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Our Laws Are Full of Fine Phrases, But Are All Rotten at Heart and Rotten Judges, Rotten Lawyers, Rotten Capitalists, and Rotten Criminals in Rotten Jails Result Therefrom

Jails Unnecessary

Our judges are little children getting seven thousand dollars a year for shutting up men and women for doing things they could not help.

Our legislators are ignoramuses turning out rotten laws for the benefit of society.

Our whole system of criminal law is a wretched system of tyranny, cruelty and injustice, and is kept in existence to support a tyrannical, cruel and unjust system of public laws.

Nine-tenths of the criminal element, yes, ninety-nine-one-hundredths, is created by our hellish system of private robbery and exploitation.

Under a sane system our jails could be torn down, our penitentiaries abolished, and men and women walk free without fear of hurt, either from murderous judges in our courts, or from men forced into a life of crime.

These are sweeping statements, yet they are true. Our whole system of laws conspire together to make criminals, then our savage judges who are as criminal in nature as the criminals they try, browbeat the victims and sentence them.

In this issue I intend to analyze the nature of our criminal laws, show their barbarity, their cost, and point out how they will become obsolete when the Socialist commonwealth shall have come into being through the energy, the sacrifice and the enthusiasm of the producing class of the world.

Aim of the Law

"The aim of the law is to do right, not to injure another, and to give to each that which belongs to him." Such are the grand sentiments of the old Roman law. In the days when Christians were being burned alive by the pagans, when slaves were held in bondage, when tyranny created famine and depopulated the provinces, the learned lawyers were uttering these sentiments, and the courts were enforcing laws said to be founded upon these principles.

Today in all the Latin countries, Italy, Spain, Portugal, France, the Prov. of Quebec, Louisiana, and elsewhere where the Latin predominates over the Teuton or Saxon, the principles of the Roman law are still in force. In the Teuton and Saxon countries the above maxim will no doubt be alleged as being the foundation principles upon which the laws are founded. In all these countries we find intense poverty, arrogant wealth, criminals born and bred, or

manufactured by their environment, envy, pride, wrath, brutality, and rottenness pervading the civilization. Yet judges and lawyers, politicians and financiers, all will tell you that the aim of law is to do right, not to injure another and to give to each that which belongs to him. They call the law courts courts of justice. Rather they should call them courts of hell, for justice flees afar from them, as justice fled them in ancient Rome. This is true whether the courts be situated in London, Paris, Montreal, Vancouver, or in the smallest village of our land.

The reason for the difference between the profession of law and the facts of law is that the law allows one class to do injury to another class by recognizing private property in the means of life.

A Rotten System

The law says you must do right, and you must not injure another person. Then it goes on to say that you must give to each that which belongs to him. No matter how necessary that thing may be for another man to live.

Thus one man may own a street of houses. A group of men own a factory. Another group of men own flour and canned goods. Many men own nothing at all.

You must give to each that which belongs to him. The man who has nothing cannot get a home or food or clothing save on such terms as the owners thereof see fit to part with these things. The propertyless man goes to the owner of a factory and sells himself into daily bondage for a wage. With his wage he purchases food and clothing and the right to inhabit a house from month to month as long as he pays the rent.

The propertyless man is forced to sell himself upon such terms as the owners of the means of life see fit to grant. He gets a chance to work if he will work. He gets a chance to live if he gets in return just a living wage. All the rest he produces goes to the master class. He is robbed daily.

According to our laws, which recognize private ownership in the means of life, each is giving to each that which belongs to him. The employing class give all they produce in return. The real result of this alleged justice is that the working class is kept in continual poverty while producing all the wealth of the world, and the master class is kept in continual luxury while doing absolutely nothing useful in society. A steady, honest, sober workingman

will get \$1.75 for a hard day's work, and a Harry Thaw will get \$80,000 a year for which he does nothing.

The law claims not to injure another, while by its system of private ownership it continually robs, and therefore injures, the great mass of the people, and heaps unearned revenues upon the parasites.

To bolster up this rotten system, to keep it in force, we have the criminal law, which says that if a person does not submit to this injustice, if he objects to being robbed, if he becomes provoked and does something rash, if he steals, he gets fined or goes to jail or is hung.

Rewards the Useless

Our insane system of legalized robbery takes away the rewards from useful labor and gives them to a class of men who do not produce useful things. Hence if a man wishes to rise, to shine in society, to be thought eminent, he does not say to himself, "I will go into a factory and there turn out the best engine wheels that are run on the railways." He does not say, "I will go into a cannery factory and produce the best canned fruit." He does not say, "I will go on a farm and by my labor applied to the soil produce wheat to feed the people." He says none of these things. On the contrary he strives to form a trust, or get the government to bonus a railway, or get slave workers to build a factory in which other slaves will have to work and surrender their produce to him. In this way he gets unearned revenues, has all the good things of life and hands a fortune on to his children. Legalized robbery of the toiling many of Canada is the only way open now to comfort and ease. To produce things useful for the community means hard work, poor living, worry, slavery.

The more you can steal from the working class the more your legal wealth increases. Hence the workers are shoved down into poverty. Their lives become a round of misery. They are a prey to anxiety. They see their own poverty, and the wealth of their masters. The newspapers are full of sudden wealth-gained by successful skimmers. The eyes of the little children look pleadingly into the faces of the fathers. "Papa," the children say, "do you think Santa Claus will bring me lots of things?" The wonder to me is, not that there are so many men and women breaking the law, but that there are so few. A successful burglar, a lifting of a rich man's purse, and a man can get in an hour or so what, by hard, useful work it would take him three months to get, or maybe, if

the haul is good, what he would get in a whole year from the sale of his labor power to the legalized labor skimmers.

Statistics of Crimes

Let us examine the criminal statistics of Canada and see the lessons to be gained from them.

In 1910 there were 11,700 convictions for indictable offences in Canada.

There were divided into the following classes:

Class 1.—Offences against the person.

Murder 21
Attempt to commit murder 17
Manslaughter 28
Concealing births and abortion 28
Crimes against decency 288
Assault on females 45
Shooting, stabbing and wounding 153
Aggravated assaults 380
Assaulting and obstructing Peace Officers 614
Assault and battery 142
Other offences 136
Total 2,632

Class 2.—Offences against property with violence.

Burglary and having burglars' tools 290
House, shop and warehouse breaking 564
Robbery with menaces and assault 93
Highway robbery 34
Total 943

Class 3.—Offences against property without violence.

Embezzlement 2
False pretences 231
Feloniously receiving stolen goods 149
Fraud and conspiracy to defraud 151
Horse, cattle and sheep stealing 12
Theft or larceny 6,913
Theft of registered letters, etc. 17
Total 6,780

Class 4.—Malicious offences against property.

Arson 40
Malicious injury to horses, cattle and other property 174
Total 214

Class 5.—Forgery and other offences against the currency.

Forgery against the currency 5
Forgery and uttering false documents 232
Total 237

Class 6.—Other offences not included above.

Attempt to commit suicide 44
Indecent crimes 75
Carrying unlawful weapons 169
Violation of the electoral act 6
Conspiracy 2
Forcible entry 202
Offences against gambling and lottery acts 202
Prison breach, attempting and aiding to escape, from prison 94
Offences against revenue laws 143
Riot and affray 9
Usury 9
Various other misdemeanors 84
Total 894

Total convictions 11,700

Of these crimes, classes 2, 3, 4 and 5, comprising 8,174 convictions, or 70 per cent of the total, spring directly out of the property relations now existing, and would totally disappear under a sane system.

appear under a sane system. Under a condition of things where the producer would get the social value of the wealth he created, there would be no incentive to commit property crimes. There would not be the poverty motive on the part of the present so-called criminals, nor would there be the hope of reward for successful crime.

Class four, malicious damage to property arises out of spite. There would not be the incentive to damage property when all had an equal opportunity to enjoy the benefits arising from production, and when the malicious injury done would fall on all the people.

In addition to the crimes above given, as arising from property rights, crimes against decency and obstructing peace officers (in class 1) and offences against the gambling laws, resisting peace officers, offences against the revenue laws, riots and affray (in class 6) arise almost entirely out of our present insane system. Lack of means prevent persons marrying, hence indecent crimes. The class nature of our government makes peace officers necessary and the consequent crimes against peace officers. Our whole system of commerce encourages the idea of getting something for nothing (the very basis of the profit system), hence arises the hope of unearned reward through gambling and lottery.

Change the system and these crimes would vanish. Riot and affray are due largely to strikes, etc. Crimes against revenue laws arise from hope of unearned profit. These crimes form 13 per cent of the total. With these eliminated, under a sane system, the remaining crimes would only be 17 per cent of the present total.

Even this 17 per cent would dwindle largely. For with economic justice, the abolition of rent, interest and profit, with a full, unworried life open to all, persons would not attempt to commit suicide. They would not carry unlawful weapons, prisons would be so empty that breaking prison would become an unknown crime. Hate and anger, which are founded to a very large extent upon the present unjust system of economic rewards, would largely vanish, and the only crimes we would have left would be those committed by the criminal insane. These persons are diseased, and would therefore be taken care of in asylums. Prisons and penitentiaries would vanish from Canada. If any of the unused penal buildings remained standing our children would visit them with the same spirit of wonder and disgust that we visit the dark dungeons of the medieval castles of Europe.

Summary Cases

Besides crime, there are offences which are not considered worthy of trial by a seven thousand a year judge. Society lets justices of the peace and recorders and such like judicial fry try these cases.

In 1910 there were 91,293 convictions for these petty offences. These were the offences:

Drunkenness 24,000
Breaches of municipal acts and by-laws 20,900
Vagrancy 6,900
Offences against liquor laws 4,600
Assaults 4,500
Loose, idle, disorderly 3,500
Keeping and frequenting bawdy houses 3,500
Breach of the peace 2,500
Master and servants act 1,500
Rugby to animals 1,500
Other petty offences 9,700
Total 91,293

A workingman is sold cheap whiskey, raises a rumpus, is hurried to the police court and is sentenced. His master gets drunk and goes home in his private carriage. Remove the profit motive, furnish good alcoholic beverages, and remove the strain due to the wage slave system, and drunkenness will largely disappear. In 1909 the convictions for drunkenness were only 14,913. The jump in convictions means the slave drivers are ordering the police magistrates to be more severe with slaves who deteriorate their labor power by the consumption of alcoholic beverages.

Municipal acts and bylaws are petty offences, such as riding bicycles on sidewalks, and not paying your dog tax and the like.

Vagrancy is the measure under which the master class throw into jail for six months at hard labor, wage workers who will not seek a master and have no visible means of support. It is one of the favorite laws of the master class—either work in our mills for our profit, or get shut up at still harder work.

Offences against the liquor laws are due to the profit motive in the sale of alcoholic beverages, prostitution is the result of the profit system preventing men and women from marrying and forcing girls to sell themselves to earn their bread.

In the misdemeanor class of offences as great a proportion of offences will cease to trouble us under a sane system as in the case of crimes.

Dr. Gilmour, warden of the Central Prison, says: "There are two classes of people who should have nothing to do with prisoners. They are, first, skeptics, who see no profit in the man's second, sentimentalists, who see too much. People with large hearts and small heads are capable of doing considerable mischief."

JUBILANT HANNA

The Hon. W. J. Hanna, of Ontario, is jubilant. He has discovered something which our stupid members of Parliament, and the stupid British rulers have not discovered.

He has found out that prisoners are human beings. He has found out they are not devils incarnate. He has found out if you treat them like human beings they will respond.

At the Prison Farm at Guelph, the prisoners are turned loose without guards, chains, or anything, and are set to work producing wealth with their labor power.

Last year they raised 6000 bushels of potatoes and 8000 bushels of grain besides ensilage and root crops.

At Fort William 500 prisoners were set to work clearing up government land, and they did so well that Hanna boasts he would have had to pay \$2 per day for the labor done per man if he had purchased labor power in the open market. In one year he says there will be an asset of \$60,000 from the cleared provincial land.

At Whitby a squad of 75 prisoners have been busy building the new asylum. The prisoners get their keep and in return save the province the expense of hiring workers. No danger of trade unions. No struggle over wages. You just take prisoners and put them to work and they like it. About one per cent of the prisoners refuse to respond to the treatment.

The wonder is not that Hanna discovered this system of open air work for prisoners, but that it has not been discovered long before.

Hanna thinks he is doing good. He is in a purblind, capitalist-minded sort of way. He is benefitting the prisoners by contact with the open air, and he is benefitting the capitalist class by reducing taxation and thus cheapening the cost of living, which goes to the employers in the shape of forcing the workers to take lower wages.

Manitoba is falling in line with Ontario, and we shall soon see all the provinces exploiting their prisoners, robbing them, and we shall hear the politicians call themselves philanthropists and prison reformers.

Over the old barbarous method, the treatment is a great advance.

But why have prisoners at all?

Why stand longer for a system which forces decent men and women to break the laws?

When you force a man to commit a crime because of pressure, and you jail the man, you have caused an injustice. By giving that man a chance to get out of doors in return for his surrendering his labor power you do not make right the original wrong.

Hanna is simply jubilant because he is a purblind politician. If he had any sense and decency, he would cry out against our system of wealth and poverty which forces men and women into crime.

In real life the average criminal is not so hideous an object as is generally supposed. The cause of the enormous impression in regard to criminals is mostly due to the horrible caricatures of unfortunates published in the daily dope sheets. These papers have artists (O shades of Michael Angelo) who take a photo of a man convicted of a crime and doctor it till it resembles a cross between an Australian aborigine and an African gorilla. This picture with its accompanying story of horror is dished up to a clamoring public to gloat over. This is one of the reasons the public is often fooled, as the real up-to-date criminal is a pretty smooth guy, tastily dressed, and able to mix in any society. A warden of the Kingston pen once said, while conducting some visitors through the prison: "We have here some of the smartest men in Canada. Put even- ing clothes on that bunch of stone-cutters and they could go anywhere, in any society. The most intricate mechanical work can be done in here, and it is a pity some of these artists are locked up in a place like this. But the law as it is dealt out sends them here, and we must keep them. It is too bad. There should be a remedy."

"Let every citizen undertake to string up a dog by the neck and he will find the general indignation kindled against him," remarked the Rev. Mr. Almond, the Protestant jail chaplain recently, in referring to recent hangings in Montreal. The reverend gentleman gave it as his opinion that hanging was barbarous, out of harmony with the spirit of the age, and should be abolished.

SCAVENGER JUDGES

It has been in my mind now for many days to reason with Recorder Weir of Montreal.

Every time I have been in his courtroom, I have become more indignant than usual.

Recorder Weir is a Christian. He goes round to teas and makes speeches at church meetings. He is great on the "uplift" stuff on these occasions.

But in his recordship he is a different creature. Of all the cheap, flat, stale jokes I have ever heard, I have heard from Recorder Weir.

He thinks he is a humorist. He works his cheap wit off on the poor, unfortunate prisoners who come before him.

They cannot answer him. It would be contempt of court. They must be the butt of the cheap humor of this man.

For heavens sake, Weir, stop your joking. You are put in your position to do the dirty work of capitalism. Do it, but don't joke about it.

Recorder Weir hands out sentences. He also moralizes from the bench. He likes the limelight and uses the bench for his own glorification.

He knows his own dirty trade. He understands the class war. He realizes the victims that come before him are creatures of circumstance.

John Smith, a beggar, appeared before Weir. Smith pleaded the smallness of the amount begged in extenuation. Weir answered, "If you had asked for \$4,000 you would have been described as a financier, but seeing you asked for four cents, you are only a common beggar." Weir thereupon fined Smith \$20 or two months in jail.

I do not see how Weir can hold his respect. When he passes along the street he sees scavengers cleaning the gutters. He looks down upon them. Yet he is only a scavenger himself. He cleans up the wrecks and flotsam and rottenness of Montreal which his capitalist masters have spewed out of their profit mills.

Why should Weir, the capitalist scavenger, even if his pay runs into thousands instead of hundreds, be regarded as superior?

What applies to Recorder Weir, applies to all the police magistrates,

recorders and criminal judges of Canada.

They are scavengers rendered necessary by the financial, commercial and industrial operations of the legalized criminals of Canada—our respectable and eminent citizens.

Change the system, crime will die out and scavenger judges will be unnecessary.

Professional gamblers lay traps to ensnare young men in positions of trust. The most fendish ingenuity is employed by these masters of the art of reading men to get the victim in their toils. The combined brains of the gambling parasites together with unfailing devices to fleece the unwary are employed. A young fellow is shown a phase of life he never dreamed of, and allowed to win money right and left till he has the gambling fever developed to the right heat. Then these vultures proceed to calmly fleece him. They have studied him. They know his weaknesses better than he knows himself. He has no chance. He uses the funds he has in his charge. At last comes the "show down." The law looks over the heads of the real criminals and selects the young victim. He is hustled to court, and an unthinking judge hands out a sentence of years in the pen. The big criminals who caused the lad's downfall are an the hunt day and night for other victims. They deposit money in banks and other institutions in order to get acquainted with those who have charge of funds, and are sure to land some one. These men prey off their fellows, and every city has its quota of professional gamblers, who are rarely molested as long as they operate in a fashionable district, under the guise of a club, or some other of the many places where they can lay their bait for innocent victims. The law is the law. Justice is entirely another affair.

IT'S PAID FOR.

If you receive Cotton's Weekly regularly and did not subscribe for it, it is paid for. You will receive no bill for subscription, and the paper automatically stops at the end of the time paid for.

Who builds the jails? The workers. Who fills the jails. Same answer.

"Little as I may be in my own name, I become much in the creative generosity of the masses."—Horace Traubel.

"Nails are not made from the best quality of iron, nor soldiers from conscientious men."—Old Chinese proverb.

If jails are just and necessary, and the law is just and necessary, how many of us are entitled to be out of jail? Rarely a day passes without someone unconsciously breaking some one of the wild-eyed laws of the land.

Every misdemeanor of labor is called a crime by the capitalist press. But of the crimes of capitalism the same press is dumb. The editor is afraid to knock his bosses. He would get fired.

Each year more exploitation. Each year more policemen. Each year crime. Sure to be. The three always travel together and occupy the same berth. Take away the first evil and the others could not exist.

Capitalism is the direct cause of most of the crime in the land today. Capitalists appoint politicians who appoint judges to do their dirty work, and imprison the unfortunates who fall victims to the traps set for them by the capitalist system.

On New Year's Day, 1913, Jim Robinson, a youth of Winnipeg, was broke down and out. He did not have the price of a meal, so he went to a police station and said he had stolen a pair of boots and pawned them for the price of a meal. He was locked up. His story was investigated and found untrue. In the dock Jim told the magistrate that he would try and find work. The press report continues, "All right, my boy," said the KINDLY magistrate, "go out and try and get a job. Anything in the shape of work is better than going to jail." Kindly magistrate, is not that ridiculous? Think of Winnipeg or any other magistrate being kindly. Their very trade makes them hard-hearted. We do not look for the kindly graces in the official hangman, neither can we find them in that other branch of our civil murder service—the judge.

INCREASE IN CRIMES

There is going to be a great increase in crime.

Things which were formerly not criminal are being made criminal.

The merchants of Montreal are dissatisfied with the law relating to debtors. Workingmen can get credit now, and the merchant, when he goes to sue for his pay, finds that the wages of the debtor are already under seizure. They want a law passed making it criminal for a worker to get things on credit without declaring at the same time that his wages are under seizure.

Silver foxes are now being reared in captivity, and a law has just passed the Quebec legislature whereby it is an offence to wander within twenty-five feet of the enclosure in which a silver fox raiser has his foxes.

Before 1907 it was no crime to go on strike. Now if workers go on strike before following around with the provisions of the Lemieux Act, each worker is liable to a fine of from \$10 to \$50 for each day he remains on strike.

Pretty soon it will be so a worker cannot sneeze without being fined for wasting his masters' time.

Prisoner is discharged from the pen. He is given a common "pepper and salt" suit of a peculiar color which makes him a marked man to detectives and police, besides to numerous citizens who know when they see this suit that he has just been released from the pen. Has this man any chance to start out right? Very little. The cards are stacked against him from the first. Detectives looking for a rep. dog his footsteps, and police keep him moving. Employers don't want him. His people at home don't want him. There is only one place open to him. That is in the haunts of the underworld, where he will be welcomed, and no questions asked. Hither he drifts in spite of good resolutions, because he can go nowhere else. Thus a criminal not born is easily made.

The hangman is looked upon with contempt, but the judge who orders the hangman to do his horrible work is looked upon with respect. We are a queer people.

RULE BRITANNIA

By R. Winn.

"Rule Britannia, Britannia rules the waves, Britons never, never, never will be slaves."

Some patriotic pinhead set the above words to music, and wherever there is a gathering of soldiers or a loyal pow-wow of any sort, this idiotic gibberish may be heard, accompanied by the fiendish air blared forth by brass bands.

It has ever been "rule" with Britannia. Not satisfied with a rich little island, she sent her sons abroad and they shot and sabred and slew inoffensive citizens of other countries, and ran the union jack to the poles of every country they could possibly get their hands on—and hold.

Capitalists of Britain pick a quarrel with another country which has valuable possessions they covet. Their kept press befuddles the brains of the common people with wild mouthings about the empire being in danger, Rule Britannia is prompted, and away goes another horde of uniformed savages to win another little patch of red for the empire's map.

While Britannia's soldiers are chasing the benighted heathen of a far-off land away into their native hills, and devastating the country generally (with the exception of diamond mines, or other things that can be turned into profit for the capitalists of the mother land) these capitalists are having a whale of a time at home, living on the best of everything. The stockholders in the manufacturing of the munitions of war are reaping a harvest, for they are sending out shiploads of rifles and bullets to slaughter the enemy with; also rifles and bullets for the enemy to use on the silly British Tommy who are suffering the horrors of war in the interests of the bloodsucking parasites at home. These vampires are the loudest yappers of Rule Britannia among the whole bunch.

Another bunch of capitalists are chuckling in fiendish glee over the fact that when the war is over they will be the possessors of the valuable assets of another country. What care they of the misery, starvation and death caused by the war? Do they grieve when a regiment returns home with only a quarter of its former strength alive? No. If these soldiers were silly enough to rush into a war they knew nothing about, why should the capitalist worry because they were butchered? Besides, capitalists keep soldiers for just such a purpose, and "England expects that every man this day will do his duty." If there is any sign of discontent a little display of fireworks (fireworks cost money), much flag waving (flag waving is cheap), and a few bars of Rule Britannia from the musical slaves of the army will work wonders with a crowd of Britishers.

At a recent military camp some officers were trying to find the secret of why a certain colonel always went into camp with his regiment full of strength, while their regiments were little better than "skeleton" regiments, and hard to get together at that.

"Why, dammit," said the popular one, "it's the easiest thing in the world. Get out your regimental bands and good recording officers. Play Rule Britannia like blazes and send the recruiting officers through the crowd, and you can fill up your companies in no time."

Rule Britannia. When things are dull in the murder trust, war-tubs are sent abroad with their flags flying and their bands playing "Britannia rules the waves." Like the little boy who kept on saying to the other little boy, "My dog can lick your dog," there is sure to be trouble sooner or later. And then more widows, more orphans, more poverty, more taxes, and more misery for the common people for the sake of their parasite masters being able to sing, Rule Britannia to the accompaniment of the stock tickers in their offices, and the clink of gold as it falls in their safety deposit boxes. "Britannia rules the waves" being dimmed constantly in the ears of other nations is surely not conducive to peace. It sounds more like a piece of bullying British braggadocio.

"Britons never will be slaves." There is a real meaning behind these words. "Britons" means the lords, dukes, and other parasites of aristocratic throne-worshipping England. These are the real Britons meant in the song. They never have been slaves, and do not intend to be. As for the workers, they have always been slaves, and the aristocrats will see to it that they will continue to be. If ever a country possessed more slaves to the square mile, and ground those slaves, both male and female, more mercilessly than have the parasites of England, than that country has not yet been heard of.

Slaves in the mines, slaves in the mills, slaves on the land, slaves in the army, slaves in the navy, all forced to bend the knee and touch the hat to every monkey-faced moneyed aristocrat who haps their way. Britain is rich, and her richness and vast possessions abroad are due entirely to the exploitation of her slaves. It is a country of slaves—and masters; and over the heads of these slaves hangs the British law, and when its heavy hand falls, it descends not on the heads of the masters, but on the heads of the slaves, and them alone.

Fool Britannia! For the slaves of the mine and the slaves of the land. Bring the fruits of their toil to their master's hand; And the slaves on the waves of the rolling deep—Like their brothers in chains do they sow—but not reap.

Under the present system it is the easiest thing imaginable to become a criminal, and often very hard not to become one.

"Izzy the Painter" has been a professional firebug of New York. During the last two years he has set over fifty fires. He was hired to commit arson by persons who wanted to get insurance on worthless stock. He was the legitimate outcome of the profit system.

There were fifteen thousand suicides last year in the U. S. In Canada we make attempts to kill ourselves a crime punishable by two years imprisonment. Is not that ridiculous? We keep a system in force which robs the many and keeps them in poverty, then we punish those rendered so desperate as to try and do away with themselves.

Have you noticed how the daily papers play up crime? They feature it for a purpose. People are made to think that criminals are everywhere and that it is only the police and soldiers and judges which prevent society being overwhelmed by the criminal element. Whereas it is the police and judges and soldiery which enforce obedience to the laws which have been made to protect the really criminal element of society—those who live off rent, interest and profit, in their criminal revenues.

Arthur Chamberlain was engaged as driver by Evans Bros., coal merchants of Montreal. The first load of coal entrusted to Chamberlain was sold by him for two dollars, which he pocketed. Before the magistrate he said he had been out of work and badly in need of money. Under Socialism this would not have happened. This crime was directly traceable to the profit system. Follow up ninety-nine crimes out of a hundred and you will find their origin in the same cause.

The average citizen has no earthly idea of the police court methods in vogue in his particular town or city. If he had, he would open his eyes. Numerous cases are cut and dried before they are aired in court. The social status of a prisoner is enquired into, and his private life is raked over with a fine-toothed comb before he is brought into court. If he is pronounced "all right," the sentence is generally "all right."

"We must retrench," say the directors of a large industry. Where do they start? Why, at the wage account, of course. They don't do any retrenching on their yachts, automobiles, and private pleasures which yearly costs them more and more. They don't prune down the immense sums lavished on their women. No, they begin at the worker, and generally by the time the retrenching process is completed, the worker's pitance is cropped as close as a penitentiary hair cut.

Two thousand cases have gone through the juvenile court of Montreal. The list of offences—many of them serious crimes—is pitifully unchildlike. Theft, vagrancy, immorality, attempted forgery, suicide, even murder. Says the Montreal Herald: "It would seem almost as though our boasted civilization were a failure when such things can be. At times it is a failure. It is rotten, rotten at the heart, and will continue to be rotten as long as our respectable rich are allowed to suck the lifeblood of the toiling many."

Prosperity for Canada means lots of easy money for the plutocrats. It also means plenty of work for the workers. When there is abundance of work it simply means that the wealth labor has created is being used to further the interests of private prosperity, at the workers' expense. The holders of this wealth can allow you work enough to get you three meals a day, or just one. You have no kick. Every four years you vote for another man to carry your meal ticket.

The capitalist class of Canada are using the libel laws to harass and pile up enormous law costs against such papers as dare criticize them. Six directors of the Montreal Tramways Co. are suing the Herald in six actions for the sum of \$650,000 damages for libel. Godfrey Bird, general manager of the Banque Internationale, is suing the Toronto Mail and Empire, the Toronto News, the Toronto Star, and the Ottawa Free Press for \$100,000 each for damages for their remarks about his conduct in managing the affairs of the bank. The majority of the newspapers are afraid of the expense of libel suits, and the capitalist exploiters play on this fear to keep the newspapers tamed.

Punishment, punishment, and then more punishment. This is the cry all over the land. Why do not those in authority try to get at the fountain head of the cause of crime? Why do they not study the cause of crime, and when they find it, smash it into oblivion? Simply because the revenues from crime run into millions of dollars annually, and if crime did not flourish, these revenues would cease. Judges, lawyers, detectives, police, prison keepers, and the rabble that travels in the winks would then have to do some useful work or starve. They are satisfied so long as crime is rampant, and the easy money coming their way. The cause of crime is no problem for them; they are dealing with its effect.

If hanging is just, if it is a piece of necessary work to be performed, why is it done so privately? A very few only are allowed to witness an execution. The job is so degrading and demoralizing that those concerned in it are ashamed to let their fellows witness their degradation, and they carry out their nefarious duties behind barred doors.

Last year 44 people were convicted for attempting to commit suicide. We make conditions so hard that men would rather die than live, then we jail them for trying to get away where our eminent financiers cannot plunder them.

POWER OF JUDGES

You think the worker gets a fair handout with regard to the law. He does not.

He is either tried by a jury or by a judge alone. If he is tried by a jury the jury consists of petty traders and property holders who have small sympathy with a wageworker. The judge has no sympathy at all. And even if the worker is tried by a jury, the jury only says whether the prisoner is guilty or not guilty.

The judge is the one who hands out the sentence. These sentences vary within the limits set by law. The judge has the say as to what the penalty will be. The judge is more savage with the workers. He hands out heavier sentences.

Thus inciting soldiers to mutiny renders the offender liable to imprisonment for life. If a Socialist, in time of labor trouble, incites the soldiers to mutiny against the orders of their officers to fire on the strikers, that Socialist can be sentenced to life imprisonment or be let off on suspended sentence. The jury simply says "guilty" or "not guilty," the judge does the rest.

A rioter is liable to two years imprisonment with hard labor. The judge says how much time a prisoner will have to do. A working class rioter will be punished harder than a capitalist rioter.

An M. P. who takes a bribe is liable to fourteen years imprisonment. Have you ever heard of an M. P. going to the pen for accepting favors from corporations? For years every member of parliament sat with a railway pass in his pocket. Such a case never came before a judge. If it had, do you think the judge would have been harsh like he is on a workman?

Go through the penalties attached to crimes and you will find that a great discretionary power lies with the judge. A few cases alone, such as murder, etc., have the fixed penalty of death.

If you resist a bailiff when he comes to seize your goods, you are liable to two years imprisonment. The judge can give you the maximum or let you go on suspended sentence.

A humane judge would do very little convicting. He would know that the criminals are but the result of a criminal system. But we have no humane judges.

Before a lawyer can become a judge he must practice ten years at his profession. Those ten years squeeze out all the milk of human kindness from his system so far as law is concerned.

As the class struggle grows more intense in Canada, as the wealth becomes concentrated in the hands of the few, and the needs of the many become less satisfied, crimes will increase and the hyena nature of the judges will be accentuated. Their displeasure will fall more and more on the working class, and the class nature of our courts will become more lurid.

The remedy can only be applied when the workers seize the political power and abolish the system which forces men and women into crime.

THE PAROLE SYSTEM

For 1912 the population of Canada's seven penitentiaries was as follows: Dorchester, N.B., 220; St. Vincent de Paul, P.Q., 442; Kingston, Ont., 494; Manitoba, 183; Saskatchewan, 58; Alberta, 167; British Columbia, 331. Total 1,895.

Besides convicts in the penitentiaries, there are convicts out on parole. These have been steadily increasing. In 1907, 157 were released on parole, that is, they must report once a month to the prison authorities in the district in which they live. In 1908 215 convicts were released on parole, in 1909, 244; 1910, 286; 1911, 334; 1912, 380. Thus the prisoners on parole are steadily increasing. According to the parole officer's report, only 2.18 per cent of those thus released during the thirteen years the system has been in operation have been returned owing to subsequent crime.

W. F. Archibald is the Parole Officer. His report for 1912 is a marvel of antedated ideas. He still believes we shut prisoners up for the same reason we spank a child. He considers crimes are the result of moral delinquencies and that you can punish morality into a person like you stir yeast into bread. He says that if we banish all punishment from the criminal code, we can expect to look for an unlimited crop of criminals for the next generation to care for.

Of course we can—as long as the present system is continued. For the present system of society is one of crime, either legalized or non legalized. Our Borden, our Strathcona, our Perley, our Rogers, our Pellatt are legalized thieves, stealing the produce of the workers. Our convicts are thieves whose operations had not been legalized. If they were not punished, then our gamblers would flourish like our stockbrokers; our bankers. The host of parasites would grow so enormous that those who still did useful work could not support them all, and the criminals would have to go to work, or starve, not only the bank burglars, but the bankers, not only the gamblers, but the stock brokers, not only the parasite poor, but also the parasite rich. So we have our savage criminal laws to prevent our non-legal criminals interfering with the operation of our legal criminals—the whole upper crust of modern society.

The paroled convict is found a job and is supervised by the officer. Hence his bread and butter becomes sure, something which was not so before he became a convict. In other words he gets a steady job by committing crime. The unemployed who do not commit crime can starve. The reason for this anomaly is that when the master class find a man who will break their laws rather than gently starve to death, they consider it wisdom on their part to give that kind of a worker a job, providing he will take one.

When is a crime not a crime? When it is committed by the capitalist system.

Red Seal Sub Cards, four for \$1.00.

THE DAY IS COMING

By John McFarlane, Dutton, Ont.

Come hither, lads, and harken, for a tale there is to tell Of the wonderful days a-coming, when all shall be better and well. There are more than one in a thousand in the days that are yet to come. Shall have some hope of the morrow, some joy of the ancient home.

For then, laugh not, but listen to this strange tale of mine—All folk that are in Canada, shall dwell in great peace of mind. Then a man shall work, and be-think, and rejoice in deeds of his hand, Nor yet come home in the even too faint and weary to stand.

Men in that time a-coming shall work and have no fear For to-morrow's lack of earning, and the hungry wolf a-near. I tell you this for a wonder, that no man then shall be glad Of his fellow's fall and mishap to snatch at the work he had.

For that which the worker winneth shall then be his indeed, Nor shall he be reaped for nothing by him that soweth no seed. O strange, new, wonderful justice! But for whom shall we gather the gain?

For ourselves, and for each of our fellows, and no hand shall labor in vain. Then all mine and all thine shall be ours, and no more shall any man crave.

For riches that serve for nothing but to fetter a friend for a slave. And what wealth shall then be left us, when none shall gather gold. To buy his friend in the market, and pinch and bind the sold?

Nay, what save the lovely city, and the little house on the hill. And the wastes and the woodland beauty, and the happy fields we till. And the homes of peace and laughter when hath ended the reign of spoil And the wise men seeking out marvels to lighten the common toil.

For all these shall be ours and all men's, nor shall any lack a share. Of the toil and the gain of living in the days when the world grows fair. Why, then, and for what are we waiting? These are the words to speak—

We will it, and what is the foe man but the dream-strong wakened and weak?

O why, and for what are we waiting? While our brothers droop and die, And on every wind of the heavens a wasted life goes by? How long shall they reproach us where crowd on crowd they dwell, Poor ghosts of the wicked city, the gold-crushed, hungry hell?

Through squalid life they labored; in sordid grief they died—Those sons of a mighty mother, those sons of Britain's pride. They are gone; there is none can undo it, nor save our souls from the curse;

But many a million cometh, and shall they be better or worse?

It is we must answer and hasten, and open wide the door For the rich man's hurrying terror, and the slow-foot hope of the poor. Yea, the voiceless laugh of the wretched, and their unlearned discontent, We must give it voice and wisdom till the waiting tide be spent.

Come, then, since all things call us, the living and the dead, And o'er the weltering tangle a glimmering light is shed. Come, then, let us cast off fooling, and put by ease and rest, For the cause alone is worthy till the good days bring the best.

Come, join in the only battle wherein no man can fail, Where whose faith and death yet his deed shall still prevail. Ah! Come, cast off all fooling; for this, at least, we know: That the Dawn and the Day is coming, and forth the banners go.

Quit Yer Kiekin'

What are you kicking about? 'Cause you fetched and you carried from sun to sun. And you dug and you delved for the son of a gun. Of a boss, who now that your race has run. And you've made him in Bradstreet's No. 1. Has kicked you out, and counted it fun? Don't kick. Oh, he said he'd reward you, come woe, So he did—smell the stink of his automobile. And quit yer kiekin'.

—R. Winn.

Col. Sam Hughes claims the Minister of Militia is a peace minister, that the war lords of Canada like himself help maintain the peace of the world. In medieval legends it was common to hear of the devil parading as a saint. Our militarists have evidently been studying these medieval tales.

The British Columbia Federation of Labor has passed resolutions favoring the six hour day for miners with a minimum wage of \$4 per day. In Ontario they fine miners \$500 for refusing to work ten hours a day for a wage that a western miner would sneer at. In Ontario the slute henchmen tell you that Socialism is against religion and would break up the home, so as to get you to vote for the Whites to keep laws in force which make the lives of the working class a nightmare.

The straitjacket is an instrument well beloved by the more brutal keepers. I am told, for this atrocious reason: The internal organs of the body, as every student of anatomy knows, are packed as skillfully as only Nature, with its millions of years of experience, can pack them. But if the body be incased in a straitjacket and the straps, perked to the last notch, the delicate internal organs may be permanently dislocated without leaving any external evidence.—Julian Leavitt

The U. S. Congress has passed the Rockefeller Foundation bill, by which \$100,000,000 of Rockefeller's fortune is incorporated into a company, for the benefit of human progress. According to Lawson, \$2,000,000,000 a year is paid by the American people as interest on watered stock. Rockefeller incorporates a beggarly \$100,000,000 for charitable purposes. The Socialist proposals whereby \$5,000,000,000 a year would be added to the incomes of the wealth-producers so that no more charity would be necessary make Rockefeller's scheme look insignificant.

The Moose Jaw, Sask., Times publishes a little article from Cotton's running down the Tories and says Cotton's publishes some good things once in a while, but that it knocks, knocks, knocks. The Times wants to know why Socialists and Laborites do not support their friends the Liberals and help them enact such measures as the Lemieux Conciliation Act. Under that act two wage-workers of Porcupine, Ont., have been fined \$500 or three months in jail for advising their fellow workers to refuse to sell their labor power to the masters. The Liberals are as great enemies to the workers as are the Tories, only they are a little bit more oily.

The Hon. A. P. McNab, Minister of Public Works in the Saskatchewan government, declares that the new clause in the Bank Act which allows farmers to borrow from the banks on the security of their grain and cattle will not help the farmers any but will simply give the bankers a bigger strangle hold on the farmers. The banks have been lending money, accepting the farmer's note. Now the banker will get the farmer's grain also in his power, and this new clause has been slipped in for the benefit of the banks. Even the pretended reforms granted by our capitalist politicians are such as to make the labor skinner rise up and call them blessed.

Miss S. M. Franklin, Secretary of the U. S. National Woman's Trade Union League, and Editor of Life and Labor, after a thorough investigation declares that poverty breeds prostitution and that \$12 a week is the minimum wages upon which the self-respecting girl or woman can live in Chicago. The Toronto advanced women are demanding that the Ontario legislature pass a minimum wage bill for women and girls. Can you fancy Whitney or Rowell or the other legislators at Toronto passing a law fixing a minimum wage for women of even \$9 per week throughout Ontario? Of course the politicians will do no such thing. The profit skinner would not stand for such a law and the profit skinner have their political hangers round the necks of Whitney and Rowell. Under Socialism, however, \$9 per week will be a small income for a woman worker. Every woman in Canada who wishes for the economic freedom of her sex should join the Socialists.

"Alcohol is filling the jails," they tell us. Well, who is at the head of the alcohol business? Who benefits from the manufacture and sale of the vile decoctions placed on the market under the guise of stimulants? The capitalist system, and their henchmen, the politicians who form our paternal government. Among the largest and most looked up to financiers in Canada stand the makers of booze. They are all rich. They are all powerful. They pay large sums of money to the government in revenues. The government needs this money to build jails, prisons, and asylums in which to confine people, who drink the product of the liquor makers; and so it goes on, with no end in sight as long as the people vote for politicians who uphold their masters in the manufacture of liquor. If alcohol is filling up our jails, why not stop the filling up of alcohol? When alcohol is made for use, and not for profit, the present makers will not put out of the business in quick order. If the profit system was not attached to the manufacture and sale of alcohol, there would soon be no manufacturers and sellers, and alcohol would have no more demand for it than there now is for hydrochloric acid.

A system which causes men to deliberately commit crime in order to have food and shelter for the winter should be abolished.

One may meet with law on every hand. It is nothing but law, law, law. But justice is like the African dodger in a circus—hard to locate.

Change Needed

Cotton's depends upon its readers for its maintenance. It relies upon the working men, both wage slaves and farmers, to give it a subscription list.

We rely upon you to renew, and to get new readers.

We pay no commission nor agency fees for subscriptions obtained. No one connected with the paper gets profit. No one connected therewith draws pay exceeding that of a skilled mechanic.

For this reason we are able to publish the paper at 5 cents for four weeks in clubs of four subscribers or more.

Even then, we have to have a constantly increasing subscription list or we are in danger of going under.

Our readers are asked to look to for support, not only to read the paper, but to spread its influence and to get others interested.

When our sub hunters go back on us, then there is grave danger. We have no reserve funds. We have run the paper as close to the limit as possible.

The statement appended shows a decrease over half a thousand a year ago our comrades tried and true were twice as active as now. Not only for one week, but for three weeks.

For the week of Feb. 1st, 1912, the new subs sent in were 1256, Feb. 8th they were 1804, Feb. 15th they were 2225. The subs put on last week were for forty weeks. This means that our comrades of the Fighting Line, whose activities are more necessary to the success of the paper than the editor's, for they furnish the funds of war while he only furnishes the words, are heading the subscription list for below the 20,000 mark.

It is no excuse for letting the circulation go down. In the light of your past activity, your present support is away below the necessary level. Grades of the Social Revolution should give their fighting organ.

When I do this, Gus stunt in this column, you come through with the subs. But, comrades, are you children that I have to trouble with? Are you afraid of what will happen to Cotton's? For the sake of your pride in the cause to which you have given your heart and your energy, make that stunt list look different. Sir Henry M. Pellatt of Toronto, is building a \$30,000 stable for his horses. Let us let our plumes who stable their horses in palaces and live you in shacks, laugh and sneer at the workers of our revolutionary protest?

CIRCULATION STATEMENT.
Week of January 30th, 1913.

	On.	Off.	Total
Ontario	383	121	10390
British Columbia	157	40	4608
Saskatchewan	109	22	3235
Alberta	150	39	3482
Manitoba	38	23	1074
Nova Scotia	86	17	1771
Province Quebec	31	21	1368
Foreign	28	2	419
New Brunswick	21	4	215
Yukon Territory	0	0	311
Newfoundland	1	0	273
Pacific Islands	1	0	44
Loss for week—566.	1,004	498	28225
Total issue last week—31,600.			

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Good farm for sale, cheaper than dirt. Located in Saskatchewan. Must make small cash payment. Apply to L. J. Nesbitt, agent, Bandette, Minn., U.S.A.

SOCIALIST DIRECTORY

DOMINION Executive Committee, Socialist Democratic Party of Canada, meets every first and third Monday at 61 King St. East, H. Martin, secretary, 61 Weber Street East, Berlin, Ont.—225

NEW WESTMINSTER, B.C., Local No. 4, S.D.P. of C. Meets first and third Sundays, 1 p.m., at Com. Goodmurphy's South Westminster, P. O. Box 558, E. A. Brown, Sec'y, 401 Royal Ave.—220

NANAIMO Local No. 11, S.D.P. of C., English. Business meeting held on Sunday at 2 o'clock, above 12th St. & Hopkins, Printers, Wharf St. Propaganda meetings all time in open air, R. Temple, Sec. Rec. Sec. Box 666, Nanaimo, B.C.—234

BRITISH Columbia Executive S.D.P. of C. meets in Nanaimo, (Wharf Street) above Beattie & Hopkins. Regular meeting first Sunday of each month at 2 p.m. for propaganda and business. O. L. Charlton, Sec., City Market, Main St., Vancouver, B.C.—215

LOCAL VANCOUVER No. 12, S.D.P. of C. meets Sunday evenings in Labor Hall, cor. Homer & Dunsmuir Sts. at 8 p.m. for propaganda and business. O. L. Charlton, Sec., City Market, Main St., Vancouver, B.C.—215

VICTORIA Local No. 5, S.D.P. of C., Victoria, B.C., meets every Sunday at each month in the Political Equality Equality League Room, 647 Fort Street. John L. Martin, Sec., 255 Selbourne St., Victoria, B.C.—212

BERLIN Local No. 6, S.D.P. of C., meets every second and fourth Wednesday, 61 King Street East, Chas. Nicholson, Sec., 15 Benton St., Berlin, Ont.—233

BROCKVILLE, Ont., Local No. 18, S.D.P. of C. Business meetings 1st and 3rd Fridays at 8 p.m. Propaganda meetings every Sunday at 2 p.m. Propaganda meetings every Sunday at 2 p.m. A.O.U.W. Hall, 16 King St. East. H. Hase, Sec. 168 Pearl St. East.—288

LOCAL OTTAWA No. 8, Socialist Party of Canada meets first Sunday evening at 8 p.m. first Sunday in the morning at 119 Bank St., over Empire Theatre. All comrades calling at Ottawa are requested to phone 1965 Rideau.—27-29

PORT ARTHUR Local meets every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock in the Labor Temple, Bay St. Workers unite in your own Political Party the S. D. P. of C. Rupert Lochte, Sec.—225

SOUTH PORCUPINE Local No. 8, S.D.P. of C. Local business meetings every Sunday at 8 p.m. in Miners Union Hall, South Porcupine. J. A. Walker, Sec. Box 521.—222

TORONTO Local No. 1, S.D.P. Business meeting held first and third Tuesday each month, Labor Temple, 169 Church St., 8 p.m. Second Sunday Propaganda meeting every Sunday 3 p.m. Socialist Sunday school every Sunday afternoon 2 p.m. Finnish Hall, 214 Adelaide St. West. P. C. Young, Sec. 734 Page Ave.—231

WOODSTOCK Local No. 11, S.D.P. of C. meets 1st and 3rd Sundays at 8 o'clock in the Labor Temple, 169 Church St., 8 p.m. Second Sunday Propaganda meeting every Sunday 3 p.m. Socialist Sunday school every Sunday afternoon 2 p.m. Finnish Hall, 214 Adelaide St. West. P. C. Young, Sec. 734 Page Ave.—231

ERNEST J. LEE, Plaintiff, against the goods and lands of DAME MELLIE YATES Et Vir, in their quality of joint-tutors to Ernest John Snyder, minor child of the late John W. Snyder, Defendants. "As qualified"

That certain piece of land forming part of lot number four (4), of the sixth range of the primitive survey of the township of Dunham, in the district of Bedford, and now known as the official plan and in the book of reference of said township of Dunham, as cadastre lot number five hundred and fifty-five (555), bounded on the west by a pond, (Selby Lake, so called), containing fifty two acres and five tenths, more or less—with all improvements thereon.

To be sold at the church door of the parish of Sainte Croix, in the village of Dunham, in the district of Bedford, on next, 1913, at the hour of TEN of the clock in the forenoon.

CHAS. S. COTTON, Sheriff's Office, Sarnia, 7th January, 1913.

The A. B. C. of Socialism

The A. B. C. of Socialism

Q. What do Socialists propose to do these things?

A. Socialists propose to do these things as they are now being done with such added improvements as may be indicated.

Q. What, then, is the difference between the present capitalist system and Socialism?

A. The difference is solely in the ownership of the tools and machinery for the production of wealth and the distribution of wealth. Socialism demands that the tools and machinery for the production and distribution of wealth shall be owned collectively by the whole people instead of being owned by individuals and corporations.

Q. Why do Socialists want the tools

A. Because it is individual and corporate ownership of the tools of production and the machinery of distribution—railroads, steamships, elevators, docks, warehouses, etc., that gives them the power to rob the working class of over three-fourths of all the wealth it produces.

Q. Does Socialism propose to divide the wealth now in existence between all

A. Socialism does not propose to divide a single dollar's worth of wealth or anything else between all the people or any part of the people. Socialism proposes to destroy the present system under which a few individuals compel all the farmers, mechanics, miners and the whole working class to divide up with them and give up to them more than three-fourths of all the wealth that their labor produces.

A. By and through the public or collective ownership of the machinery of production and distribution of wealth that the working class creates. Without the individual ownership of the machinery of production and distribution of wealth the capitalist class has no power to rob the working class and would be forced to share their lives with

Q. How do the Socialists propose to take the public, or people, shall become possessed of the machinery of production which is now legally owned by the capitalist class?

A. By whatever means the majority may decide upon. The people can not take over the factories, mines, shops and railroads and other utilities necessary to their economic liberty and welfare which the law now recognizes as

belonging to the capitalist class until a majority of the voters decide in favor of such a course, and then a majority alone can decide upon the method of doing it, and it matters not what method may be decided upon the majority will rule. The method is a minor detail easily determined when once the majority has decided that it is necessary to free themselves from a robbing and enslaving system such as now prevails.

A. No. Socialism would not take a acre of land from any man though he might own a million acres. This, however, must be kept in mind. No man could cultivate a section of land, much less a million acres, and to cultivate even a half section the owner would have to employ help, and under Social

ism, where every worker would receive the full social value of his labor, which could not by any possibility be less than six dollars a day, any man owning more land than he could cultivate and care for within himself and family would have to employ help. No one would be such a fool as to work for another for less than they could get in other industries—hence the big land owner would have to pay to his hired help a wage equal to the full social value of all the

In short, Socialism is a scientific system to prevent any one man from robbing any other man of the fruits of his labor.

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Would you like a steady job selling my goods, starting right away, earning \$30 a week, with a chance to be promoted to a position paying \$5,000 yearly. No experience required. My agents have steady employment for a year round. I am ready to give you a position right now where you can make **big money quick**. Just write me letter or postal today sure and say: "Mail particula

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