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**Cotton's Weekly**

This is No. 287

W. U. GOTTON, S.A., S.O.A., Managing Editor  
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ROY WINN, Associate Editor

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This paper is not published for profit. It is published by co-operative effort as an advocate of the co-operative commonwealth. Last week we sent the following number of copies

**22,190**

## Father Hogan Storms N.B.

We must rise up and call the Rev. Father Hogan blessed.

He is travelling through the maritime provinces fiercely denouncing Socialism and Socialists.

He is making the words known in quarters where they were not known before. He is beginning to make many Catholics think about the question.

The newspapers take him up. In Saint John, N.B., the Times-Star reported his speech in full—four columns or more. The Saint John Standard devoted two full columns to the report.

When the Socialists tried to get an answer to Rev. Father (why do they call him Father) Hogan's address, there was nothing doing. The Rev. gentleman was billed for a splurge. He was to have the first and the last word.

However, he is doing splendid work for us. For Socialism is something which, the more it is investigated, the more it rings true. Telling lies about it as a method of fighting the movement is a poor way. For the liar contradicts himself, his discourse does not ring true, and when the question is followed up the truth is made known.

### HOGAN'S IDEA OF SOCIALISM

Hogan's speech is too long to deal with in full. We can only touch on a few points. Hogan says, "The root idea of Socialism means two things: (1) All means of production, transit, etc., to be owned exclusively by the state. (2) All property, wealth, etc., to be administered by the state."

Out of these assertions, he pulls free love, atheism, swinishness, hatred, and many other things. He is like a magician who puts a hat down in which an egg is placed, and picks it up with rabbits in it. Hogan tries to make his audience think that the rabbits came out of the eggs, but even the foolish ones know he had the rabbits hid under his coat-tail or somewhere.

Hogan makes state capitalism equivalent to Socialism.

To hear him talk, one would think that we wanted McBride and Robin and Borden and Gouin and Bob Rogers to take over industry and run it.

Such a proposition is ridiculous.

We want the working class to organize politically, capture the political power, lay hold on industry and operate it for the benefit of the producing class so the workers may come to their rightful inheritance.

We want to abolish unearned revenues save in the case of need. Then those who earned would enjoy.

Under the state capitalism, if the state agreed to pay interest and rent to the capitalists, as the states do now whenever a capitalist state takes over a means of communication, the state would still be the instrument of exploitation.

We want industry collectively owned and democratically managed. We want the workers themselves to run industry and enjoy the benefits of the wealth they create. Surely there is justice in this demand.

### LABOR

Hogan takes up the question of the Marxian theory of value.

He declares that Marx declared that the more labor you have, the more value you have, and then proceeded to knock Marx to pieces by pointing out that you may spend days carving spoons out of wood and have less value than a cobbler who makes a pair of brogues in a few hours.

He is totally unaware of the fact that Marx never declared that the amount of labor embodied in a thing gave it value. Marx declared it was socially necessary labor that created value. Marx deals with this question fully and thoroughly exposed the foolishness which Hogan tries to saddle on Marx.

Showing himself so ignorant of Marxian doctrines, Hogan need not be dealt with further on this question.

### THE HONOR OF THE HOME

When it gets to the Honor of the Home, Hogan spits on his hands, as it were, and wades in. He declares that Socialism would ruin the home, (1) because it would rob the father of the home of the God-given right to be master in the citadel of his own home. Really he never knew that capitalism gave a father this privilege. We have been to numerous cities and we know that the father is not master in the citadel of his home. If he cannot raise the rent, out he goes with his wife and babes, and his home is busted to glory hallelujah.

You workers of Saint John who heard Hogan orate, how long would you have lasted if you did not come across with the rent?

Hogan's eloquence is easily punctured.

Hogan then has another spasm on this question. He says Socialism would ruin the home because (2) it would banish the home's queen from what ought to be her kingdom. It would break the marriage bond which alone can safeguard innocence. He quotes some Socialist saying that marriage should last only in so far as the contracting parties are satisfied with their lot. He then lets loose and calls us dogs, swine, brutish and so on. He really shows quite a perverse ability in hunting up epithets to say about us, showing his running runs rather to vituperation than to reasoning.

In Saint John, N.B., there are divorce courts where people can get freed from the marriage bond. Hogan did not have a word to say about these. But he railed against the Socialists.

He spoke of the queen in the home, but he had nothing to say about capitalism driving women out of the home into industry, of women forced to work for a squalid living in cotton mills, department stores, potteries, match factories, chain-making establishments. He drew beautiful pictures of the queen mother in her home, grew pathetic and teary and practically said "gosh-dang it all, those Socialists will bust my beautiful picture." And his picture is the longest for dream the Socialists hope to see realized when they get the power.

The third reason why Socialism will ruin the home according to Hogan is (3) it will kidnap the child.

He goes on to draw woful pictures of Socialists suckling the souls out of children, and he waxes furious, "Stand back!" he shouts. "We are free men. Stand back! Socialists!" He exhorts the fathers to be martyrs in the

defense of their homes and their freedom.

Methodists, behind the form of Hogan, we can see the satisfied smile of every prominent labor skinner in Canada. For Hogan yells that the workers are free, and the Capitalists chain them day after day, year after year, in the mills and mines and factories, give them a beggarly living wage and take all the rest the wealth the workers create.

Hogan, if he were not so ignorant, would have the capitalists smile upon him yet more abundantly.

### KEEP HER GOING

It is useless to follow this gentleman's harangue further. Suffice it to say that he is putting the question of Socialism before new people. They will listen, investigate, gradually discover the truth, and join us in our march to freedom.

Keep her going, Hogan. More power to your tongue. And do not forget to hurl your epithets and vile words at us. Your very vehemence and vituperation will show your audiences you are lying.

### THE MENACE

The Menace, published at Aurora, Missouri, is one of the marvels of the newspaper world. It is less than three years old, and yet it has a paid circulation of over a million and a quarter.

It is establishing a Canadian edition at Aurora, Ontario.

It is an anti-Catholic paper, pure and simple.

The Appeal to Reason, which has been published for nearly twenty years, to spread the principles of Socialism, has a circulation of a little over five hundred.

There is a reason for the greater growth of the Menace.

It does not fight the ruling class. It fights an ecclesiastical organization.

It does not try to create the intellectual atmosphere of a new society. It attacks an institution which has been attacked for over three hundred years.

It can get subscriptions from protestant preachers who preach to audiences of labor skimmers.

It can get the support of many capitalists.

It can appeal to the religious ideas inherited from father to son.

The Appeal fights for the freedom of a slave class. It has arrayed against it all the forces of exploitation.

No doubt the Canadian edition of the Menace will have a great circulation. It will outdistance Cotton's Weekly.

Nevertheless we would rather preach freedom to the slave, we would rather urge the workers to political solidarity in order that slavery may be abolished from the earth, than take part in a fight against an ecclesiastical-political organization. For we know that should the Menace win its fight against Catholicism, the workers would still be in slavery to the capitalist class who would call themselves Protestants.

### THE GREAT TRANSFORMATION

When the working class win their revolutionary fight, a great change will take place in society. Society will be completely transformed.

All our eminent gentlemen, all those now engaged in occupations of gentility and respectability, will find their occupations gone.

Our manufacturers, railway barons, mine owners, mill-owners, lumber kings, banking magnates, landlords, will find the sources of their income cut off.

They will no more be drawing unearned revenues. Consequently, they will be reduced to the level of the ordinary man.

Not having the revenues, they will not be able to employ valets, nor live in magnificent palaces. And the lot of the common man will raise greatly.

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The fourteen women who recently attended the Socialist Peace Congress at Basel, Switzerland, conveyed this message to the world:—"The women of the world are weary of paying the price of war. They are weary of sacrificing their husbands, and fathers, their brothers and sons, for the power, wealth and glory of the masters. They refuse to continue to be silent and helpless while men murder one another, leaving them widowed and their children orphaned. Therefore the women of the world are joining hands around the earth in the name of the humanity."

Col. Hall came near filling peaceful strikers on Vancouver Island full of holes. He has been praised at Ottawa and at Victoria as a gallant and fine soldier. A fine soldier in the eyes of the capitalist jackals in our legislative bodies is one who will shoot a worker as quick as he would down a blind kitten, and quicker if profits are threatened.

Socialists call it restoration, the plutocrats call it confiscation.

Working men hunt the jobs, and their masters hunt the profits.

An exploiter's idea of prosperity—low wages, higher, and regular melons.

Socialism will do away with the hly-fingered aristocratic bunch who fatten on the toil of the workers.

With the huge army of unemployed in Canada to-day, prosperity for the worker simply means board and clothing.

Among the principal supports of capitalism may be mentioned—the landless man, the jobless man, and the brainless man. The last is the strongest.

The Portuguese government is considering the forcible dissolution of all trade unions. The masters do not like workers who have gumption and brains enough to unite against oppressive exploitation.

Rats, scabs, shop detectives, gangsters, snobs, aristocrats, uniformed murderers, and all that kin of raffish parasite bloodsuckers will not be in evidence under Socialism. There will be no place for them. They will have to perform some useful work, or starve.

Unemployment and starvation. Overstocked warehouses. Mills shutting down and humanity suffering. These are the actual conditions. The workers are surely foolish to let the muddle headed capitalist class mismanage industry any longer.

Montreal Star in a wee paragraph declares the labor market is dull. That means that fathers of families must see their children go hungry and their wives cold and cheerless and sick with worry. This is what your masters give you who produce the wealth they squander.

The city of Brandon is running its street cars without conductors. More and more each day do the profit lords and the owners of the means of transportation and distribution learn to do away with the services of the working class. Low expenses and large dividends are the joy of the masters.

There are only two English-speaking Socialist papers in Canada. It behooves the comrades to keep them on their feet. Socialism is growing in this country, and its press sponsors should have the co-operation and encouragement of the working class in order that they should keep as big as the movement.

The Ottawa Light, Heat and Power Company reports net earnings for the past year to be \$297,766. The capitalists cannot understand why you workers who have produced this wealth, who have been sacked and are hungry and hunting a job, should find anything wrong with the system which fills their bellies to overflowing.

The little fry among the capitalists are between the devil and the deep sea. The larger sharks have fixed the workers so that no more profits can be got in a day's work, and are now turning their attention to the little fellows who have been hanging to their tails. A few gulps and this class will be done, and chased back to the ranks of the toilers.

A fire in Winnipeg disclosed the fact that thirteen families were living in a tenement with thirteen rooms—one family to each. Borden at Ottawa has his eyes fixed on being dubbed Sir, and is anxious to waste \$30,000,000 upon murder ships. Let these facts sink in. When they sink in no one will have the stomach to vote for Borden or Laurier again.

Socialism will not countenance revengeful tactics. When the co-operative commonwealth comes, the dead past will be allowed to bury its dead. Socialists are content to make the world a better place for future generations. They are willing to make sacrifices at present for the benefit of the workers of the future, content that the capitalist system will have become no more.

Winnipeg is thronged with unemployed. Mayor Deacon has a remedy. It is for all unmarried unemployed to "beat it out of the city." This is the kind of pinhead the voters choose for their chief officer. If the unemployed beat it out of Winnipeg they will be arrested as tramps and jailed in the rat-infested districts. Deacon is fit refuse for the political garbage barrel.

When the city of San Francisco recently took over another private street car line and operated it municipally, the wages of the employees were raised from \$2.70 per day to \$3 per day, and the hours of work reduced from ten hours per day to eight. At the same time the price of fares was lowered and seats furnished to all patrons. But of course, you know, municipal ownership went wrong. So the wont work plutes tell us.

By an interesting perversion of the truth the agents of the American Mafia call themselves "detectives," "guards," "patrolmen," and "special officers." Under these fancy names any rich and powerful person may employ the most highly cultivated products of our penitentiaries. You have only to call on the telephone any one of the hundreds of "detectives" agencies to obtain an assassin of the very choicest brand. You should not, of course, ask for a thief or a pickpocket or a murderer. You should ask for an operator or a special officer or a private detective. But no matter what you ask for, you will get a man carefully selected for his skill in criminal work.—Robert Hunter in March Pearsons.

The Canadian Artillery Association recommended universal military training for Canada. This is just a mild way of saying "compulsory military service." Every since Lord Roberts hinted that he would like a birthday present of compulsory military service in Canada, various branches of the military service have been putting out feelers to see how the land lay in the matter. The militia is growing weaker each year, and the authorities are aware that something must be done soon to keep the murder ramp up to the standard. The people of Canada, in their struggle for a bare living have no time to think about the militia, or at least they imagine they haven't. Some day when they see their sons compelled to wear a uniform and drill, they will waken out of their dreams.

## The Banking Graft

A Comrade writes.—Why don't you go after the banks? They are the biggest grafters of them all. They tell you money is tight. Why is it tight? Men are not eating money. There should be as much as ever.

"The reason is because the banks hold it, and let only a certain percentage of it float. In this way they grip industry. They force the grain producer to sell at a certain season of the year. Prices are depressed. Tell me how a bank can show seventeen and twenty per cent profits and loan money at seven per cent? We will allow the current accounts and drafts pay all the expenses. Yet the profits are bigger than seven per cent."

"I wish you would advocate a law to prevent banks going behind bread stuffs of any kind, so the producer would get what his stuff is worth and the consumer get it at the lowest possible price."

"I will look for a little article on the bank system next week."

### BANKERS HAVE SPECIAL PRIVILEGES

The Banks of Canada have special privileges.

They are the only things in Canada which are allowed to have their promissory notes circulated as money.

Did you ever examine a bank bill? You think it is cold cash. You think it is valuable in itself. Read it and see what it says. The bank bills read, "The Canadian Bank of Commerce will pay to bearer on demand five dollars."

The bank note is nothing but the promissory note of the banks.

Banks are allowed to circulate their promissory notes as money. They can put out these notes against paid up capital.

If a bank is capitalized at \$2,000,000, it can use \$1,000,000 of its capital in bank buildings and fixtures, lend the other \$1,000,000 of its capital, and moreover issue \$2,000,000 promissory notes in the form of bank bills.

You go to the bank and borrow money. You give your promissory note to the bank, and bearing seven per cent interest, and sometimes more. The bank in return gives you its promissory notes which do not bear interest.

You swap notes with the bank, you pay interest on yours to the bank and the bank does not pay interest to you on its notes.

### LENDING ITS BORROWINGS

Moreover the banks borrow money from you without interest or with interest at three per cent, and lend your money out again at seven per cent.

On January 31st, 1914 the banks of Canada had on deposit \$340,000,000 on which the banks paid no interest. They had on deposit \$635,000,000 upon which they were paying three per cent interest.

On the same date the banks had loaned out \$880,000,000, upon which interest around seven per cent was being paid to the banks.

Is not this a nice juicy graft? Is it not nice to be able to borrow hundreds of mil-

### AN OLD TRICK

From Melbourne, Ont., comes the following complaint:

"I have been reading your paper for six months or more, and I find some writers attacking religion. I do not believe religion should be attacked."

Cotton's Weekly endeavors to keep away from the question of religion. Politically we are neither for nor against religion. Individually we may be what religion we like.

But religion is a broad word. It covers a multitude of ideas. Many a man will crystallize his bigotry, his superstitions, his ignorance, and call the crystallization his religion. If we talk of the commonest things of modern knowledge we are attacking his religion.

In olden days when men were savages, the storm and lightning were considered religious manifestations. The man who would dare explain lightning on natural grounds would have been put to death as a blasphemer. To-day men know that lightning is a manifestation of electricity. The energy which produces the lightning runs our railways, turns our churning and lights our cities.

There was a time when the stars and the sun and the earth were a part of religion. Men were burned for declaring the truth about astronomy. They were burned to death because the religious people declared they were impious blasphemers.

In the last fifty years a whole new series of science has been discovered. We have biology, genetics, sociology, economics.

These sciences deal with the manifestations of life and the relations of man with man. The men who think are declaring that just as natural law governs the stars, so natural law governs men.

Socialists are not the only ones who declare this. Many men who are not Socialists declare it also. They are the men whom society has chosen to teach in our universities because they know more than other men.

We Socialists deal particularly with political economy applied. Our contentions are such that they endanger the rule of the present ruling class. We know we are right. We know the knowledge we spread abroad will eventually triumph and our financiers, magnates, wealthy prelates, railway barons, will lose their power founded upon their ownership.

These gentlemen, therefore, oppose us, and they play upon the ignorant prejudices of their dupes.

They say we are irreligious. They pat their dupes upon the back, tell them how nice and religious the dupes are and how wicked we are.

If, in talking about the conclusions of the scientists many of whom are not Socialists we run counter to some ignorant prejudice the capitalist class and their paid writers raise a great outcry against us. cloak of religion to cover its thievery and knavery.

This is an old trick, as old as the first thief, as young as the latest recruit to the plunderbund.

The great pity is that any slave of the master class should ever be in such a condition mentally as to have this cheap trick pulled off on him.

lions from people without interest or with interest at very low rate, and lend these hundreds of millions of dollars at a high rate?

Is it any wonder the banks can pay a high rate of dividends on their \$114,000,000 of capitalization?

### LENDING ON FOOD-STUFFS

Money is a monopoly of the banks in Canada.

They can grant or withhold loans.

They have been skinning the farmers of the west to a fare-you-well.

Yet the farmers under the present system have to have credit.

Crops cannot be cut, threshed, moved and sold without money, under capitalism.

The farmers are endeavoring, through co-operative efforts, through co-operative credit, to finance themselves without the aid of the banks. They want to borrow money from those who deposit it (which is the same as lending it) with the banks. If the farmers borrow the money directly, they can cut out bank profits which in finance is nothing but middleman's profits.

Were credit withdrawn from the farmers they could not run the farms, and food-stuffs would go higher in price because of abandoned farms.

### UNDER SOCIALISM

Under Socialism, however, credit will not be necessary.

Banks and bankers will become as extinct as the dodo.

For with public ownership and democratic management of the means of production and distribution, there will be no borrowing and lending for profit.

Commodities will exchange at the labor value between producers and not between parasites.

Should the Comrade producers in agriculture need advances from other lines of industry, they will get the things needed, to be repaid in agricultural produce, to the community needs.

There will be no profit charged upon such advances, for rent, interest and profit will be abolished.

And the struggle of the farmer to produce will be over forever. For it will be the desire of all that the agricultural producer create the food of the community with the best and most efficient machines and with as little expenditure of labor as possible.

Agriculture labor will become a pleasure instead of a drudgery, and the farm worker will produce, with ease and without worry, the food of the people and have plenty of leisure in which to become acquainted with the great writers, painters, philosophers.

At present he is under the thumb of the banks, the railway barons, the middlemen, and the implement sharks.

And every time he votes for Laurier or for Borden, or for anything but Socialism, he votes to keep himself in his enslaved condition.

### NAVIES WEAKENING

The dailies report the abandonment of the naval manoeuvres in English waters. Several reasons have been put forth, but no paper with a spectacular outburst of truth says that the real reason is the lack of men.

Other papers have been prating about the addition of thousands of men to the personnel of the navy, and have been doing their best to lead the public to believe that the British navy was growing in strength each month.

These reports are prompted by the masters. The British navy is weakening in numbers of men, and has been for years. There are more boats, and less men to man them. There is also a serious lack of fuel.

New cruisers are on the reserve. The Bristol and the Liverpool, completed in 1910, and the Falmouth, in 1911, cannot be given their new crews, for the simple reason that there are not crews to be given them. Few of the first ships of the fleet are adequately manned, and the oil stores are reduced to the bare level of war needs.

Socialism is rampant between the decks of the navies of the world. The love of freedom has taken hold of the Jackies, as well as the boats, and one their terms are finished, no amount of coaxing or bribing will cause them to re-enlist.

Advertising in the public press is being tried to fill the ranks of the army and navy. No use. Recruiting sergeants are on the job when a man's term expires and they appear to have authority to get the departing soldier or sailor drunk and sign him for another term or terms while he is intoxicated. They get some, but lose the greater majority.

Short of men, short of fuel, short of popularity with the masses, the British navy, as well as the navies of the world, are in bad shape from the capitalist standpoint, but they are gradually evolving into the best of shape from a Socialist lookout.

In 1906 the Grits howled, "Let Laurier finish his work." The people did, and it cost them \$40,000,000 for the Transcontinental deal alone, besides other extravaganzas. Then the workers appointed Borden to the job. He appeared to want to finish everybody's work since the Confederation. He has the glad right hand out to the armament makers, the railroad grafters, and all the plug hat brigade of thieving aristocracy of this and the old country, while in his glad left hand he carries a platter full of riches, saying: "Take your choice, gentlemen. There are a few paltry millions for battleships, a few millions for the poor railway magnates, more millions for armories and votes, public works contracts, etc. Over on that side of the platter is a nice slice for the campaign fund. And don't forget (this is on the side) that we are steadily working for compulsory military service, and will be able in a short time after we have launched a few try-shots at the dear people, to announce that compulsory military service will be an assured fact. If the people kick, we will put it in a way that they will not understand, but we will get it, all right, all right."

Socialism will remove the fierce struggle for a bare animal existence.







## SOCIALIST DIRECTORY

**DOMINION Executive Committee.** Social Democratic Party of Canada meets every first and third Monday at 8 King Street East. H. Martin, Sec. 4 West St. East, Regina, Ont. — 24.

**ONTARIO Provincial Executive Committee.** S.D.P. meets the 1st and 3rd Thursdays in each month, 115 P.M. Labor Temple, 187 Church St. Toronto. Secretary, F. C. Young, 33 Worcester Avenue. — 24.

**MANITOBA Executive Committee.** S.D.P. of C. meets every second and fourth Monday night at Headquarters Hall, 113 Jarvis Ave. For information and literature write to Priv. Sec. J. F. Farmer, Box 168 Winnipeg, Man. — 24.

**BERLIN LOCAL No. 4.** S.D.P. of C. meets every Sunday, business every first Sunday night at 7 P.M., at 55 King St. East. Secretary, 148 Weber St. East, Berlin, Ont. — 24.

**BRITISH COLUMBIA.** Executive Committee. S.D.P. of C. meets every second and fourth Sunday evening at 8 P.M. in the Labor Temple, Vancouver, on the first and third Sunday of every month, at 8 P.M. General business meeting of third Sunday evening. W. W. W. Sec., Jubilee Station, P.O. Vancouver, B.C. — 24.

**ALBERTA EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.** S.D.P. of C. meets every first and third Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Moose Hall, Fraser Ave., Edmonton. Comrades desiring assistance in organizing locals please write Sec. C. Spencer, 15 Clara St., Edmonton, Alta. — 24.

**HAMILTON LOCAL No. 11.** S.D.P. of C. meets every second and fourth Friday evening of the month in Swales Hall (cor Barton and Kintyre) at 8 P.M. Propaganda meeting every third Sunday at 8 P.M. in the same hall. Secretary, J. A. Alexander, Sec. 41 Fraser Ave. — 24.

**LIBERTY Co-operative Club.** P.O. 11 Butler Ave., Point St. Charles. Economic and social problems every Wednesday 8 P.M. Co-operative Club every Friday 8 P.M. Woman Club every Thursday 8 P.M. — 24.

**LONDON LOCAL No. 4.** S.D.P. of C. meets every Sunday at 8 P.M. in the Labor Temple, 187 Church St. The Labor Temple goes out to every Rebel in London to come along and hasten the advent of Social Revolution. Godfrey, 15 Heathcote St., 57 Smith St. — 24.

**LOCAL VANCOUVER No. 11.** S.D.P. of C. meets every Tuesday 8 P.M. for business, and propaganda in Hamilton, Granville St. Public meeting every Sunday at 8 P.M. in the same hall. Secretary, J. A. Alexander, Sec. 41 Fraser Ave. — 24.

**NANAIMO LOCAL No. 11.** S.D.P. of C. Business meeting, Tuesdays at 7:30 P.M. Propaganda meeting, Sundays at 7:30 P.M., at Wharf St. Hall. William Watson, Sec., Box 120, Nanaimo, B.C. — 24.

**NUMBOLA Finnish Local No. 6.** S.D.P. of C. Post Office address. S.S. Oostro, Numbola, Sask. — 24.

**PORT ARTHUR LOCAL S.D.P.** meets in Labor Temple, Bay St., second and fourth Wednesdays 8 P.M. for business, and third Wednesdays 8 P.M. for discussion of matters of interest to every worker. Workers unite and run Port Arthur for the benefit of the workers. Herbert Barker, 23 Rutland St., Sec. — 24.

**SOUTH PORCUPINE LOCAL No. 2.** S.D.P. of C. holds business and propaganda meetings every Sunday at 3 P.M. in the Miner's Union Hall, South Porcupine. Tom Meyers, Sec., Box 33. — 24.

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## Printing Bulletin

All price lists formerly issued by this company are cancelled, and no more price lists of any kind will be sent. We are pleased to receive your copy of a description of your job, and will quote prices by return mail on any quantity of stock you may require.

**Letterheads, on 10th Bond, a fine light sheet.** \$2.00 \$1.00

**Envelopes, a fine commercial envelope.** \$2.00 \$1.00

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**Statements, fine stock.** \$2.00 \$1.00

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**Business cards, a specialty. We have them in all sizes and colors.** \$2.00 \$1.00

**Larger sizes and colors.** \$2.00 \$1.00

**Letterheads quoted above on 16 lb. Bond.** \$2.00 \$1.00

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**The above prices are quoted to give you an idea of the charges generally made for other lines. They are low. This work is good. The stock is the best. And all work is PRICED by mail or express.**

**COTTON'S CO-OPERATIVE PUBLISHING CO., INC. COWANSVILLE, P.Q.**

## The Leading Issue

Lindsay Socialists are always on the lookout to spread propaganda. The Fenelon Falls Gazette has the following to say of a couple of prominent Socialists of Lindsay: "Mayor Beal and Mr. E. J. Johnson of Lindsay will speak on the subject of Socialism on Friday evening. As the movement is rapidly growing among the leading issues of the day, all should make it a point to hear these addresses."

## Nanaimo Socialist Hall

We of the Nanaimo Social Democratic Party Local No. 11, have commenced building a hall for our own purposes and are appealing to all readers of Cotton's Weekly for a twenty-five cent contribution to same, and when it is built if any other local wishes to build one, Nanaimo local will be prepared to contribute to its building. Thanking you in anticipation of response.—William Watson, Box 120, Nanaimo, B.C.

## Railways and Mail Carriages

An Ontario Comrade writes, "I see in the Telegram that Sir William Mackenzie, head of the C.N.R., says that the railroads have been carrying the mails for a mere nothing. Could you tell us in the columns of your truthful paper their remuneration for this service?"

Until recently the railroads were paid about two million dollars a year for carrying the mails of Canada. This makes about \$75 per mile of track per year.

Now the railways are getting two and three-quarter million dollars for carrying the mails. The government has raised the price seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars a year.

Pelletier, Postmaster General, has instituted a parcels post. The railroads claimed that this would cut down their profits from the express companies (the railways own the express companies operating in Canada) and so Pelletier and the government kindly came through with a bigger war of government funds.

This simple dodge goes with the public be the public think that the government must remunerate the railroads for their loss.

Cotton's had occasion last week to ship ten pounds of stuff to London, Ont. To ship by parcel post would have cost us eighty-four cents. To ship by express cost us sixty cents. The railways got more pay and the parcels still go by express.

The railways stand in well with the government at Ottawa. Why should they not when the capitalist class own the government?

## Notes From Vancouver Island

Comrade Editor:—In a former letter from Local No. 30, Press Committee South Wellington, we told the members of the full Socialist ticket being nominated for the Nanaimo municipal election. None of them made it. Still we can paste it in our hat that we are a power. We had the capitalist working overtime to get his henchmen in.

They have got a new clause in the municipal election act granting a vote to any person who has a bill of sale on property to the value of \$100.00 and they split up a \$1,000 lot amongst a bunch of scoundrels and so got a few more votes. Of course there are still a big bunch of real wage-slaves that vote the exploiters' ticket and of course get what they vote for. The trouble is, that the class-conscious wage slave gets what the scoundrel votes for.

We have two comrades in the Law Factory and they are certainly causing Dicky and Bowser some sleepless nights. If we only had a dozen, they would chase Dicky McBride and his stool pigeons to the tall timbers. Comrade Place called Bowser a 15 cent tin Napoleon, and said that if one caught a special policeman a gun and a bottle of whisky, he is ready for anything from blackmailing a prostitute to voting for the present government.

Mayor Plante, of Nanaimo, has made the mistake that it was advisable to call a meeting and see who was willing to work and whoever are not, chase them out of town. Had it been a Union organizer who had made such a statement about the won't-work slutes he would have been sent to the pen for two years by a judge.

They have a by-law in Nanaimo, now making it a breach of the peace for more than three men to stand on the sidewalk. One of the Comrades was run in recently, but he came back after telling the magistrate that he realized that neither he nor his class could get justice in a capitalistic court.

A bunch of strikers were returning home from a dance a short time ago, when a bull tried to make them stop by going the red third. He ran on ahead of them and when he met two more bulls he pulled a gun, and tried to arrest two men. He was told to put his gun away by one of the strikers and he put it in his pocket being glad to see the last of them. As about an hour and a half a bunch of soldiers arrived after a six mile tramp. By this time the union men were home; so the soldiers had a sham battle, to practice for butchering union men.

A group of boys raised a little disturbance in Chinatown in Nanaimo recently. The shunk sent for the police, when the bull appeared the boys started to walk away, and Mr. bull shot one of them in the back. He is living at a hotel.

Myself and another striker were roaming in from the country a few days ago when we committed the unpardonable offense of walking on the Coal Company's tracks. We were halted by a bull and through his third degree. Of course he didn't degree us, we wanted to take a short cut home. He said we had some sinister purpose (perhaps he was afraid we were after his job). He took our names and threatened to take us to jail if we dared to walk on the Coal Company's property and make trouble. (I didn't know if this was, working men built it anyway.) He reinforced by a few more bulls, chased us to the bush and we lost ourselves, it being dark. It was a lucky thing he didn't search for I had some dynamite on me, I had Engels' "Socialism, Utopian and Scientific" in my pocket.

Apparently the companies are not adverse to letting the wage-plug know that they own the police, as they are making their seals pay for police protection. The seals were stopped \$3.50 last month for police protection; a man who has to have an object with which to strike while the iron is hot, for the workers is such a forgetful animal.

The object that is representing this district in the Dominion House has been giving to workers some of what they voted for. He voiced his master's opinions right down to the letter. Still, the majority of the workers have no kick. They are getting what is noted for kicking because he had been to jail. I asked him what kick he had, his class built the jail, and voted for the animals who get their friends good jobs in them, so he had no kick coming.—Yours for the earth, Walter Head, Sec. Pres Committee Local No. 30, South Wellington, B.C.

## The Voice and the Pen

D. F. McCarthy, Veteran, Alta.

Oh the orator's voice is a mighty power, as it echoes from shore to shore, And the fearless pen has more sway o'er men, than the murderous cannons' roar. What burst the chain far o'er the main, and lightens the captive's iron lot, 'Tis the fearless voice and the pen of power. Hurrah! for the voice and pen! Hurrah! for the voice and pen!

The tyrant knaves who deny our rights, and the cowards who blanch with fear, Exclaim with glee: "No arms have ye—nor cannon, nor sword, nor spear!" Your hills are ours, with your forte and towers, we are masters of mountain and glen.

Tyrants beware! for the arms we bear are the voice and the fearless pen.

Though your horsemen stand with their bridles in hand, and your sentinels walk around.

Though your matches flare in the midnight air, and your brass trumpets sound.

Oh! the orator's tongue shall be heard among the listening warrior men, And they'll quickly say: "Why should we slay our friends of the voice and pen?"

When the Lord created the earth and sea, the stars and the glorious sun,

The Godhead spoke and the universe woke and the mighty word was done.

Let a word be flung from the orator's tongue or a drop from the fearless pen,

And the chains accurst asunder burst, that fettered the minds of men!

Oh! these are the swords with which we fight, the arms in which we trust;

Which no tyrant hand will dare to brand, which time cannot dim or rust!

When these we bore we triumphed before; with these we'll triumph again.

And the world will say: "No power can stay the voice and the fearless pen!"

Hurrah! Hurrah! for the voice and pen!

## B.C. Executive Bulletin

Herewith report of B.C. Provincial Executive Committee meeting held February 15th, 1914. Present Comrades, Prior (chairman), Mrs. Edmonds, A. Burns, V. Lehto, Scott, Soule, Treasurer and Secretary.

Minutes of previous meeting read and adopted.

A discussion was raised by Comrades of Vancouver Local No. 12, concerning the dismissal as organizer of Comrade Sam. Atkinson. The minutes as written and read were sustained unanimously.

General correspondence from Victoria, South Wellington, Green Valley, received and filed.

Correspondence written, letters 21, reports 16, total 39.

Organization Committee. Correspondence from Locals Victoria, Vancouver, Port Moody, North Vancouver, Ladysmith, Mission City, Edmonds, South Hill. Received and considered.

Edmonds local suggestion re "withdrawal of funds of Trades and Labor unions and Socialist Organizations from Banks wherein deposited as a protest against the imprisonment and treatment of V. I. miners," re referred to Miners Liberation League Committee for their consideration.

Organizer Winch, reported that through illness in his family he had been unable to do any active field work and consequently his salary would not commence until duties were being fulfilled. A preliminary meeting of the organization committee had been held and an outline of work prepared. Detail information was being secured and when available the plan will be further developed and acted upon.

Referendum re amendments to Provincial By-laws was declared carried.

Special committee appointed to consider the matter under review concerning Comrade Atkinson, were unable to report, he refusing to attend. It was resolved to place the whole matter before the members of the party in B.C. giving such information as was available and taking a referendum vote thereon.

Referendum closes March 24th, 1914, detail information concerning which has been sent to all Locals.

Women's Organization Secretary unable to attend through illness.

Young People's Socialist League report received and adopted.

Financial report. Receipts, \$295.55. Warrants, authorized, expenditure \$241.56.

Vancouver Local No. 12, financial claim for Organizers Services referred to a special committee to meet a committee from Vancouver Local and adjust.

The Comrades are requested to discuss the advisability of all salaried Provincial officials to become members at large and not remain members of any local.

The question to be deferred for consideration at the convention, unless any local shall desire a referendum to be submitted before that time.

Motion to adjourn adopted.—Yours Fraternally, The Executive,

## From Fence to Firing Time

Irwin Friday, Fertility, Alta.

He was out of a job and no money in his pocket, vainly he had hunted for a job. He wondered what was wrong. He knew that there was no lack of food in the country; that he well knew. Why then was there no employment for him? He was accustomed to hard labor. He was more than willing to work. There seemed to be no money in the country. He was told him that there was more money in the world than ever before. The output of gold had increased enormously in the last few years according to statistics. Where did it all go? He did not understand where. He walked on down the street, a pamphlet, blown there by the wind lay in his path. He stooped and picked it up. The first words he noticed were the words that closed the pamphlet "Workers of the world unite; you have a world to gain; you have nothing to lose but your chains." The message of Marx was waiting to him across the space of years through the efforts of Socialists of that vicinity. It struck home. Surely he had nothing to lose just then but the pangs of hunger. Surely he had all to gain.

He read all of the pamphlet. It called on the workers to unite in the vast, world wide co-operative union, the Socialist party, in order to free themselves.

That night he heard a speaker talking to a crowd on the street corner. The speaker explained how in making a few men rich, the present system must make themselves poor. He declared that it was to the interest of the rich class to keep many out of work in order to have more men than jobs so the workers would compete with one another and thus keep down wages. He condemned competition as being destructive and upheld co-operation as being constructive. He declared that under our present system, over production of food, clothing, etc., meant stagnation, unemployment and poverty, while under a system of production for use, overproduction would provide enough and more than enough for all.

He understood Socialism now. It meant—workers unite—take possession of the world and use it for the benefit of all who are useful. Let the drones starve. He saw that bread lines were an insult to his class. His class produced all. He now saw before him a new life. He must live and teach his fellow workers how to free themselves. Finally he secured a job at a measly wage. He is still working for wages but is a tireless worker for, and a brilliant speaker of the Socialist party. Where do you stand?

"A group of contractors, under the Capitalist Laurier government, raked off nearly nine million dollars without turning a sod."

This sounds a capitalist sheet. Did anybody anywhere ever see a contractor turn a sod? Nix. The dollar-and-a-half-a-day navy turned the sods, and when he got through with his sod-turning for the day was forced to eat his bread and butter and maggoty bacon and sleep in a lousy bunk house.

A hundred thousand unemployed people in Canada are crying for bread. And Sam Hughes roars, "More guns."

## RYAN WALKER DATES.

As per the Dominion Bulletin, Ryan Walker will give his cartoon lecture in Niagara Falls on March 20th, Welland the 21st, Hamilton, 22nd, afternoon and night; Galt 23rd; Woodstock, 24th and 25th; Stratford 27th; Berlin, 28th; Guelph, 29th and 30th; Lindsay, 31st; Toronto, April 1st; South Porcupine, 4th; Timmins, 5th; Cochrane, 7th; Gowganda, 11th and 12th; Elk Lake 14th.

R. Walker will probably lecture in Cowansville on April 28th.

## SOCIALISTS! READ!



Read every word of this announcement. Learn how you can throw off the yoke of wage slavery. Free yourself from the grind, grind, grind of daily toil. Take your brains out of pawn and invest them where you can get a better dividend than a mere existence. Don't slave away the best years of your life by working for the "boss" who gives you only a small portion of what you earned. Strike out for yourself. You know that you can't get more than a living just as long as you continue selling yourself, body and soul, to the capitalist, who will cast you off when your strength goes back on you—as he discards a worn-out machine.

## IF YOU EARN LESS THAN \$25 A WEEK, INVESTIGATE

NO EXPERIENCE NECESSARY. No matter what your present position or circumstances may be; no matter what you are now doing; you can positively earn more than \$25.00 a week—even if you work only during spare time, on Sundays, holidays or special occasions. This fact is proved by the brilliant reports from others—no better than you—men with no more experience than you have; men who took advantage of this exceptional chance to get into business for themselves. Think of the moral benefits of owning a business that's yours alone to run; the freedom of doing as you please, working whenever you want to, and keeping for yourself every dollar you earn.

## \$28.50 ONE DAY'S PROFIT

This is one report from Joe. Hancock, Lamoni, Iowa. Schearer, Montana, made \$22.25 in 5 hours. Miller, Iowa, made \$16.66 in one afternoon. Rev. J. W. White, Oklahoma, made 3.50 in 3 hours. N. C. Coffey, Oklahoma, writes: "I have made \$28.50 in one day. You make \$25.00 a day easy. This success-opportunity is yours. No profession-to-day is so profitable as one minute photography. The market for the sale of one minute pictures is as broad as the land. Everybody buys them. Every man, woman and child."

## THE "MANDEL" POST CARD MACHINE

has given independence to thousands. It presents the most remarkable opportunity in the business world or anywhere else in a business that insures immediate and permanent profits.

## A PORTABLE POSTAL GALLERY

That's exactly what this remarkable machine is. With it you can take, finish and deliver original post card photographs at the rate of two or three per minute. Five different styles of pictures are made with the "MANDEL" Machine. You make \$25.00 to \$50.00 profit on each sale. Figure what 100 to 200 sales daily will bring you. Estimate your earnings. Can't you see what a great chance we offer you? Can you afford to hesitate?

## No Plates or Films Used. No Dark Room Required

Our wonderful and simple process of picture-taking has eliminated from photography every inconvenience and annoyance, has made it possible for any ambitious man or woman to get on the path that leads to a happy, healthy independence.

Thousands of dollars are spent yearly for photographs. The pleasure-loving crowds that patronize the photographers. At circus grounds and aviation fields, there's a tremendous market for one-minute pictures. Busy corners, in front of stores and office buildings, everywhere imaginable offers a great field for big money with a "MANDEL" Machine.

## The Chicago Ferrottype Company

Dept. 383 Ferrottype Building Congress & Laflin Sts CHICAGO, ILL. OR Dept. 383 Public Bank Building 89-91 Delaware St. NEW YORK, N.Y.

## The Tale of A Match

E. B. Armstrong, Paradise Hill, Alta.

## THE DAUGHTER WRITES.

Dear Father:—Do you approve of love and marriage at first sight? Well you know that I left home on a visit, and on my way I met my match, this match always burns and gives light and I have never burned my fingers as yet. The sulphur is all red and as soon as I saw it I desired to have it for my own. It was good and useful and honest, just as I have already told you. Why should I hesitate to make this match my own, when I could see at a glance its good qualities? Well, I guess, I have kept you in the dark long enough. The match I have got is an all red Socialist. Within a few days, the coming acquainted, we were married. We did not have to sit in the corner on the sofa for a year or two, to see if the right parties had met or not. No! Just a little while's talking of an evening or two did it, and I was quite satisfied, he was the right kind of a man, for he is honest, useful and good. I am coming home for a few days, and John is coming with me. I am sure you will be pleased when you get acquainted with him. Remember he is up to date, he can tell you all about the way the world is running to-day, and how it will run in the time to come. Your loving daughter, Annie.

## THE FATHER'S ANSWER.

Dear Ann:—I am greatly astonished at your letter I received this morning. Why do you want to punish me like this? Do you not know that my health is failing me, and I am already over 70 years old? Do you think I do not see how you can think such a man honest. They are worse than pickpockets. Don't you know they are trying to make us who have a little money, divide up with them? How could you expect to please me by such a rash act? They are directly opposed to what you have been taught from your youth, you deserve being punished and kept outside my door hence forward.—Your father, Capt. Talmon.

## THE DAUGHTER'S RETURN.

In a few days Annie returned home and John came with her. When they met her father, she introduced them and then her father and John were soon discussing Socialism. The discussions continued several days. Then her father said, "I always thought I was an honest, upright and very philanthropic kind of a man, but now I am like unto St. Paul when the great scales fell off his eyes. I now can see I am a d— dishonest, heartless wretch. John, I shall be a changed man, I am going to go to work. I am not a shirker any longer, and instead of taking my living from the working class, I will help them to make a better living. The property, if managed right, can provide an income for the propagation of Socialists principles. What a wonderful thing my little girl did with her all red match."

Hon. W. S. Fielding, former Minister of Finance, estimated the cost of the Transcontinental at \$61,415,000. The commissioners show that it will have cost the country, principal and interest, \$234,651,521, showing a trifling discrepancy of \$173,236,521. This means about \$2 for each man, woman and child living in Canada at the time of the last census. This is where the workers get off at when they send lawyers, doctors, and professional men of all kinds to Ottawa to run the country. The spellbinders of the politician tell the workers that only the smartest men must go to Ottawa, and the workers turn around and foolishly send only the smartest men. Oh, you workers with the frozen domes. Socialism will provide abundance for all, and opportunity for all.

How is it when the past winter has brought more misery and starvation in Canada than any previous winter ever did, that the banks have reported the most prosperous year all round in their history?

## How to Secure Happy Homes

Mrs. L. J. Tubbs.

We are all one brotherhood; we are all brothers and sisters. Whatever will help me will help you; and whatever will hurt me will hurt you. Whatever will help me to be true and noble and good, will help you to be true and noble and good. And whatever will debase and ruin my home, will debase and wreck your home. "I am going to tell you how to become a better and happier people. Under the present social conditions of things, we cannot be a happy people. While we live under Capitalism, where there is strife for the necessities of life, there can be no happy homes."

Let us settle the Economic Question, then we will show you happy homes, this can only be done by giving us universal Socialism. In Socialism lies the happiness of our homes, the prosperity of our people, and the welfare of the human race. It is a banner worth fighting under, and it is a banner on which is inscribed "Socialism, our high ambition." We like to think of the time when this cause shall triumph. What a glorious resurrection for this nation! What an anthem of praise will resound throughout this land! Every harp will be tuned to joy, every voice will sing the songs of Socialism.

We hear the knell of Capitalism sounding through all the corridors of time. We see the monster being crushed, never to rise again. But with Socialism in our nation, the world will be over, his rod of iron will be broken. Our votes will be the silent, yet strong hand of power to secure the entire suppression of this monster evil. And if it is only our votes for Socialism that can effectually grapple, annihilate this gigantic evil, this fearful wrong, annihilate it!

Is it possible that men in their senses will vote for a party that encourages Capitalism? Is it possible that fathers will consent to the ruin of their homes to gratify their old party prejudices? You voted for a system that makes tramps of your sons and prostitutes of your daughters. Look, see your daughters, as she leaves her home and enters the city to find a job—innocent, trusting and hopeful, the pride of your heart. What does she meet with? She is offered the paltry sum of 50 cents a day! Not enough to keep life in her body. Then a reprieve, in the form of a man by soft words, cunning arts, and false promises, offers her relief. With hopeless poverty and despair staring her in the face, she yields and is lost. What matters your cry of "argh!" "My child! My child! Would to God I could have died for you!" You helped to bring her there. You voted with a party that made her a wage slave. The voters of this country are responsible for nearly all the crime and wretchedness that flow like a stream of burning lava over the land.

This Capitalist system graduates murderers, thieves, paupers, tramps and prostitutes. Still you vote for a system that brings these terrible calamities upon the human race.

We have suffered under the lash of Capitalism long enough. Let every man who has one spark of humanity in him join us in this cry, "Down with Capitalism!" Come, come, and help us with your ballot to change this system. With the Socialist ballot, we will strike a blow that will reverberate from East to West. A blow that will rid our country of poverty, shame and degradation. A blow that will make us a free, prosperous and happy people. Then, and not until then, can we realize that blessed doctrine, "Behold the brotherhood of man."

Banks are prosperous, landlords are prosperous, corporations are prosperous, prostitutes are prosperous, brewers and distillers are prosperous, loan sharks and real estate grafters are prosperous. But the workers, they are in the bread lines and jails and asylums, a lot of them. Those who have not reached that stage are rapidly getting there, as they are eating out only a bare living, with a bleak future ahead of them.

Socialists want industrial freedom in place of the present industrial slavery.



