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WE FIGHT THE BATTLE OF THE PLAIN PEOPLE

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PUNISHMENT

Who is to blame? There is great wickedness in the world. For ourselves we cannot solve the problem, yet we do not consider that Recorder Weir or French are on the right track altogether.

We remember reading about a woman brought before the Man whom French and Weir consider to be Savior of the world. This woman was condemned by the religious men and by the judges of that day. They brought this woman to Christ and told him that she should be condemned for her sins. The law demanded it. Christ pondered quietly for a while, then looking at those who were judging the woman he said that those who were not guilty of her sin should throw the first stone. The whole caboodle of priests and judges sneaked away.

Christ looked up and asked the woman where her accusers were. When he had found that they had gone, he told the woman "Go and sin no more."

French, the follower of the lowly Nazarene, is busy hailing women before the judges of Montreal and demanding in loud and raucous tones that they be punished. A word of advice to Mr. French. Let him go to the departmental store proprietors, the mill owners and other employers of girl labor, and force them to pay a living wage to the girls who work under them. If he will do this he will remove the first cause to a great extent of the social evil of Montreal. The respectable church going philanthropic business men of Montreal through low wages, force many girls to a life of ill fame. Then French, the Minister of the God of love jumps on the girls with both feet and gets patted on the back by the employers through whose greed the evil exists.

THE SHOP GIRL

The wolf of poverty follows me on
Through the dingy streets of the town;

So close beside that his shaggy hide
Might almost brush my gown;
And after him thrust, the wolves of
lust,
Come eager to drag me down.

And body and soul have a scanty dole
From the pittance that I earn;
And cold as the breath of the wind of
death

Are the lessons that I learn;
With a pitfall dug for my weary feet
And a trap at every turn.

And ever a tempter is near at hand
To lure with a judas kiss,
And lead me away, if be led I may,
To the depths of that black abyss
Where in serpent guise old memories
rise

And over the fallen hiss.

I never may know surcease from woe;
But I know of fortune's frown;
I am one of a score of thousands more,
Who toil in the cruel town;
And the wolves of lust and poverty
Are waiting to drag us down.

And the Christ that the Bible teaches of
For only men did die;
Or else would heed in this dreadful
need

My bitter, despairing cry;
And the creeds away for the heathen
pray

And the Christians pass me by.

And many and fast the days whirl past
While early I work and late;
And around my path for the aftermath
The basilisk watchers wait;

And civilization bids me choose
The grave or a harlot's fate.

And I dread the light of to-morrow's
dawn

And the weight of the future years;
My life is blurred by a hope deferred
And my heart is numb with fears,
And my hands that rise to the sullen
skies

Are wet with a woman's tears.

Alone I walk where the spectres stalk
In the roar of the mighty town;
Oh, God! for a knight to aid my fight
Of high and pure renown.

Is there never a man to lift me up
Where myriads drag me down?

—By Ernest McGaffney.

ENVIRONMENT

Environment has a lot to do with the
formation of character. Christian par-

ents take great care that their offspring
is sent to Sunday School. They take
care that little Willie shall not associate
with that bad Jones boy. They sur-
round the little boy with good literature
and impress upon his plastic mind
moral tales of good little boys who go
to Heaven and of bad little boys who do
not go to Heaven. Little Willie grows
up, the product of his environment, and
his parents are pleased to perceive that
little Willie has learned to serve the
Lord faithfully after the conventional
manner.

But the boy born in the slums is not
brought up as little Willie was brought
up. He has stolen his food from the
garbage barrel. Curses have rung in
his ears from his earliest infancy. His
environment has impressed upon his
plastic mind the benefits to be derived
from thieving, from begging and many
other naughty things which little Willie
has been taught to regard with abhor-
rence.

And the good Lord who rules in the
high heavens is supposed to look with
joy upon good little Willie boy and to
regard with disgust the bad little slum
boy.

If you don't believe this ask his High
and Mightiness, the Rev. Mr. French,
or His Judicial Eminence, Recorder
Weir.

THE UNEMPLOYABLES

There are in the world numerous un-
employables. These men are no good
to themselves nor to anybody else.
They are men and women who have
become embittered, and broken spirited
through the losing fight they or their
ancestors have fought for a decent
place in the world. They have lost and
have sunk into the slums of the city, a
pest to society, contaminated themselves
by their surroundings and contaminat-
ing all they touch.

The social revolution is very close in
Great Britain. A vast expropriation of
unearned increment is about to take
place. Kings and dukes, landed gentry
and the entire capitalist class are feeling
their wealth about to crumble away
from under them. They have a desper-
ate hope to hang on in their present
parasite positions.

The real workers will expropriate all
the stolen wealth and take it for the
common good of the realm. To pre-
vent this the capitalist class will call the
beasts from the slums of the city.
They will call the unclean human
beings, the twisted forms and brute
minds from the dens of crime and dis-
ease, and will hurl them on the work-
ers of Great Britain in order to cove
them again to wage slavery, cheap
homes and rented shacks.

The English revolution will triumph
but the leaders are keeping a sharp eye
on the capitalists for fear of their form-
ing an alliance with the human brutes
the capitalist civilization has bred.

OLD AGE PENSIONS

The warrior who marches forth to do
battle with his fellow man is considered
a grand hero. The more men he can
kill the greater a hero he is. He will
be decorated by the leaders of his coun-
try and God will be praised in the
churches of his native village because of
his safe return, while in a far off land
widows are mourning for their hus-
bands murdered by the hero and little
children go hungry because of their
fatherless condition.

Such a hero and soldier is considered
worthy of a pension. He has done his
duty well killing human beings and we
are told that he should be paid well be-
cause he has served his country.

But the worker who has spent his
life toiling in mills and factories long
hours amid dust and grime, in order
that we may have shoes to protect our
feet from cold, in order that we may
have railroads and trains to carry us
whither we will, in order that we may
have houses to shield us from the cold,
such a worker is not thought worthy of
a pension. The brute should have
married, brought up five or six children
and saved a handsome thing for his old
age out of his two dollars a day pay in
a large city where every necessity of life
costs double what it is worth.

Verily we are a foolish people and
stuff our brains full of foolish reason-

THE COUNTRY FARMER

The country farmer has no use for
Socialism, not he. He don't want any
of these new fangled notions, not he,
by gum. He wants the privilege of
working for his own living. He wants
the privilege of getting up summer and
winter before the sun. He wants the
right to work like a nigger for
fourteen hours a day. He wants the
right to wear old cloths and drink
skimmed milk. He wants the privilege
of letting his wife work harder than any
servant girl in domestic service in Mont-
real. He wants the right to let his
wife wash milk cans and haul water
and do the work of three women. He
wants the privilege of having his child-
ren work like little niggers chasing
cows, feeding pigs. In short, the farm-
er wants the right of working himself
and his family harder than slaves, on
the cheapest of food and with the poor-
est of clothes and with mighty few
pleasures.

The railroad barons who charge
high freight rates on the farmers goods
rub their hands in glee and say, "Go
it, my good man." The railroad
barons live in fine houses and travel
by automobiles. Their wives and child-
ren travel to Europe in the summer,
and the grain-shipping, hog-shipping,
nigger-working farmer foots the bills.

The grain elevator and milling bar-
ons rub their hands in glee and tell the
reader, "Work, your beggars, work." The
farmers pays through the nose for the
grain he feeds his animals. The mill
owners take the profits and tells the
hard working farmer that the
capitalists get their big dividends be-
cause of their superior ability.

Our advice to the farmers is "Work
you beggars, work." Don't listen to
us Socialists who want to lighten
your burden a little. Vote your old
party tickets and give your wife, if you
are real generous, one new dress every
three years.

INARTICULATE WOMAN

We often hear of babbling women.
We often hear that a woman's tongue
is never still. Our own experience has
been that men talk as much as women.
Measured by mere volume of sound, by
mere volubility of discourse, man's lin-
guistic capabilities are as strong and
as fully exercised as those of woman.

The subject matter, however, differs.
Men talk of politics, of business, of
horses, of dogs, of whiskey, of cigars,
of clothes. Women talk of dress, of
fashions, of babies, of home needs, of
tea parties, and many other things of
which the present writer is ignorant.

Men are wrong when they say that
women talk more than men. What
men mean when they say this is that
women do not talk about the same
things as men do. Women are not to
blame for this because mankind has
constantly taught the fair sex that they
should not talk about the larger ques-
tions. Women have been made to be-
lieve that conversation along the broad-
er lines is unwomanly.

Women have been inarticulate on
many subjects. Their silence is ceasing.
They are talking politics with a ven-
geance. They are no longer looking
on man as a little tin god. Men do not
like this new attitude of woman. It
hurts man's self love. The man, whose
wife can out argue him on a political
question, can no longer call his wife a
mere babbling. Women are learning to
talk on broad questions. This is good
for the race as the children of the intel-
lectual mothers are likely to be of high-
er brain power than the children of the
conventional dress-talking woman.

This paper is never sent to any one
on credit. If you find a copy comes
through the mail to your home, or if
one is handed to you by somebody it is
an invitation for you to subscribe. You
will get a dollar's worth in sound edu-
cation and help make the existence of a
paper fighting the battles of the plain
people.

We are living in the dark ages of
capitalist greed. Scientific revolution-
ary socialism will do away with the
evils arising from hate, cunning, avar-
ice and brutality in the same way that
modern scientific sanitary arrangements
are doing away with contagious dis-
eases and plagues.

OUR POLICY

The Editor of this sheet is a member
in good standing of the Socialist Party
of Canada. The manager is also a
Socialist and connected with the party.
This paper is being published to spread
the socialist doctrines as widely as
possible.

Under the present management this
paper has never been published to
please its readers. It has been publish-
ed in order that the people may get the
ideas the Editor believes to be right.
The same policy of editorial conduct
will be continued.

There are many Socialists who do
not like a privately conducted paper.
They want a party owned and party
controlled paper in the management of
which the members of the party will
have a say.

Let these Socialists remember that
the great Socialist weeklies have been
one man weeklies. The Appeal to
Reason, of Girard, Kansas, has only
piled up its tremendous circulation of
three hundred thousand a week because
it had the individual initiative and ter-
rific activity of J. A. Wayland behind
it. The British Clarion has arrived
where it is by Blatchford's energy, and
the German Vorwaerts has socialized
the whole German people because it
was controlled, directed and made alive
by Bebel.

We invite contributions from every
reader. We are giving a free forum
for anti-socialist writers. But let con-
tributors rest assured that if they want
to go against our ideas we will hammer
them in our editorial columns.

COMRADE SCHEFFER

Comrade Scheffer is now travelling in
the interests of this paper. Comrade
Scheffer is an international socialist
revolutionary who has carried on the
work in various countries at various
times. He has been active in the
movement in Italy, Switzerland, Bel-
gium, England, the United States and
Canada. Comrade Scheffer speaks
English, French, Italian, Yiddish and
Japanese.

The Comrade is a native of Italy.
He was mixed up in a railroad strike
and was wanted by the authorities.
He escaped from the country by shaving
his moustache, tansuring his head, and
donning the robe, girdle and sandals of
a monk. He walked out of the coun-
try blessing the people and receiving
alms as he went.

We could not hire the Comrade to
boom our paper for money. He has
taken up the work for the good of the
cause. Eastern Canada has no Social-
ist organ apart from this paper and
Comrade Scheffer wants this paper to
be widely circulated in order that the
voice of the Socialists may be heard in
the land. We are sure that our repre-
sentative will receive a hearty welcome
from the Comrades throughout Eastern
Canada, not for the sake of the paper
but for the sake of the cause.

US SOCIALISTS

Let it be known, gentle reader, that
we Socialists of the Socialist Party of
Canada are horrible creatures. Do you
know, gentle reader, that we Socialists
actually think that if you put a man
down in the slums and give him a dol-
lar and half a day to live on, charge
him nine dollars a month rent, four dol-
lars a pair for shoes, sixteen cents a
pound for prime roast beef, and then
take away his job from him so that he
cannot earn his dollar and half a day,
do you know, gentle reader, we Social-
ists actually have the temerity to think
that under such conditions, a man is
apt to be poor. If you take away his
job from him for two or three months
so that his children will have to live on
water and what they can find in the
garbage barrels, do you know gentle
reader, we Socialists actually think
that, under such conditions, those chil-
dren will become thin, and scrawny,
and sick.

We Socialists believe that this three
million square miles of territory is ca-
pable of supporting six million people
without poverty. We think (of course
our thinks may be erroneous) that the
garbage fed children and the unemploy-
ed starving man may not have the

strength to take a job that requires a
man in perfect physical condition, eat-
ing five pounds of beef a day, to hold.
In short, gentle reader, we actually
think that poverty and poor food pro-
duces weakness, disease and criminal
inclinations.

Of course all our thinks may be
wrong and God may have ordained the
over blown millionaire from the found-
ation of the world, and that the pov-
erty stricken wretches of the back streets
of the villages, and of the tenement dis-
tricts of the city, should be contented
to starve gently respectably and peace-
fully, since it be God's will.

There is a lot of rot taught in the
churches in the name of God. Any
one who so desires can go and hear it
any Sunday of the year.

COMPARISONS

It is a strange thing that when a
capitalist desires to attack the Socialist
arguments, he immediately hunts
around for the worst specimen of hu-
manity he can think of. Taking this
specimen, perhaps a lazy good for
nothing shuffler, as the type of human-
ity, he triumphantly exclaims, "Do you
think that I am going to let such a lot
of laziness rule over me."

The capitalist's argument is weak.
The down and outs, the lazy weaklings,
the tramps and criminals will not rule
over anything until their bodies have
been strengthened with good food, till
their criminal intentions have been over-
come with the new organization.

If a Liberal were told that a man
would not vote the Liberal ticket be-
cause there was a barroom bum who
voted the ticket also, the Liberal would
sneer at the brain power of the speaker.
Liberal and Conservative principles and
character are not judged by the lowest
men in the respective parties. Neither
should the Socialist party of Canada be
judged by picking out some poor
wretch who has been broken under the
capitalist regime and holding him up as
the type of the Socialist party. Rather
should the Liberal and Conservative
parties stand condemned for having
produced such a miserable wretch under
their managements of affairs. Com-
parisons are odious and the capitalist
should be the last to begin comparing.

CRIMINALS AND THE REVOLUTION

Judicial system, and economic struc-
tures are the social dwellings of human-
ity. If these systems be good then man
will be free, happy and good. If
these systems be bad man will be en-
slaved, miserable and impure. It is
unnecessary to point out the unhappy
conditions under present laws and con-
ditions. It is necessary to change our
laws and so organize our social system
that man's environment will become
changed for the better.

It is frequently said that man is made
better by laws. This is only partially
correct. The law to be effective must
not hit at the effect; it must strike at
the cause. As long as laws only hit at
a result without removing the cause,
they are bound to be ineffective. You
can chop men's heads off as fast as you
like and men will still be bad as long as
conditions are such as to produce the
badness in them.

Should a legislature during a small-
pox epidemic, enact a law that all small-
pox patients should be hung because
they were infected with the disease, it
would be extremely unlikely that people
would be freed from the disease. If,
however, the legislature should enact
sanitary and isolation laws the progress
of the disease would likely be stayed.
In the same manner conditions of laws
and social organization produce thieves,
rogues, murderers and all manner of
uncleanness. Laws have been made to
punish these persons and crimes, but
they have not succeeded in suppressing
them. When our social system is put
on a proper basis by the social revolu-
tion, crimes and criminals will disappear
in the same manner as small-pox does
before enlightened sanitary action.

Industry is based on tyranny. Get a
job in the mill and don't jump lively
when the boss speaks and see how long
it will be before you get fired? When
industrial democracy comes in men will
not work under the crack of a slave
driver's whip.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

Socialism is inevitable. It is the next
step in the onward progress of the race.

Christmas bargains are over. COT-
TON'S WEEKLY goes back to the price of
one dollar straight.

There are bigger criminals out of
jail than in. It is only the little fish
that get caught in the net of the law.

Rents upon tenant houses represent
the squeeze a landlord can get out of
the fact that a working man has got to
have a building in which to live.

Dividends are highly respectable
things to possess. But the paying of
them in many cases costs blood, and
tears, and outworn workers.

When laws are good the people are at
rest. The social unrest throughout the
world shows that mankind has out-
grown the old forms of government.

All a Socialist asks is for men to do
their own thinking. If they will think
hard and earnestly and with an open
mind they will see that Socialism is
right.

Criminals are being looked upon as
men with diseased minds. Our child-
ren's children will look back upon the
present age as one of barbaric cruelty
and brain power.

Primitive instincts are hard to over-
come. The ancient savage used to
wear turkey feathers on his head. The
modern savage puts ostrich feathers on
his wife's bonnet.

Facilis descensus Averni. In other
words, the road to hell is easy. And it
is not made more difficult by directing
the footsteps of the descending individ-
ual through a prison house.

Christ wanted little children to come
unto him that he might bless them.
The millowners and capitalists want
little children to come unto them that
their young lives and childish strength
may be coined into dividends.

The King of Spain does not want to
have race suicide in his own household.
He wants a big family himself. Most
men want a large number of children to
comfort them in their old age. But the
bringing of children into the world and
their upbringing cost money, and most
men haven't got the price.

The philanthropist is a man who
loves his fellow men. There are a good
many men in Montreal who give large
donations to hospitals and colleges who
get their money from sweated labor.
These men pose as philanthropists.
They are nothing of the kind. They
are but cunning beasts of prey.

Our modern forms of industry may
produce at one end a large income and
delicately reared, sensitive, expensive,
Christian women. At the other end
our modern form of industry may pro-
duce poverty and sweated labor and the
death wail of infants who die from
loathsome and preventable diseases.

A few purchasable votes have swung
the majority of the counties of Canada.
Laurier draws his robe proudly around
him and declares he represents the peo-
ple of Canada. Laurier only represents
the whims of the rag tag purchasable
voters.

Whenever we travel on the C. P. R.
we pay good money and lots of it. For
every ticket we buy we help to support
Lord Strathcona's magnificence.
Strathcona could not feast with the
King nor spend money so lavishly if he
could not tax the tickets of us poor
beggars who do not possess a member
of Parliament pass in our pockets.

SOCIALIST PROPAGANDA

Devoted to the Study and Discussion
of Problems Incident to the Growth

OF THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST MOVEMENT

THE BETTER DAY

Awake! Awake! The stars are pale
The East is russet gray;
They fade, behold the phantoms fade,
That kept the gates of Day.
Throw wide the burning valves and let
The golden streets be free;
The morning watch is past—the watch
Of evening shall not be.
Ah! Still depressed and dim with dew,
But yet a little while,
And radiant with the deathless rose the
Wilderness shall smile.
And every tender living thing shall feed
By streams of rest,
Nor lamb shall from the fold be lost,
Nor nursing from the nest.
Put off, put off your mail, ye kings,
And hunt your brands to dust;
A surer grasp your hands must know,
Your hearts a better trust.
Nay, bend aback the lance's point, and
Break the helmet bar—
A noise is on the morning winds, but
Not the noise of war.
Among the grassy mountain paths the
Glittering troops increase;
They come! the come! how fair their
Feet—they come that publish
Peace.
Yes, victory! fair victory! our enemies
And ours,
And all the clouds are clasped in light
And all the earth with flowers.
For aye, the time of wrath is past, and
Near the time of rest,
And honor binds the brow of man, and
Faithfulness his breast—
Behold, the time of wrath is past, and
Righteousness shall be,
And the wolf is dead in Arcady, and the
Dragon in the sea.
—By John Ruskin.

ON SMOKING

Smoking is a bad habit. This is admitted. Old smokers, as they cut their tobacco and rub it lovingly in their hands, will inform the young around them, who may be watching the process, not to smoke. The W. C. T. U. and the white ribbon army are against it. There are many persons to whom tobacco fumes are offensive and nauseating. It is conceded that smoking is a bad habit.

Of course these are apologists for the habit as well as there are apologists for whiskey drinking. J. M. Barrie has written a book apotheosizing the great God Nick O'Teen. Kipling has lifted up his powerful voice in favor of the habit, and, last but not least, Socialists who smoke claim they are benefitting the labor movement by giving employment to laborers in the production of tobacco which the Socialist smokers consume.

To the Socialist's apologists of tobacco we would say that from a party standpoint their argument is weak. The Socialists are looking for the coming of the Revolution. They believe that conditions will become so burdensome to the workers through nonemployment, poor pay and unbearable conditions that they will revolt and either through constitutional parliamentary methods or by means of a rebellion, throw off the burdens imposed by the capitalist class. The tobacco trust is one of the most burdensome and harsh in America. It takes great gains to itself and gives little to its laborers. By smoking the Socialists may be putting off the day of the Revolution. Cease smoking and the tobacco trust will lose its gains and by this blow at a great capitalist company the day of revolution will be brought that much nearer.

If the comrades desire to "smoke" let them smoke, but let them not think that they smoke to the Glory of Socialism.

THE INCENTIVE OF LOVE

W. R. SHIER

It is frequently urged against Socialism that it would destroy the incentive of gain and thereby tend to impede progress by removing from it a great motive force. However true this may be of the invention of machinery and the organization of massive industries, the argument falls flat when introduced in the field of the finer arts and the higher things of life. Among the many historical proofs of this assertion that of Michael Angelo, whose brush and chisel

have done so much to educate mankind to the sense of the beautiful, and whose name will live as long as history is read, stands pre-eminent in teaching us that love is an incentive no less than material gain. The following paragraph is culled from his biography by Pippa:

"The love of wealth made no part of Michael Angelo's character, he was in no instance covetous of money, nor attentive to its accumulation; that which was sufficient for him to live respectably bounded his wishes, and he was an example of his own opinion that 'Man wants but little, nor wants that little long.' When he was offered commissions from the rich, with large sums, he rarely accepted them, being more stimulated by friendship and benevolence than the desire for gain. For eighteen years he gave up the greatest part of his time to the building of St. Peter's, without emolument; and when Paul III. sent him a sum of money equal to forty pounds of our money, for one month's pay, at the commencement of his appointment, he returned it; being influenced to undertake the employment from motives of honor and zeal."

Look over the biographies of any of our great painters, sculptors, poets, philosophers, scientists, reformers, religious teachers, of the men of history who are now loved and honored by posterity, and see if the same is not true of them. The immortal Dante was inspired to write the "Divine Commedia," not by the lust for gold, but by his love for the beautiful Beatrice. Horace spurned the barbaric wealth of pagan Rome. Jesus and Buddha cared not for the riches of this world. John Milton received scarcely enough for "Paradise Lost" to pay for the paper of its manuscript. Macaulay, who received a large financial consideration for his admirable history of England, wrote for fame rather than for guineas. Poets, painters, philosophers, scientists, and inventors give the children of their brains to the world because it is in them to do it. It is only the war-maker, the money manipulators, the political charlatans, the slave dealers, the destroyers of mankind and the enemies of the people who are consumed by the lust for power and the desire of material gain. To get rid of these monsters we must rid of the incentive of gain.

UNDER THIS SYSTEM

The men who make the fabrics wear rags.
The men who build the houses live in rented hovels.
The men who make the automobiles walk.
The men who build the railroads tramp between the rails, seeking work.
The men who till the soil eat the refuse and sell the best so they may buy some soil.
The men who work the hardest have the least.
The men who have transformed the world have legally no right in the world.

Under Socialism

The men who work will get their full product.
Every man can afford to own a good home, clear of all indebtedness.
No man will be enabled to live by working others.
Every laborer will be enabled to travel and see the world.
The world will be transformed into a thing of beauty and will belong to those who made it.
The producer, the farmer, will have the best of everything, and will no longer be in debt for the land he works.
The workers will be enabled to accomplish their ambition.

IT'S COLD

The coming of a cold wave, such as recently prevailed all over the county, serves to show how very thin is the veneer of civilization. The first evidence of a fall of temperature is a rise in human suffering, and increase in criminality and an upward movement in the death rate.
All these things, of course, are only found in those localities where the people live who do the work of the world. There is no additional suffering among the idlers.
Each cold spell produces these same

conditions. There are always the same stories of freezing and hunger and suffering. Everyone knows that, these things will happen. It is easy to show that they are unnecessary.

No one will dare to claim that coal enough cannot be mined to warm all who are freezing, that food enough cannot be produced to supply all who are hungry, that clothing enough cannot be made to cover all who are ill-clad.

Yet the only ones who dare to ask that society be so reorganized that the cold may be warmed, the hungry fed and the naked clothed are the Socialists.

We have said all this before. We have said it many times. We shall say it many more times. Thousands more are saying the same thing. We will keep on saying it until a majority of the people shall come to know it. —Chicago Daily Socialist.

SOCIALISM AND RELIGION

"What is called Christian Socialism will always be found either to be unchristian in so far as it is socialistic or un-socialistic in so far as it is Christian" (Socialism by Professor Flint p. 44). A cleverly constructed sentence this, but one which is inaccurate as it is clever.

"Socialists are led to abolish religion in order to get rid of its ministers. They (the ministers) are of the governing class, and let them disappear with the rest. Thus the process of general leveling and the abolition of independent authority leads to the negation of religion and the formal worship of God, and makes socialism tend to atheism." (The Right Rev. Abbot Snow, O. S. B., in the Catholic Times, August 10, 1894). This too is an inaccurate statement. The Socialist program asserts that religion is a private matter, that churches are private institutions, and that the provinces of Socialism and religion are entirely separate. The Socialists do not aim at the destruction of ecclesiastical institutions; they aim simply at their separation from and disendowment by the State.

"Religion has to do with Man's relation to himself and to God; Socialism has to do with Man's relation to others. Religion seeks to perfect society through the regeneration of the individual; Socialism seeks to perfect the individual through the regeneration of society. Religion emphasizes the need of a clean heart; Socialism emphasizes the need of a clean environment. Religion offers to suffering humanity a paradise beyond the skies; Socialism offers suffering humanity a paradise right here on earth; Socialism rejects the employment of violence in attaining its end on the ground of expediency; Religion discounts violence as being in itself wrong and unjustifiable. Socialism has no quarrel with religion nor religion with Socialism. Both are striving for peace, justice and happiness, only in different ways."—William Restelle.

"Whether land is to be owned by few or many, by every one or only by the state; whether industry is to be entirely under the direction of government, or conducted co-operative associations, or left to private enterprise; whether labor is to be remunerated by wages or out of profits; whether wealth is to be equally or unequally divided, are not in themselves questions of moment to the Christian Life, or indeed questions to which Christianity has any answer to give." That is Prof. Flint's opinion; what is yours?

APPRECIATES COTTON'S

An Ontario Comrade writes to COTTON'S WEEKLY as follows:

Dear Comrades:—I received a copy of your paper on the 9th inst., and am very much pleased with it and especially for the fearless way you espouse the cause of the working class. I believe you should have the support of every Socialist in Canada, therefore am sending you enough for subs for another comrade and myself.

Yours for the Economic Revolution.
F. R. MANN
Box Grove.

There are golden rule Socialists. These people believe that a man should not tread on another man's toe because he believes it to be wrong. The revolutionary socialists hold that if a man wants to step on another man's toes it either shows an unhealthy economic condition or a diseased mind.

Two thousand men waited the other night in line on the Bowery at New York to get free a cup of coffee and a slice of bread. All were hungry and presumably all were workless. There is much wealth in New York, and much liberality, but the poverty that keeps it company is vast and is not decreasing.

GOOD BITS

From the Little Old "Appeal."

No invertebrate ever did a heroic act. It takes backbone to fight the battles of freedom.

To read understandingly, think clearly and act in accordance with his convictions are the attributes of the sound Socialist.

Monarchial ideas are going. Neither kaiser, king or president or judge or capitalist can stand out as supreme over the people much longer. The era of the people is coming, in both politics and industry.

Henry W. Poor, head of the old financial publication, Poor's Railroad Manual, has just failed with liabilities of \$5,000,000. He insisted that prosperity was coming, so the failure must be taken as evidence of the very best that capitalism can give us.

In England all the distinguished (?) people are making phonographic records, so that their voices will be preserved for posterity. But in most cases this canned oratory will be like the embalmed heroes of old Egypt, unremembered nonsense. It is the poor and unknown who are doing and saying the things that will count, these days.

According to a New York committee investigating the welfare of school children, there are in the United States 12,000,000 school children suffering from physical defect, and 1,248,000 from malnutrition. Capitalism is a great success, isn't it? Don't you think it about time to put an end to a system that is so destructive to child life and future prospects?

The American harvester trust is building factories in both France and Germany. This means that it will be beyond the control of the internal commerce law. It also means a new element to work for the trade. So long as industry was confined to the nation, the tariff wall was a protection from competition, but so soon as the trust gets big enough to break the boundaries it will become a hindrance. There are now three classes among capitalists—the big and little fellows working for free trade and the middle class of "independent" operators working for tariffs.

A case is reported from Paris where a workingman was refused lodging at twenty flats in succession because he had children. It is only an incident illustrating in an aggravated form a condition that prevails in every big city throughout so-called Christendom. Statistics show that under the operations of capitalism a vast predominance of the people are becoming tenants, and now that children are refused lodging there is nothing left for the disinherited masses to do but commit race suicide. The president's denunciation of such suicide counts as nothing before the stern conditions of modern life. There is no alternative for the poor man except to be a wage slave and to keep from having children. And yet the people who foster these conditions prate about Socialism breaking up the home!

TO COMRADES

One of our most tireless workers urges the suggestion that comrades at every point see to it that COTTON'S WEEKLY is on file in the local library and reading room, and to this is added the further suggestion that local comrades see to it that this paper goes regularly into every barber shop and other places where people visit or are obliged to wait and have a bit of time they may devote to reading. If the comrades in all the cities, towns and villages will act upon these suggestions and interest themselves in placing COTTON'S WEEKLY into every available reading corner very much can be done not only to increase its usefulness by enlarging its circulation, but in the way of advertising Socialism and consequently educating the people.

Comrade can do good propaganda work by sending in a list of barber shops in their locality, also libraries and reading rooms to COTTON'S WEEKLY.

A Great Chew!

STAG
BRIGHT FLUO
CHEWING TOBACCO

has just been increased
in size.

PLATFORM

Socialist Party of Canada

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

SOCIALIST LOCALS can be started with five members. For Charter application, and all necessary information write D. G. MCKENZIE, Secretary the Socialist Party of Canada, Box 836, Vancouver, B. C.

CHIPS FROM THE BLOCKHEAD

(OF WILLIAM RESTELLE)

To-day is the father of to-morrow.
To steal is human, to finance divine.
Progress is the realization of Utopias.
Time and tide and Socialism wait for no man.

From the fountain of discontent flows the stream of progress.

Disobedience is the cardinal virtue of the human race.

The present is always a period of transition.

The unemployed problem is the master problem of this age.

Society can only be adequately reformed by revolutionizing it.

Upon the quicksands of discord a permanent society cannot be built.

Only by demanding the whole loaf may you be sure of getting at least half of it.

The dream of yesterday is the vision of to-day, and the vision of to-day the reality of to-morrow.

Politicians beg from workmen one day in 365 and working men beg from politicians the other 364.

The difference between the man in stripes and the man in broadcloth is the difference between speculation and speculation.

A woman's sphere, like a man's sphere, should not be determined by the accident of sex, but by her capabilities and inclinations.

Canadian Labor Demands

Prohibit strikebreakers during investigations.
Let onus of asking for conciliation board rest with company.

Adopt 8-hour day on government work and fair wage schedule.

Increase pay of letter carriers.

Appoint minister of labor.

Retain I. C. R.

Repeal provision requiring \$200 deposit for federal candidates.

Make election day a public holiday.

Abolish assisted immigration.

Exclude Asiatics.

Appoint technical education commission.

Will the secretaries of all Canadian Locals, and comrades in towns that have no local, see that a list of all Socialists, radicals and right-thinking people in their different localities are at once sent in to COTTON'S WEEKLY. Help along the propaganda work comrades. The time is ripe.

THE IMMORTAL POET

The soul, secured in her existence, smiles
At the drawn dagger and defies its point.
The stars shall fade away, the sun himself
Grow dim with age, and nature sink in years;
But thou shalt flourish in immortal youth,
Unhurt amidst the war of elements,
The wrecks of matter and the crush of worlds.

—Addison.

THANKS COMRADES

The following Canadian comrades are on our thanks list so far: Comrade Oldham, Ottawa for list and good words of cheer; Comrade Shier of Toronto for wise and classic contributions; Comrade Filmore, of Albert, N. B., for good propaganda matter and the cheering word; Comrade Gustave Prager, of Berlin, Ont., for names and a genuine grip; Comrade H. H. Stuart, of Newcastle, N. B., for contributions and good advice; Comrade McKay for generous list, and Comrade G. W. Wrigley for good wishes.

Comrade Wayland of the Appeal to Reason writes across the continent to shake hands in congratulation on the crop from his seed sowing. Watch the next Appeal.

A recent report by the Board of Trade on the street traffic problem of the city of London estimates it has a population of 7,323,000, residing within an area of 692 square miles. The number of passengers carried in 1907 by local railways, tramways, and buses was 1,281,000,000, and the average number of trips during the same year was 177½ per head of population.

This paper is never sent to any one on credit. If you find a copy comes through the mail to your home, or if one is handed to you by somebody it is an invitation for you to subscribe. You will get a dollar's worth in sound education and help make the existence of a paper fighting the battles of the plain people.

TRUTH

Ministers and denouement
hot shot in
bar rooms,
who support
evils, sit
flushed
sullen look

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The Temperance Movement

Editorial Views and Other News
on the Great Prohibition Question

THE CONTRIBUTION OF SHORT ARTICLES INVITED

TRIUMPHANT MORALITY

Ministers will get up in the pulpits and denounce whisky. He will pour hot shot into those lives of iniquity the bar rooms, while his male parishioners, who support whiskydom and its allied evils, sit under his denunciations with flushed cheeks, glowing eye and sullen look.

Other ministers who think they know everything in the moral line will purr softly about the saloon as a necessary institution which would not be a very great evil were it only not too much frequented.

The first minister gets greatly praised and the second minister gets greatly blamed and both discourses have very little effect upon the voting of the community.

The reason is that men today look upon the question from a practical point of view. Morality triumphs, not because one minister denounces and another minister purrs. Morality triumphs because in the case of the saloon morality is on the side of dollars and cents. Men cannot drink and hold their jobs. Men cannot drink and carry on a successful strike. The man who drinks is not wanted by men with money. The saloon is immoral and the exploiters of men are against it. Morality is triumphing because it is on the side of common sense.

THE DRUNK

To some individuals the sight of a drunken man is extremely ludicrous. The view of his wabbling walk and the sight of his foolish face appear very laughable. But to a man of proper understanding the sight of a drunken man is either disgusting or pathetic according to the mental outlook of the beholder.

If the beholder be a selfish esthete, the sight is disgusting. The esthete likes the full play of the intelligence, the quick play of the features, the bright glance and eager repartee. The drunk can only give a dull stare with a leaden fishy eye. He cannot control his features nor his thoughts but maudlin ideas pour from the uncontrolled mouth of a soggy face.

If the beholder be a man of quick sympathy, the sight is pathetic. Behind the dulled eyes he will see an intellect on the road to destruction. Behind the coarse, flushed features he will see a soul tortured out of semblance to the spirit of life. He will realize that what might have been a spark of divine intelligence to guide men to higher realms of economic living, is but a fitful flame, unsteady, dim, but always on the verge of bursting forth into a destructive flare of insanity or murder madness. And behind the individual drunk he will behold the weakly wife and children who should have lived safely in the shadow of a husband's and father's strength, but for whom the tower of protecting strength has become a ruin ever ready to fall and crush the protected ones in moral economic and savage ruin.

And the licensed hotel keepers throughout our fair Dominion make a disreputable living out of potential and actual drunks.

A KINDNESS TO HOTEL KEEPERS

It seems almost a shame to hit the poor licensed hotel keeper. He has troubles enough of his own. His best customers are quitting him. He is losing business right and left. And not only is he losing business but in many places he is being kicked out altogether in so far as his whisky business is concerned.

Toronto is kicking out forty licensed hotel keepers. Down in Halifax by the sea the hotel keepers are sadly wondering who is going to hit them next. In Fredericton, N. B., the prohibition forces are active in the reduction line. In Kingston, Ont., the people are deciding that the licensed hotel keepers are unmitigated nuisances. Throughout the length and breadth of the land the hotel keeper is being troubled in spirit.

As a man and as a father of a family, perhaps the hotel keeper is to be pitied. But the families of others must be considered as well, and moreover, had the

hotel keeper the true interests of his wife and children at heart he would get out of the business. A hotel is no place for a decent man to bring a decent family up in. The sights and sounds and coarse immoralities of a bar room are bound to have a degrading effect upon the hotel keeper and his wife and family. After all the prohibition forces are doing a kindness to the hotelkeeper by kicking him out of his business against his will.

THE SOCIALISTS AND ALCOHOL

The Socialists as such take no stand upon the question of alcoholic beverages as such. The Socialists cling to their one central idea of economic revolution. Their position is that drunkenness is a result of conditions and that if the conditions which has forced the average man to drink were removed drunkenness would cease.

Their position is correct and they are working with a will to bring about conditions that will abolish intemperance, yet the Socialist movement requires strong men, brave men, clear brained men, and the liquor traffic in making strong men weak, is making brave men foolish, in making clean brained men dullards is directly hindering the socialists in their work of propaganda. The European Socialists are aware of this and are taking measures accordingly.

The Socialists desire to bring about a revolution in which the workmen will get the full return of their labor. In the manufacture and sale of alcoholic beverages the workers get the lowest fraction of the monies paid for the product. No business pays the actual workers less. No business gives the workers so little in return when he buys the stuff. The drinking worker is weakened for the socialist fight, and the traffic itself is run on the fullest principle of Capitalist's production. For both of these reasons, the Socialists are not in favor of the liquor traffic, but they cannot stop their main fight to take up what they consider an incidental evil, an evil which without their direct assistance, is rapidly becoming extinguished.

The reform elements of the nations are getting a strangle hold on the liquor traffic. The socialist party leaving their reform allies to finish killing the liquor demon, are pressing on to the deeper reforms which are needed for the progress of humanity.

What the Blue-Book Says

CONTRIBUTED

"What, in your opinion, is the effect of the liquor traffic as at present conducted?" was one of the usual questions asked by Mr. Foster's Royal Commission, whose business it was to investigate, among other matters, re Prohibition. The government report for the previous year, furnishes a partial answer. It shows that the imports of liquors during the year for consumption, not exportation, amounted to the sum of \$1,613,706 and the malt \$507,338, a total of \$2,121,044. All this sent out of Canada by liquor drinkers, for that which, when consumed left nothing of value, but on the contrary had injured the community far and near. If our politicians desire to build up the country, what better could they do as a preliminary step, than stop such a leak by the enactment of prohibition. The same blue book shows that this \$2,121,044 was an entire loss to Canada. During the same year all the sheep, sheep's pelts and wool exported, brought into Canada the sum of \$1,507,630. The sum received for horses was \$1,384,027. The fact is known to the government that the money sent abroad for liquors of all kinds was one quarter more than that received for all the sheep, pelts and wool exported, and that the money received for horses exported in the year, was drunk up in foreign made liquor alone, in less than eight months. This is saying nothing of the \$28,000,000 consumed in spirits and beer manufactured within the country, counting these at manufacturers prices. And with facts and figures such as these, detailing the enormous waste, and with other blue books, prolific with statistics of crime occasioned by the liquor traffic, the Government refuses to pass a pro-

hibitory law because a few years ago they failed to obtain a three-fifth majority vote for prohibition!!

Yours truly and sincerely,
Non-Ex.

HOW LONG, OH SOUL

This flesh that does thee daily wrong
And trades thy glory for a song,
This ache the ages cannot cure—
How long, O Soul, must thou endure?

The pleasure that is paid in pain,
The folly and the laughter vain,
The sad delight, the sorry trade,
The melancholy mad parade.

Through lives that end with bleeding feet,
With palsied hands and sore defeat—
How long, O Soul, the useless fight
That only ends with death and night?

This body ever crucified,
And claims that will not be denied;
This sickness older than the years,
And sorrow more profound than tears;

This ancient, endless, foolish strife,
This stupid tragedy of life—
What end to labor, pain or prayer?
What wisdom but a fine despair?

This flesh that does thee daily wrong,
And trades thy glory for a song,
This ache the ages cannot cure—
How long, O Soul, must thou endure?

—William Mountain.

Shuts Estate to Drink

Colonel Richard Pilkington, the largest employer of labor in Lancashire, England, in his will disposing of four million dollars, makes some remarkable provisions to prevent the sale of intoxicating liquors on his estates. The testator says:

"My experience acquired as a large employer of labor and a magistrate has convinced me that the present facilities for the sale of liquor operate to the prejudice morally and materially of large masses of the community and those facilities ought to be curtailed."

The will forbids the heirs to sell or rent any part of the estates to anybody for the purpose of dispensing intoxicating liquors. The will is causing widespread comment, as it shows the spread of the temperance spirit among the landowners of England.

Temperance Notes

If you swallow strong drink down the devil will swallow you down.—Adam Clarke, D. D.

Because so many of my friends have been slain by intoxicants, said Horace Greeley, I have an everlasting grudge against rum.

The London police commissioners report that in that city habitual female drunkards are more than three times as numerous as males.

The Responsibility

The saloon has no continued life only as it is re-created every year. No individual, no party, can lay the responsibility for the existence of the murderous saloon upon those who have gone before. The saloons of today are the creation of to-day, for the existence of which the dominant political parties of the present time are wholly responsible.

Organized Warfare

The Liberty League is the name of an organized liquor association brought into being for the purpose of fighting everything that really fights the saloon and the liquor traffic. Its headquarters are in Chicago. It is especially desirous of destroying the Anti-Saloon League, although its attacks will be made on every member of the temperance household.

TRADE DEPRESSIONS

They stood outside the Star and Garter—loafers both, blue-nosed and shivering.

"Not much doin', matey," said the first.

"Nothin'. Things is orful—simply orful!"

"Couldn't be wusser. I ain't 'ad a job for near a year."

"That's rocky"—in commiserating accents. "What's yer line?"

"Me? Oh, I'm a Good Friday bun-maker!"

"Ah! I'm wusser than that!"

"Garn! Wot are you?"

"I'm a Coronation programme-seller!"

The Georgia Anti-Saloon League has announced that it will prosecute newspapers of the state for printing whiskey advertisements, on the ground that the papers are hired agents and solicitors for whiskey houses, in violation of the State Prohibition Law.

WHAT LOCAL OPTION IS

The term Local Option is frequently misunderstood. Some people have the idea that Local Option means local prohibition. What it really means is that a Locality has the Option of closing up its bar-rooms or leaving them open.

The Ontario Local Option law authorizes a municipality to pass a prohibitory by-law, which is the method of securing what is desired. They have Local Option in every municipality of Ontario, but prohibition only in the municipalities which use their Local Option power to pass prohibitory by-laws. These are often called Local Option by-laws.

Such a by-law may prohibit the sale of liquor in taverns, or the sale of liquor in shops, or both. This gives three kinds of possible prohibition. The kind generally adopted is the third, that is the prohibition of sale in taverns and in shops, the total prohibition of all retail liquor selling.

Prohibitory by-laws passed in this way do not interfere with the useful and honorable business of hotel keeping. They merely take the bar-room out of the hotel. The experience of many municipalities is that under Local Option prohibitory by-laws, hotel accommodation is fully as good, and a great deal more agreeable, than in places where bar-room business and noise and disorder interfere with the comfort of hotel guests.

The Dunkin Act and the Scott Act were also Local Option laws, but they did not give municipalities power to enact as complete prohibition as may be secured under the Ontario Local Option law. Moreover, the Scott Act applied to counties, and under it sometimes a village or a town opposed to prohibition was compelled to close its bar-rooms by the vote of the surrounding territory. It was in such towns that the greatest difficulty was experienced in the enforcing of the law. Under Local Option, prohibition can only come into force in municipalities in which a majority of the electors are in favor of it.

Under the Dunkin Act and the Scott Act penalties were light. The penalties for liquor selling under Local Option prohibition are very severe, being a fine of from \$50 to \$100 or imprisonment at hard labor for a first offence, four months' imprisonment with hard labor for a second, and six months' imprisonment with hard labor for a third or any subsequent offence.

The Scott Act was a Dominion law passed by the Parliament at Ottawa. Local Option is provincial legislation passed by the Legislature in Toronto enforced by the Ontario Government through its inspectors, and that Government is responsible for the carrying of the law. This insures good enforcement.

Under the Scott Act fines for law violation were paid to the County Treasurer, and sometimes the law enforcers had hard work to obtain the money to pay for their work. Under Local Option, fines are paid directly to the License Inspector, whose business it is to see the law obeyed. The money for enforcing is available.

Under Local Option every inspector and policeman and crown attorney is required to do his share of enforcing work, and is liable to punishment if he fails to do it.

Under Local Option, medical men are liable to punishment for giving improper certificates to authorize the purchase of liquor, and druggists for improper selling. In many other points the Ontario Local Option law is superior to other similar legislation. It is a proved success, and is one of the best laws of the kind in existence.—The Pioneer

Gold Dust Stands Alone

in the washing powder field—it has no substitute. You must either use

Gold Dust Washing Powder

or something inferior—there is no middle ground.

Buy GOLD DUST and you buy the best.

OTHER GENERAL USES FOR GOLD DUST

Scrubbing floors, washing clothes and dishes, cleaning wood-work, oil cloth, silverware and tinware, polishing brass and cleaning bath room, pipes, etc., and making the finest soft soap.

Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Montreal, P. Q.—Makers of FAIRBANK'S

GOLD DUST makes hard water soft.

LONG LIFE THE HEART'S DESIRE

By CHARLES DOBBS

Life is sweet even if it is not worth living.

The wonder is that the increase in suicides has not been greater than it is.

As a rule all of us, with Hamlet, prefer to endure the ills that flesh is heir to rather than fly to ills we wot not of beyond the veil. And even if we are cocksure that after death living will be "rest for the weary," one long leaf in gorgeous palaces and beside glorious rivers, with free milk and honey as a substitute for hard won bread and butter, we cling to life in this vale of tears with the frenzy of a drowning man clutching at a straw.

Everywhere, among all men, the desire is to live and to live long. We read always with avidity stories in the newspaper about the centenarians and greedily devour details as to the regimen which enabled them to live so long beyond the scripturally allotted span of human activity. Even if we have no food to chew we are interested in Fletcher, the chew-chew man, who tells us, who may have only a half hour for lunch, that if we will spend two hours leisurely masticating food we will live long and prosper in the matter of vitality.

Long life! The heart's desire the universal longing. Why, even one of the Nobel prizes this year goes to a Paris doctor whose contribution to humanity is the discovery that a prepared diet of sour milk will enable us to live from 150 to 200 years. There appears to be more in the sour milk "elixir of life" than in the one-time famous Brown-Sequard, goat-lymph prescription, but fake or not, every promise of long life here, amid sorrow and suffering, appeals more powerfully to the human heart than assurance of eternal happiness inside the walls of jasper and the gates of pearl.

But here is the tragedy of it all. We have the secret of longevity, and it is for mankind freely to know and use, but we disdain it. It is the pearl of precious price cast before uncomprehending swine. It is—

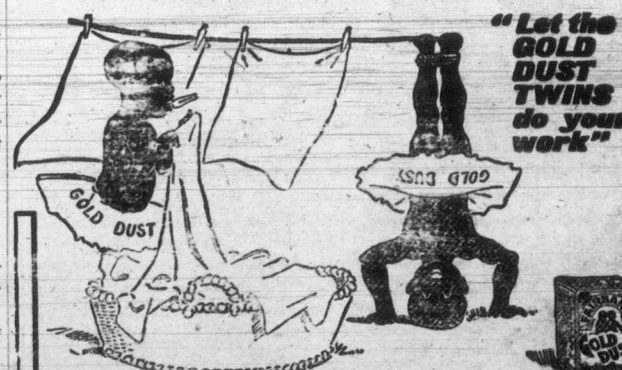
CONTENTMENT.

Not the "resignation" which religionists prescribe for us much as the doctor who says, "Bear up, my child; the pain will soon be over," but the contentment that comes with assurance of security, with the knowledge that the wolf of want is not waiting just outside the door. Just to know that bread and butter for the future years is assured to us increases the span of life. The knowledge, as by a miracle, transforms the cup of bitterness into nectar even as the water was turned to wine at the marriage feast in Cana of Galilee.

It is not a mere hope, a theory without foundation of fact. It is something ascertained by scientific methods to be true beyond peradventure. The actuaries of the life insurance companies testify to it. They know that the man who has made provision, even through the cumbersome method of present day insurance, for his loved ones has a load lifted from his tortured mind. His days are lengthened beyond those of his fellows who, with equal equipment of health originally, are worried into a premature grave by the thought of hunger and suffering for those embraced in the fold of their affections. The fact is so well known that one insurance company I know of, has issued instructions to its agents to use it as an argument for the sale of policies to those who want to live long. But additional evidence is provided in the fact that the great New York insurance companies have increased the price of annuities. An actuary of distinction writes me: "The trouble (sic) is that annuitants seldom die and never lapse, their persistence being far greater than that of insured lives."

The reason, of course, is obvious. The insured person, freed of the fear of suffering for loved ones, lives longer than the one not so protected, and the annuitant, secure in the knowledge of bread for the whole span of life lives still longer than the one merely freed of the threat of suffering, to loved ones.

The assurance of bread in plenty is mankind's for the taking. Together we have toiled to pile up wealth unspeakable. We have built a bridge across the waters of want, and if we will we may cross over into the shade of the trees and rest. Let us claim the food we have toiled to produce; let us deck ourselves in the garments our fingers have spun. Then life will be laughter, and death when it comes will descend upon us as the kiss of a mother on the brow of the babe at night.



Gold Dust Stands Alone

in the washing powder field—it has no substitute. You must either use

Gold Dust Washing Powder

or something inferior—there is no middle ground.

Buy GOLD DUST and you buy the best.

OTHER GENERAL USES FOR GOLD DUST

Scrubbing floors, washing clothes and dishes, cleaning wood-work, oil cloth, silverware and tinware, polishing brass and cleaning bath room, pipes, etc., and making the finest soft soap.

Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Montreal, P. Q.—Makers of FAIRBANK'S

GOLD DUST makes hard water soft.

Old People



NEED VINOL

it strengthens and vitalizes

Vinol tones up the digestive organs, aids assimilation, enriches the blood, and rejuvenates every organ in the body. In this natural manner Vinol replaces weakness with strength.

We are positive it will benefit every old person who will give it a trial. If it don't we will refund their money.

Geo. W. Johnston, Druggist

COWANSVILLE

SOCIALIST PROPAGANDA

Devoted to the Study and Discussion
of Problems Incident to the Growth

OF THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST MOVEMENT

THE BETTER DAY

Awake! Awake! The stars are pale
The East is russet gray;
They fade, behold the phantoms fade,
That kept the gates of Day.
Throw wide the burning valves and let
The golden streets be free;
The morning watch is past—the watch
Of evening shall not be.
Ah! Still depressed and dim with dew,
But yet a little while,
And radiant with the deathless rose the
Wilderness shall smile.
And every tender living thing shall feed
By streams of rest,
Nor lamb shall from the fold be lost,
Nor nursing from the nest.
Put off, put off your mail, ye kings,
And hush your brands to dust;
A surer grasp your hands must know,
Your hearts a better trust.
Nay, bend aback the lance's point, and
Break the helmet bar—
A noise is on the morning winds, but
Not the noise of war.
Among the grassy mountain paths the
Glittering troops increase;
They come! the come! how fair their
Feet—they come that publish
Peace.
Yes, victory! fair victory! our enemies
And ours,
And all the clouds are clasped in light
And all the earth with flowers.
For aye, the time of wrath is past, and
Near the time of rest,
And honor binds the brow of man, and
Faithfulness his breast—
Behold, the time of wrath is past, and
Righteousness shall be,
And the wolf is dead in Arcady, and the
Dragon in the sea.
—By John Ruskin

ON SMOKING

Smoking is a bad habit. This is admitted. Old smokers, as they cut their tobacco and rub it lovingly in their hands, will inform the young around them, who may be watching the process, not to smoke. The W. C. T. U. and the white ribbon army are against it. There are many persons to whom tobacco fumes are offensive and nauseating. It is conceded that smoking is a bad habit.

Of course these are apologists for the habit as well as there are apologists for whiskey drinking. J. M. Barrie has written a book apologetizing the great God Nick O'Teen. Kipling has lifted up his powerful voice in favor of the habit, and, last but not least, Socialists who smoke claim they are benefitting the labor movement by giving employment to laborers in the production of tobacco which the Socialist smokers consume.

To the Socialist's apologists of tobacco we would say that from a party standpoint their argument is weak. The Socialists are looking for the coming of the Revolution. They believe that conditions will become so burdensome to the workers through nonemployment, poor pay and unbearable conditions that they will revolt and either through constitutional parliamentary methods or by means of a rebellion, throw off the burdens imposed by the capitalist class. The tobacco trust is one of the most burdensome and harsh in America. It takes great gains to itself and gives little to its laborers. By smoking the Socialists may be putting off the day of the Revolution. Cease smoking and the tobacco trust will lose its gains and by this blow at a great capitalist company the day of revolution will be brought that much nearer.

If the comrades desire to smoke let them smoke, but let them not think that they smoke to the Glory of Socialism.

THE INCENTIVE OF LOVE

W. R. SHIER

It is frequently urged against Socialism that it would destroy the incentive of gain and thereby tend to impede progress by removing from it a great motive force. However true this may be of the invention of machinery and the organization of massive industries, the argument falls flat when introduced in the field of the finer arts and the higher things of life. Among the many historical proofs of this assertion that of Michael Angelo, whose brush and chisel

have done so much to educate mankind to the sense of the beautiful, and whose name will live as long as history is read, stands pre-eminent in teaching us that love is an incentive no less than material gain. The following paragraph is culled from his biography by Pappa:

"The love of wealth made no part of Michael Angelo's character, he was in no instance covetous of money, nor attentive to its accumulation; that which was sufficient for him to live respectably bounded his wishes, and he was an example of his own opinion that 'Man wants but little, nor wants that little long.' When he was offered commissions from the rich, with large sums, he rarely accepted them, being more stimulated by friendship and benevolence than the desire for gain. For eighteen years he gave up the greatest part of his time to the building of St. Peter's, without emolument; and when Paul III. sent him a sum of money equal to forty pounds of our money, for one month's pay, at the commencement of his appointment, he returned it; being influenced to undertake the employment from motives of honor and zeal."

Look over the biographies of any of our great painters, sculptors, poets, philosophers, scientists, reformers, religious teachers, of the men of history who are now loved and honored by posterity, and see if the same is not true of them. The immortal Dante was inspired to write the "Divine Commedia," not by the lust for gold, but by his love for the beautiful Beatrice. Horace spurned the barbaric wealth of pagan Rome. Jesus and Buddha cared not for the riches of this world. John Milton received scarcely enough for "Paradise Lost" to pay for the paper of his manuscript. Macaulay, who he received a large financial consideration for his admirable history of England, wrote for fame rather than for guineas. Poets, painters, philosophers, scientists and inventors give the children of their brains to the world because it is in them to do it. It is only the war-maker, the money manipulators, the political charlatans, the slave dealers, the destroyers of mankind and the enemies of the people who are consumed by the lust for power and the desire of material gain. To get rid of these monsters we must rid of the incentive of gain.

UNDER THIS SYSTEM

The men who make the fabrics wear rags.

The men who build the houses live in rented hovels.

The men who make the automobiles walk.

The men who build the railroads tramp between the rails, seeking work.

The men who till the soil eat the refuse and sell the best so they may buy some soil.

The men who work the hardest have the least.

The men who have transformed the world have legally no right in the world.

Under Socialism

The men who work will get their full product.

Every man can afford to own a good home, clear of all indebtedness.

No man will be enabled to live by working others.

Every laborer will be enabled to travel and see the world.

The world will be transformed into a thing of beauty and will belong to those who made it.

The producer, the farmer, will have the best of everything, and will no longer be in debt for the land he works.

The workers will be enabled to accomplish their ambition.

IT'S COLD

The coming of a cold wave, such as recently prevailed all over the country, serves to show how very thin is the veneer of civilization. The first evidence of a fall of temperature is a rise in human suffering, and increase in criminality and an upward movement in the death rate.

All these things, of course, are only found in those localities where the people live who do the work of the world. There is no additional suffering among the idlers. Each cold spell produces these same

conditions. There are always the same stories of freezing and hunger and suffering. Everyone knows that, these things will happen. It is easy to show that they are unnecessary.

No one will dare to claim that coal enough cannot be mined to warm all who are freezing, that food enough cannot be produced to supply all who are hungry, that clothing enough cannot be made to cover all who are ill-clad.

Yet the only ones who dare to ask that society be so reorganized that the cold may be warmed, the hungry fed and the naked clothed are the Socialists.

We have said all this before. We have said it many times. We shall say it many more times. Thousands more are saying the same thing. We will keep on saying it until a majority of the people shall come to know it. —Chicago Daily Socialist.

SOCIALISM AND RELIGION

"What is called Christian Socialism will always be found either to be unchristian in so far as it is socialistic or unsocialistic in so far as it is Christian" (Socialism by Professor Flint p. 447). A cleverly constructed sentence this, but one which is inaccurate as it is clever.

"Socialists are led to abolish religion in order to get rid of its ministers. They (the ministers) are of the governing class, and let them disappear with the rest. Thus the process of general leveling and the abolition of independent authority leads to the negation of religion and the formal worship of God, and makes socialism tend to atheism." (The Right Rev. Abbot Snow, O. S. B., in the Catholic Times, August 10, 1894). This too is an inaccurate statement. The Socialist program asserts that religion is a private matter, that churches are private institutions, and that the provinces of Socialism and religion are entirely separate. The Socialists do not aim at the destruction of ecclesiastical institutions; they aim simply at their separation from and disendowment by the State.

"Religion has to do with Man's relation to himself and to God; Socialism has to do with Man's relation to others. Religion seeks to perfect, society through the regeneration of the individual; Socialism seeks to perfect the individual through the regeneration of society. Religion emphasizes the need of a clean heart; Socialism emphasizes the need of a clean environment. Religion offers to suffering humanity a paradise beyond the skies; Socialism offers suffering humanity a paradise right here on earth; Socialism rejects the employment of violence in attaining its end on the ground of expediency; Religion discountenances violence as being in itself wrong and unjustifiable. Socialism has no quarrel with religion nor religion with Socialism. Both are striving for peace, justice and happiness, only in different ways."—William Restelle.

"Whether land is to be owned by few or many, by every one or only by the state; whether industry is to be entirely under the direction of government, or conducted co-operative associations, or left to private enterprise; whether labor is to be remunerated by wages or out of profits; whether wealth is to be equally or unequally divided, are not in themselves questions of moment to the Christian Life, or indeed questions to which Christianity has any answer to give." That is Prof. Flint's opinion; what is yours?

APPRECIATES COTTON'S

An Ontario Comrade writes to COTTON'S WEEKLY as follows:

Dear Comrades:—I received a copy of your paper on the 9th inst., and am very much pleased with it and especially for the fearless way you espouse the cause of the working class. I believe you should have the support of every Socialist in Canada, therefore am sending you enough for subs for another comrade and myself.

Yours for the Economic Revolution.
F. R. MANN
Box Grove.

There are golden rule Socialists. These people believe that a man should not tread on another man's toe because he believes it to be wrong. The revolutionary socialists hold that if a man wants to step on another man's toes it either shows an unhealthy economic condition or a diseased mind.

Two thousand men waited the other night in line on the Bowery at New York to get free a cup of coffee and a slice of bread. All were hungry and presumably all were workless. There is much wealth in New York, and much liberality, but the poverty that keeps it company is vast and is not decreasing.

GOOD BITS

From the Little Old "Appeal."

No invertebrate ever did a heroic act. It takes backbone to fight the battles of freedom.

To read understandingly, think clearly and act in accordance with his convictions are the attributes of the sound Socialist.

Monarchial ideas are going. Neither kaiser, king or president or judge or capitalist can stand out as supreme over the people much longer. The era of the people is coming, in both politics and industry.

Henry W. Poor, head of the old financial publication, Poor's Railroad Manual, has just failed with liabilities of \$5,000,000. He insisted that prosperity was coming, so the failure must be taken as evidence of the very best that capitalism can give us.

In England all the distinguished (?) people are making phonographic records, so that their voices will be preserved for posterity. But in most cases this canned oratory will be like the embalmed heroes of old Egypt, unremembered nonsense. It is the poor and unknown who are doing and saving the things that will count, these days.

According to a New York committee investigating the welfare of school children, there are in the United States 12,000,000 school children suffering from physical defect, and 1,248,000 from malnutrition. Capitalism is a great success, isn't it? Don't you think it about time to put an end to a system that is so destructive to child life and future prospects?

The American harvester trust is building factories in both France and Germany. This means that it will be beyond the control of the internal commerce law. It also means a new element to work for the trade. So long as industry was confined to the nation, the tariff wall was a protection from competition, but so soon as the trust gets big enough to break the boundaries it will become a hindrance. There are now three classes among capitalists—the big and little fellows working for free trade and the middle class of "independent" operators working for tariffs.

A case is reported from Paris where a workingman was refused lodging at twenty flats in succession because he had children. It is only an incident illustrating in an aggravated form a condition that prevails in every big city throughout so-called Christendom. Statistics show that under the operations of capitalism a vast predominance of the people are becoming tenants, and now that children are refused lodging there is nothing left for the disinherited masses to do but commit race suicide. The president's denunciation of such suicide counts as nothing before the stern conditions of modern life. There is no alternative for the poor man except to be a wage slave and to keep from having children. And yet the people who foster these conditions prate about Socialism breaking up the home!

TO COMRADES

One of our most tireless workers urges the suggestion that comrades at every point see to it that COTTON'S WEEKLY is on file in the local library and reading room, and to this is added the further suggestion that local comrades see to it that this paper goes regularly into every barber shop and other places where people visit or are obliged to wait and have a bit of time they may devote to reading. If the comrades in all the cities, towns and villages will act upon these suggestions and interest themselves in placing COTTON'S WEEKLY into every available reading corner very much can be done not only to increase its usefulness by enlarging its circulation, but in the way of advertising Socialism and consequently educating the people.

Comrade can do good propaganda work by sending in a list of barber shops in their locality, also libraries and reading rooms to COTTON'S WEEKLY.

Prohibit strikebreakers during investigations.
Let onus of asking for conciliation board rest with company.
Adopt 8-hour day on government work and fair wage schedule.
Increase pay of letter carriers.
Appoint minister of labor.
Retain I. C. R.
Repeal provision requiring \$200 deposit for federal candidates.
Make election day a public holiday.
Abolish assisted immigration.
Exclude Asiatics.
Appoint technical education commission.

A Great Chew!



STAG
BRIGHT FLUO
CHEWING TOBACCO

has just been increased
in size.

PLATFORM

Socialist Party of Canada

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

SOCIALIST LOCALS can be started with five members. For Charter application, and all necessary information write D. G. MCKENZIE, Secretary the Socialist Party of Canada, Box 836, Vancouver, B. C.

CHIPS FROM THE BLOCKHEAD

(OF WILLIAM RESTELLE)

To-day is the father of to-morrow.
To steal is human, to finance divine.
Progress is the realization of Utopias.
Time and tide and Socialism wait for no man.

From the fountain of discontent flows the stream of progress.

Disobedience is the cardinal virtue of the human race.

The present is always a period of transition.

The unemployed problem is the master problem of this age.

Society can only be adequately reformed by revolutionizing it.

Upon the quicksands of discord a permanent society cannot be built.

Only by demanding the whole loaf may you be sure of getting at least half of it.

The dream of yesterday is the vision of to-day, and the vision of to-day the reality of to-morrow.

Politicians beg from workingmen one day in 365 and working men beg from politicians the other 364.

The difference between the man in stripes and the man in broadcloth is the difference between speculation and speculation.

A woman's sphere, like a man's sphere, should not be determined by the accident of sex, but by her capabilities and inclinations.

Canadian Labor Demands

Prohibit strikebreakers during investigations.

Let onus of asking for conciliation board rest with company.

Adopt 8-hour day on government work and fair wage schedule.

Increase pay of letter carriers.

Appoint minister of labor.

Retain I. C. R.

Repeal provision requiring \$200 deposit for federal candidates.

Make election day a public holiday.

Abolish assisted immigration.

Exclude Asiatics.

Appoint technical education commission.

Will the secretaries of all Canadian Locals, and comrades in towns that have no local, see that a list of all Socialists, radicals and right-thinking people in their different localities are at once sent in to COTTON'S WEEKLY. Help along the propaganda work comrades. The time is ripe.

THE IMMORTAL POET

The soul, secured in her existence, smiles
At the drawn dagger and defies its point.
The stars shall fade away, the sun himself
Grow dim with age, and nature sink in years,
But thou shalt flourish in immortal youth,
Unhurt amidst the war of elements,
The wrecks of matter and the crush of worlds.

—Addison.

THANKS COMRADES

The following Canadian comrades are on our thanks list so far: Comrade Oldham, Ottawa for list and good words of cheer; Comrade Shier of Toronto for wise and classic contributions; Comrade-Filmore, of Albert, N. B., for good propaganda matter and the cheering word; Comrade Gustave Prager, of Berlin, Ont., for names and a genuine grip; Comrade H. H. Stuart, of New-castle, N. B., for contributions and good advice; Comrade McKay for generous list, and Comrade G. W. Wrigley for good wishes.

Comrade Wayland of the Appeal to Reason writes across the continent to shake hands in congratulation on the crop from his seed sowing. Watch the next Appeal.

A recent report by the Board of Trade on the street traffic problem of the city of London estimates it has a population of 7,323,000, residing within an area of 692 square miles. The number of passengers carried in 1907 by local railways, tramways, and busses was 1,281,000,000, and the average number of trips during the same year was 177,400 per head of population.

This paper is never sent to any one on credit. If you find a copy comes through the mail to your home, or if one is handed to you by somebody it is an invitation for you to subscribe. You will get a dollar's worth in sound education and help make the existence of a paper fighting the battles of the plain people.

The Temperance Movement

Editorial Views and Other News
on the Great Prohibition Question

THE CONTRIBUTION OF SHORT ARTICLES INVITED

TRIUMPHANT MORALITY

Ministers will get up in the pulpits and denounce whisky. He will pour hot shot into those lives of iniquity the bar rooms, while his male parishioners, who support whiskydom and its allied evils, sit under his denunciations with flushed cheeks, glowing eyes and sullen look.

Other ministers who think they know everything in the moral line will purr softly about the saloon as a necessary institution which would not be a very great evil were it only not too much frequented.

The first minister gets greatly praised and the second minister gets greatly blamed and both discourses have very little effect upon the voting of the community.

The reason is that men today look upon the question from a practical point of view. Morality triumphs, not because one minister denounces and another minister purrs. Morality triumphs because in the case of the saloon morality is on the side of dollars and cents. Men cannot drink and hold their jobs. Men cannot drink and carry on a successful strike. The man who drinks is not wanted by men with money. The saloon is immoral and the exploiters of men are against it. Morality is triumphing because it is on the side of common sense.

THE DRUNK

To some individuals the sight of a drunken man is extremely ludicrous. The view of his wabbling walk and the sight of his foolish face appear very laughable. But to a man of proper understanding the sight of a drunken man is either disgusting or pathetic according to the mental outlook of the beholder.

If the beholder be a selfish esthete, the sight is disgusting. The esthete likes the full play of the intelligence, the quick play of the features, the bright glance and eager repartee. The drunk can only give a dull stare with a leaden fishy eye. He cannot control his features nor his thoughts but maulin ideas pour from the uncontrolled mouth of a soggy face.

If the beholder be a man of quick sympathy, the sight is pathetic. Behind the dulled eyes he will see an intellect on the road to destruction. Behind the coarse, flushed features he will see a soul tortured out of semblance to the spirit of life. He will realize that what might have been a spark of divine intelligence to guide men to higher realms of economic living, is but a fitful flame, unsteady, dim, but always on the verge of bursting forth into a destructive flare of insanity or murder madness. And behind the individual drunk he will behold the weakly wife and children who should have lived safely in the shadow of a husband's and father's strength, but for whom the tower of protecting strength has become a ruin ever ready to fall and crush the protected ones in moral economic and savage ruin.

And the licensed hotel keepers throughout our fair Dominion make a disreputable living out of potential and actual drunks.

A KINDNESS TO HOTEL KEEPERS

It seems almost a shame to hit the poor licensed hotel keeper. He has troubles enough of his own. His best customers are quitting him. He is losing business right and left. And not only is he losing business but in many places he is being kicked out altogether in so far as his whisky business is concerned.

Toronto is kicking out forty licensed hotel keepers. Down in Halifax by the sea the hotel keepers are sadly wondering who is going to hit them next. In Fredericton, N. B., the prohibition forces are active in the reduction line. In Kingston, Ont., the people are deciding that the licensed hotel keepers are unmitigated nuisances. Throughout the length and breadth of the land the hotel keeper is being troubled in spirit.

As a man and as a father of a family, perhaps the hotel keeper is to be pitied. But the families of others must be considered as well, and moreover, had the

hotel keeper the true interests of his wife and children at heart he would get out of the business. A hotel is no place for a decent man to bring a decent family up in. The sights and sounds and coarse immoralities of a bar room are bound to have a degrading effect upon the hotel keeper and his wife and family. After all the prohibition forces are doing a kindness to the hotelkeeper by kicking him out of his business against his will.

THE SOCIALISTS AND ALCOHOL

The Socialists as such take no stand upon the question of alcoholic beverages as such. The Socialists cling to their one central idea of economic revolution. Their position is that drunkenness is a result of conditions and that if the conditions which has forced the average man to drink were removed drunkenness would cease.

Their position is correct and they are working with a will to bring about conditions that will abolish intemperance, yet the Socialist movement requires strong men, brave men, clear brained men, and the liquor traffic in making strong men weak, is making brave men foolish, in making clear brained men dullards is directly hindering the socialists in their work of propaganda. The European Socialists are aware of this and are taking measures accordingly.

The Socialists desire to bring about a revolution in which the workingmen will get the full return of their labor. In the manufacture and sale of alcoholic beverages the workers get the lowest fraction of the monies paid for the product. No business pays the actual workers less. No business gives the workers so little in return when he buys the stuff. The drinking worker is weakened for the socialist fight, and the traffic itself is run on the fullest principle of Capitalist's production. For both of these reasons, the Socialists are not in favor of the liquor traffic, but they cannot stop their main fight to take up what they consider an incidental evil, an evil which without their direct assistance, is rapidly becoming extinguished.

The reform elements of the nations are getting a strangle hold on the liquor traffic. The socialist party leaving their reform allies to finish killing the liquor demon, are pressing on to the deeper reforms which are needed for the progress of humanity.

What the Blue-Book Says

CONTRIBUTED

"What, in your opinion, is the effect of the liquor traffic as at present conducted?" was one of the usual questions asked by Mr. Foster's Royal Commission, whose business it was to investigate, among other matters, re Prohibition. The government report for the previous year, furnishes a partial answer. It shows that the imports of liquors during the year for consumption, not exportation, amounted to the sum of \$1,613,706 and the malt \$507,338, a total of \$2,121,044. All this sent out of Canada by liquor drinkers, for that which, when consumed left nothing of value, but on the contrary had injured the community far and near. If our politicians desire to build up the country, what better could they do as a preliminary step, than stop such a leak by the enactment of prohibition. The same blue book shows that this \$2,121,044 was an entire loss to Canada. During the same year all the sheep, sheep's pelts and wool exported, brought into Canada the sum of \$1,507,630. The sum received for horses was \$1,385,027. The fact is known to the government that the money sent abroad for liquors of all kinds was one quarter more than that received for all the sheep, pelts and wool exported, and that the money received for horses exported in the year, was drunk up in foreign made liquor alone, in less than eight months. This is saying nothing of the \$28,000,000 consumed in spirits and beer manufactured within the country, counting these at manufacturers' prices. And with facts and figures such as these, detailing the enormous waste, and with other blue books, prolific with statistics of crime occasioned by the liquor traffic, the Government refuses to pass a pro-

hibitory law because a few years ago they failed to obtain a three-fifth majority vote for prohibition!!

Yours truly and sincerely,
NON-EX.

HOW LONG, OH SOUL

This flesh that does thee daily wrong
And trades thy glory for a song,
This ache the ages cannot cure—
How long, O Soul, must thou endure?

The pleasure that is paid in pain,
The folly and the laughter vain,
The sad delight, the sorry trade,
The melancholy mad parade.

Through lives that end with bleeding feet,
With palsied hands and sore defeat—
How long, O Soul, the useless fight
That only ends with death and night?

This body ever crucified,
And claims that will not be denied;
This sickness older than the years,
And sorrow more profound than tears;

This ancient, endless, foolish strife,
This stupid tragedy of life—
What end to labor, pain or prayer?
What wisdom but a fine despair?

This flesh that does thee daily wrong,
And trades thy glory for a song,
This ache the ages cannot cure—
How long, O Soul, must thou endure?

—William Mountain.

Shuts Estate to Drink

Colonel Richard Pilkington, the largest employer of labor in Lancashire, England, in his will disposing of four million dollars, makes some remarkable provisions to prevent the sale of intoxicating liquors on his estates. The testator says:

"My experience acquired as a large employer of labor and a magistrate has convinced me that the present facilities for the sale of liquor operate to the prejudice morally and materially of large masses of the community and those facilities ought to be curtailed."

The will forbids the heirs to sell or rent any part of the estates to anybody for the purpose of dispensing intoxicating liquors. The will is causing widespread comment, as it shows the spread of the temperance spirit among the landowners of England.

Temperance Notes

If you swallow strong drink down the devil will swallow you down.—Adam Clarke, D. D.

Because so many of my friends have been slain by intoxicants, said Horace Greeley, I have an everlasting grudge against rum.

The London police commissioners report that in that city habitual female drunkards are more than three times as numerous as males.

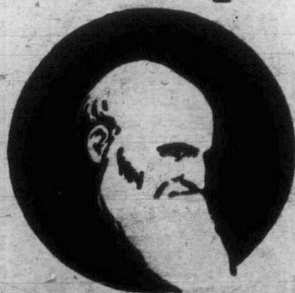
The Responsibility

The saloon has no continued life only as it is re-created every year. No individual, no party, can lay the responsibility for the existence of the murderous saloon upon those who have gone before. The saloons of today are the creation of to-day, for the existence of which the dominant political parties of the present time are wholly responsible.

Organized Warfare

The Liberty League is the name of an organized liquor association brought into being for the purpose of fighting everything that really fights the saloon and the liquor traffic. Its headquarters are in Chicago. It is especially desirous of destroying the Anti-Saloon League, although its attacks will be made on every member of the temperance household.

Old People



NEED VINOL

it strengthens and vitalizes
Vinol tones up the digestive organs, aids assimilation, enriches the blood, and rejuvenates every organ in the body. In this natural manner Vinol replaces weakness with strength.

We are positive it will benefit every old person who will give it a trial. If it don't we will refund their money.

Geo. W. Johnston, Druggist
COWANSVILLE

WHAT LOCAL OPTION IS

The term Local Option is frequently misunderstood. Some people have the idea that Local Option means local prohibition. What it really means is that a Locality has the Option of closing up its bar-rooms or leaving them open.

The Ontario Local Option law authorizes a municipality to pass a prohibitory by-law, which is the method of securing what is desired. They have Local Option in every municipality of Ontario, but prohibition only in the municipalities which use their Local Option power to pass prohibitory by-laws. These are often called Local Option by-laws.

Such a by-law may prohibit the sale of liquor in taverns, or the sale of liquor in shops, or both. This gives three kinds of possible prohibition. The kind generally adopted is the third, that is the prohibition of sale in taverns and in shops, the total prohibition of all retail liquor selling.

Prohibitory by-laws passed in this way do not interfere with the useful and honorable business of hotel keeping. They merely take the bar-room out of the hotel. The experience of many municipalities is that under Local Option prohibitory by-laws, hotel accommodation is fully as good, and a great deal more agreeable, than in places where bar-room business and noise and disorder interfere with the comfort of hotel guests.

The Dunkin Act and the Scott Act were also Local Option laws, but they did not give municipalities power to enact as complete prohibition as may be secured under the Ontario Local Option law. Moreover, the Scott Act applied to counties, and under it sometimes a village or a town opposed to prohibition was compelled to close its bar-rooms by the vote of the surrounding territory. It was in such towns that the greatest difficulty was experienced in the enforcing of the law. Under Local Option, prohibition can only come into force in municipalities in which a majority of the electors are in favor of it.

Under the Dunkin Act and the Scott Act penalties were light. The penalties for liquor selling under Local Option prohibition are very severe, being a fine of from \$50 to \$100 or imprisonment at hard labor for a first offence, four months' imprisonment with hard labor for a second, and six months' imprisonment with hard labor for a third or any subsequent offence.

The Scott Act was a Dominion law passed by the Parliament at Ottawa. Local Option is provincial legislation passed by the Legislature in Toronto enforced by the Ontario Government through its inspectors, and that Government is responsible for the carrying of the law. This insures good enforcement.

Under the Scott Act fines for law violation were paid to the County Treasurer, and sometimes the law enforcers had hard work to obtain the money to pay for their work. Under Local Option, fines are paid directly to the License Inspector, whose business it is to see the law obeyed. The money for enforcing is available.

Under Local Option every inspector and policeman and crown attorney is required to do his share of enforcing work, and is liable to punishment if he fails to do it.

Under Local Option, medical men are liable to punishment for giving improper certificates to authorize the purchase of liquor, and druggists for improper selling.

In many other points the Ontario Local Option law is superior to other similar legislation. It is a proved success, and is one of the best laws of the kind in existence.—The Pioneer

TRADE DEPRESSIONS

They stood outside the Star and Garter—loafers both, blue-nosed and shivering.

"Not much doin,' matey," said the first.

"Nothin.' Things is awful—simply awful!"

"Couldn't be wusser. I ain't 'ad a job for near a year."

"That's rocky"—in commiserating accents. "What's yer line?"

"Me? Oh, I'm a Good Friday bun-maker!"

"Ah! I'm wuss than that!"

"Garn! Wot are you?"

"I'm a Coronation programme-seller!"

The Georgia Anti-Saloon League has announced that it will prosecute newspapers of the state for printing whiskey advertisements, on the ground that the papers are hired agents and solicitors for whiskey houses, in violation of the State Prohibition Law.

LONG LIFE THE HEART'S DESIRE

By CHARLES DOBBS

Life is sweet even if it is not worth living.

The wonder is that the increase in suicides has not been greater than it is.

As a rule all of us, with Hamlet, prefer to endure the ills that flesh is heir to rather than fly to ills we wot not of beyond the veil. And even if we are cocksure that after death living will be "rest for the weary," one long leaf in gorgeous palaces and beside glorious rivers, with free milk and honey as a substitute for hard won bread and butter, we cling to life in this vale of tears with the frenzy of a drowning man clutching at a straw.

Everywhere, among all men, the desire is to live and to live long. We read always with avidity stories in the newspaper about the centenarians and greedily devour details as to the regimen which enabled them to live so long beyond the scripturally allotted span of human activity. Even if we have no food to chew we are interested in Fletcher, the chew-chew man, who tells us, who may have only a half hour for lunch, that if we will spend two hours leisurely masticating food we will live long and prosper in the matter of vitality.

Long life! The heart's desire the universal longing. Why, even one of the Nobel prizes this year goes to a Paris doctor whose contribution to humanity is the discovery that a prepared diet of sour milk will enable us to live from 150 to 200 years. There appears to be more in the sour milk "elixir of life" than in the one-time famous Brown-Sequard, goat-lymph prescription, but fake or not, every promise of long life here, amid sorrow and suffering, appeals more powerfully to the human heart than assurance of eternal happiness inside the walls of jasper and the gates of pearl.

But here is the tragedy of it all. We have the secret of longevity, and it is for mankind freely to know and use, but we disdain it. It is the pearl of precious price cast before uncomprehending swine. It is—

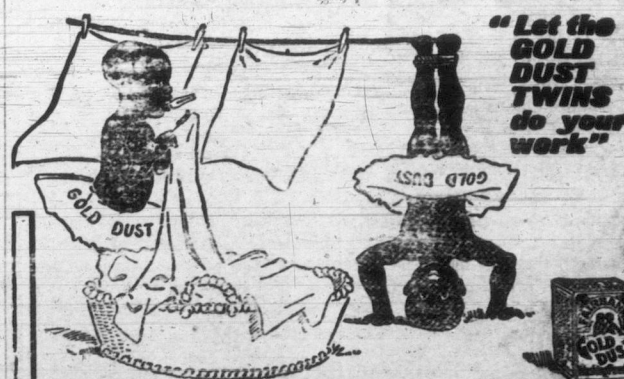
CONTENTMENT.

Not the "resignation" which religionists prescribe for us much as the doctor who says, "Bear up, my child; the pain will soon be over," but the contentment that comes with assurance of security, with the knowledge that the wolf of want is not waiting just outside the door. Just to know that bread and butter for the future years is assured to us increases the span of life. The knowledge, as by a miracle, transforms the cup of bitterness into nectar even as the water was turned to wine at the marriage feast in Cana of Galilee.

It is not a mere hope, a theory without foundation of fact. It is something ascertained by scientific methods to be true beyond peradventure. The actuaries of the life insurance companies testify to it. They know that the man who has made provision, even through the cumbersome method of present day insurance, for his loved ones has a load lifted from his tortured mind. His days are lengthened beyond those of his fellows who, with equal equipment of health originally, are worried into a premature grave by the thought of hunger and suffering for those embraced in the fold of their affections. The fact is so well known that one insurance company I know of, has issued instructions to its agents to use it as an argument for the sale of policies to those who want to live long. But additional evidence is provided in the fact that the great New York insurance companies have increased the price of annuities. An actuary of distinction writes me: "The trouble (sic) is that annuitants seldom die and never lapse, their persistence being far greater than that of insured lives."

The reason, of course, is obvious. The insured person, freed of the fear of suffering for loved ones, lives longer than the one not so protected, and the annuitant, secure in the knowledge of bread for the whole span of life lives still longer than the one merely freed of the threat of suffering, to loved ones.

The assurance of bread in plenty is mankind's for the taking. Together we have toiled to pile up wealth unspeakable. We have built a bridge across the waters of want, and if we will we may cross over into the shade of the trees and rest. Let us claim the food we have toiled to produce; let us deck ourselves in the garments our fingers have spun. Then life will be laughter, and death when it comes will descend upon us as the kiss of a mother on the brow of the babe at night.



Gold Dust Stands Alone

in the washing powder field—it has no substitute You must either use

Gold Dust Washing Powder

or something inferior—there is no middle ground.
Buy GOLD DUST and you buy the best.

OTHER GENERAL USES FOR GOLD DUST: Scrubbing floors, washing clothes and dishes, cleaning wood-work, oil cloth, silverware and tinware, polishing brass work, cleaning bath room, pipes, etc., and making the finest soft soap.

Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Montreal, P. Q.—Makers of FAIRY SOAP.

GOLD DUST makes hard water soft.

COTTON'S WEEKLY

FORMERLY
"THE OBSERVER"

Is published every THURSDAY at Cowansville, P. Q., for the broad field of Canada in general and the Eastern Townships in particular.

OUR PLATFORM—THIS PUBLICATION IS DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE PLAIN PEOPLE OF CANADA. WE BELIEVE IN AN INDUSTRIAL AND POLITICAL DEMOCRACY, BASED UPON A SOUND AND WIDE ELECTORATE.

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

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ERRORS—We make them sometimes. If you have cause for complaint try to write us patiently. We will do our part. Give us credit for the intention to do better.

Guaranteed circulation, 2,000
This issue, 2,300.

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

THURSDAY, JANUARY 21, 1909.

BLASTS FROM THE EDITOR

We want Socialistic propaganda matter for this paper. Let Socialist contributors make their articles short and to the point. We have neither the space, time nor patience for long winded harangues.

We do not want reports of Socialist meetings. The average reader of this paper does not give a hoot what some comrade said at some meeting five hundred miles away.

The Western Clarion is the official organ of the Socialist Party of Canada. Let the secretarial reports and financial statements and party facts be confined to that paper.

OVERPRODUCTION

We have never been able to see why, with a sane social organization, there should be overproduction. We can perfectly well see how overproduction can take place under the present system.

There are makers and sellers. There are producers and purchasers. Now it is nothing but natural and necessary that the great body of producers must be the great body of purchasers. The workers are the buyers.

It is proven that labor gets only one dollar wages for every five dollars worth of goods produced. The laborer can therefore, buy back only one-fifth of what he himself has produced.

The landlords and millowners and speculators and other like creatures take four-fifths of the product as their share, and they themselves must sell to make a profit.

The laborer therefore must buy. He is given only one dollar to buy with. The result is that he has not got enough money to buy what he needs, while goods are piled up in mills, warehouses and stores without purchasers.

We say then that there is overproduction. This is arrant nonsense. What we should say is that there is underpurchasing. Give the workers the full product of their labor and they can buy back all that they themselves produce. When we get wise enough to do that, the purchasing and selling powers being equal, goods will be consumed as they are produced and hard times will vanish from the earth.

THE WORSHIP OF MAMMON

This is the age of the worship of Mammon. We build our churches to the worship of God and our bodies bend in reverence to His name while our souls are worshipping at other shrines.

Men and women do not realize how strongly the worship of money is bred into our civilization. When any radical or revolutionary theorist speaks about some other form of government under which money will play a far lesser part in the activities of the community the people stand aghast at the very idea. Money is necessary and the limitation of the activities of money would overturn the very basis of our society.

On one hand, we are taught that the love of money is the root of all evil. On the other hand, when we endeavor to revolutionize society in accordance with this maxim we are informed at once that it is the love of money that makes the world go and if we introduce a system where the man who loved money could not acquire it to any

great extent we would take away the activity of men and all incentive for progress would be removed. These two view-points are mutually contradictory. Men are learning wisdom. They are perceiving that the chase for money calls out many of the worst qualities in man's nature. The civilized world in its inmost thoughts is taking unto itself a higher and nobler conception of man's duties and man's rights.

DIVIDENDS

Dividends are a fine thing to possess. You sit down in your office and cut coupons, send them off in the mail and back comes money in abundance. The owner of dividend bearing stock need do no work. He gets his living for nothing. He can employ men to exercise his horses; to curvy his poodle dog, to carry out his slightest whim. Dividends are a nice thing to have.

If a man has dividends he is not going to give them up of his own free will and accord. Dividends put a man in too nice a position and the man who occupies a dividend station in life wants to hang on to it.

The dividend owner is against dividing up. It is a horrible idea for him that he should be made to part with any of the dividends he has got.

Now the laborer takes the same position as the dividend owner. The laborer has his labor. His labor produces goods. The laborer wants to get the full product of the labor he gives and does not feel like dividing up. Now the dividend owner can only get his dividends if the laborers work. The laborers, therefore, believe that when their labor gives them a day's wage and gives dividends to the capitalist they are dividing up with the capitalist.

When the workers see their true interests the whole mass of people who are living on the work of the laborers will have to work themselves for their living. The laborer, taking the argument out of the capitalist's own mouth, is declaring more and more strongly that he sick of dividing up.

THE LITTLE FISH

Little fish are swallowed by big fish. Little companies are being swallowed by the big companies. People of the country parts wonder why they can't make money. It is simply because the big combinations of capital in the cities can crush their smaller competitors of the country regions.

The same process is taking place in industries which took place with regard to land in European countries. It is more economical to eliminate competition than to compete. The bigger combinations with larger capital can under sell the smaller competing producers in the same way that the big dukers could conquer the smaller counts who were fighting among themselves. Bryan wants to go back to competition. Bryan and Bryan's ideas are dead as door nails. Combinations of capital are going to get bigger and bigger until they overshadow the whole country. Then the voters will arise, if they have not risen before the process is complete, and will expropriate the whole business.

The little fish in trade are doomed. They will either be extinguished or they will allow themselves to be benevolently assimilated by their large brethren. The process will be as certain as the procession of the seasons. It would be laughable, were it not so pathetic, to see the little business men determining that they will conquer riches for themselves and children by bucking against the vast economic forces which are gradually grinding them into pieces.

TIMID CAPITALISTS

The capitalist is held up to the average mortal as the prime mover in industry. It is said that when the capitalist flees away business flees also and a country that evicts its capitalists will stagnate. The capitalist is held up as a most timid creature who will flee away on the slightest provocation. The moral drawn is that we must treat the capitalist lovingly and we must give him all he wants or he will desert us.

The above ordinary explanation is all bosh. The capitalist will go where he can get the greatest squeeze on the people and it frequently happens that where the capitalists are most abundant there the people are most wretched. In Mexico a good deal of Canadian capital is invested and the capitalists are flourishing abundantly. In Mexico, peonage is rampant, constitutional forms of government are unknown and Diaz, whom the capitalists love as a friend and a brother, is supported in tyranny by the weapons of his soldiers.

The capitalist class like to be made a fetish of, but the peoples are ceasing

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COTTON'S WEEKLY,
Cowansville, P. Q.

to worship at their Shrine. France is going to tax incomes. Capital says it will flee, but it has no place of refuge. England taxes incomes. The United States people are hot on the trail of the large corporations. The Germans are talking of confiscating the coal mines in Germany. Wherever the capitalist looks for a place of refuge he finds that there also his activities would be curtailed by a brutal government and brutal voters.

TEMPTING EARTHQUAKE VICTIMS

It is now stated that the Italian government proposes to remit the taxes for a term of years within the earthquake district. This is heralded as an exhibition of generosity and charity on the part of the Italian government.

Few persons are aware of the fact, that such an exception prevailed before the present earthquake. By means of it those who are now dead, crippled or bereft of loved ones were lured into the district, there to meet their terrible fate.

Unless these districts are again inhabited, unless they are filled with workers, there will be a great reduction in the amount of profits to be gathered by the ruling class of Italy. Hence, instead of passing a law prohibiting residence in this territory or restricting it to those who are absolutely necessary to a certain amount of world co-operation, a law is placed upon the statute books putting a premium upon such residence. It is as if the government were baiting a terrible human trap for the earthquake demon.

THANKS COMRADES

Comrade Scheffer shoots in a trio from Montreal.

The Editor hands in a good hearty list of subs. from Montreal.

Comrade Collins of Amherst, N. S., is to hand with a sub, good words of commendation and a list of friends. The conversion will be made comrade. The ladies all swear by Cotton's.

Know What They Want

The Young Australian party in its programme demands that Australian citizens shall own, control and rule the commonwealth, that the government of the commonwealth shall make treaties with and appoint consuls to other countries, that the Australian navy shall be manned and controlled by Australians and that the subsidy to the British navy shall be stopped, that only citizens of Australia shall own Australian lands and mines, and that titular distinctions shall be abolished. Where this programme is not radical it is revolutionary.

Better Get a King

The United States Senate has adopted the amendment increasing the salary of the President to \$100,000, including all expenses. The senate fixed the salaries of the justice of the Supreme Court at \$15,000, and the associate justices at \$14,500.

"SUGGESTIVE"

A city tailor was in the habit of making clothes to a gentleman who was in no hurry to pay. On one occasion when he had an extra long wait for payment he went to the gentleman for his account. He was very annoyed, and told the tailor sharply that he should not kill the goose that laid the golden egg. "Maybe that," said the tailor, "but it's high time it was killed when he hiv to squeeze the egg out o't."

ONE CONSOLATION

By a strange coincidence a much-married woman lost three husbands in succession through fatal accidents in the mine. Naturally, her case excited interest, and she had many sympathetic callers, to all of whom she made the same reply:

"Ah, yes, it's very hard; but in the midst of my sorrow I've always had somethin' to be thankful for. None o' my husbands lived long after I'd insured em' as some poor souls' husbands do!"

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

MECHANICAL NOTES

Items of Interest to the Mechanic and Farmer.

A Home-Made Barometer

Take 1/4 oz. of pulverized camphor, 62 gr. of pulverized nitrate of potassium, 31 gr. nitrate of ammonia and dissolve in 2 oz alcohol. Put the solution in a long, slender bottle, closed at the top with a piece of bladder containing a pinhole to admit air, says Metal Worker. When rain is coming the solid particles will tend gradually to mount, little crystals forming in the liquid, which otherwise remain clear; if high winds are approaching the liquid will become as if fermenting, while a film of solid particles forms on the surface; during fair weather the liquid will remain clear and the solid particles will rest at the bottom. Practical Mechanic.

Home-Made Pocket Lamp

A simple and safe pocket lamp that will last for about six months without extra expense can be made at home for a few cents.

Have your druggist take a strong vial of clear glass, or a pill bottle with screw or cork top and put into it a piece of phosphorus about the size of a pea and fill the bottle one-third full of pure olive oil that has been heated for 15 minutes—but not boiled. Cork tightly and the result will be a luminous light in the upper portion of the bottle. If the light becomes dim, uncork and re-cork again. The lamp will retain its brilliancy for about 6 months. This makes a perfectly safe lamp to carry. These lamps are used by watchman of powder magazines. Care should be exercised in handling the phosphorus, as it is very poisonous.

Waxing a Shovel for Snow

During last winter there came a deep snow, and we had nothing to use for cleaning the walks except a pressed steel shovel. The snow would not slip from the shovel without a hard jerk on the shovel handle. This tired me and I began to think of a remedy, which resulted in taking the shovel and heating it with hot coals from the fire. When hot I applied the wax candle to the surface, covering it all over. The snow then would readily slip from the shovel.

AN ARMY CONTRACT

A herculean Scots Grey, passing along Princess Street, Edinburgh, one day, stopped at the Post Office and called on a shoeblack to shine his boots. The feet of the dragoon were in proportion to his height, and, looking at the tremendous boots before him, the arab knelt down on the pavement and called out to a chum near by—"Jaimie, come owre and gie's a han." I've got an army contract!"

A GOOD REASON

Lady (entering a butcher's shop)—"I want one pound of your best mutton."

Butcher (handing her a piece of mutton with a large bone in the centre)—"Here is a fine prime piece."

Lady—"Prime! I call that 'Napoleon'."

Butcher—"Why?"

Lady—"Because there is too much bony-part about it for me."

We Like His Gail

Bishop Casey warned his congregation at St. John, N. B., Sunday that in conformity with the Easter instructions of the Pope, marriage between a Catholic and a Protestant where a Protestant clergy or magistrate performed, the ceremony is to be regarded as no marriage at all.

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



FRANK E. DRAPER
Jeweler and Optician
COWANSVILLE, QUE.

10 to 20 Per Cent Discount

OFF OUR HIGH CLASS LINE OF
GENTS FURNISHINGS

No lines are reserved. Those that know the quality of our Furnishings will need no more than this announcement to bring them here.

Come in and see how exactly our lines meet your wishes and take advantage of the discounts.

There is splendid choosing now, but the best things do go first. Let us show you what we have to offer in such lines as:

Penman's and Wolsley Underwear
Tooke's Shirts, Collars and Cuffs
English and French Neckwear
Dressing Gowns, Fancy Vests, Pyjamas
Gloves and Mitts, Linen Handkerchiefs

AT 20 PER CENT. REDUCTION

Lipton's Teas Lipton's Coffees

Another direct shipment just received. The quality always the same—

25c, 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c and 70c per lb.

Lipton's Coffees in 1 lb. Tins 40c

Lipton's Jellies, all flavors, 10c a package

Splendid Values in Women's Shoes

Women's Patent Colt and Kid Shoes, special at \$2.50.

Misses Vici Kid Lace Boots, special at \$1.50.

Children's in Vici Kid and Box Calf \$1.00 and \$1.25.

Waterproof Shoes for Men

No additional foot covering is required over our ANTI-WET SHOE. The soles being absolutely Wet and Cold Proof, keep the feet dry and warm when it is snowing, raining or freezing. With a pair of our Vulcanized Soles Shoes your feet are always comfortable. Made in Box Calf at \$5.

ED. GOYETTE

The Store of Quality

Cowansville

Store closes again every Tuesday and Thursday at 6 p. m.

STILL THE
SALE GOES ON
AT
H. H. MINER'S

We are selling lots of Clothing and Dry Goods while the discounts are so large.

You surely have not forgotten that there is 15 per cent. off on all Prints, Flannelettes and Dress Goods and 20 per cent. Discount on Clothing for Men and Boys.

Also remember that if you want to Shoe your family, now is the time for we have two large tables loaded with shoes of different sizes and makes—One table at the low price of

98c

The other is for the more expensive lines and are being sold for

\$1.39

We have a small lot of about twenty Misses and Women's Heavy Skirts that we are offering you at about 50 per cent. Discount. Better look them over.

Lots of Boys and Men's Overcoats less 20 per cent

Our Grocery Department

Is still very complete and prices very low, but no discounts. The H. H. Miner Package Tea is worth more than 25c, but we still sell it at 25c a lb.

A large lot of hand made Axe Helves at 20 and 25c each. WHIPS! WHIPS! We have a Rawhide Whip from tip to to but at 35c. They are a bargain full of snap.

Come at once and do not miss the chance to Save All Kinds of Money

H. H. MINER
DUNHAM

E. T. NEWS

COWANSVILLE AND SWEETSBURG

The harvesting of the ice crop has commenced.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. T. McFadden are on a visit to Montreal.

Mr. George Hughes is leaving shortly for Regina, Sask., to locate.

A bright, intelligent boy of about sixteen years of age can find employment at this office.

Miss Daisy M. Sweet, of North Sutton, was the guest of the Misses Macfarlane over Sunday.

Scarlet fever is reported to be prevalent through the town. The Academy was closed yesterday for fumigation.

The Ladies Aid of the Emmanuel Congregational church will give a pound party on Friday evening, Jan. 20th. Admission—10 cents. All are cordially invited to attend.

The Conservatives of the District of Bedford held a banquet at the Sweetburg House on Saturday night to celebrate the consecutive defeats of F. X. A. Giroux and Dr. F. H. Pickel in the recent election contests. The affair passed off with the usual success attending such functions.

The first meeting of the Young People's Club since before the holidays was held last Thursday evening in the basement of the Methodist church, with a goodly number of young people in attendance. President A. L. McClatchie was in charge. The evening was spent in games, after which refreshments were served. The club will hereafter meet on Tuesday evenings, the next meeting being on Tuesday, Jan. 26th.

SWEETSBURG

Funeral of the Late Miss Ida V. Cady

The last solemn rites of the Church was held Tuesday afternoon, January 12th, 1909, over the mortal remains of the late Miss Ida V. Cady, who passed away on Saturday morning Jan. 9th, after weeks of patient suffering at her home in Sweetburg. The service was conducted by the Rev. W. P. R. Lewis, rector of Christ's Church, Sweetburg, assisted by the Rev. W. E. Baker, pastor of the Congregational Church, Cowansville. Rev. Mr. Lewis spoke very feelingly about the deceased, who was a very earnest Church member. The beautiful and familiar hymns, "Lead Kindly Light," "Now the laborers task is o'er," and "On the Resurrection morn" was sweetly sung by the choir of Christ's Church. The body was borne to its last resting place in the Episcopal Cemetery by Mr. Charles and Clement Cady (brothers) and Messrs Sylvanus Fuller, C. Arthur Boright, W. H. Lynch, and W. O. Shufelt.

Many beautiful floral tributes covered the casket. The deceased leaves to mourn her loss a sorrowing father and mother, two sisters, and four brothers and their wives, two of the brothers being unable to be present and a host of other relatives.

The late Miss Cady was born in Sweetburg on July 2nd, 1868, where she had always lived the greater part of her life. She was of a kind and pleasant disposition, and always had a cheerful word for everyone she met. She will be greatly missed by a vast number of relatives and friends.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank the kind friends and neighbors and the choir who so kindly assisted us in our sad bereavement, and for flowers sent.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Cady and family.

DUNHAM

Mr. Henry Boucher and Mr. Jos Boucher are on the sick list with la grippe. Berard Bros. have been hard at work hauling the wood for the factory which they have just finished and are now hauling ice.

Mr. F. T. Curley has just finished hauling his ice.

O. C. Selby finds plenty of grain to grind so far this season, and is doing a good job. Bring in your grain and see for yourself.

H. H. Miners cheap sale seems to be attracting considerable attention. Many are coming from surrounding places to buy.

Mr. Wm. Baker had the misfortune to slip on the ice and hurt himself.

"In the matter of tea," perhaps you think you are being served as well as you can be, but have you tasted "Salada" Tea. Its the purest and most delicious tea in the world. All grocers sell it.

WEST SHEFFORD

Mr. V. N. Dyer, of Sutton was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Blackwood on Tuesday last.

The collection which was made in St. John's Church on Sunday last for missions, we are informed was almost double of that of the previous year. A healthy sign.

The temperance movement has struck us in earnest. We understand the hotel-keepers are experiencing much difficulty in obtaining the necessary signatures for their requisition papers. Let the good work go on.

The water situation, was practically relieved by the recent thaws, although a few wells in the village are still without water.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hayes, Sheffington gave a pleasant party to a few friends on Saturday evening last. A splendid dinner was daintily served and a pleasant evening enjoyed by all those present.

FRELIGHSBURG AND ABBOTTS CORNER

Recent arrivals and departures: Mr. and Mrs. John Bolac from Enosburg Falls, Vt., at C. S. Westover's; Mrs. H. Goodhue to St. Albans, visiting friends; A number of the Masons of this village attended the Masonic Ball given at Dunham, Jan. 15th; Mr. J. Scott from Stanbridge guest of Miss Lena and Fred Marshall over Sunday; Mrs. J. O'Neill home from Farnham; Mr. S. Stockwell from Manchester N. H., in town visiting friends. A number of the members of the I. O. O. F. went to Dunham on Thursday evening to be present at the initiation there.

MARRIED—At Abbotts Corner, Thursday, Jan. 14th, by the Rev. C. P. England, Miss Sadie Bridge, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Bridge of this place to Mr. Stewart Gilroy from Regina. Mr. and Mrs. Gilroy left that evening for Montreal where they will make a short stay with relatives after which they will go to their western home in Regina. They carry with them the best wishes of their many friends.

SOLVING THE DIFFICULTY

The subject of two or more wives or husbands in heaven has been one of absorbing contemplation ever since the idea of heaven dawned on the human intellect. Many a person, twice married, has wondered what would be the condition of things in that land where there is neither marrying nor given in Marriage if a wife and two husbands or husband and two wives should meet on the golden streets. In the Success Magazine it is told how one old fellow solved the difficulty.

"I canna leave ye thus, Nancy," a good old Scotchman wailed, "Ye're too auld to work, an' ye couldna live in the alms house. Gin I die, ye maun marry anither man, wha'll keep ye in comfort in yer auld age."

"Nay, nay, Andy," answered the good spouse, "I could na' wed anither man, for what wad I do wi' twa husbands in heaven?"

Andy pondered long over this, but suddenly his face brightened.

"I hae it, Nancy," he cried. "Ye ken auld John Clemmens? He's a kind man, but he is na' a member of the kirk. He likes ye, Nancy, and gin ye'll marry him, 'twill be all the same in heaven—John's na' Christian."

IRON HILL

Recent arrivals: Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Jones spent Sunday at Mr. George Jones.

Mr. Frank Hall is home again.

Mr. Thomas Shufelt is at "The Highlands."

Departures: Mrs. John Blaney to Toronto visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward McCrum to East Dunham to spend a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. George Royea to Knowlton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Beard at West Shefford on Saturday, also Mr. Arthur Bradley at the same place.

Mr. M. E. Bullard and Mrs. E. McCrum attended the funeral of Miss Ida Cady at Sweetburg on Jan. 12th.

FRELIGHSBURG

Miss Rose Anna Rousseau and sister Mathilde returned to their home in Adamsville last Friday after a week's stay with their sister Mrs. Frank Lacroix.

Mr. F. Goodhue is very dangerously ill.

Mrs. J. Goyette is reported no better.

Don't lay away the things you don't need. Sell them. Put an ad. in the columns of COTTON'S WEEKLY. Somebody else wants them.

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

WITTICISMS FROM PIGEON HILL

Casual Events Interestingly Noted by a Keen Observer

Some people have an idea that this is a cotton paper, but we beg leave to say that it is finer than fine silk.

There was a poor and unidentified man found on the outskirts of the town on the 26th.

Rattle his bones over the stones. He is only a pauper who nobody owns.

The election of Councillors for the town of St. Armand West resulted in George Campbell being re-elected for the Centre ward and E. P. Luke for the West ward taking the place of A. D. Smith retiring.

Literary rendering—A Chinese boy, who learning English, coming across the passage in his Testament, "We have piped unto you, and ye have not danced," rendered it thus: "We have, toot, toot to you, what's the matter you no jump?"

Landlord to boarder: "See here Mr.—, the chambermaid found a hairpin in your bed this morning, and it will not answer." Well, replied the boarder, I found a hair in the butter this morning, but it did not prove you had a woman in it.

A SELLER SOLD

It requires keen wit to out-general one of our ready-made clothing Israelites, but the way a half-sas over sailor sold one of the fraternity, is worth remembering.

Jack came cruising down the street, about three fathoms ahead of three jolly shipmates and about four times in going a square he would get laid hold of and brought to with a round turn by some lie-in-wait, who would hang to him like a barnacle, and insist upon his coming in and buying "some-dings sheep." At last Jack came to the conclusion to buy something cheap.

"Come ins, come right ins Shack, and buys somedings sheep," persisted Aaron Ahashneras, who had fastened to Jack's starboard flipper, and was tugging him into his den. "Come right ins mine good fellers, I sells you sheep."

Jack permitted himself to be towed into port, and his three shipmates drifted in after him.

"Now what you salls pays Shack? I sell berry sheep."

"Got any fine pantaloons shipmate?"

"O yaas! here is fine plack pants, more fine as any man's in town has cot, and more sheep too."

"How much for these shipmate?"

Jack held up before him a really fine pair of black cassimers.

"O, I sells you dat pants for seven tollar, Shack." "Too sheep, but then you come here in again other day."

"Won't fit shipmate," and Jack made a motion to lay the pants down.

"O, yaas! they fits you, dries them on Shack." "I shall nothing sharge for dat."

"Charge nothing for the trying eh?"

"O, no! I nothing sharge, you dries so moosh as you please."

So Jack shipped the pants and found them pretty near the fit. "All right shipmate, might fit a trifle better but they will do. I will try 'em a voyage or two anyhow. Good bye Obadiah, heave ahead mates," and Jack rolled away down stream in his new togs on trial.

Ahashneras watched Jack until he sailed out of sight around a corner and then muttered, "Py tam, I specs I sells mineself tam sheep dat times."

A TERRIBLE MISTAKE

Gaston de Mowbray ground his hair in powder and tore his teeth out in handfils. His breath gushed forth with icy coldness as to cozzle up the table before which he sat into a cinder. He paces the room to such an extent that the past hung in cakes all over the apartment.

Suddenly, shrieking an awful bound, he leaped a wild yell at a rat that was dancing a minuet at the other end of the cozzled table. The rat chopped his fortunate, in other words, cut his lucky, impressed with the idea that should he annoy Gaston a minute longer he would be annoyed.

Let us describe Gaston de Mowbray. His hair was swarthy, complexion slightly bald, a sweetly pouting eye and bright but soft grey lips, a flushed high nose and a turned up cheek bone, merry little dimpled teeth and a chin white and regular. He was pale almost bucket, a splendid fall in the chest with a wide, broad and fully developed waist.

This was the man who on the night of the 27th of September, 743, sat

with his hands deeply buried in reflection, as the melodious bell-ropes of Notre Dame, for which he cared not a dam, tolled forth sixty-five past the hour. What is that disturbs his angelical damonii tossing brow? Had his wife committed suicide by swallowing the brushes? No, surely he would not grieve at that. Had he lost a green-back? No, worse much worse than that.

No wonder Gaston de Mowbray spurned the voluptuous pickled pawn tickets that were placed before him to devour. No wonder Gaston de Mowbray cursed his aunts, sisters, grandmothers, great grandfathers, brother-in-law. Cats ear hole he had. O horror he had—O Je-os-o-phat—he had gone and put the wrong end of his cigar in his mouth.

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks Almanac

For 1909, ready Nov. 15, 1908, best ever sent out, beautiful covers in colors, fine portrait of Prof. Hicks in colors, all the old features and several new ones in the book. The best astronomical year book, and the only one containing the original "Hicks Weather Forecasts." By mail 35c, on news stands 30c. One copy free with Word and Works, the best \$1 Monthly in America. Discounts on almanacs in quantities. Agents wanted, Word and Works Pub. Co, 2201 Locust Street, St. Louis Mo. Every citizen owes it to himself, to his fellows and to Prof. Hicks to possess the "Hicks" forecasts,—the only reliable.

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

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NOTICE

IS hereby given that the claims and accounts heretofore owned by J. B. Lafond, of Frelighsburg, trader insolvent, against his debtors, have been duly transferred to the undersigned F. X. A. Giroux, of the Village of Sweetburg, advocate, by Lamarche & Laurencelle, curators to the estate of said insolvent, by private deed, passed in Montreal, the 26th day of November last past, 1908, which deed has this day been deposited at the office of the Prothonotary of the Superior Court for the District of Bedford.

F. X. A. GIROUX, Sweetburg, January 19th, 1909—21-21

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Woman's Page

Household Hints, Well-tried Recipes
and Useful Helps to Homekeepers

EDITED BY MRS. MARY COTTON WISDOM, MONTREAL

The Empty Nest

A home is a quiet country place.
Under the shadow of branches wide;
And a fair young mother with thoughtful face,
Sewing a seam by the window side.
The sunshine stretches across the floor,
The bright notes dance in its golden way,
And in and out, at the open door,
The children run in their busy play.
Guiding her needle with careless skill,
Her fingers fashion the garment white;
But weaving a fabric daintier still,
Her swift thoughts follow the needle's flight.
Her heart lies hushed in her deep content,
Her lips are humming an old love lay;
And still, with its music softly blent,
She hears what the eager children say:
"We found it under the apple tree—
A poor little empty yellow bird's nest;
See, it is round as a cup could be,
And lined with down from the mother's breast."
"This is a leaf, all withered and dry;
That once was a canopy overhead;
Doesn't it almost make you cry
To look at the dear little empty bed?"
"All the birdies have flown away;
But birds must fly or they wouldn't have wings;
And the mother knew they would go some day,
When she used to cuddle the downy things."
"Do you think she is lonesome? Why, there's a tear!"
And here is another—that makes two.
Why do you hug us, and look so queer?
If we were birdies we wouldn't leave you."
Deep in the mother's listening heart
Drops the prattle with sudden sting;
For lips may quiver, and tears may start,
But birds must fly, or they wouldn't have wings.

Emily Huntington Miller

THE ART OF SINGING

This is the fourth of a series of articles on singing written by Mrs. Mary Cotton Wisdom, for COTTON'S WEEKLY.
Mrs. Wisdom has studied singing under some of the best teachers of voice culture in the world, and is herself an authority on the subject.
These articles will prove interesting for all music lovers.

ARTICLE IV.

Singing should be little more than beautiful speaking. It should be no more effort to sing than it is to speak, with the exception that, while singing, one uses more breath than is necessary in speaking.

A great deal is said about relaxing the throat, about freedom from all effort, about letting the tongue lie in the mouth inert, so free must it be from muscle, and much more of the same character.

This method of teaching, to my mind, is not wise. It is, I know, the method of instruction used by some of our best teachers, and is, in many cases, attended with success.

It is all very true in a certain sense, but it is also true that in singing we must use a certain amount of muscular effort, the same as we have to do in speaking. The absence of all muscular effort would mean the absence of all sound.

There is a great difference between a relaxed throat, and one that is passive.

The young singer, when trying to improve her voice by her own efforts, should endeavor to sing as nearly like she speaks as possible. She should sing a phrase of her song and then repeat the same phrase in her speaking voice and compare the difference.

The student should always practice softly or in half voice. She should be sure that the voice is not made soft by contracting the muscles of the throat. The latter is as injurious as forcing the voice beyond its natural strength. The voice should be soft simply by the use of little breath.

No voice can gain in beauty or velvety sweetness as long as there is strain while practising. On the contrary the voice which is thus abused will in short order get harsh and unpleasant. Perhaps I can best explain this by

citing a case which came under my own notice. Cases of this sort are, I am glad to say, rare.

There was, once upon a time, a girl who possessed a beautiful voice. Wishing to improve this gift her parents, who knew nothing about the science of voice culture, engaged a vocal teacher who had been recommended to them. This teacher had an intelligent manner and the ability to charge a good price for her instruction. This all seems natural and commonplace, but thereby hangs my tale. This teacher instructed her pupil to sing up and down the scale, as high and as low as the voice permitted and as loud as the lungs could stand. These vocal gymnastics were to be performed with the mouth wide open.

Not satisfied with the natural widening of the student's jaws, this teacher inserted a cork about two inches long between the singer's teeth.

Where that teacher, with her barbaric method of voice culture, came from, and whither she went, I know not, but this one thing I do know, she sowed, in a few months, the seed of a ruined voice.

The once beautiful voice of that student has flown, as it is almost unnecessary for me to relate. It belonged to a musical woman who mourns too late the loss of her precious talent.

Once in a while she tries, like a bird with a broken wing, to soar a little; but she soon ceases, for the quality of her voice has lost every vestige of beauty. I will refrain from saying what I consider the just deserts of that voice teacher to be. Beyond doubt she killed that voice. On her head rests the blame of silencing a beautiful song bird which the Lord intended to sing.

There are certain technicalities which every singer must master; but the singer must not pin her faith to these cut and dried rules. Each voice is a law unto itself, and the exercise which would admirably suit one voice would be unsuited to another.

Above all else the vocalist must strive for freedom. Only through freedom from all muscular strain, together with good breath control and a happy mind, will the singer gain a rich beautiful quality of tone. The quality of tone in singing, like the quality of tone in painting, is limitless. So let the young singer not expect to gain perfection, for that is never gained on earth. Rather let her enjoy every step on the road of progress. This is the attitude towards her work which will give the quickest returns. It may be that before many months the beauty of her singing will be a pleasure to all who hear her, save to those few ultra critical persons, who enjoy nothing so much as criticizing.

The musical thorns lie all along one's musical pathway and they prick even those of us who have the toughest skins.

WELL TRIED RECIPES

Beef Stew

An economical dish, easy of preparation, which makes an appetizing lunch on a cold day, is beef stew made in the following manner:

Take the bones and hard tough parts left from a roast of beef. Remove all the meat from the bones and cut it into small pieces. Cut about a quarter of a pound of the fat of the meat into very small pieces. Beef dripping will do if there is not enough fat on the meat. Put it in the stew pan to fry. When it begins to brown, put on two good-sized onions cut fine, stir over the fire for about five minutes. Then put the bones in the bottom of the kettle; add the meat, two medium sized carrots and a small turnip, cut into rather large pieces. Dredge well with salt, pepper and flour, shaking in at least half a cup of flour. Add three pints of water and simmer gently one hour. Then put in six potatoes pared and cut in slices, simmer one hour longer. Stir the stew and let boil up rapidly and put in the dumplings. Cook just ten minutes. The cover of the stew pan must fit tightly. There should be about two pounds of meat for this stew.

Dumplings

Materials—One pint of flour, measured before sifting; half a teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoon of cream tartar, one teaspoon of sugar, half teaspoon salt.

Preparation—Mix all thoroughly

and run through the sieve. Wet with a small cupful of milk; sprinkle a little flour on the board, turn the dough, (which should have been stirred into a smooth ball with a spoon) on it and roll to the thickness of half an inch, cut into small cakes and cook ten minutes.

Dumplings are a dish which few people cook with real success. To be light, digestible and thoroughly cooked, four points should be kept in mind, viz: That the soup should be boiling rapidly when the dumplings are put into it. Second—That they should boil just ten minutes. Third—That the cover should fit tightly so that the steam will not escape. Fourth—That the pot should be kept boiling steadily so that the steam is kept up.

CHILDREN'S DISEASES

It has been known that rickets, scrofula, and chronic forms of tuberculosis are far more prevalent in dark, damp, and insanitary houses. The children are anaemic and as puny as plants reared without the stimulating effects of sunlight.

Add to this the fact that dampness abstracts an undue amount of animal heat, lowers the power of resistance, and favors the development of catarrhal conditions, which render the system more vulnerable to tuberculosis, and we have a reasonable explanation why these diseases prevail especially in basements or houses below grade and otherwise unfit for human habitation. The death rate is often double or treble that of other localities, and while there are doubtless other factors which determine the frightful mortality, the most potent are insufficient sunlight and defective ventilation. Diphtheria, cerebro-spinal meningitis, acute and chronic rheumatism and bronchial affections are also more frequent in insanitary dwellings.

That the same is true of infantile diarrhoea is doubtless due to the fact that the construction of the buildings does not protect from the heat of summer, and the enervating effects of heat and the more speedy decomposition of food (especially of milk) in such an atmosphere combine to carry on the slaughter of the innocents.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Cover for Ironing Board

A housewife gives the following advice to those who take pride in a clean ironing-board cover:

"An excellent and durable cover can be made from a piece of pliable table oil-cloth. Using the ironing board for a pattern, cut two pieces the same shape, both two or two and a half inches wider than the board, so that the cover will slip on easily after being sewed up. Allow one piece six inches longer than the other to lap over on top. Placing the cloth sides against each other, sew the narrow seams, binding the edges with anything you choose. I cut one from the best of an old table-cover, and the result is a clean ironing board, free from dust."

How to Treat Bedding

According to the latest health advisers, nothing induces healthy sleep in summer like sun-bathed beds and bedding.

Instead of making your bed the first thing in the morning, take your mattress and bed clothing out into the garden, and lay them in the sun. Leave them long enough for the sweet fresh air and life-giving properties of the sun to be thoroughly absorbed, and to dispel the odors of the night.

Blankets are especially susceptible to bad odors, and if cleansed by the sun they renew the life-like elasticity of the natural wool which is so soothing to tired nerves. Moreover, it is astonishing how long sun-baked mattresses and pillows retain the sweet freshness of the outdoor world.

Temper

We are rather in the way of thinking that warm hearts and quick tempers are bound together like the Siamese twins. I don't believe there is any necessary connection between them. People with quick tempers that flash up like tinder at the least spark of irritation are always being praised or excused or explained, as if their tempers were a decoration. We take for granted their possession of generous and loving hearts, when in reality their hearts may be cold and selfish. To be without temper of any sort would mean that we were not lifted above the level of the clod. But to be unable to control an exhibition of temper is to show oneself childish, unformed and absurd. Tempers that explode like fire-crackers are a disgrace to their owners. What we need for good comradeship on the road of life is poise, by which is implied the ability to be even minded, gentle-mannered, true-

HOW TO CURE A HEADACHE

To attempt to cure a headache by taking a "headache powder," is like trying to stop a leak in the roof by putting a pan under the dripping water. Chronic headaches are caused by poisoned blood. The blood is poisoned by tissue waste, undigested food and other impurities remaining too long in the system. These poisons are not promptly eliminated because of sick liver, bowels, skin or kidneys.

If the bowels do not move regularly—if there is pain in the back sh wing kidney trouble—if the skin is sallow or disfigured with pimples—it shows clearly what is causing the headache.

"Fruit-a-tives" cure headaches because they cure the cause of headaches. "Fruit-a-tives" act directly on the three great eliminating organs—bowels, kidneys and skin. "Fruit-a-tives" keep the system free of poisons. "Fruit-a-tives" come in two sizes—25c and 50c. If your dealer does not have them write to Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

hearted and helpful. Away with the notion that quick tempers are necessarily allied to warm hearts. Of course a quick-tempered person may be affectionate and magnanimous, but his quick temper is a defect, and it does not heighten his qualities of charm.

TOILET HINTS

Here is an old recipe, easily prepared, and said to remove wrinkles: Take equal parts of bean and barley meal and mix with raw egg. When the mass is thoroughly hard and dry it should be ground into fine powder and made into an ointment with melted tallow and honey. A thick layer of this applied to the face every night was warranted to smooth out all wrinkles.

Wash the throat well at night in warm water to which a little borax has been added, and when thoroughly dry rub in as much white vaseline as the skin will take up. Rub up and down and around the throat. If this remedy does not prove successful after a few weeks' time, try the following: Take three ounces of sifted barley meal and one ounce of honey and mix them with the white of one egg. Spread the mixture thickly on a piece of white linen and tie around the throat every night for three or four weeks. In the morning wash off with warm water and pure soap. Always have white linings in the collars of dresses. Be sure to persevere in this.

Perhaps the best thing to use in the daily bath is tincture of benzoin (two or three drops to a bowlful of water). This keeps the skin firm and in good condition. Oatmeal and violet water is also very good. In the spring, handfuls of cowslips and primroses or fresh violets can be thrown into the water, and are deliciously fresh and good for the skin. Strawberries and raspberries crushed and thrown into the bath water are also to be advised when the skin is rather relaxed. Lime blossoms are also delightful. These things do not take the place of soap, it must be understood, and some pure variety should always be used in the bath and carefully rinsed off with cold water. A loofah or vegetable sponge is an excellent thing to keep the skin in good condition.—Exchange.

JUST LIKE MOTHER

The boys of Scrimpton village had formed a football club, and all they needed was a ball, goal-posts, etc., yet these trifles troubled them.

"It's like this," explained the captain, "we must all subscribe, but them as 'as most must give most."

There being no sign of dissent—such as a kick on the shins or a smack on the back of his head—the captain continued:

"Now, there's Jimmy Simpkins. 'E told me only the other day that every time 'e takes a dose o' cod liver oil 'is of woman puts a 'penny in 'is money box. 'E must be gettin' rich."

"No, I ain't!" bawled Jimmy. "W'y, I've found out it's all a swiz! When it gets ter 'arf a crown, 'e takes it out and buys anuvver bottle!"

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PSALMS.

Psalms 21.

8 Thine hand shall find out all thine enemies; thy right hand shall find out those that hate thee.

9 Thou shalt make them as a fiery oven in the time of thine anger: the Lord shall swallow them up in his wrath, and the fire shall devour them.

10 Their fruit shalt thou destroy from the earth, and their seed from among the children of men.

11 For they intended evil against thee; they imagined a mischievous device, which they are not able to perform:

12 Therefore shalt thou make them turn their back, when thou shalt make ready thine arrows upon thy strings against the face of them.

13 Be thou exalted, Lord, in thine own strength: so well we sing and praise thy power.

PROVERBS.

Chapter 11.

3 A man shall not be established by wickedness: but the root of the righteous shall not be moved.

4 A virtuous woman is a crown to her husband: but she that maketh ashamed is as rottenness in his bones.

5 The thoughts of the righteous are right: but the counsels of the wicked are deceit.

6 The words of the wicked are to lie in wait for blood: but the mouth of the upright shall deliver them.

7 The wicked are overthrown and are not: but the house of the righteous shall stand.

8 A man shall be commended according to his wisdom: but he that is of a perverse heart shall be despised.

9 He that is despised, and hath a servant, is better than he that honoureth himself, and lacketh bread.

TO BE CONTINUED.

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Author of "A Woman's Crime," "John Arthur's Ward,"
"The Diamond Coterie," "Against Odds," Etc.

CONTINUED

My dear Ferrars—During the day you will no doubt receive a call from Miss Glidden. I cannot dictate your course, but I write this to say that no friend of Brierly's had a better right to the truth—all of it—nor a stronger will and greater power to tell it. Of her ability to keep a secret you can judge when you meet her. Yours, "James Myers."

When he had read this letter Ferrars silently proffered it to his visitor, and in silence she accepted and read it.

"I was strongly inclined to accede to your request, after, first, asking one question," he said when she gave the letter back, still without speaking. "And now, having read this, I am quite ready to tell you what I can."

"And the question?"
"I will ask it, but have no right to insist upon the answer. Have you any motive, beyond the natural desire to understand the case, in coming to me?"

She leaned slightly toward him and kept her earnest eyes steadily upon his face as she replied, "I cannot believe that you credit me with coming here on such an errand, simply because I wish to know as much as possible, but let me first tell you, plainly, my motives and why I have assumed such a right or privilege. To begin with, I am told that Robert Brierly will not be able to think or act for himself for some time to come."

"That, unhappily, is true."

"And how does this affect your position?"

"It is unfortunate for me, of course. The case has reached a point when I can hardly venture far unaided, and yet no moment should be lost. The time has come when skilled investigations, covering many weeks, perhaps, as well as long journeys, are necessary. We need also the constant watchfulness of a number of clever shadowers."

"And this requires—it will incur great expense?" she asked quickly.

Ferrars bowed gravely.

"Mr. Ferrars," she began, and there was a sudden subtle change in her voice. "I am going to speak to you as a woman seldom speaks to a man, for I trust you, and we must understand each other. Two years ago, when I was leaving my old home for my aunt's house, having still a half year of study before me, with the year abroad, already planned, to follow, Robert Brierly came to bid me good-bye, and this is what he said: 'I remember every word: Ruth, we have been playmates for ten years, and dear friends for almost ten years more. Now I am a man, and poor, and you a budding woman, soon to be launched into society, and an heiress. I would be a scoundrel to seek to bind you to any promise now, so I leave you free to see the world and to know your own heart. I have not a fortune, but if labor and effort will bring it about I hope to be able to offer you a fit home some day, for I love you, and I shall not change. I want you to be happy, Ruth, more than all else, and so I say, go out into the world, dear, and if you find in it a good man whom you love, that is enough. But, remember this: as long as you remain Ruth Glidden, I shall hope to win you when I can do so and still feel myself a man, for I do not fear your wealth, Ruth, only I must first show myself to possess the ability to win my way, on your own level.'"

She paused a moment, and bent her face upon her hand. Then she resumed, almost in a whisper. "He would not let me speak. He knew too well that he had always been very dear to me, and he feared to take advantage of my inexperience. I loved and honored him for that, and every day and every hour since that moment I have looked upon myself as his promised wife and have been supremely happy in the thought. And now—there was a little pause and a sobbing catch of the breath—"Have I not the right, Mr. Ferrars, to put out my hand and help in this work? To say what I came here to say? My fortune is ample. It is mine alone. I am of age, and my own mistress. Take me into your confidence, to the utmost, make me your banker, and push on the work. Robert Brierly may be helpless for weeks or months longer. Charlie Brierly was as a brother to me. No one has a stronger right to do this thing."

"Miss Glidden, have you thought or been told that—"

"That Robert may die? Yes. But I will never believe it. And even so, there is yet more reason why this work should not be dropped, why no moment should be lost." She paused again, battling now for self-control, then—

"There is one other thing," she resumed. "Mr. Myers has told me of the poor young lady, poor Charlie's fiancée. Will you tell me her name? He did not speak it, I am sure, and I want to write to her, to know her."

"That will be a kindly deed, for she, too, is an orphan. Her name is Hilda Grant."

"Hilda! Hilda Grant! Tell me, how does she look?"

"A brown-haired, gray-eyed, sweet-faced young woman, with a clear, healthy pallor and a rich color in her lips alone. The hair is that golden brown verging upon auburn; it is tall, or seems so, because of

her slight, almost fragile gracefulness."

"Ah! Thank you, thank you. That is my own Hilda Grant, who was my schoolmate and dearest friend, and who cut me because she was poor, and buried herself in some rustic school house. She shall not stay there. She shall come to me."

"I fancy she will hardly be induced to leave Glenville now."

"I must see her. She will come up to see Robert, surely!"

"She is only waiting to know when she may see him."

"Of course. And now, it is agreed, is it not? You will take me as a silent partner?"

"Since Mr. Myers sanctions it I cannot refuse. Besides I see you are quite capable of instituting a new search, if I did."

"I will not deny it." And they smiled, each in his own face.

"Perhaps," he said, now grave again, "when I have told you all my ideas, theories and plans, you will not be so ready to risk a small fortune, for, unless I am greatly in error, you will think what I am about to propose, after I have reviewed the entire situation, the wild bit of far fetched imagining possible, especially as I cannot, even to you describe, name, or in any manner characterize the person, or persons, whom I wish to follow up, for months it may be, and because the slender threads by which I connect them with the few facts and clues we have, would not hold in the eyes of the most visionary judge and jury in the land."

"It will hold in my eyes. Do you think I have not informed myself concerning you and your work? Is not Elias Lord my banker, and Mrs. Rathurst persona grata in my aunt's home? I am ready to listen, Mr. Ferrars."

CHAPTER XVIII.

For two weeks Ruth Glidden stood at the right hand of Mrs. Myers, and supplemented the trained nurse in the sick room.

At first she only entered while the patient slept, but after a few days the stupor began to lessen, and the flightiness, with which it had alternated, to decrease. And then one day he knew them, and by the doctor's orders, the nurse withdrew and Ruth came to the bedside and sat down beside him.

"Robert, dear," she said smiling down upon him. "You have very nearly let that wretched footpad spoil the good looks of the only lover I ever had, and to prevent further mischief I am come to take care of you."

She said very little more then, but gradually the patient found himself being ruled by her nod, and liking the tyranny, so that when he was told that he was going away to try what change of air and scene would do for his maltrated head, he listened to her while she told him a tale which seemed to interest her much and through which the names Ferrars, Myers, Hilda, and the pronouns "they," and "them" often occurred. And then it came about that, supported to a carriage and transferred then to a swinging cot, he was taken on board a Pullman sleeper, and with nurse and attendant was whirled away southward.

Two days later, James Myers said good-bye to wife and friends and set sail, on board the good ship Etruria en route for Europe.

"Yes," he said to an acquaintance whom he met at the wharf. "I've wanted to make the trip, you know, for a long time, and now a matter of business, the looking up of certain titles and records, makes the journey needful, and I can combine pleasure and business." And then he turned away to say a few last words to Francis Ferrars before the signal sounded and he must say good-bye to his anxious wife, to serious-faced Ruth Glidden.

"And now," said the detective to Ruth. "The next flitting will be towards Glenville."

Before the end of that week Mrs. Myers, who stood staunchly by Ruth, and would not hear of her going alone, Ruth herself, and a keen-eyed maid—not the one who had accompanied the young heiress home from Europe, but another supplied by Mr. Ferrars—all arrived at

Lynville, and took quarters at the Glenville House, where Hilda Grant soon sought her friend, and promised herself much comfort in her society.

At first, Miss Glidden did not seem to desire acquaintances, and Mrs. Jamieson complained that she found herself almost deserted. Hilda was so preoccupied with her newly-arrived friend. But this was soon changed.

Miss Glidden and her party had at first been placed in quarters which the young lady did not find to her taste. There must be a pleasant chamber for her friend, Mrs. Myers, and a reception room for their joint use, and it ended in her securing the little parlor suite adjoining that of Mrs. Jamieson.

For a time even this close proximity did not seem to break the ice, and while having been introduced by Hilda, the two ladies were for some days, strangers still.

For reasons which Ferrars might have explained if he would, Hilda Grant had not visited Robert Brierly while he lay under the care of doctor and nurse, and now that they were together, the two girls, having first exchanged fullest personal confidences, had much to say about Robert and his dead brother.

At the end of their first confidential talk, Ruth had said: "Apropos of this, Hilda, my dear, let me remind you that I have not outgrown my dislike of being quizzed or questioned by the simply curious, for the sake of curiosity. I know what a small town is, and so, I warn you not to let the dear inhabitants know that I am more than a friend of your own. To proclaim me a friend of the Brierlys as well, will be just to expose us both to the inquisitive, and to set vivid imaginations at work."

Hilda's eyes studied her face a moment. "I think you will not be troubled. My acquaintances all know that I do not willingly talk on that terrible subject. Even Mrs. Jamieson, who saw its fearful beginning and who is with me often, seldom speaks of it to me."

"The pretty widow? Mr. Ferrars, pardon me, your cousin, spoke of her more than once," and Ruth cast a keen side glance at her friend's face. "And she speaks of him, now and then."

"As which?"

"As my cousin, for so she believes him to be."

"And you think them mutually interested? I must really see more of my pretty neighbor."

Miss Glidden and her party had been a week in Glenville when "Mr. Ferris-Grant" arrived, and spent a few days in the village, making his home at the doctor's cottage, and passing most of his time with Hilda and her friends. Mrs. Jamieson had now made better progress with her fair and stately neighbor, and they might have been seen strolling toward the school house together, or driving along the terrace road—for Mrs. Jamieson had declared that the tragedy of the lake shore had spoiled the lakeside road for her—in Doran's pony carriage, and, sometimes with "Miss Grant's cousin" for charioteer.

One evening the little party sauntered away from the pretty hotel together to walk to Hilda's home and sit for an hour upon Mrs. Marcy's broad and shaded piazza, which Mrs. Jamieson declared so charmingly secluded, after the chatter and movement, the coming and going upon that of the Glenville House.

They had been taking tea with Mrs. Myers and Ruth, Hilda, Mrs. Jamieson, and the sham cousin, who seemed to rather enjoy his role, if one might judge by his manner, and they seemed inclined to pass the remainder of the evening together.

They had not been long seated upon the vine-shaded piazza when Doctor Barnes came up the walk and dropped down upon the upper step, like one quite at home. It was now more than two weeks since Robert Brierly had been carried southward and the people of Glenville, for the most part, had heard most discouraging reports from the invalid, most of them given forth by the doctor, or "Sam" Doran, who, by the way, had been for the past month entertaining a warmly welcomed and much quoted "first cousin" from "out west."

The doctor held a letter in his hand, and seeing this, Miss Grant's cousin asked carelessly—

"Any news of general interest in that blue envelope, doctor?"

"They could not see the doctor's face, but his voice was very grave when he replied, 'I'm sorry to say yes. Our friend down south is in a very bad way.'"

"Mr. Brierly?" exclaimed Mrs. Jamieson. "Oh, doctor, tell us the worst." And then she murmured to Ruth, who sat near her, "Miss Grant's friend, you know, but of course you do. I have grown as much interested in his welfare, somehow, as if he were not really a stranger, whom I never saw but once."

The doctor had left his place, and crossed to the open window, through which the lamp-light shone upon the open letter.

"I think I can see to read it," he said, as he bent over the sheet. "The writer says—"

"I fear our friend will not see many more Florida suns; will not be here with us long. The change has been surprisingly rapid, and the heart is now seriously implicated. Do not be surprised if ill news comes at an early day."

He folded the letter. "The news should always be briefly told," he said.

When the ladies came in, that night, having parted from the two gentlemen who escorted them as far as the piazza steps, they found Miss Glidden's maid hovering in the passage, near her mistress's door.

CONTINUED

The Epicure (at village)—I want to see something green and fresh. Storekeeper (calling)—Cy, come here and wait on this gentleman.—Exchange.

ANALYTICAL CHEMIST TELLS OF PATENT MEDICINES

A graduate in organic chemistry, who has made a study of many of the best-known patent medicines on the market, states that many have virtue, but as a rule people have to pay for a lot of unnecessary expense.

The following is the recipe of a well-known secret preparation, and is known by authority to be one of the best stomach and liver tonics. It is prescribed by many of the best physicians.

This mixture cures constipation and biliousness. The recipe:—
Fluid Extract Cascara..... ½ oz.
Syrup Rhubarb..... 1 oz.
Carrianna Compound..... 1 oz.
Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla 5 oz.

Take a teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

An eminent authority, who has made a careful and scientific study of the relative values of drugs having a specific action on the kidneys, bladder, and liver, pronounces this an excellent combination.

You can buy the ingredients separately and mix at home.

Cut this formula out and save it.

THINGS PRACTICAL

The Latest Events in the Practical World

The British navy is proverbial for the high speed of its ships. An analysis of this subject shows that there are 26 armored ships exceeding 23 knots in speed, in addition to 16 unarmored ships, chiefly scouts. The list includes 3 armored ships of 24 to 25 knots and 3 of 25-knots and over.

Dr. Schlick's apparatus for preventing ships from rolling at sea has lately given fresh proof of its ability. One of his gyroscopes has been fitted on board the mail steamer "Lochiel," and tried on the ship's regular route between Oban and Bunessan. While the vessel was rolling 16½ deg. on each side, through a total angle of 33 deg., the gyroscope was started, and immediately decreased the total angle of roll to 3 deg. The apparatus is driven electrically, and requires but little attention.

A German patent has been obtained for a process of destroying insects on plants by the application of a mixture of lime water and the ammoniacal liquor of gas works. Neither lime nor ammonia, used alone, is a certain insecticide in dilute solution, and strong solutions are injurious to plants, especially green plants, but mixed solutions of the two alkalies, too weak to do any damage to the plant, infallibly destroy all insect parasites.

A method of making glass which will conduct electricity is described in a paper read before the Royal Society of Edinburgh by Charles S. Phillips. The glass consists of 32 parts sodium silicate, 5 parts borax, 0.8 part lead oxide, and 0.2 part sodium antimoniate. This glass is not acted upon by acids, and has a resistance of about 1,000 times less than that of ordinary glass. It is used for the windows of electrometers and electroscopes, and in the latter instrument fibers of the glass have been used in place of the gold leaves.

In some experiments with a kite to determine the electrical conditions of the upper atmosphere, it has been found that an abnormally strong current will flow down the wire during a high wind. The cause of this has not definitely been determined. Two reasons have been suggested; namely, that the action of the wind would tend to cause a greater electrification by friction, or that the greater volume of air passing over the kite would supply greater surface from which to collect the electricity of the atmosphere.

A new watch has been invented for use of physicians and nurses in counting the pulse. The watch indicates, without mental calculation, the number of beats of the pulse in a minute. It operates on the principle of a stop-watch. By pressing the push-button a large second hand is set in motion, and the counting of the pulsations begins. At the 20th pulsation the motion of the hand is stopped by another pressure of the push-button. The dial accurately indicates the exact number of pulsations per minute. A third pressure on the push-button brings the hand back to the starting point. The use of this instrument does away with the necessity of observing the progress of the watch while taking the pulse, and in addition insures an absolutely correct record. The instrument is also a chronographic counter, facilitating the making of observations, which are automatically recorded in minutes, seconds and fifths

of a second. A small dial placed below the 12 records minutes from 0 to 30. The large hand records seconds and fifths of a second.

ONLY ROME CAN PROSELYTIZE

The Roman Catholic position with regard to missions as set out in a recent number of The Catholic Register affords a curious study in mental processes of those who are charged with the defence of the Romish position on this question. The question is asked why do Catholics give missions to non-Catholics, and especially invite Protestants to hear Catholic doctrines expounded by Catholic priests, and at the same time Catholics resent any attempt to get Catholics to attend a Protestant service?

The answer to this question is given in a very simple way. It is contended that Catholics have the truth, and that Protestants have not the truth. Consequently, Protestants are always seeking the truth, and naturally should be encouraged to have it presented to them; and further, they are quite consistent in attending any services where it is claimed that the truth will be presented. In other words Protestants have no fixed faith, and are always in a state of confusion as to what they believe, which must lead them to a continual examination of other systems of religion. On the contrary, the Roman Catholic believes that he possesses an absolute certainty, that his Church is the one and only Church. Therefore, being in possession of absolute truth, it becomes a sin for him to seek farther. Having accepted the dogmas of Rome, perhaps at his mother's knee, he is prohibited from making any investigation as to the soundness of the faith which he has been taught.

This is the most peculiar explanation that we have ever heard, and coming from an authoritative source, we are bound to accept it as being the attitude of the Roman Church on this question. The arrogance of this assumption is one of the amusing features of Romanism. There is involved in it a denial of all progress. For one can only progress intellectually as well as spiritually by constant study. If one is not permitted to study other forms of religion but that in which he was instructed during his years of childhood, it follows inevitably that on this most important question every man is debarré from investigation.

We give it in another way. Protestant communities are expected to tolerate the invasion of Roman Catholic priests for the purpose of proselytizing, while if a Protestant missionary enters a Roman Catholic community for exactly the same purpose, it is regarded as a proper thing to drive him out, to refuse to allow him to exercise the same rights that the Roman Catholic priest claims in a Protestant community, and it is upon the insulting assumption that there is no truth in Protestantism, and that all truth is bound up in the dogmas of Rome.

We submit that while it is entirely in accord with Papal teaching, it is somewhat surprising to have it propounded in the press of to-day and defended as a legitimate position for the Church to occupy.—The Sentinel.

HE FEARED THE LORD

A group of aeronauts were telling balloon stories in the smoking room of a Chicago hotel, says the Washington Star.

Capt. H. E. Honeywell, who with the "Fielding-Antonia" balloon was later to break all long-distance speed records, laughed and said:

"The great Elyot made a balloon ascent from Charleston one hot summer afternoon. A thunderstorm came up. Elyot amid buckets of rain, the roar of thunder, and the flash of lightning, was blown about like a thistle-down. On toward midnight he found himself over a plantation and threw out his anchor—a grapnel at the end of a long rope.

"It happened that a negro had died in one of the huts of this plantation. The funeral was to take place in the morning. A dozen friends of the dead man sat in the soft summer night before the hut, telling ghost-stories.

"Suddenly, in the darkness above them they heard strange noises—a flapping, as of great wings, menacing cries. And they saw dimly a formless black shape.

"All but one man ran. This one man, as he cowered on his stool, had the ill luck to be seized by the grapnel. 'The grapnel, going at a great pace, whirled him up for four or five feet in the air and jerked him along at the rate of fifteen miles or so in an hour.

"Oh, massa, massa," he yelled, squirming and kicking in that strange flight, 'Ise not de cawpse! Dick's in de house dah! In de house dah!'"



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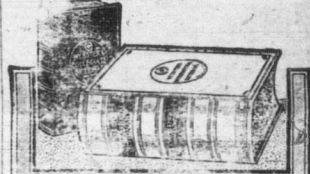
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Province of Quebec, District of Bedford, In the Superior Court

No 8066

DAME JOSEPHINE NORMANDIN, wife common as to property of Henri Dupont, farmer, both of the parish of Notre-Dame-de-Stanbridge, said district.

PLAINTIFF

vs

The said HENRI DUPONT.

DEFENDANT.

An action in separation as to property has been, this day instituted in this Court.

E. X. A. GIROUX

Attorney for Plaintiff. Sweetburg, 23rd of December, 1908.—31-41

P. C. DUBOYCE

NOTARY, COMMISSIONER, ETC.

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LIVING LIKE JESUS

R. A. FILLMORE, ALBERT, N. B.

The Daily Press informs us that in Cleveland, Ohio "10,000 people are living as Jesus would." What a monstrous hypocritical farce! Imagine Jesus who said: "Come unto me all ye that labor, and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest," as owner of a factory, railroad or mine!

Imagine He who delivered the scathing arraignment found in Matthew 23rd, smoothing over and white-washing the shallow hypocrisies of the present business world! Would he grant or accept a rebate or "tip"? What would he think of a people who teach beautiful platitudes on the first day of the week and step down into the business world Monday and proceed to oppress their brothers for the next six days or as He puts it "They bind heavy burdens and grievous to be borne, and lay them on men's shoulders; but they themselves will not move them with one of their fingers" and "Woe unto you, Scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye devour widows' houses, and for a pretence make long prayers; therefore ye shall receive the greater damnation."

This experiment in Cleveland is no doubt, merely a scheme on the part of the master class to do away with the effect which the revolutionary teachings of Jesus are having on the minds of the working class. They wish to persuade the people that Christ's instructions can easily be carried out under present conditions and thus make them content. Man is very susceptible and is easily persuaded that that which ought to be, is, and many may be brought to believe that because it should be possible to apply the Golden Rule to every day life therefore it is possible.

The rulers would have no content with that portion of Christ's teachings which, it is alleged, promised us a future life whose beauty and depth no human mind can fathom. In order to attain this higher sphere we must humble ourselves before those who hold the keys, the clergy, who, instead of going out as commanded with "Nothing for their journey, save a staff only; no scrip, no bread, no money in their purse," are paid princely salaries for leading us astray.

I would echo the cry of comrade Debs "Arouse! ye slaves." I would that I could thunder it from the platforms of the world. Arouse yourselves ye who are the very mud-sills of human society. Arouse! ye who have been so long robbed by the priestly hypocrites and their masters the capitalists of the world. Take possession of the government which has for countless ages been used against you and make it a government of the people, by the people and for the people. Nothing is easier if but you take the right step. Nothing is nearer the meaning of the Nazarene carpenter when he said "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you." Seek ye to establish the kingdom of God on earth that is a perfect political and industrial democracy and you will then have all the food, clothing, etc., that you need.

This is a glorious work, dearer to the heart of the Creator than is all the so-called worship tendered by churches of millionaires. What cares He for marble churches, golden altars and \$25,000 per year ministers, when millions of those whom He created in his own image are cold, hungry, miserable and degraded? Did not He say "Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not to me?"

My reader, if you are tired of being merely a cog in the machine which grinds out profits for your Master; if you are sick at heart at the monstrous cruelties and oppressions carried out in the name of Christ, come in with us and help us make this old earth worth living upon. Come into the great International Socialist Party and we will greet you as Comrades, Brothers in the great fight for freedom. Vote and work for the party which stands for the ownership by society of the tools of production, distribution and exchange. Vote for economic freedom, the key-stone, the "open sesame" of all liberty. If there are no Socialist locals in your vicinity, send your name to D. G. McKenzie, at Vancouver, B. C., together with 10 cents and you will be enrolled as a member of the revolution.

ary Socialist Party of Canada. Straighten up, be men and you will be surprised how easily the masters may be shaken off your backs.

MR. MABEE THE FEARLESS

F. C. MEARS

Canadians have reason to render thanks and praise to Hon. Mr. Blair for the influence he brought to bear to bring about the appointment of the Railway Commission. They are under deep obligations to the late Minister of Railways. The only cause for complaint is that such an admirable institution was not established years ago when the transportation corporations were in their infancy. Had the Railway Commission existed thirty years ago its services in directing and guiding the evolution of these 'after all' estimable and indispensable corporations would have been invaluable.

Justice Mabée, of Stratford, Ontario, is now chairman of the Railway Commission, and a less fearful, a juster chairman is difficult to imagine. The present writer attended a four days enquiry conducted by the Railway Commission in Montreal, early in January. He was struck with the Commission's expedition in its business and with the indisputable justice of its rulings. By common consent the Railway Commission is now recognized throughout the Dominion as one of the, if not the, most needed and most efficient judicial organization within our domains.

The Railway Commission is an institution born of the circumstances of the day. Corporations are still on the rampage, and it is well that they should occasionally be reminded that they are still amenable to our country's laws and still really subject to the approval of the public. Not that they are eternally infected with moral turpitude or that they are always seeking to wrong the public whom they serve and from whom they get their recompense. No man is so bad but that he possesses some virtue. No institution is so depraved but that it retains some admirable features. Nor would we say that Canada's transportation companies are depraved. We will say, though, that they are just as liable to error, if not more so, than individuals.

In Montreal, Chairman Mabée, with his three colleagues, listened to complaints against the Dominion and Canadian Express Companies from shippers throughout Quebec and Ontario, to the effect that the Express Companies were charging exorbitant rates for the carriage of parcels, and that the new classification which the Express Companies endeavored to establish, amongst their things, would impose impossible obligations upon the shippers. The counsel for the Express Companies advanced some pretty forceful arguments. But Chairman Mabée saw farther than they. He saw that if the new classification were ratified it would involve an average increase in tollage of nearly ninety per cent. Of course, this wouldn't do. Mr. Mabée fully appreciated the serious responsibility he assumed in abrogating that classification. But the responsibility could not and did not daunt him. He annulled the new classification in the presence of bitter clamorings from the officials and counsel of the Express Companies. The latter must revert to their old tariff. In the meantime chairman Mabée has greatly enhanced the estimation in which he is held by Canadians.

A PROBLEM FOR CONSERVATIVES

Among the many epigrammatic generalizations which enliven Prof. Ferrero's history of Rome, perhaps the following is most likely to startle his less cautious readers:

Order, even in the best-organized State, is only a smooth and specious fiction in place of justice and wisdom. An ordered society is like a field which has periodically to be touched by the plow (of revolution) before the soil receives the virtue to renew its creative power.

This looks at first glance like condemnation of order, and, by implication, like the exaltation of disorder and lawlessness, but as the Italian historian is a civilized and intelligent person, of course that is not his real meaning. What he does mean, perhaps, is that

order is the result of observing certain arrangements and regulations fixed at a certain time and in certain conditions. As the years go on conditions change, and the arrangements and regulations get slowly incompatible with them. Hence arises the necessity for new laws, and if they are not provided betimes—and they usually are not—more or less disorder becomes inevitable; and even desirable.

Matthew Arnold saw the difficulty of maintaining order in changing conditions and thought it could be met by making revolution itself orderly. Right reason, he said, "has the testimony of conscience that it is establishing the State on behalf of whatever great changes are needed, just as much as on behalf of order; establishing it to deal just as stringently, when the time comes, with our Baronet's aristocratical prejudices, or with the fanaticism of our middle-class Dissenter, as it deals with Mr. Bradlaugh's street procession." That sounds well, but somehow order tends strongly toward rigidity, and revolution as strongly toward lawlessness, and the golden mean has always been hard to find. Perhaps society, like a clock, would stop if its pendulum ceased to swing between one limit of its motion and the other.

N. Y. T.

IS THIS HYPOCRISY

The Carnegie fund for colleges has developed a peculiar and most unwelcome state of affairs in certain quarters. "The Interior" deals with the matter in the following vigorous fashion: "All over the United States college trustees are begging off from the formal charter stipulations that bind them to this or that church, always pleading that by such loosening of the legal bonds they can get advantage of the Carnegie fund without in any way changing the actual religious character, church affinity, spiritual tone or even administrative policy of their schools. Laws requiring all or a majority of trustees to be of a certain denominational connection are being erased, but with the strongest private assurances to the churches interested that as a matter of fact the old rule will be rightly observed and the old relation continue unaffected." Surely this is something greatly to be regretted. It cannot but strike the ordinary man that the type of ethics taught in these different schools, if fairly represented by the action of their trustees, must have a most peculiar twist in it somewhere. We confess that to us it seems a most unedifying spectacle to see these higher institutions of learning which have been church institutions for so long content to lay aside all denominational affiliations, not only readily, eagerly, in order to secure a share in Mr. Carnegie's benefactions. But this is the least of the evils. To set aside technical denominational affiliation, while at the same time pledging the church that the denominational spirit will still be maintained, seems to savor all too much of what, in other things, we would call hypocrisy.—Christian Guardian.

DRIVEN TO DEATH

No greater indictment can be drawn by any individual against the society in which he lives than that life in it is no longer worthy of maintenance. That is the index which is being drawn by the increase of suicides that is now so noticeable in all the great cities of this country.

It should be cause enough that all of the waking hours of the great mass of mankind must be devoted to the mere work of getting a living. That is the purely animal phase of life. It is worse than that, for few indeed are the animals that know no time for leisure and enjoyment.

But when that opportunity to get a "living" is taken away is it any wonder that men and women decide that the slender thread that still attaches life to the body might as well be severed?

The system that drives these men to death is maintained by votes. Did your vote help?—Chicago Daily Socialist.

Isolation for Sufferers

A powerful movement for protection from sexual contagion has begun in Iowa. It is led by the Women's Christian Temperance Union. Following are among the introductory declarations of the petition to the legislature upon which the movement proceeds:

More deaths in this State may be traced to gonorrhea and syphilis than to smallpox, yellow fever, diphtheria, scarlet fever and measles combined. From 10 to 20 per cent of the blindness in this State results from these diseases. From 50 to 90 per cent of the inflammatory diseases of the pelvis for which women are operated upon in this State result from these diseases.—The Public

CLIPPED OPINIONS

A college professor of English is out in a denunciation of the term "pants." We should always say "trousers," he declares. After this we shall be careful not to sing it "As pants the hart," but "As trousers the hart," and all such words as "occupants" we will reform into "outcrousters," etc. This ought to satisfy the most fastidious.

"Does advertising pay?" is a question that is being constantly asked. Judging by the advertising rates charged by the Ladies' Home Journal it certainly must pay—at least pay the publishers. All you have to give for an inch of space one time in the said periodical is \$48, and if you want the back page it will only come to \$7,000 an insertion. Any one desiring to try a flier in the advertising field can thus do it with the assurance that it will pay—the publishers.—The Pathfinder

A magnate is a man who is expert at getting hold of things and never letting go. It is he that discovered the perpetual franchise. When conditions are prosperous and industries are running full tilt, he takes all the credit and all the prosperity, but not all the industry. When affairs might be better, he gives us to understand that, were it not for him, they might be worse. When affairs are in bad shape, he tells us whose fault it is, making it very clear that it is not his own. When they get better again he emerges from the scrimmage on top of the pile, and explains the resuscitation is due entirely to his infinite ability and resourcefulness.—Life.

There is plenty of evidence that the weekly newspaper of general circulation is gaining in influence in this country. Only a few years ago it was predicted that the great dailies would crowd the weeklies out of existence, but such is not the case. It is significant that President Roosevelt, after retiring, will take up editorial work not on a daily but a weekly—the Outlook—and also that Mr. Bryan, Mr. Watson and others who want to reach the thinking people have chosen the weekly through which to do it. The daily newspaper has its province and it does a great work, but it is too hastily thrown together, too confused, too bulky to fill the need for a well ordered chronicle of the times. The weekly is gaining in prestige and influence every day, for it avoids alike the diffuseness of the daily and the staleness of the monthly.—The Pathfinder

Causes of Indian Famine

The Rev. Jabez T. Sunderland, whose fine article on the new nationalist movement in India appeared in the Atlantic Monthly for October, explains the causes of famine in India, in a pamphlet bearing that title, much more satisfactorily than this is usually done. He reasons away the common explanation of rain failure by showing that the agricultural possibilities of India with reference to water supply "are greater than those of almost any other country in the world." Scarcity of food is not the cause of famines either, for "there is never a time when India as a whole does not contain food enough for all her people." Even in her worst famine years she exported food. The theory of over-population fares no better. It is exposed as an absurdity. The real cause of famines in India, writes Mr. Sunderland, "is the extreme poverty of the people—a poverty so severe that it keeps a majority of all on the very verge of suffering, even in years of plenty; and this terrible poverty exists because the people of India are exploited by bad government.—The Public.

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CUT PRICE GROCERY LIST FOR WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY, JAN. 25

22 lbs. Granulated Sugar this week, \$1.00.
35c Ceylon Tea, regular 3 lbs. for \$1.00, this week 4 lbs. for \$1
35c Black Tea, regular 3 lbs. for \$1. This week 4 lbs. for \$1
10c Selected Raisins, regular 3 lbs for 25c. This week 4 lbs. for 25c.
2 packages Gold Bar Raisins this week 25c
13c packages Wethey's Mince-meat this week 10c a package
7 bars Strachan's Gilt Edge Soap, regular 5c, this week for 25c
Quaker Brand Peas, Corn, Pumpkins all this week 7c per tin
Empress Brand Canned Salmon all this week 15c per tin
3 tins British Columbia Salmon, Harlock Brand, for 25c
Large bottle Toilet and Household Ammonia this week 10c
Laing's Anchor Brand Lard in 3, 5, 10 lb. Pails, this week 15c

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