the capitalist rulers. When men wanted to undergo the imprisonment imposed then the capitalist rulers did not want to inflict it. The terrors of the capitalist courts will resolve themselves into ridicule when the workers wake to their own power.

Over a hundred and fifty children five years of age, died in Montreal last week. Dr. Laberge, medical health officer, estimates that the infant death rate can be reduced forty per cent with a little care and instruction and the providing of proper milk. Laberge does not state how many of these young lives might be saved by building smaller residences on Sherbrooke St. and building more commodious dwellings for the workers. Infant mortality, like most of the woes that afflict humanity, is due to the capitalist system. The physical means for the attainment of physical, moral and intellectual life are absorbed by the few at the expense of the many. It will only be when the means of life are thrown open to all through a Socialist system of co-operation and the abolition of parasite rent, interest and profit, that child murder will cease.

The new pavilion for the care of children afflicted with tuberculosis was opened last week near Toronto. The pavilion was erected as a gift to the Lakeside Home by J. Ross Robertson. No doubt under capitalist anarchy J. Ross Robertson has shown a fine spirit in giving this pavilion. But why should one man have the power of giving or withholding a hospital for the care of tuberculous children? Why should society allow the care of its weak to be at the good or bad will of a private individual? The children are not to blame for being tuberculous. Society is to blame. Then why should not society look after the misery it has caused?

A few days ago a Kingston, Ont., despatch declared that Kingston manufacturers were bawling the scarcity of labor. The Dominion Textile Company, according to the despatch declared that it could place a hundred cotton operatives. In the United States the mills are shut down and a hundred thousand operatives are idle. In Great Britain there is a crisis in the cotton trade. But nevertheless when Kingston labor skimmers want a few extra hands they wait to the world about scarcity of labor.

Canada is booming. The inhabitants of Europe are in the grip of the money lords and industrial pirates. To escape the exploiters the European workers flee to Canada. Whereupon the European financiers follow them and get a strangle hold of them in Canada through the private ownership of the means of production and "investments in Canadian securities." But the wage slaves in Canada are in rebellion as well as are the European wage slaves. The day of economic freedom for the workers is at hand.

The capitalists of Canada are setting the prisoners to work to oust free labor. Prison labor is practically chattel slave labor. That is why the Canadian capitalist class likes the idea of setting the prisoner to work.

ADVERTISING RATES

Advertising Rates for Cotton's Weekly are \$1.00 per inch, per insertion (11 circulation goes over 10,000. Guaranteed circulation 17,500 copies per week. Average issue per week is 8,500 copies.

All advertising copy is subject to Editorial approval and no contracts made. No cash goods advertised. No Fake ads. taken at any price.

THE FIRE

THE TOP

Thos. Gamble, F. E. Bossley, H. J. Lawrence, W. Rogers, Bright.

A two year's H. Dunne, Arrow.

Two yearlies I. Austin, Nelson.

Cotton's new ready for delivery.

Comrade A. A. feeds a year to the bulldog.

Comrade Oscar does the sub e fallers.

"I am working Comrade Jas. Sack."

"Only a half counts," Comrade Beachville, Ont.

Two yearlies Alta., now de scalp pole.

Next week's special "Prison Labor."

All remittances of \$1.00 or over by mail.

One bone for the Comrade A. G. McC.

Turn for sub car Comrade H. J.

Hits the capital towards blows six

THE FIRING LINE

THE TOP NOTCHERS

Thos. Gamble, Amherst, N. S. . 19
F. E. Bossley, Matakwa, B. C. . 7
H. J. Lawrence, Halifax, N. S. . 6
W. Rogers, Brightwater, B. C. . 15
A two year's sub for Comrade F. H. Dunne, Arrowhead, B. C.

Two yearlies from Comrade I. A. Austin, Nelson, B. C.
Cotton's new Book Catalog is ready for delivery. Send in for one.
Comrade A. Lindley, Creston, B. C., feeds a yearly and three halfers to the bulldog.

Comrade Oscar Moreau, Brantford, does the sub card stunt with five halfers.

"I am working for subs all I can," Comrade Jas. Newbitt, Wauchope, Sask.

"Only a halfer, but every one counts," Comrade C. P. Culliford, Beachville, Ont.

Two yearlies from Cardston, Alta., now decorate the wig wam really pole.

Next week's special edition will be an "Prison Labor." Look out for it!

All remittances to Cotton's Weekly of \$1.00 or over, are acknowledged by mail.

One bone for the bulldog from Comrade A. G. McCallum, Ottawa, in return for sub cards.

Comrade H. J. Lawrence, Halifax hits the capitalist system six base towards blows in the thinktanks of six yearlies.

All moneys received which are not otherwise directed go into the Agitation Battery. Cotton's wants to make Socialists.

Comrade F. Roteman, Winnipeg, does not forget Cotton's in the heat of the Socialist campaign. Six subs are added to the Manitoba sub list.

A halfer hits the Socialist trail through Comrade I. H. Kirk, Kindersley, Sask. And a yearly from Comrade C. Riley, Celista, B. C.

Comrade Robert Christie, Port Arthur, Ont., shows that Port Arthur is on the map for Socialism. Two yearlies.

Comrade A. Stueck, Abernethy, Sask., wants five halfers carefully reamed from the habit of voting for what they don't want.

"It deserves it more," says Comrade A. Kermunsky, Montreal, of the new home for Cotton's, as he plunks down a dollar for five halfers.

Comrade E. F. Brison, West Fort William has been getting after the stage plugs. A yearly and four halfers.

Use the noon hour to advantage. Talk to your fellow workers, and their names for Cotton's sub list.

Comrade E. F. Johnston, Hastings, Ont., arms himself with five half yearly post cards and goes hunting for the capitalist woods.

Comrade T. Eikeland, Meeting Creek, Alta., marches in with two subs under his arm. Alberta looks like the next province to go over the thousand mark.

Three yearlies from Comrade G. Fleming, Nelson, B. C. And thus the Socialist philosophy is scattered over Canada and administrators' knockout blows to plute ideas.

"Enclosed please find another year's subscription, as I would not like to miss a single number of your paper," Comrade Hugo Gouthoud, Ranfurly, Alta.

Comrade Frank Winters, Norwich, Ont., places a yearly and a half yearly bomb under the profit system. Watch the parasites jump when the uses begin to sputter.

"I notice my sub expires in about three weeks. So I hasten to renew and add two yearlies. Your paper is doing good work for the wage slave," Comrade Fred Dean, Mara, B. C.

Comrade G. W. Gleason, Mound, Alta., wants five half yearly post cards and some picture post cards of the editor hammering the plutes of Montreal.

"I hasten to renew my sub as I do not wish to miss any special numbers. I would also like to suggest that no worker buy any Springfield until the strike is over," Comrade Robert Clayton, Amherst, N. S.

"We have your dollar on the brain not yet in our pocket," writes Comrade Thomas Gamble, Amherst, N. S., as he chuckles a yearly, a half, and three bundle orders of five each over the counter.

"I have been getting your paper for three months and it's a dandy," Comrade Theodore Skare, Seba, Alta. Comrade Skare takes the paper for a year and leads five trials to the fountain of discontent.

Comrade F. Reynolds, Beaver Point, B. C., takes five yearly post cards, which he intends to apply as plaster to draw the fool ideas from the heads of some of the capitalist-banded wage plugs.

Comrade Webster Rogers, Brightwater, B. C., renews his sub and fully shows fifteen trials down the shoot. There will be great fun in pluteland when these subs are in their final work.

Five half yearly post cards go to Comrade Emil Quimbach, Berlin, Ont. Little stories fell great oaks, but that is not the way Comrade Quimbach puts it. He says, "Yours are taking the lid off Hell."

And still the sub hustlers crowd under the subscription floor with people eager to ease the brain lag of capitalist ideas. Comrade L. Brennan, Red Deer, Alta., escorts four yearlies to the temple of the revolution.

"Just a line to let you know that I am anxious to see the new home for Cotton's finished. So I am sending you a few subscribers. Enclosed you will find a dollar and a half," Comrade F. E. Bossley, Matakwa, B. C.

In St. John, N. B., the Chief of

Police will not allow the Socialists to hold open air meetings. Cotton's Weekly does not have to speak on the streets to get a hearing. It marches into the homes of the people, and it is shown the way by a liveried government servant, the postman. Try it on your neighbor.

"I was well aware that my subscription is expired but I could not help it as I was in a desperate fight with the plutes. I am farming it in Alberta, and you know as well as I that there is a big army of thieves living off the farmers and when they get done there is hardly enough left for the farmer to buy a postage stamp with much less a paper," Comrade F. E. Erickson, Edberg, Alta., as he renews his sub.

Three trials and a yearly from Comrade Seaman Terris, the Socialist candidate for Cumberland County, N. S. Comrade Terris writes, "I am always glad to see the sub list increase, although I have not been able to do very much towards it. The strike has crippled us financially; but after this fight is over it will be a good field for Socialism. We were all well pleased with the way you helped our cause in the last issue. I think Cotton's is getting better all the time."

Comrade Ira R. O. Winston, Atlin, B. C., writes thusly re the dope sheet, "If you keep up the tune the same as you are going Cotton's is sure to wake up some sleepers." Cotton's is not waking sleepers, it is the clubs of the police and the clubs of the capitalists that does the waking. Only when the worker has received a clout on the head and the jog therefrom is tingling down the spinal column to the toes, the worker naturally asks what struck him as he rubs his eyes and reaches for something handy to throw. Then Cotton's is there to whisper in his ear, "The capitalist system is what hit you. Hit it with your vote."

Comrade Winston, in sending in a list of subs made a mistake and sent in a wrong name. The man who got the paper likes it so well that he untied up four bits for a series of fifty-two eye openers.

Recruits Wanted

This is not intended for an advertisement for the material out of which they make soldiers, etc. It is a call to all Socialist Agitators to join the ranks of Cotton's Bundle Boosters. The Bundle Boosters need recruits. Recruits that will follow the example set by the Booster pioneers—of distributing bundle copies rain or shine, hot or cold. Boosters who have faith in the work of the Bundle Boosters.

Good work—work that tells for Socialism—can be done with a bundle. People reached that cannot be got at otherwise. No telling where the seed will land. Lots of subs come to Cotton's as the result of a stray copy.

Hand in your order, Comrade Agitator. Your help is needed. Try a bundle and get satisfaction. See the latest Boosters:

P. G. Brady, Sydney Mines, N. S. 10
J. Mackay, Amherst, N. S. . . . 5
C. P. Babcock, Amherst, N. S. . . 5

BUNDLE PRICES.

10 copies per week, for 3 months \$1.00
25 copies per week, for 3 months \$2.50
5 copies per week, for 6 months \$1.00
10 copies per week, for 6 months \$2.00
5 copies per week, for one year \$2.00
10 copies per week, for one year \$4.00

SOLIDARITY!

Cotton's Weekly, Cowansville, P. Q.

Dear Comrade:—At the last regular meeting of Greenwood Miner's Union, I read your letter, of June 10th, requesting financial assistance, to assist Comrade Fillmore to go to Halifax, and report the trial of Comrade Lavenne, in a capitalist court for disregarding a capitalist injunction.

The members of this organization haven't forgot about that other trial in Idaho, and we fully realize that if there is anything the exploiters are afraid of, it is publicity, and while we have had our own share of trouble in Greenwood, the members of this organization, to show our appreciation of the noble fight our comrades in the Eastern provinces are making for justice and liberty, instructed me to forward you \$25.00 to assist Comrade Fillmore to report the trial. More power to your elbow.

Yours in revolt,
GEORGE HEATHERTON,
Sec'y Greenwood Miners' Union.

Sacked for Spreading Cotton's

The master class does not want to see the wage slaves awakened. Those who waken their fellow slaves feel the rough hand of the master power. The following letter shows how workers who spread Cotton's get treated. But ever from oppression springs deeper and more bitter revolt on the part of the oppressed.

W. U. Cotton,
Cowansville, P. Q.

Dear Comrade:—Please change my address from Box 533 to Box 446. The writer and Comrade E. Palmer are black-balled for bringing Cotton's Weekly into court. So we are both out for sale on the wage slave market.

Yours for revolt,
PERCY JOHN ASHBY.

SOLD IN THE STREETS.

Cotton's Weekly is being sold by the newboys on the streets of Glace Bay, N. S., and in nearby districts. Many wage slaves are beginning to see that it contains the goods—Comrade David J. Romans, Local Glace Bay, N. S.

A PERSONAL TALK

Cotton's Weekly is being published in its new building. The building is not finished by any means. Yet the main working room is far advanced to publish the paper in. Last week's issue was published in the new home.

This week there is a gain in circulation. The Ontario executive takes two hundred copies a week for its provincial organizer. This accounts for the jump in circulation this week. All bundle subscriptions for three months are counted in the circulation statement. Even Lemieux recognizes these to be bone fide subscriptions.

Last week was disappointing. Expenses, owing to moving, were heavy and the receipts were the lightest for months. That tired feeling, which comes to us all when the thermometer climbs out of sight, struck the army bad.

I expect to see the sub hustlers place Cotton's Weekly over twenty thousand before December. Cotton's Weekly is in a position where it can handle that many subs.

"Perhaps you would like to know what is back of Cotton's Weekly. I think I can give you a little straight talk about myself and the education I have had.

For three years I attended a district school. For three years I went to an academy. For four years I was educated in a French boarding school in the Province of Quebec. For four years I attended the Arts course of McGill University, taking the degree of B. A. After that I put in three years in the law course of McGill taking the degree B. C. L. Then I passed a year in France in a state University. I am an advocate of the Province of Quebec. At McGill they offer many cash prizes for students. I took over eleven hundred dollars in cash prizes during the seven years I put in at the university. This includes seven hundred and fifty dollars travelling scholarship in Europe given by Sir Wm. C. Macdonald the tobacco labor thief of Montreal.

I have never worked for a living. Never held down a job. I have spent my time acquiring information from books, knowledge from the written word and wisdom from the study of my fellow men.

I am not giving this tale of intellectual training from any spirit of pride. I am enough of a Socialist to know that it was my heredity and environment that has made me what I am. I was flung into an intellectual environment and, my nature being what it was, I could not do otherwise than take advantage of it.

I tell you this for a far different reason. I am an intellectual machine for you to use. I am a machine costing several thousand dollars to produce. It is your business to use me to advantage. I am appealing simply on the ground of utility.

There is a lot of work waiting for me to do. I cannot do it because there is so many other things to do.

I want you sub hustlers of the firing line to put the paper on a self-supporting basis where it can employ sufficient labor to relieve me of the details and to allow me to work to advantage. It does not pay the Socialist movement of Canada to keep me busy at a lot of things which can be done by others if the revenues arising from the paper were sufficient to warrant an efficient staff.

I have thrown in my lot with the workmen of the Dominion. I want to see wage slavery abolished. I want to put in all my best efforts to place the workers in control of the machinery of production at which they must work. I want to see the workers living in homes worthy of being homes. I want to see the payment of rent stopped. I want to see the day come when every man, woman and child will have the means of life freely at his or her disposal.

My work is to seek out the information, unravel the laws and make their hideousness apparent to men. There is exposures innumerable and the inconsistencies of the capitalist system to be held up to the light of day to be laughed at and scorned by men.

There are the cunning politicians to be watched and their craftiness exposed. There are the slaves in the mines, mills, workshops, on the farms to be leavened with the leaven of social discontent.

This is the work you want to see done. Cotton's Weekly can do it. It is for you, each and every one of you, to do your utmost to get readers and supporters for the paper.

When the revenues of the paper are sufficient to let me do the work I want to do, then you will see great improvement in the paper.

This is an appeal to each one of you to give Cotton's Weekly the largest circulation of any paper in the Dominion.

Socialist Picnic at Brantford

The picnic of the Ontario Socialists was held on July 1st, in Mohawk Park, Brantford. About one hundred were present from local Toronto, Berlin, Galt, Guelph, Woodstock, Hamilton and Brantford. Also a few comrades from 4yr. Ont., in addition to several members of the Socialist Labor Party.

The usual picnic list of sports was disposed of in the afternoon. In this connection I would like to mention the fact that local 24 of Toronto, with 600 or two brilliant exceptions was decidedly slow on the sports end of the game. Why this should be I don't know. It is not because of the bashfulness of the bunch, for they do not show any of that when they are doing the soap-box stunt here, or when they are chewing up reformers or labor fakirs. At any rate they are distinctly out of it when it comes to picnics.

After the women comrades of Brantford local had provided lunch for the crowd, we held a short meeting right in the park. All sections had a whirl at the stump. Say, but it was great to be there! To meet all these fellows and girls too—from all over the province, all intent on getting a strange hold on the capitalist system.

Considerable difference of opinion existed as to the best way to get the hold, and me thinks, the revolutionary political action advocated by the S. P. of Canada, impressed the younger element there as being decidedly "It." To wind up with, we sung Socialist songs, finishing up in grand style with the Red Flag.

The Lavenne Fund

In this issue you will read the final installment of Comrade Lavenne's trial and other interesting matter from the hand of Comrade Fillmore. Comrade Lavenne is free for the time being, but the class war still goes on. "No Truce Nor Rest."

You will be pleased to read the accounts of the struggle from our special correspondent on the scene. It makes you realize that there is a struggle. And if you dug your hand in your pocket to see Comrade Lavenne through, you will be well satisfied. The work has been well done. Comrade Lavenne must assuredly feel that the workers are behind him. The response has been generous and ample for the time being. But there is no telling what will happen, as it is reported that soldiers have been ordered to Springfield.

Following is a list of later contributors, with a statement of disbursement of funds.

Miners' Union, Greenwood \$25.00
V. A. Hintz, Local Berlin, Ont. 2.50
J. Roberts, Miners' Union, 5.00
Moyie, B. C. 5.00
Local No. 9, S. P. C., Cobalt 2.50
D. J. Romans, Glace Bay, N. S. 25

Since last report . . . \$35.25
Previously acknowledged 24.50

Total amount . . . \$59.75
Com. Fillmore's expenses 28.80

Amount on hand . . . \$30.95

NO FREE SPEECH IN ST. JOHN

The Chief of Police of St. John, N. B., has decreed that there must be no Free Speech in that City in so far as the exposition of Socialism is concerned. When questioned as to why the Salvation Army could hold open air meetings while other organizations were prohibited he replied that wherever the British flag was flown the Salvation Army was accorded the privilege of street speaking. Perhaps the Chief of Police is not aware that the same privilege is accorded to Socialists in Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Brandon, Regina, Calgary, Vancouver and other places throughout the Dominion of Canada as well as in the cities of Great Britain.

Perhaps the Chief is under the impression that the people of this city are so educated that they are not in need of being enlightened upon the question of Socialism. Yet he himself when interviewed displayed gross ignorance on the subject and began to ask the old chestnuts about Socialism and with a knowing look dismissed the subject as beyond the scope of human possibility.

"The people rule here in St. John," declared the Chief. We, however, will be glad when they do rule. Now an autocrat decides out of his own ignorance what the public shall and shall not have.

Nobody needs be poor in this prosperous city of St. John. Yet we have only to visit various districts here and habitations are met with unfit for human occupation. Our Chief of Police has a lot to learn yet.

F. Hyatt.

SOCIALISM TO THE FRONT.

The Newcastle Advocate, N. B., has a long article on Socialism. The Windsor Record, Ont., publishes a long sereed about the grave errors of Socialism. The first instalment of the article occupies two columns and a half with more to follow. The Orangeville, Ont., Sun publishes a couple of editorials from Cotton's Weekly on patriotism. And these are but a few of the articles appearing in the Canadian press. Socialism is certainly coming rapidly to the front in public discussion.

A SPEAKER FOR ST. JOHN.

M. Baritz of the Socialist Party of Great Britain, a well known lecturer of Manchester, England, is paying a visit to St. John, N. B. this month. A hot time is expected, since street speaking is forbidden and the Socialists are going to test the legality of the decision.

Japan is in full swing of capitalist development. Socialism is prohibited. Little children work long hours. Women are exploited with long hours and little pay. All the miseries by which the capitalists of Great Britain in the first half of last century conquered the markets of the world are being produced in Japan. And Japan is outcompeting England. The same causes produce the same effects.

World-Wide Socialism

A number of Socialists have been arrested in Brooklyn, N. Y., for daring to speak on the streets.

It is estimated that there are more than 3,000 monasteries and convents, with more than 100,000 monks and nuns, in Spain.

The police of Paris are most indignant as a result of the flat refusal on the part of Police Perfect Lepine to permit them to organize into a union.

A bill providing that prisoners in the St. Louis, Mo., workhouse shall be used to help in the erection of a second tier of steel cells in the new cellhouse has been defeated.

After eight years of activity, the Farmers' Union, which had its birth in Texas in 1902, is now organized in twenty-nine states of the American nation, and has a membership of about 3,000,000.

The coal operators of the northern fields of Colorado are planning to start a second "Colorado War" on organized labor. It is possible that the situation will again develop into the old Peabody and Sherman Bell regime.

The Transport Workers' Federation has started a branch organ of the federation in Dalmatia and Istria. The new paper is called the Avanti. The first issue was seized by the Austrian government immediately after publication.

William D. Haywood is conducting a roving lecture tour through the state of Illinois and is greeted everywhere by large crowds of miners. At each meeting resolutions are drawn up against the Dick Military law and demanding its repeal.

Victor L. Berger, Wm. D. Haywood, Robert Hunter, Morris Hillquit, John Spargo, May Wood Simons and Luella Twining have been elected by the Socialist Party of America as delegates to the International Socialist Congress at Copenhagen.

The Glasgow (Scotland) joiners have presented to their employers a demand for a reduced working week of forty-four hours. At present the working week is fifty hours, and the principal object of the proposed reduction is to give their fellows a chance of obtaining employment.

Mrs. Kate Richards O'Hare has announced her candidacy for congress on the Socialist ticket from the Second Congressional district of Kansas. Since 1901, Mr. O'Hare has been a Socialist campaigner, traveling over the country with her husband on lecture tours and organizing campaigns.

According to the St. Petersburg correspondent of the "Presse Assoctee" the Central Committee of the Social-Democratic Party of Russia has decided to increase its efforts to obtain the unification of the Socialist forces, which belong to the Social-Democratic Party, the Social Revolutionary Party and the Bund.

The Sydney (Australia) Trades Council has written the labor organizations of New Zealand asking for contributions toward the support of the wives and children of the imprisoned Newcastle strike leaders. It was resolved that for a start the council donate £5 toward the relief fund, and that a circular be sent to affiliated unions asking their co-operation in the matter.

Paris is in a state of rage over the guillining of Liabouf, the Apache, whose head was cut off in the Prison Sante on the Boulevard Argo at daybreak on July 1st. From behind his prison walls, Editor Herve, of La Guerre Sociale, declared in his paper that the public good demanded that the revolutionists kill President Fallieres just as President Carnot was assassinated in 1884. Owing to the disturbed state of the Socialists and revolutionists, President Fallieres left Paris for a vacation, his destination being kept secret.

By order of President Ross Hill of the Missouri State University, P. H. Ozmet, a student in the university and leader of the university band, has been dismissed from that institution of learning. Ozmet, according to Dr. Hill, had no right to take the band over to Suburban Park to sea. It will be remembered that the above named amusement park has been placed on the unfair list by organized labor for employing non-union workers to make the annual repairs. Under these conditions union musicians would not play there when the garden was opened.

Comrade Anna A. Maley, Woman's National Organizer, in announcing a hall meeting in Kemmerer, Wyo., had the following printed on the notice: "The Mayor and City Attorney of Kemmerer have denied us the use of the street for a Socialist meeting. I have been speaking for the past month in Styoming and Kemmerer is the first town where the Constitutional right of free speech has been denied. You may not believe in Socialism, but you do believe in free speech. Free speech, free assembly and free publication—these are the rights by which all other rights are defended."

John Burns has now reached the summit of his ambition. His office, that of the president of the British local government board, has been raised to the full rank of a ministerial department, and his own salary has been screwed up from £2,000 to £5,000 per annum. Judas, as he is called by his former comrades of the Social Democratic Party has received his reward. This, one must note, however, has been no easy matter. In fact, but six months ago there was a widespread feeling even in Liberal circles that John's glorious days were counted, and that on the very first opportunity he would be sent into the wilderness.

The recent mining disaster in Whitehaven, England, by which over 130 workers perished, owing to the absence of proper rescue appliances has, at last, roused the public from its

apathy in the matter of safety in the mines and even caused a debate in the House of Commons. There are altogether in the United Kingdom about 2,500 pits, and the number of inspectors whose duty it is to see that the conditions in the mines are such as to carry no danger to those who work in them is 40. It has been estimated that if every mine was to be examined properly this ridiculously small staff could not possibly do it more than once in three or four years. In 1908 no fewer than 1,345 persons were killed and 148,258 were injured and maimed in and about the mines.

The Swing of the Battery

The sweep of the Agitation Battery is Quebecwards. The province of Quebec is to receive attention at the hands of the Agitation Battery. No need to say this province does not need attention. Every Socialist and radical thinker realizes it.

No better way to employ a one dollar bill just now than in boosting the Battery on its educational trip with economic ammunition. That old frayed bill will come alright in a brown paper wrapper inside a regular envelope. All contributions welcomed and acknowledged in these columns. \$1.00 and over acknowledged by mail. Look over these latest backers of the Battery.

W. B. McKay, Solsgrith, Man. \$2.00
S. Gale, Sidley, B. C. 50
A. McDonald, Wetaskiwin, Alta. 2.00
Ed. Chastain, Stony Plain, Alta. 50
Wm. Mushkat, Moncton, N. B. 2.00
C. Beyer, Port Arthur, Ont. 25
S. Terris, Springfield, G. S. 25
C. A. Kinder, Toronto, Ont. 2.00
W. G. Ewing, Gorefield, Sask. 1.50
Neil McKenzie, Gow-Ganda, Ont. 2.00
W. Reicheing, Montreal 5.00

Since last report . . . \$17.90
Previously acknowledged \$2.41

Total to date for Quebec \$70.31
The amount needed is \$100.00. Join in and help.

PRISON LABOR

Resolutions to the Minister of Public Works of the Province of Ontario.

Whereas the Ontario Government is sending prisoners up towards Matheson and Porcupine to work on the roads, thus putting prison labor in open competition with free labor;

And whereas there are hosts of idle men throughout this mining country who are unable to obtain work owing to the fact that the labor market is flooded—there being a great many more men than there are jobs for;

And whereas putting men to work in the extreme heat and in one of the worst fly-infested districts of Canada is inflicting torture indescribable upon those human beings so unfortunate as to fall under the vengeful eye of the law;

And whereas a man must indeed be guilty of some heinous crime to justify his being condemned to endure a term under such conditions;

And whereas, in view of these facts, that there are plenty of honest workingmen who are only too anxious to obtain work at any job at which they can make a living wage; and moreover, that such treatment reeks of Russia, and is unworthy of any country making a pretence at being even partly civilized, therefore be it;

Resolved that we write to the Minister of Public Works and strongly protest against such barbaric usages being allowed to prevail in this country, and that we call upon him to discontinue this nefarious proceeding; that we stamp with our unequalled disapproval the placing under such conditions of prison labor in competition with free labor—this is bad enough when the work is done in jails, but is infinitely worse when the prisoners are shipped into a district where the labor market is overstocked; and where the free laborer has to depend on such jobs to obtain a living; and be it further

Resolved that a petition be circulated among the residents of Temiskaming and forwarded to the Minister of Public Works to prevent a Siberia convict settlement being established in this district in a Christian and civilized country.

Cobalt Miners' Union, No. 146, W. F. M.—M. J. Gorman, Albert Nap. Gauthier, James H. Clarke, Matt O'Farrell, Committee.

ALBERTA SOCIALIST PICNIC

A Socialist mass meeting and picnic will be held on July 29th two miles south of Loughheed, Alta., S. E. at 20-43-11. The program consisting of speeches, recitations and songs will commence directly after dinner. The topic, "The Way out of Our Present Labor Difficulties" will be handled without gloves, addresses not over one half hour long. Every body come and bring your neighbor. If we don't make the eagle squeal and twist the lion's tail it will be because the Socialists don't know how.

Gordon Irish, Alfred Leedholm, Albert Pease, Committee.

Helpful Directions

THE DRYSDALE INJUNCTION

Scabs Imported by Hundreds into Springhill and the Strikers Forbidden to Talk to Them

(By Roscoe A. Fillmore our Special Correspondent.)

JUDGE Drysdale of the Supreme Bench of Nova Scotia has filed an order in the injunction proceedings of the Cumberland Railway and Coal Company against the U. M. W. members in Springhill, restraining not only the seventeen picketers mentioned in the application, but all other members of the Lodge—"from besetting or watching the places where plaintiffs carry on business and from intimidating by violence or threats, and following persons from place to place and persuading or inducing by unlawful means workmen to leave plaintiffs employ, and from conspiring or combining to so induce such workmen to break contracts."

So much for capitalist courts—so much for capitalist "Justice" and "law and order." The Springhill men who are fighting for food for their wives and babes must not speak with those who are coming in to take that food from them. They must be meek and lowly when in the presence of their masters and their scabs.

The Cumberland Railway and Coal Company has brought hundreds of men to Springhill under false pretences. They have bought men from the Dominion Coal Company like cattle and sheep are bought. These men were brought from Europe under contract with the Dominion Coal Company and, arriving after the settlement of the Cape Breton strike, they were practically sold to the Cumberland Railway and Coal Company for the fares which had been advanced to them. I was in Springhill when many of them came and they told the U. M. W. interpreters of their importation and the usage they had received upon their arrival. They knew absolutely nothing of the existence of a strike until they were informed by U. M. W. pickets of the conditions. Then, being class conscious workers,

they quit. Many of these men are located at Joggins and other mines and can be easily procured to back these statements and even stronger ones, if needed.

We are taught that we are free born British subjects. Preachers and politicians wax eloquent over our free institutions and the larger amount of liberty enjoyed by said British subjects. Then in the face of this piffle we find a judge saying in effect—"you shall not, upon pains of imprisonment, speak to the employees of such a company. You shall not walk upon the street near said company's plant. In short crawl into the holes that you call 'homes,' call your wives and children about you and die for you are only swine. You are less to us than the mud upon which we walk. You have the right to life only so long as you are diligent in the production of profit for us, your natural masters and owners. When you cease to do this we will have no mercy on you."

And suiting the action to the words we find these masters clubbing our fellows, imprisoning and torturing them and making a hell of the earth for our class. They prate of liberty and imprison and murder revolting workers. They prate of brotherly love and send out millions of workers for the express purpose of butchering each other; they draw down their faces hypocritically and shed crocodile tears over white slavery. The while they themselves stink with lascivious thoughts and actions towards our sisters, mothers, sweethearts and wives. There was a time when the masters held their position through superior physical strength and bravery. Those masters deserved a certain amount of respect. But these modern masters of ours are cowards.

Class War at Glace Bay

(By David J. Romans, Local Glace Bay, N. S.)

NOW that the smoke of battle, which had hung like a pall over the Glace Bay district has cleared somewhat, the industrial horizon can be scanned with some accuracy, it is well to note the position of the various combatants, and review the results achieved from such a strenuous and soul stirring conflict. The battle was but one of many which are frequently being fought between capital and labor, and was in this instance between the Dominion Coal Company and the United Mine Workers of America. Of course it is the same old story; the advent of soldiers, policemen, professional strike-breakers, etc., and evictions and persecution in every conceivable form, in order to bring the rebellious wage-slave once more under the lash. How well the capitalist succeeded the future will no doubt disclose.

The hatchet is now apparently buried; but no one believes for a moment that it is buried deeply. It has been buried very reluctantly by the striking workers, reluctantly I say, because the conditions of settlement were not satisfactory to them, by any means.

A satisfactory settlement can never be arrived at so long as the capitalist system of production for profit exists. Hundreds of thousands of men on this continent are roaming the streets idle, through no fault of their own, and the capitalist rubs his hands in glee at the sight. What makes the capitalist so jubilant you may ask? Simply this; these idle workmen are the greatest weapon in the hands of the capitalist to keep wages down, to defeat your efforts to obtain better conditions. It was from the ranks of these men that many of the strike breakers came in the recent struggle in Glace Bay. A golden opportunity was offered to obtain the mighty dollar under favorable conditions, for the capitalist is very generous to his hirelings during the stress of such a conflict, being lavish in payment for services rendered, and is an all round jolly good fellow, so to speak.

O, blind working men, do you suppose the tiger will not make you a victim to his greed sooner or later? And you Provincial Workmen's Association who stood by the Dominion Coal Company shoulder to shoulder in the fight against your fellow workmen, are you not even now beginning to see and feel the claws of your fickle erstwhile friend? Is your much heralded agreement with the Dominion Coal Company being rigidly adhered to by them? You know it is not. There was to be no overcrowding in the pit, and today the pit is overcrowded. Your members are murmuring. They are dissatisfied. Are you in a position to enforce the terms of your agreement being complied with? You are not and you know it. Your

policy of friendship for the coal Company spells failure.

And you, United Mine Workers with your almost unlimited finances, what have you gained by your brave struggle? Not much from a pecuniary point of view from your capitalistic antagonist. But many in your ranks have gained in wisdom. And the capitalist will find that out by your action on the political field. No struggle of labor against capital has been in vain; nothing worth getting has been obtained without a struggle.

A cloud is now on the horizon that is giving the capitalistic parasites the cold chills. It is looming larger and larger, the nemesis of the capitalist will find that out by your human race. It is the golden lined cloud of Socialism. Sections of the earth are already beginning to feel its beneficial influence. The day is not far distant, when all men will enjoy equal rights. When all men will enjoy the fruits of their labor. When no man need beg for an opportunity to earn his daily bread. When all men will not be tempted to covet and to steal. When homes will not be hell through poverty. When love-thy-neighbor-as-thyself will be practiced as well as preached. When the co-operative commonwealth will not be a dream but a reality. The present system of capitalism has been weighed in the balance and found wanting. The co-operative commonwealth is the hope of the future. Production for profit will soon be an industrial corpse that no one will weep over. Today we slave in desperation, tomorrow we will labor in love. Socialism is becoming a giant, earnest, aggressive, persistent and uncompromising in warfare against capitalism. Today the courts of justice, the parliaments, even the church, is corrupted by capitalism. Solidarity on the industrial and political field will change all this. The wage slave can, and will free himself of the chains which bind him, to this system. Will he do it now; and abolish misery through poverty, or will he leave it to be done by posterity.

Theodore Roosevelt in a recent issue of the Outlook denies the fundamental doctrine enunciated in the American Declaration of Independence that governments rest upon the consent of the governed. It is because of his reactionary nature that Theodore is so wildly welcomed by the plunderers of American labor.

Chattel slavery was wasteful therefore it had to go before wage slavery which was more economical. Wage slavery is wasteful. Therefore it will have to go before Socialism.

The twentieth century is the Socialist century for Canada.

Under the capitalist system economic determinism is a part of economic determinism.

Once Socialists were sneered at for being fools. Now it is the non-Socialist who is being sneered at for his lack of sense.

There are many plutes who know that Socialism will triumph. But they cannot fight for it because of their business affiliations. Economic determinism again.

Do good to those that despitely use you. The Socialists will return good for evil to the capitalists. They will give the capitalists a chance to do something useful for their living.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier is off to the west on a speaking tour. Now will rise to the western heavens the stench of red herrings drawn across the capitalist trail of rent, interest and profit.

A one million stove merger is being planned in Hamilton, Ont., to merge all the stove industries in the Province. One of the objects is to combine to break the union, as founders have had continuous trouble with the moulders. Thus the process of trustification continues throughout Canada, and the lines of the class war drawn more tense.

JULES LAVENNE FREED

The contempt proceedings against Jules Lavenne have been dismissed. The victory means a defeat. The judge practically held that Jules Lavenne had not been proven guilty of the charges laid against him. That had he been guilty of picketing, etc., he would have been condemned for contempt of court.

So labor wins a defeat. Another judge has decided that picketing is illegal and that courts can prevent men from trying to keep other men from taking their jobs.

Should a workman refuse to obey the mandates of a judge in this respect then the doors of the jail will yawn for him.

Through history the courts have ever been the bulwark of tyranny and reaction against freedom and liberty. The courts of Palestine condemned Christ to death. The courts of Spain condemned Ferrer to death. The courts of Nova Scotia, while freeing Lavenne, have laid it down as their guiding principle that the laws are made for the masters not for the men.

The injunction and contempt of court have been the great weapons in the hands of the master class in the United States. A court slaps out an injunction against strikers while the strike is on. Time is an essential to the winning of a strike on the part of the men. Time brings round hunger and hunger necessitates food and food necessitates money. The bosses own the money and will only part with it in return for labor. Consequently strikers must live upon past savings of their slave labor in order to win a strike. They must also keep their jobs from being taken by other workers.

Hence injunctions are hurled at the men to keep them from doing those things which alone will win a strike. If the men disobey the injunction they are clapped into jail for contempt of court.

During the Colorado war William D. Haywood was plastered with injunctions from the capitalist courts. He was frightened at first but faced the music. He disobeyed them. Nothing happened to him more than would have happened to him had he obeyed them. Then he and his kind laughed at court injunctions.

The courts could not stand being laughed at so began jailing. Spokane sent victims to the jails and to the rockpile. This but awakened the spirit of the workers. Masterless workers rode the bumpers into Spokane from all parts of the state and adjacent territory. Spokane jails overflowed with willing victims. Many were starved. Brutal police thugs smashed the heads and broke the limbs of the prisoners. Still the workers flocked to Spokane to take part in the class war, disobey the courts and take their punishment for braving the terrors of the master class. Finally, after Spokane had achieved for herself a reputation that stunk in the nostrils of the civilized world, the capitalist courts desisted. Peace reigns in Spokane.

In Roman days the authorities tried to put down Christianity by legal orders and fendish punishments. The blood of these dying for the sake of free speech and free thought under the Christian banners waked a throbbing for liberty that is not yet stilled.

In Springhill the courts have issued an injunction. The injunction is disregarded by the strikers. Thus the spirit of resistance is animating the hearts of the Canadian wage slaves. The Springhill boys are one in spirit with the heroes of the ages.

White slavery springs from wage slavery. Abolish wage slavery and white slavery would cease to exist.

The reactionary considers the revolutionary a Utopian, when as a matter of fact the revolutionary is a most common sense person.

The glorious company of scabs do the dirty work of capitalism. But the scabs are not altogether to blame. It is the capitalist system.

The French Revolution benefited humanity although it cut off the heads of quite a few persons. Socialism will benefit humanity although it will deprive many persons of their present revenues.

The international capitalists are looking upon Canada as a juicy melon to cut up amongst themselves. Wherefore the plute press of Canada rejoices because Canada is likely to become a mighty preserve for wage slavery.

It is reported that the Hamilton Steel and Iron Company, the Canadian Bolt and Nut Company, Montreal Wire Mills Company, and the Canada Screw Company are to merge into the Steel Company of Canada. Again is Karl Marx justified in his prognostications.

APPOINTED JUDGES

Why should judges of Canada be appointed? Why cannot they be elected direct by the electors of a county or district?

Laurier gets elected by a corruptionist fund. The capitalist rulers hold the power of making the laws of Canada and they also hold the power of appointing the judges—who are to enforce that law. Once a judge is appointed he holds the job for life. Therefore the Canadian judges can serve their masters without fear of the people's wrath.

How can judges be impartial when they are appointed by the Laurier gang for political services rendered? How can they stand in fear of the people they are going to afflict with their judgments when they hold their jobs for life and are irremovable?

Canada has regarded her judiciary as being noble and incorrupt. She considered that her judges were free from party bias and economic leanings. That self confidence is going. From Atlantic to Pacific the cry is going up that the judges are not fit creatures. The country is distrustful of Laurier and his gang and they are distrustful of the creatures the gang appoints to administer the laws.

There is a fight on in the United States against federal judges. The fight is not against state judges but those appointed from Washington. The difference is that the federal judges are appointed from Washington while the state judges are elected by the people. The fight is a fight to have the federal judges elected by the people instead of being appointed by the Washington gang. It is a well known fact that it is the federal judges who hand down such rotten decisions against labor.

In Canada the judges are appointed by the Ottawa gang. If they were elected by the people the judges would be more careful of the decisions they handed out to enslave a whole community.

The capitalist plunderers of Canada want appointed judges. They want Laurier et al to name the men who are going to interpret and enforce the laws. The judges when appointed are out of reach of the people. Do you think that Drysdale of Halifax would have landed on the striking miners of Springhill had he been looking to Jules Lavenne and his fellow workers to vote for him for reelection?

Edgar N. Rhodes, M. P. for Cumberland County, in an interview declares that the Springhill strikers are a fine body of men. Drysdale from the bench lectures the Springhill men on their actions. Rhodes looks to the voters to vote for him. Drysdale was appointed from Ottawa and therefore does not care how much suffering his judgments cause.

The Springhill strikers have their eyes wide open. They know the sufferings before them. They know that they are in the grip of the master class and the courts are the instruments for bowing their bodies to unrequited toil. Therefore Springhill is a red hot Socialist centre.

Paid in Advance

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

ANOTHER BUNCH EXPOSED

More Newspapers Caught Playing Hide and Seek with Lemieux's Foolish Four Cent Regulation

EVERY Socialist knows what capitalist law is. Capitalist law is made to be enforced against certain classes and is made not to be enforced against other classes. Cotton's Weekly is a regularly established newspaper ostensibly enjoying the same postal regulations as other papers. With this difference. The postal regulations are enforced in all their severity against Cotton's Weekly. They are not enforced against other papers.

Comrade McCallum has caught four more papers sending bundles of special issues without stamps attached and without having paid the four cent a pound rate. The Patrie sent their bundle out as samples. This went at the rate of one cent a pound. The Patrie can send bundles of sample copies to one address at sample copy rates. Cotton's tried this when Lemieux ordered the local postmistress to charge the four cent a pound rate on special bundles. The

postmistress received orders direct from Ottawa to PREVENT COTTON'S WEEKLY SENDING MORE THAN ONE SAMPLE COPY TO ONE ADDRESS UNDER THE SAMPLE COPY RATES. This ruling could only have been given to hamper Cotton's Weekly and the spread of Socialism.

Lemieux, instead of repealing his fool regulations, insists on enforcing them against Cotton's Weekly. When the capitalist papers are caught by a Socialist doing what Lemieux says they must not do, they are gently persuaded to pay up for the time they are found out—in order that Lemieux may appear to be fulfilling his regulations. This is a cheap trick that will deceive none. It is Cotton's Weekly Lemieux wants to get.

The following is an affidavit and letter sent to the Postmaster General by Comrade McCallum.

AFFIDAVIT

I the undersigned A. G. McCallum, occupation carpenter of this City, having been duly sworn do depose and say:

That I have never been a subscriber to the undermentioned papers, nor transacted any business as a newsagent, dealer or advertiser: I did send on June 22nd for a supply of the following four papers, namely, The Herald and Mail, Halifax; La Patrie, Montreal; Times Journal, Fort William, and L'Action Sociale, Quebec, for each of their issues of June 25th, 1910.

And that the said papers ordered by me, were delivered to me at my home, 68 Slater St., Ottawa, without any postage stamps affixed, or any indications of prepayment, other than on the wrapper of the bundle of the Herald and Mail were the words printed, "Postage Paid." On the bundle of La Patrie was written "samples."

The said papers, total weight of which is three pounds 1 oz., have been sent by me to the Honorable Rodolphe, Lemieux, Postmaster General, each bundle and papers, being identified by my signature on same.

A. G. McCALLUM

Sworn before me, at the City of Ottawa, in the County of Carleton, this the second day of June, 1910.

J. GRANT,

Accountant.

LETTER TO LEMIEUX IN CONNECTION

Honorable Rodolphe Lemieux, Postmaster General:

Honorable Sir—Inclosed find my affidavit and letter of protest against your excessive rate which you impose on me, in order to prevent the expressing and circulation of my thought through my medium the Cowansville press. I call your attention to my first affidavit of June the 1st, and your reply to same, wherein you stated that Cotton's Weekly was enjoying the same privileges as other publications, and is in no way knowingly treated differently. This my second affidavit gives the lie to any such statement. My affidavits show that seven publications are enjoying privileges which are denied to the regular subscribers of Cotton's.

Again I say that I have never been a subscriber to the seven mentioned papers, yet when I ordered a supply of a special issue, they were delivered to me without postage stamps affixed, thereby proving quite a different regulation from the one you apply to this paper, to which I am a "bona fide" regular subscriber. The law is plain and you must abide by it. The postal regulations made for your guidance reads, that the postage rate upon copies intended for subscribers, is one quarter of a cent per pound of the total weight so posted.

I am a regular subscriber, I receive two copies each week. What do you mean by charging me sixteen times more postage when I order an

extra supply. Why is it that you tax me sixteen times more postage than a profit hunting newsagent who does not care what kind of literature he sells, so long as he makes a profit by doing so? Moreover, no competition exists in this city for the selling of this paper, (Cotton's Weekly) which has been recognized as being worthy of circulation by the government.

I have taken it upon myself, this duty of spreading the knowledge among my fellowmen. When a notice is given of a special issue, I go down into my own pocket and pay for a bundle, for the sole purpose of distribution. Then you come along with a freezing rate to prevent me from doing so. In my first letter, I asked you to rescind this unwarranted, unnecessary rate. One month have I waited for redress. You still demand this tax on "thought" which nowhere is to be found in the regulations. This, my second affidavit gives me the right to criticize. I can only look upon your late manufactured ruling, as a hindrance and a barrier to progress. I realize the great value of a free and democratic press to society, of this Socialist press, which you try to retard by denying its subscribers the legitimate use of the postal rates. Sir, I have no hesitation in asking you to retire from this most honorable position, as Postmaster General of Canada's greatest of all publically owned institutions.

Respectfully yours,

A. G. McCALLUM.

It has been said that give an American crowd a nigger, a rope, a tree, a bundle of faggots, a gallon of kerosene and a match and the American crowd will have a real good time. Lynching of negroes is due to the capitalist system. Jobs are scarce. White men must fight each other for the privilege of working for their masters. The competition of negroes for the jobs which the whites hold down is the real reason for the hatred of the whites for the blacks. Abolish wage slavery, let there be introduced social production for Social needs, and the hatred of the whites for the negroes would vanish. The strong arms of the negro would be welcomed to help do the world's work in co-operation, for many hands would help lighten the social burdens of each.

The capitalist newspapers sigh for the unanimity of the political parties of Japan. There the two parties are united on questions which affect the well being of the capitalist class. In the European countries there is more of a show of opposition. Even this appearance of fight is annoying to the plute papers.

Thirty-four persons lost their lives in the collapse of the Herald building in Montreal. The jury brought in a verdict that no one was guilty. It was a pure accident. The families of the thirty-four persons suffer privation from the loss of the money earned. Their trouble attracts sympathy and the Mayor of Montreal and the philanthropic citizens gather together and resolve to raise contributions to help the sufferers. This action no doubt will make many persons feel comfortable and give them a glow of hope for the humanity of the Montreal. But why should fire victims have to depend upon private charity for relief? Why should they not be social care for those who suffer from accidents which arise from no fault of their own? This giving of relief by private citizens results from the pernicious system of capitalist anarchy. The social care is coming. The Montreal Typographical Union, since the fire, has put on a special weekly assessment of fifty cents.

COTTON'S WEEKLY is published in the interests of Socialism by Cotton's Co-operative Publishing Company, Inc., Cowansville, P. Q. W. H. Cotton, General Manager and Editor. H. A. Webb, Sec. Treas. and Business Manager.

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