

Total No. of Subs for
Issue of March 10th
5,471
Total Edition
Last Week... **8,000**

W. U. COTTON, Editor and Prop.

This is No. 79

COWANSVILLE, P. Q., CANADA, MARCH 17, 1910

Sub Price 50c a Year—25c for 6 months

Cotton's Weekly

NOTE THE RED ADDRESS
LABEL on your Paper
If it is No. 80

Your subscription expires Next
Issue. You should renew at least
two weeks before your sub expires
so that you will not miss any
numbers.

H. A. WEBB, BUSINESS MANAGER

Cotton's Requests Lemieux to Retire

FROM THE POSTMASTER GENERALSHIP

The following is my letter in answer to Lemieux's Communication. It is now in his hands. Will the Socialists of Canada make him give them a fair rate under the law on pain of retirement from his office? To The Honorable Postmaster General of the Dominion of Canada, Ottawa, Ont.

Sir:— I have made two complaints against you. The first complaint is that you have treated Cotton's Weekly in a harsh and discriminatory manner. The second complaint is that even if there is no discrimination, the regulation you are enforcing against Cotton's Weekly was made for the direct purpose of hampering the spread of radical thought and was beyond your delegated powers under the Post Office Act, to make or enforce. In answer to my first complaint against you, you reply that I have no cause to complain because you are not aware that any discrimination is practised. Sir, your ignorance of what your department is doing does not in any way change the fact that Cotton's Weekly is being discriminated against. You are appointed to run the Post Office Department. You cannot, when complaints reach you, hide your head, like the ostrich, in the sand of your own wandering thoughts and claim nothing is wrong or unjust because you personally are unaware of the discrimination. You evidently think that both the Members of Parliament and the readers of Cotton's Weekly are very foolish persons when you turn aside a just complaint by a plea of your own personal ignorance.

My second complaint against you is that the regulation under which you are acting and which you are enforcing is one made on your sole authority and is nowhere found in the laws of Canada, that the regulation you are enforcing against my paper is one you had no power to make or enforce under the Postal Act of Canada. This complaint you have not even deigned to notice. When forced to answer will you again shield yourself behind a plea of your own personal ignorance? Sir, in this twentieth century of growing enlightenment, the Canadian people will stand for a certain amount of knavishness in their Cabinet Ministers; but ignorance in a Cabinet Minister is something the Canadian people will not stand. The awakened wage slaves who are fighting for a fair mailing privilege for my paper are proceeding on the assumption that the interference with the mailing privileges of Cotton's Weekly is due to a certain knavish-act in your character, to a desire on your part to unjustly hamper the Socialist movement. Sir, if they once learn that you, a Cabinet Minister, are hampering the Socialist press merely through ignorance of your Departmental affairs and ignorance of the laws and powers under which you act, every one of them, to the last, least-trackhand of them all, will hold you in their estimation as worthy only of contempt and pity as a very inferior creature.

Now I bring a third complaint against you, Honorable Sir. This complaint is that when you are written to with regard to this unjust ruling you are enforcing against a Socialist paper, the replies that go from your Department at Ottawa are such as to mislead the enquiring citizens of Canada and to give them a totally erroneous idea of the law governing your Department. In Parliament you stated that a reply was being sent to me dealing fully with the question of which I complain. This reply, therefore, was sent with your approval and under your care. This reply is a reply that exhibits the ignorance of the sender with regard to the law under which you carry on your Postal Department. Either this reply was sent, you knowing that it was an untrue statement of the laws governing your department. If that be the case, then you are guilty of intentionally attempting to mislead the Socialists of Canada with regard to the rights their paper possesses under the Post-act. Or else this reply was sent, you yourself being ignorant of the laws of Canada which govern you and according to which you are bound to act in administering your Department. If the former be the case then you are wilfully using your office to hamper the Socialist press.

If the latter be the case, then you are too ignorant a person to be allowed to remain longer the Postmaster General of Canada without a vigorous protest being registered against you with the Members of Parliament from the progressive spirited citizens of Canada. As to my first complaint that Cotton's is discriminated against by being forced to pay a postal rate of sixteen times greater on transient bundles than do other papers, you plead ignorance of the fact. Do you not know that the Montreal Star and Witness and the Toronto World, Globe and Telegram are sending bundles of their papers through the mails to parties, who order an occasional bundle at a rate sixteen times lower than what you are compelling me to pay? Are you not aware that every little local paper is doing the same thing whenever occasion arises? Look into the affairs of your department and cease to be ignorant of the things which the people of Canada are paying you seven thousand dollars per annum to know. I would urgently request you to investigate the facts of the case and not stop on the threshold of the enquiry with the preliminary exception of "ignoramus."

My second complaint against you is that your own regulation you invoke to protect yourself, is beyond your powers to make. I would respectfully call to your attention the fact that Parliament has passed an Act for your guidance. This Act is called the Postal Act. The regulation you invoke, being number 63 of the Official Postal Guide for 1910, is of such a nature as to exceed your powers to enact.

According to the Postal Act you can make rates on all mailable matter, not being letters, newspapers or other things herein after specially provided for.

The Act lays down the rate for newspapers from office of publication to regular subscribers or newsdealers at a quarter of a cent a pound. The Act also declares that sample copies can be done up in bundle lots and go for one cent a pound.

Lest you plead ignorance of the laws governing your department, let me call to your attention two fundamental principles, two elementary principles of constitutional law. The first principle is that when a parliamentary body delegates its law making powers to a public officer, that officer must exercise his delegated powers of enacting laws in a very circumspect manner. If the legislative body has made laws dealing with certain phases of the question, the public officer, to whom power is delegated to make additional laws, must make those laws as similar as possible to the laws enacted by the legislative body from whom he derives his delegated authority.

Have you fulfilled your duty as a constitutional law bids you do? Have you made rates similar to the rates established by Parliament? You must assuredly have not. Acting under your delegated authority, you are presuming to enforce the following regulation.

63. On all newspapers and periodicals posted in Canada other than those provided for in the foregoing sections, when addressed to places in Canada, the United States or Mexico, the rate is one cent per four ounces or fraction thereof to each separate address, which must be prepaid by postage stamp.

This your regulation Honorable Sir, is in direct violation of your delegated powers. To bona fide subscribers and to newsdealers the rate of postage is one-quarter of a cent a pound. This is fixed by Parliament. To persons not paying a cent for their papers but who receive the papers as sample copies, the rate is one cent a pound which must be put up in bundle lots. You, Sir, when given a little delegated authority, violate the elementary principles upon which delegated authority rests. A subscriber can get Cotton's Weekly through the mails for one year for a postage rate of nine-sixteenths of a cent. A newsdealer can get fifty-two copies through the mails in one bundle for nine-sixteenths of a cent. But if a Socialist buys fifty-two copies at

once you charge him nine cents, a jump of one thousand five hundred per cent in postal charges. Further, according to this regulation and the interpretation you put upon it one person cannot pay the subscription of another. If he does the publisher, to send the paper through the mails to the person subscribed for, must affix a one cent stamp to each paper sent. The postage charge then becomes fifty-two cents a year. This is a rate ninety-one thousand per cent greater than the rate applicable had he subscribed for himself. Is not this a ridiculous state of affairs, Honorable Sir. Cannot even you see that this is a ridiculous pretension of your powers of making regulations?

But, Honorable Sir, you are not acting in good faith with the people of Canada over this matter. The letters you are sending out to workmen of Canada in answer to their complaints about your hampering of their press are deliberate misrepresentation of the rights of their paper to mailing rates. You are deliberately deceiving them, relying upon their inability to catch you at it. Such actions on your part, Honorable Sir, prove that you are totally unfitted to be longer entrusted with the high office you hold.

In these letters and in the letter to me, sent at your personal request, you state that the Postal Act restricts the mailing privileges of a quarter of a cent a pound, to bona fide subscribers. This is a deliberate untruth on your part. The Act specially states that this rate shall also apply to newsdealers. Moreover the Act does not restrict the cheap postal rate to bona fide subscribers and newsdealers. The Postal Act makes this rate for subscribers and newsdealers, and delegates to you the power to make similar rates to apply in other cases. You are well aware of this fact for you have but recently applied the one-quarter of a cent rate to all advertisers who get free copies of papers containing their advertisements. You are well aware that you are acting in bad faith with regard to the workmen of Canada.

In answer to your letter to me I reply that the Post Office Act does not restrict the privileged rate to bona fide subscribers, that the regulations which are explicitly set forth in the postal guide are beyond your delegated power to enforce, that the Department is not enforcing said regulation with impartiality against all but in a discriminatory manner against Cotton's Weekly, that the workmen are not on an equal plane with newsdealers, and that your statement of the same is deliberate and wilful falsehood, and that your statement that I need not use the Canadian mails is a direct slap in the face, of the workmen of Canada, that you are using your office to prevent the working classes from getting cheap literature, and that for all these reasons you should retire from the position of Postmaster General and give place to some person who can handle the affairs of that department with more justice and fairness towards the plundered workers of the Dominion.

I have the honor to be Sir, until you resign your office,

Your obedient servant,

W. U. COTTON.

The man who works is kept on the jump from morning till night. He goes home tired out. He has little time in which to read. He has little time to study up how his boss is robbing him. But the boss takes it easy. He himself knows just how much he is squeezing out of the workers. He hires lawyers and lawmakers to give him the authority to squeeze more and more out of the work of his wage-slaves. The scheming capitalist, by his robbery of the workers, is able to live without working and has the leisure to devise more cunning schemes for robbing the workers still further. Socialism is a philosophy that explains the robbery to the workers and shows them how to throw off the power of the capitalists. Is it any wonder that the capitalists do not like Socialism?

When the western workers telegraphed Laurier demanding certain information he grew huffy. What right had the working plugs to talk like that to the leader of the government. Were they not but working plugs?

The central demand of Socialism is the social ownership and democratic management of the means of production and distribution.

When Socialism comes the control of capital will be democratized. The power of the capitalist will be as is the power of the old political noble.

The capitalist does no useful work. The wage plug gets big revenues. The wage plug does a lot of work. The wage plug gets little pay. The wage plugs are therefore coming over to Socialism, while the capitalists are fighting Socialism with a bitter hatred.

According to Kier Hardie, out of the forty-three million people in Great Britain, thirty-nine millions are poor and twenty millions are very poor. This is not the fault of the workers of Great Britain, but of the system under which they work. The capitalist system takes away the wealth they make and gives it to useless capitalists, landowners and nobles.

We do not have democracy in Canada. We have autocracy. Once in four or five years the workmen of Canada have a chance to mark a cross on a piece of paper, which mark is to declare which of two men, both usually capitalist labor skinners, the workers want to make the laws under which they are plundered. That is not democracy, neither is it liberty.

There is a strike on in Philadelphia. A hundred thousand men are out. The members of the master class are losing their profits. Now that is the greatest crime possible in the judgment of the capitalists. So the business interests are arresting the strike leaders for lese majeste against capitalism. Revolting wage slaves must be taught a lesson. How soon will the workers wake up and smash the capitalist power by taking the control of the political machine away from them?

Forty seven thousand dollars for labor, twenty millions for murder. That is the Canadian government's answer to the plea of workmen for economic liberty. The workers produce the wealth and the Liberal government spend it for murder. The appropriation for the Department of Labor this coming year is forty-seven thousand dollars. The initial expense of the Canadian navy will be twenty million dollars. What do you think of the Liberal government, you workmen who sweat that your masters may bind you to harder slavery and more laborious tasks?

The fight for a free Socialist press must come some time. It may as well be fought out now as later. The Spokane police suppressed the Industrial Worker of the World. The New Castle, Pa., police are arresting the editors of the Free Press and of Solidarity. Our Canadian Aylesworth suppressed the Appeal to Reason. Lemieux is trying to play a cunning game on Cotton's Weekly. The sooner the fight comes and Lemieux learns his lesson that the mails of Canada are for the working class publications as well as for the capitalist dailies the better it will be for the growth of revolutionary Socialism.

Why should one person, who is strong and capable of working, receive an income of one hundred thousand dollars a year for doing nothing, while at the same time some weak woman is forced to sell her body for bread because she cannot make enough money by the sale of her labor power to furnish her with the necessities of life? This question is the one that is beating in the brains of the patriots of Canada. This question cannot be answered by any upholder of the capitalist system. This question is the question that will wreck the name of every capitalist politician now powerful in Canada. The answer Laurier gives to this question is to give bonuses to the men who get the big revenues. This question Brodeur answers by demanding twenty million dollars for war ships that legalized murder may be done. This question Lemieux answers by harassing the paper that dares ask it. This question Aylesworth answered by excluding the Appeal to Reason from the Canadian mails. This question the workmen of Canada will answer by smashing the power of the capitalists and taking away the revenues now being given to the cunning, useless schemers and giving them to those who earn them.

There is a strike on in Philadelphia. A hundred thousand men are out. The members of the master class are losing their profits. Now that is the greatest crime possible in the judgment of the capitalists. So the business interests are arresting the strike leaders for lese majeste against capitalism. Revolting wage slaves must be taught a lesson. How soon will the workers wake up and smash the capitalist power by taking the control of the political machine away from them?

Forty seven thousand dollars for labor, twenty millions for murder. That is the Canadian government's answer to the plea of workmen for economic liberty. The workers produce the wealth and the Liberal government spend it for murder. The appropriation for the Department of Labor this coming year is forty-seven thousand dollars. The initial expense of the Canadian navy will be twenty million dollars. What do you think of the Liberal government, you workmen who sweat that your masters may bind you to harder slavery and more laborious tasks?

The fight for a free Socialist press must come some time. It may as well be fought out now as later. The Spokane police suppressed the Industrial Worker of the World. The New Castle, Pa., police are arresting the editors of the Free Press and of Solidarity. Our Canadian Aylesworth suppressed the Appeal to Reason. Lemieux is trying to play a cunning game on Cotton's Weekly. The sooner the fight comes and Lemieux learns his lesson that the mails of Canada are for the working class publications as well as for the capitalist dailies the better it will be for the growth of revolutionary Socialism.

Why should one person, who is strong and capable of working, receive an income of one hundred thousand dollars a year for doing nothing, while at the same time some weak woman is forced to sell her body for bread because she cannot make enough money by the sale of her labor power to furnish her with the necessities of life? This question is the one that is beating in the brains of the patriots of Canada. This question cannot be answered by any upholder of the capitalist system. This question is the question that will wreck the name of every capitalist politician now powerful in Canada. The answer Laurier gives to this question is to give bonuses to the men who get the big revenues. This question Brodeur answers by demanding twenty million dollars for war ships that legalized murder may be done. This question Lemieux answers by harassing the paper that dares ask it. This question Aylesworth answered by excluding the Appeal to Reason from the Canadian mails. This question the workmen of Canada will answer by smashing the power of the capitalists and taking away the revenues now being given to the cunning, useless schemers and giving them to those who earn them.

There is a strike on in Philadelphia. A hundred thousand men are out. The members of the master class are losing their profits. Now that is the greatest crime possible in the judgment of the capitalists. So the business interests are arresting the strike leaders for lese majeste against capitalism. Revolting wage slaves must be taught a lesson. How soon will the workers wake up and smash the capitalist power by taking the control of the political machine away from them?

Forty seven thousand dollars for labor, twenty millions for murder. That is the Canadian government's answer to the plea of workmen for economic liberty. The workers produce the wealth and the Liberal government spend it for murder. The appropriation for the Department of Labor this coming year is forty-seven thousand dollars. The initial expense of the Canadian navy will be twenty million dollars. What do you think of the Liberal government, you workmen who sweat that your masters may bind you to harder slavery and more laborious tasks?

The fight for a free Socialist press must come some time. It may as well be fought out now as later. The Spokane police suppressed the Industrial Worker of the World. The New Castle, Pa., police are arresting the editors of the Free Press and of Solidarity. Our Canadian Aylesworth suppressed the Appeal to Reason. Lemieux is trying to play a cunning game on Cotton's Weekly. The sooner the fight comes and Lemieux learns his lesson that the mails of Canada are for the working class publications as well as for the capitalist dailies the better it will be for the growth of revolutionary Socialism.

Why should one person, who is strong and capable of working, receive an income of one hundred thousand dollars a year for doing nothing, while at the same time some weak woman is forced to sell her body for bread because she cannot make enough money by the sale of her labor power to furnish her with the necessities of life? This question is the one that is beating in the brains of the patriots of Canada. This question cannot be answered by any upholder of the capitalist system. This question is the question that will wreck the name of every capitalist politician now powerful in Canada. The answer Laurier gives to this question is to give bonuses to the men who get the big revenues. This question Brodeur answers by demanding twenty million dollars for war ships that legalized murder may be done. This question Lemieux answers by harassing the paper that dares ask it. This question Aylesworth answered by excluding the Appeal to Reason from the Canadian mails. This question the workmen of Canada will answer by smashing the power of the capitalists and taking away the revenues now being given to the cunning, useless schemers and giving them to those who earn them.

There is a strike on in Philadelphia. A hundred thousand men are out. The members of the master class are losing their profits. Now that is the greatest crime possible in the judgment of the capitalists. So the business interests are arresting the strike leaders for lese majeste against capitalism. Revolting wage slaves must be taught a lesson. How soon will the workers wake up and smash the capitalist power by taking the control of the political machine away from them?

Forty seven thousand dollars for labor, twenty millions for murder. That is the Canadian government's answer to the plea of workmen for economic liberty. The workers produce the wealth and the Liberal government spend it for murder. The appropriation for the Department of Labor this coming year is forty-seven thousand dollars. The initial expense of the Canadian navy will be twenty million dollars. What do you think of the Liberal government, you workmen who sweat that your masters may bind you to harder slavery and more laborious tasks?

The fight for a free Socialist press must come some time. It may as well be fought out now as later. The Spokane police suppressed the Industrial Worker of the World. The New Castle, Pa., police are arresting the editors of the Free Press and of Solidarity. Our Canadian Aylesworth suppressed the Appeal to Reason. Lemieux is trying to play a cunning game on Cotton's Weekly. The sooner the fight comes and Lemieux learns his lesson that the mails of Canada are for the working class publications as well as for the capitalist dailies the better it will be for the growth of revolutionary Socialism.

Why should one person, who is strong and capable of working, receive an income of one hundred thousand dollars a year for doing nothing, while at the same time some weak woman is forced to sell her body for bread because she cannot make enough money by the sale of her labor power to furnish her with the necessities of life? This question is the one that is beating in the brains of the patriots of Canada. This question cannot be answered by any upholder of the capitalist system. This question is the question that will wreck the name of every capitalist politician now powerful in Canada. The answer Laurier gives to this question is to give bonuses to the men who get the big revenues. This question Brodeur answers by demanding twenty million dollars for war ships that legalized murder may be done. This question Lemieux answers by harassing the paper that dares ask it. This question Aylesworth answered by excluding the Appeal to Reason from the Canadian mails. This question the workmen of Canada will answer by smashing the power of the capitalists and taking away the revenues now being given to the cunning, useless schemers and giving them to those who earn them.

There is a strike on in Philadelphia. A hundred thousand men are out. The members of the master class are losing their profits. Now that is the greatest crime possible in the judgment of the capitalists. So the business interests are arresting the strike leaders for lese majeste against capitalism. Revolting wage slaves must be taught a lesson. How soon will the workers wake up and smash the capitalist power by taking the control of the political machine away from them?

Forty seven thousand dollars for labor, twenty millions for murder. That is the Canadian government's answer to the plea of workmen for economic liberty. The workers produce the wealth and the Liberal government spend it for murder. The appropriation for the Department of Labor this coming year is forty-seven thousand dollars. The initial expense of the Canadian navy will be twenty million dollars. What do you think of the Liberal government, you workmen who sweat that your masters may bind you to harder slavery and more laborious tasks?

The fight for a free Socialist press must come some time. It may as well be fought out now as later. The Spokane police suppressed the Industrial Worker of the World. The New Castle, Pa., police are arresting the editors of the Free Press and of Solidarity. Our Canadian Aylesworth suppressed the Appeal to Reason. Lemieux is trying to play a cunning game on Cotton's Weekly. The sooner the fight comes and Lemieux learns his lesson that the mails of Canada are for the working class publications as well as for the capitalist dailies the better it will be for the growth of revolutionary Socialism.

Why should one person, who is strong and capable of working, receive an income of one hundred thousand dollars a year for doing nothing, while at the same time some weak woman is forced to sell her body for bread because she cannot make enough money by the sale of her labor power to furnish her with the necessities of life? This question is the one that is beating in the brains of the patriots of Canada. This question cannot be answered by any upholder of the capitalist system. This question is the question that will wreck the name of every capitalist politician now powerful in Canada. The answer Laurier gives to this question is to give bonuses to the men who get the big revenues. This question Brodeur answers by demanding twenty million dollars for war ships that legalized murder may be done. This question Lemieux answers by harassing the paper that dares ask it. This question Aylesworth answered by excluding the Appeal to Reason from the Canadian mails. This question the workmen of Canada will answer by smashing the power of the capitalists and taking away the revenues now being given to the cunning, useless schemers and giving them to those who earn them.

There is a strike on in Philadelphia. A hundred thousand men are out. The members of the master class are losing their profits. Now that is the greatest crime possible in the judgment of the capitalists. So the business interests are arresting the strike leaders for lese majeste against capitalism. Revolting wage slaves must be taught a lesson. How soon will the workers wake up and smash the capitalist power by taking the control of the political machine away from them?

Forty seven thousand dollars for labor, twenty millions for murder. That is the Canadian government's answer to the plea of workmen for economic liberty. The workers produce the wealth and the Liberal government spend it for murder. The appropriation for the Department of Labor this coming year is forty-seven thousand dollars. The initial expense of the Canadian navy will be twenty million dollars. What do you think of the Liberal government, you workmen who sweat that your masters may bind you to harder slavery and more laborious tasks?

The fight for a free Socialist press must come some time. It may as well be fought out now as later. The Spokane police suppressed the Industrial Worker of the World. The New Castle, Pa., police are arresting the editors of the Free Press and of Solidarity. Our Canadian Aylesworth suppressed the Appeal to Reason. Lemieux is trying to play a cunning game on Cotton's Weekly. The sooner the fight comes and Lemieux learns his lesson that the mails of Canada are for the working class publications as well as for the capitalist dailies the better it will be for the growth of revolutionary Socialism.

Why should one person, who is strong and capable of working, receive an income of one hundred thousand dollars a year for doing nothing, while at the same time some weak woman is forced to sell her body for bread because she cannot make enough money by the sale of her labor power to furnish her with the necessities of life? This question is the one that is beating in the brains of the patriots of Canada. This question cannot be answered by any upholder of the capitalist system. This question is the question that will wreck the name of every capitalist politician now powerful in Canada. The answer Laurier gives to this question is to give bonuses to the men who get the big revenues. This question Brodeur answers by demanding twenty million dollars for war ships that legalized murder may be done. This question Lemieux answers by harassing the paper that dares ask it. This question Aylesworth answered by excluding the Appeal to Reason from the Canadian mails. This question the workmen of Canada will answer by smashing the power of the capitalists and taking away the revenues now being given to the cunning, useless schemers and giving them to those who earn them.

There is a strike on in Philadelphia. A hundred thousand men are out. The members of the master class are losing their profits. Now that is the greatest crime possible in the judgment of the capitalists. So the business interests are arresting the strike leaders for lese majeste against capitalism. Revolting wage slaves must be taught a lesson. How soon will the workers wake up and smash the capitalist power by taking the control of the political machine away from them?

Forty seven thousand dollars for labor, twenty millions for murder. That is the Canadian government's answer to the plea of workmen for economic liberty. The workers produce the wealth and the Liberal government spend it for murder. The appropriation for the Department of Labor this coming year is forty-seven thousand dollars. The initial expense of the Canadian navy will be twenty million dollars. What do you think of the Liberal government, you workmen who sweat that your masters may bind you to harder slavery and more laborious tasks?

The fight for a free Socialist press must come some time. It may as well be fought out now as later. The Spokane police suppressed the Industrial Worker of the World. The New Castle, Pa., police are arresting the editors of the Free Press and of Solidarity. Our Canadian Aylesworth suppressed the Appeal to Reason. Lemieux is trying to play a cunning game on Cotton's Weekly. The sooner the fight comes and Lemieux learns his lesson that the mails of Canada are for the working class publications as well as for the capitalist dailies the better it will be for the growth of revolutionary Socialism.

Why should one person, who is strong and capable of working, receive an income of one hundred thousand dollars a year for doing nothing, while at the same time some weak woman is forced to sell her body for bread because she cannot make enough money by the sale of her labor power to furnish her with the necessities of life? This question is the one that is beating in the brains of the patriots of Canada. This question cannot be answered by any upholder of the capitalist system. This question is the question that will wreck the name of every capitalist politician now powerful in Canada. The answer Laurier gives to this question is to give bonuses to the men who get the big revenues. This question Brodeur answers by demanding twenty million dollars for war ships that legalized murder may be done. This question Lemieux answers by harassing the paper that dares ask it. This question Aylesworth answered by excluding the Appeal to Reason from the Canadian mails. This question the workmen of Canada will answer by smashing the power of the capitalists and taking away the revenues now being given to the cunning, useless schemers and giving them to those who earn them.

There is a strike on in Philadelphia. A hundred thousand men are out. The members of the master class are losing their profits. Now that is the greatest crime possible in the judgment of the capitalists. So the business interests are arresting the strike leaders for lese majeste against capitalism. Revolting wage slaves must be taught a lesson. How soon will the workers wake up and smash the capitalist power by taking the control of the political machine away from them?

Forty seven thousand dollars for labor, twenty millions for murder. That is the Canadian government's answer to the plea of workmen for economic liberty. The workers produce the wealth and the Liberal government spend it for murder. The appropriation for the Department of Labor this coming year is forty-seven thousand dollars. The initial expense of the Canadian navy will be twenty million dollars. What do you think of the Liberal government, you workmen who sweat that your masters may bind you to harder slavery and more laborious tasks?

The fight for a free Socialist press must come some time. It may as well be fought out now as later. The Spokane police suppressed the Industrial Worker of the World. The New Castle, Pa., police are arresting the editors of the Free Press and of Solidarity. Our Canadian Aylesworth suppressed the Appeal to Reason. Lemieux is trying to play a cunning game on Cotton's Weekly. The sooner the fight comes and Lemieux learns his lesson that the mails of Canada are for the working class publications as well as for the capitalist dailies the better it will be for the growth of revolutionary Socialism.

Why should one person, who is strong and capable of working, receive an income of one hundred thousand dollars a year for doing nothing, while at the same time some weak woman is forced to sell her body for bread because she cannot make enough money by the sale of her labor power to furnish her with the necessities of life? This question is the one that is beating in the brains of the patriots of Canada. This question cannot be answered by any upholder of the capitalist system. This question is the question that will wreck the name of every capitalist politician now powerful in Canada. The answer Laurier gives to this question is to give bonuses to the men who get the big revenues. This question Brodeur answers by demanding twenty million dollars for war ships that legalized murder may be done. This question Lemieux answers by harassing the paper that dares ask it. This question Aylesworth answered by excluding the Appeal to Reason from the Canadian mails. This question the workmen of Canada will answer by smashing the power of the capitalists and taking away the revenues now being given to the cunning, useless schemers and giving them to those who earn them.

There is a strike on in Philadelphia. A hundred thousand men are out. The members of the master class are losing their profits. Now that is the greatest crime possible in the judgment of the capitalists. So the business interests are arresting the strike leaders for lese majeste against capitalism. Revolting wage slaves must be taught a lesson. How soon will the workers wake up and smash the capitalist power by taking the control of the political machine away from them?

Forty seven thousand dollars for labor, twenty millions for murder. That is the Canadian government's answer to the plea of workmen for economic liberty. The workers produce the wealth and the Liberal government spend it for murder. The appropriation for the Department of Labor this coming year is forty-seven thousand dollars. The initial expense of the Canadian navy will be twenty million dollars. What do you think of the Liberal government, you workmen who sweat that your masters may bind you to harder slavery and more laborious tasks?

The fight for a free Socialist press must come some time. It may as well be fought out now as later. The Spokane police suppressed the Industrial Worker of the World. The New Castle, Pa., police are arresting the editors of the Free Press and of Solidarity. Our Canadian Aylesworth suppressed the Appeal to Reason. Lemieux is trying to play a cunning game on Cotton's Weekly. The sooner the fight comes and Lemieux learns his lesson that the mails of Canada are for the working class publications as well as for the capitalist dailies the better it will be for the growth of revolutionary Socialism.

Why should one person, who is strong and capable of working, receive an income of one hundred thousand dollars a year for doing nothing, while at the same time some weak woman is forced to sell her body for bread because she cannot make enough money by the sale of her labor power to furnish her with the necessities of life? This question is the one that is beating in the brains of the patriots of Canada. This question cannot be answered by any upholder of the capitalist system. This question is the question that will wreck the name of every capitalist politician now powerful in Canada. The answer Laurier gives to this question is to give bonuses to the men who get the big revenues. This question Brodeur answers by demanding twenty million dollars for war ships that legalized murder may be done. This question Lemieux answers by harassing the paper that dares ask it. This question Aylesworth answered by excluding the Appeal to Reason from the Canadian mails. This question the workmen of Canada will answer by smashing the power of the capitalists and taking away the revenues now being given to the cunning, useless schemers and giving them to those who earn them.

There is a strike on in Philadelphia. A hundred thousand men are out. The members of the master class are losing their profits. Now that is the greatest crime possible in the judgment of the capitalists. So the business interests are arresting the strike leaders for lese majeste against capitalism. Revolting wage slaves must be taught a lesson. How soon will the workers wake up and smash the capitalist power by taking the control of the political machine away from them?

Forty seven thousand dollars for labor, twenty millions for murder. That is the Canadian government's answer to the plea of workmen for economic liberty. The workers produce the wealth and the Liberal government spend it for murder. The appropriation for the Department of Labor this coming year is forty-seven thousand dollars. The initial expense of the Canadian navy will be twenty million dollars. What do you think of the Liberal government, you workmen who sweat that your masters may bind you to harder slavery and more laborious tasks?

The fight for a free Socialist press must come some time. It may as well be fought out now as later. The Spokane police suppressed the Industrial Worker of the World. The New Castle, Pa., police are arresting the editors of the Free Press and of Solidarity. Our Canadian Aylesworth suppressed the Appeal to Reason. Lemieux is trying to play a cunning game on Cotton's Weekly. The sooner the fight comes and Lemieux learns his lesson that the mails of Canada are for the working class publications as well as for the capitalist dailies the better it will be for the growth of revolutionary Socialism.

Why should one person, who is strong and capable of working, receive an income of one hundred thousand dollars a year for doing nothing, while at the same time some weak woman is forced to sell her body for bread because she cannot make enough money by the sale of her labor power to furnish her with the necessities of life? This question is the one that is beating in the brains of the patriots of Canada. This question cannot be answered by any upholder of the capitalist system. This question is the question that will wreck the name of every capitalist politician now powerful in Canada. The answer Laurier gives to this question is to give bonuses to the men who get the big revenues. This question Brodeur answers by demanding twenty million dollars for war ships that legalized murder may be done. This question Lemieux answers by harassing the paper that dares ask it. This question Aylesworth answered by excluding the Appeal to Reason from the Canadian mails. This question the workmen of Canada will answer by smashing the power of the capitalists and taking away the revenues now being given to the cunning, useless schemers and giving them to those who earn them.

There is a strike on in Philadelphia. A hundred thousand men are out. The members of the master class are losing their profits. Now that is the greatest crime possible in the judgment of the capitalists. So the business interests are arresting the strike leaders for lese majeste against capitalism. Revolting wage slaves must be taught a lesson. How soon will the workers wake up and smash the capitalist power by taking the control of the political machine away from them?

Forty seven thousand dollars for labor, twenty millions for murder. That is the Canadian government's answer to the plea of workmen for economic liberty. The workers produce the wealth and the Liberal government spend it for murder. The appropriation for the Department of Labor this coming year is forty-seven thousand dollars. The initial expense of the Canadian navy will be twenty million dollars. What do you think of the Liberal government, you workmen who sweat that your masters may bind you to harder slavery and more laborious tasks?

The fight for a free Socialist press must come some time. It may as well be fought out now as later. The Spokane police suppressed the Industrial Worker of the World. The New Castle, Pa., police are arresting the editors of the Free Press and of Solidarity. Our Canadian Aylesworth suppressed the Appeal to Reason. Lemieux is trying to play a cunning game on Cotton's Weekly. The sooner the fight comes and Lemieux learns his lesson that the mails of Canada are for the working class publications as well as for the capitalist dailies the better it will be for the growth of revolutionary Socialism.

Why should one person, who is strong and capable of working, receive an income of one hundred thousand dollars a year for doing nothing, while at the same time some weak woman is forced to sell her body for bread because she cannot make enough money by the sale of her labor power to furnish her with the necessities of life? This question is the one that is beating in the brains of the patriots of Canada. This question cannot be answered by any upholder of the capitalist system. This question is the question that will wreck the name of every capitalist politician now powerful in Canada. The answer Laurier gives to this question is to give bonuses to the men who get the big revenues. This question Brodeur answers by demanding twenty million dollars for war ships that legalized murder may be done. This question Lemieux answers by harassing the paper that dares ask it. This question Aylesworth answered by excluding the Appeal to Reason from the Canadian mails. This question the workmen of Canada will answer by smashing the power of the capitalists and taking away the revenues now being given to the cunning, useless schemers and giving them to those who earn them.

There is a strike on in Philadelphia. A hundred thousand men are out. The members of the master class are losing their profits. Now that is the greatest crime possible in the judgment of the capitalists. So the business interests are arresting the strike leaders for lese majeste against capitalism. Revolting wage slaves must be taught a lesson. How soon will the workers wake up and smash the capitalist power by taking the control of the political machine away from them?

Forty seven thousand dollars for labor, twenty millions for murder. That is the Canadian government's answer to the plea of workmen for economic liberty. The workers produce the wealth and the Liberal government spend it for murder. The appropriation for the Department of Labor this coming year is forty-seven thousand dollars. The initial expense of the Canadian navy will be twenty million dollars. What do you think of the Liberal government, you workmen who sweat that your masters may bind you to harder slavery and more laborious tasks?

The fight for a free Socialist press must come some time. It may as well be fought out now as later. The Spokane police suppressed the Industrial Worker of the World. The New Castle, Pa., police are arresting the editors of the Free Press and of Solidarity. Our Canadian Aylesworth suppressed the Appeal to Reason. Lemieux is trying to play a cunning game on Cotton's Weekly. The sooner the fight comes and Lemieux learns his lesson that the mails of Canada are for the working class publications as well as for the capitalist dailies the better it will be for the growth of revolutionary Socialism.

Why should one person, who is strong and capable of working, receive an income of one hundred thousand dollars a year for doing nothing, while at the same time some weak woman is forced to sell her body for bread because she cannot make enough money by the sale of her labor power to furnish her with the necessities of life? This question is the one that is beating in the brains of the patriots of Canada. This question cannot be answered by any upholder of the capitalist system. This question is the question that will wreck the name of every capitalist politician now powerful in Canada. The answer Laurier gives to this question is to give bonuses to the men who get the big revenues. This question Brodeur answers by demanding twenty million dollars for war ships that legalized murder may be done. This question Lemieux answers by harassing the paper that dares ask it.

WHY WE ARE POOR

When Columbus discovered America he found it inhabited by a race of men who knew no other tools than those chipped from pieces of flint, split sticks and the untanned hides of wild animals. Yet these people succeeded in keeping body and soul together even in the northern climate of Canada. With modern tools and the knowledge to use them, ploughs, harrows, sawmills, etc. They could easily have lived in comparative comfort.

Today we have agricultural tools operated by steam, thrashers, ploughs, reapers, etc. We have railways, factories, workshops, cities and towns. We have still a sparse population, and we are clamoring for more settlers. Yet we are poor, miserably poor, some of us. And why? Why should we be poor in the midst of so much wealth? Why should any man be poor who can work? Why this everlasting struggle to keep body and soul together?

Why these organized charities to take care of those poor who have no means of supporting themselves?

Is it because our country is incapable of supporting its present population? If so, why do we cry out for more settlers? Does anyone suppose that with all the advantages we possess over the Indian that we are still unable to produce enough to keep ourselves from starvation? No one will for a moment support such a contention. Then why are we poor?

Do you see that man riding in his private car? He is a large shareholder in one of our transcontinental railways. He has also shares in a great many other enterprises. He is not poor. On the contrary. He has more money than he can possibly spend. It would keep him busy for the rest of his life if he were to try to give it all away. His income is perhaps two or three hundred thousand dollars a year, for he is known as a multi-millionaire and multi-millionaires do not have to worry about their income.

But where does all this come from and how does any man earn so much? Surely if all this wealth can be produced by one man, no man need starve. Surely if we can find out the secret of his methods we can at least learn enough to keep us from being poor. Surely if our country yields all this wealth to the efforts of one man, no other willing man need starve. Then let us enquire.

HOW DOES HE GET IT?

How does he get it? Why without the slightest trouble in the world. We have said that he is the principal stockholder in one of our large railways. That is all he needs be in order to get wealth. The railway company sends him a cheque each half year for the amount of his dividends. He does not even have to ask for it. Well, but how can wealth be produced without work?

It can't. Nothing is more impossible. There are no miracles in our days; and even our millionaires do not claim to have the power of working miracles. Somebody else does the work. That is all. But the strange part of it is that that somebody else is the very man who is wondering why he is poor. Yes, our railways pay dividends regularly, all of them. The United States Railways pay out something like \$600,000,000 in this way every year. Our factories pay dividends. Our steamships pay dividends. Our land pays rent. On almost everything we buy or use we pay from one to three and perhaps four or five different profits and that is how our multi-millionaire gets his income. He doesn't have to work for it; it comes to him whether he works or not.

And that is why we are poor.
H. A. RUSSELL,
Dartmouth, N. S.

THE LION AND THE MORALIST

By W. R. Shier.

A lion and a moralist met in an African jungle.

"Good-day" said the lion, "pleased to meet you."

"Good-day" said the moralist, "I reciprocate your friendly sentiments."

"I am hungry" said the lion.

"I feel a bit that way myself," said the moralist. "What shall we have?"

"I am partial to man-flesh," said the lion. "Perhaps you will be kind enough to provide me with my favorite dish."

"I divine your purpose," said the moralist, "and it is a highly immoral one."

"Oh!" said the lion, "what new fangled notion is this?"

"Men have an inalienable right to life and the pursuit of happiness," said the moralist.

"You don't expect that crazy notion to stand between me and my dinner?" said the lion.

"It is an eternal truth that cannot be gainsaid," replied the moralist.

"That is a difficult idea for me to grasp," said the lion. "I must swallow you whole in order to assimilate it."

The lion crouched and sprang, but he did so a shot rang out and he fell dead at the moralist's feet.

"No use prating of your rights," said a hunter emerging from a clump of trees, "if you have not the power to enforce them."

LINCOLN ON "PERSUASION"

When the conduct of men is designed to be influenced, persuasion—kind, unassuming persuasion—should be adopted. It is an old and true maxim that "a drop of honey catches more flies than a gallon of gall." So with men. If you would win a man to your cause, first convince him that you are his sincere friend. Therein is a drop of honey that catches his heart, which, say what he will, is the great highroad to reason, and which when once gained, you will find but little trouble in convincing his judgment of the justice of your cause, if indeed that cause really be a just one. On the contrary, assume to dictate to his judgment, or to command his action, or to mark him as one to be shunned and despised, and he will retreat within himself, close all the avenues of his head and his heart; and though your cause be naked truth itself, and though you throw it with more than herculean force and precision, you shall be no more able to pierce him than to penetrate the hard shell of a tortoise with a rye straw. Such is man, and so must he be understood by those who would lead him, even to his own best interests.—Abraham Lincoln.



Playing a Shell Game Against Cotton's.

Gentlemen and Ladies, step up and see the wonderful shell game. Here is a regulation of the Postal Department. Now you see it applied against Cotton's Weekly. Now you don't see it applied against the Star, Witness, World, Telegram. Marvelous! Wonderful! Step right up and see the trick played by the government of Canada!

Do the Socialists want to sidestep the shell game being played against Cotton's? Then let them take a bundle for three months. If a Socialist takes a bundle for three months he can get his bundle through the mails without extra postage. Lemieux swung the ruling against me in order that I would be hampered in getting out special editions exposing the rottenness of capitalism. The Laurier government did not want a paper putting out twenty or thirty thousand copies to expose the corruption and profit mongering going on in Canada. The ruling was slung against Cotton's for the purpose of preventing you from getting cheap special bundles of Cotton's Weekly. If you take a bundle for three months then according to Lemieux's own ruling, he cannot exact the heavy postage.

Take a bundle for three months and get a special edition every week against capitalism. The fight is on, and Cotton's will make it hotter for the capitalists every issue than it would have done in its special issues. If the government wants to force the fighting Cotton's is ready.

USE THE SUB BLANK sent you in No. 77 of Cotton's. In putting the Blank into commission you land a direct blow at the censorship in operation against a free press. Success in the fight for a Free Press depends in YOU.

When the workers wake it will be surprising how quickly the Liberals and the Conservatives will drop their sham fight and unite to fight the Socialists. This has been the experience of other countries and Canada cannot expect to have a different political experience.

HAVE YOU WRITTEN to your M. P. and filed your protest with the Postmaster General. If not, do it at once. Also get after your local and labor press. Stir them up.

U. S. A. RATES.
Single subscriptions, per year \$1.00
In clubs of 4 and over to same postoffice75
Five copies in one wrapper to one address \$2.50

There is no power without justice.—NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

Toilers and Idlers

Our Serial Story

Copyrighted, 1907 by John B. McMahon.

(Continued.)

They walked across a large triangular space with asphalt paths between bits of treeless fenced lawns; a band pavilion with stucco pillars, and beneath it the public baths, closed for the season; a sandy sky-roofed exercise ground with horizontal ladders, bars and rings; a special ground for children, including a tented box of sand that the children had planted with paper flowers and three old carrots upside down.

The sputtering electric cast melancholy glares and shadows over the deserted park; a spectral unreality attached to the near dim fronts of tenements with their barred fire escapes; everywhere a silence, vaguely murmurous, as of an ancient city brooding over the ancient past.

"I am told," he said, emerging from reverie, "that everything has changed for the better here in the last ten years. The baths and playgrounds are new features."

"Did you ever see roaches?" she interrupted, "on the wall of a bakery?"

"No. What about roaches?"

"The fire-escapes looked like that last summer when the people slept on them."

"That must have been dangerous."

"It was hot. The roofs and fire-escapes were crowded. Sometimes a baby or an old man would fall off."

"So the improvements are a doubtful quality?"

"Oh, they are nice little rebates from the profit on shirt waists and everything else, like trading stamps or the dishes you get with a pound of tea."

Sonia thrust her hands in the pockets of the military cape and strode on more briskly.

"The trouble is," she resumed, "the people don't know a hundredth part of how they are exploited. The newspapers tell a little once in a while. It would be a good thing if one could find out all the details in the lives of the rich, and print them in a pamphlet, with names and addresses."

"An excellent idea. But one might be sued for damages. And isn't it a little personal?"

"Let them sue. People would want to read the truth, then. As for being personal, don't they treat us personally? Isn't it personal to be ragged, hungry and cold?"

"That would seem to be an extremely personal matter."

She went on, after an interval—"I heard that lame downtown girl talking about the artists who used models and how the models sometimes got in with society people. The artist's name was Smith. Do you know him?"

He was amused at Gracia's dig. "Yes, I know him."

"I wish you would introduce me for a model."

"For a model?" he repeated puzzled.

"Yes. Wouldn't I be all right?"

"Oh, of course. Certainly."

"Could I get into society that way?"

"Why, you might. But why do you want to get into society?"

"I would like to get into some rich house," she explained, "even as a cook or a maid, so as to learn all about their lives and spread the propaganda among the servants."

Something in the tone rather than the words startled him a trifle. He glanced at the black-curtained, trim little military figure striding along.

"What would the union do without you—and what is the propaganda?"

"The union would get along," she added, with a former mystery. "Propaganda means different things at different times."

At the moment he recalled the evening, months ago, when he saw the ill-favored Zienski in her room; and a notion vaguely sinister displaced the old unpleasant surmise.

"Sonia—I am thinking . . . how would it do to exchange secrets? If you are as curious to know about me as I am to know about—Zienski for instance—"

"What do you know?" She stopped and whirled about.

"Nothing," he stammered. "Only that he visited you one evening last spring."

"How did you find out?"

"The window of my room happened to overlook yours."

"Have you told anybody?"

"Certainly not."

She was cool and self-possessed again. "The Settlement manager told me you were right, and besides I saw it in your eyes. I know you worked hard in the foundry. Anyone could tell you had been educated and had spent some money . . . It doesn't make any difference to me what you were, as long as you're square now. And I have no secrets myself. The business of the union isn't a secret. That man you spoke of visits me—so does Tom Locker—all kinds of people. They talk, smoke and drink tea from the samovar. Why not?"

Rensen felt himself rebuffed and put off. His pique was mastered by appreciation of her capable reticence; he admired the spirit and knowledge of this young ardent girl.

"I am going to work in the foundry again," he said, as they walked eastward between rows of little brick houses, landmarks of ancient fashion.

"Can't you do better, with your education and friends?"

"I don't think so. My friends are mostly not the kind to help me."

"Are they like that? You might get a job in the Settlement."

"But I would rather work with my hands and be independent."

"There has been a strike in the foundry," she announced.

"What a strike?" He was as much perturbed as his companion a few moments before.

"Sure. The molders went out last week."

"What was the trouble? Why did they strike?"

"There's back to work now," replied Sonia, yawning. It's late and

I've got to get up at five o'clock. The men will tell you. I'm tired out. Good night. Auf Wiedersehen."

She took a firm little hand from its pocket, gave it to him for an instant, and disappeared around the corner. Her confident footsteps died away.

His old lodgings in Seammel street were nearby, and he went to them, admitting himself with a useful key. He wondered, troubled, what grievance the men could have now, after all the reforms and benefits. A strike at this time! And he blamed himself for not keeping informed, for making a recreation out of convalescence, idling his time with receptions, books and talk.

CHAPTER XV.

Mr. Townsend, superintendent of the Atlantic Foundry, sat sideways with right hand on the desk, while the left put on and took off a pair of horn nose glasses. The upright position, the short gray side-whiskers, the long-stubborn chin, all harmonized. His head was partly bald. The removed glasses showed lead-gray eyes, small pouches beneath, irregular bone ridges above. During office hours he wore a striped sack coat. Everything in the office had to be very clean and precise—the quarter-oak furniture, the ground-glass windows, the Axminster rug, the brasses at the gas hearth, not to mention desk and cabinets and a silver-plated spittoon. The last was a relic. Mr. Townsend himself smoked black cigars.

The calm, respectable, profit-and-loss atmosphere had its effects on Rensen's incipient wrath and indignation.

He had come convinced that this long-trusted superintendent was to blame for what had happened; he had expected a short, decisive conflict. Instead, the matter seemed to ooze into detail and diplomacy; he himself, if anyone, was at fault.

"Business," droned Mr. Townsend, seating the nose glasses, "is a complex growth. It is built up from the past. Everything, I believe, law and religion, has had a similar." He wrinkled his brows as if in such speculations were really too profound.

"But why was I not informed of events?"

"Hitherto, if you will excuse mention of the fact," said the superintendent, unglancing himself, "you have not wished to be informed. I intended, indeed, after receiving the extraordinary letter of instructions—the measure of reform—to ask for an interview. I thought, on account of your unfortunate illness, not to trouble you."

"Please tell me just why the men went on strike."

"Ah, that is a question, if I may say so without offence, merely as a general proposition, they went on strike—undoubtedly—because of interference."

Rensen flushed. "Was it interference to improve their condition?"

"In an impersonal sense, yes. The men had been used to being treated in a certain way; suddenly there were changes; they became restless and arrogant. Discipline, authority, was undermined."

"How could that be when everything was in your hands?"

"They knew my principles of twenty-five years," replied Mr. Townsend. A look of reproach and grief came over the dignified features.

"Moreover, it is evident that the malcontents, who gave the information—"

"I did not get information—that way. The only malcontent was myself."

"That relieves me of a great worry," ejaculated the other, and for a moment he looked cheerful. "I have been in a terrible position these seven months, Mr. Rensen—distrusting every subordinate, not knowing whom or what I could depend upon. A body of workmen is like a regiment—irregularities breed mutiny. Not that I ever doubted the excellence of your purposes."

"You complain of an imaginary difficulty," said Rensen, rather irritated, "but on your side what was the necessity of telling my plans to outsiders?"

(To be continued.)

Million Women Work on American Farms

To what an extent women of the United States are engaged in agricultural pursuits few people realize especially in the East, with its complex city life and congested conditions, yet there are in that country nearly a million women who are occupied under conditions of farm life.

Out of the 5,000,000 women who are scheduled by the United States census as engaged in specified occupations, nearly 1,000,000 (or 977,364) are allied with agriculture in general. The large proportion are of course "laborers," and their numbers reach as high as 663,209, nearly double that of 1870, while the women catalogued as "farmers," "planters" and "overseers," among whom are included also fruit growers, the number is 307,706 nearly equal to the number of school teachers, who, in 1900, figured at 327,614. The number was a decided increase over the previous census in 1890, and in twenty years the ratio was 6 to 1, for the number was then less than 60,000.

As gardeners and florists, among whom are included also those who grow trees, the latest census was 28,650, with only a slight increase during ten years, although in 1870 there were less than 300 women thus engaged. Of women stock raisers there are now nearly 2,000, where in 1880 were only 200, and in 1870, 75. Turpentine farmers and laborers a pursuit well known in the south, is the business of 280 women and still there are 240 miscellaneous agricultural

pursuits or occupations. In connection with lumber, 100 women are catalogued, and wood chopping is somehow allied with the lives of 113.

It is specially interesting to note that forty-eight women are devoted to bee raising, an occupation into which no woman had ventured in 1870, though in 1880 seventeen had made a start. But for that matter an increase is noticeable in every line of agricultural pursuit save one, that of dairying, and statistics would serve to show that the dairy maid, which is such a classic, picturesque figure in song and story, is coming to be a person of the past. She is still with us, but in ten years which precede the last census her numbers fell from 1,700 to 900. Such a decrease, in view of the fact that all of these kindred occupations have advanced in such remarkable ratio, is, however, readily explained by the rise of the modern creamery.—Ex.

THE PEOPLE'S POEMS

THE CONFLICT

Roscoe A. Fillmore.

A pirate crew now mans the ship of state.

The skull and crossbones to the mast is nailed;

While with fair words they would our wrath placate,

Wo! 'neath the proffered glove, the hand is mailed.

And always with fair promises and words

Have they our confidence and peace secured,

Till guileless, we became the food of words

Or languished in their dungeons, deep immured.

Past ages long have tyranny enthroned;

Its emblem oft has smothered freedom's fires;

For centuries our fathers 'neath it groaned

That vampires might encompass their desires,

Ages have sped since first our class, enchained,

Because the property of overlords, the forms of bondage constantly have changed,

Yet still we languish, starvelings, in hordes.

Oft have we ris'n in wrath to break our chains,

Redeem our manhood and assert our right—

But tyrant's gold has interposed its stains.

Our leaders sold our Cause. Triumph might

Still reigns supreme; its flag of black on high

Proclaims its mission to enslave mankind

And we, the workers of the world, still sigh

For liberty, the goal we hope to find.

A fiercer war than any in the past

Today is waged. "No quarter" sounds the cry.

On one side is arranged an army vast

Of slaves whose motto is "freedom or die."

The master class a crew of thugs maintain;

Determined, they, to shed oceans of blood,

Armies and navies' vast, it seems almost vain

In untrained workers to assail such brood.

Full many times have comrades true betrayed,

Through ignorance, the slaves who trusted them;

Today our army vast is doubly armed—

Knowledge has opened the gates of victory.

This army, millions strong, is now arranged

'Gainst tyrants' mighty; its challenge forth is flung

It ever is advancing, undismayed,

Towards freedom's gates, far in the distance hung.

"The world for those whose industry has made

The conquest of the earth the work of man—"

So reads the slogan; they are unafraid

Of those who threaten hell at end of earthly span—

The veto power is theirs; they have the right

To drive oppression to his robber den;

The mastery of those who have the might,

'Tis nature's law, 'tis good enough for men.

Hot workers of the world, the earth is yours

But for the taking of it now; too long

Have toilers sweated to enrich the bores

Who industry control. Hark! freedom's song

Ev'n now is heard upon the stilly air.

You've but to take the things that you must have

Enjoy them, use them for the good of all

That you may in the streams of freedom lave.

SUB PRICE OF COTTON'S

Six Months, 26 copies 25c

One Year, 52 copies 50c

Three Months, club of 5 50c

Three Months, club of 10 \$1.00

COTTON'S CALLS ON EVERY Canadian Socialist to take off his coat and go to work. NOW.

COTTON'S ARMY AT WORK

The sub list is climbing. Cotton's Army has rallied to its defense. From Atlantic to Pacific the response has come. Letter after letter is pouring into Ottawa. But the fight is not won. And even if the postal fight is won for a time, the capitalist henchmen will rally to the defence of their masters and will endeavor to put your paper out of business.

Upon Cotton's Army develops the fight of making Cotton's Weekly the most powerful paper in Canada. The fight will be a long one but I have yet to run across a genuine Socialist with the fire of the love of humanity in his heart who will shrink from the fight because it happens to be hard.

I have faith in Cotton's Army. Although the paper is but a little over a year old, its sub husters act like veterans. They are ever flinging themselves against blind prejudice and conquering it. They are ever advocating the revolutionary power of the Socialist idea. Nothing seems to stop them; and when a public official dares attempt to hamper their paper in any way, they sweep down upon him like charging Vandals upon decadent Rome.

But the one task before every Socialist is to awaken the workers to the wrongs under which they suffer and to sweep away the system which causes those wrongs. This can only be done by spreading Socialist literature and Socialist papers. This task the Army has set themselves to do. Ottawa has organized a flying squadron for the capture of subs. Montreal has set apart certain of the Comrades whose sole duties shall be the spreading of Cotton's. And from every village where a Socialist is, there is a radiant centre of Socialist ideals.

Let Cotton's Army press forward to the fight and in less than a year Canada will be aflame from Atlantic to Pacific. I am trusting the Army and the barometer of the circulation statement tells how they are responding to that trust.

THE FIRING LINE

THE TOP NOTCHERS

P. A. Askew, North Vancouver, 30
W. H. Stebbings, Winnipeg, Man. 13
A. W. Baker, Brantford, Ont. 12
E. Quirmbach, Berlin, Ont. 10
T. Yaneske, Maidstone, Sask. 10
F. T. Carroll, Gow Ganda, Ont. 10
Arch Hogg, New Westminster, 9
H. Sibley, Victoria, B. C. 7

Who is it sends in all these subs?

Cotton's Army

Who is it gives the plutes such rubs?

Cotton's Army

Who is it that's working night and

day

And never stops for play

In rain or shine they're making hay?

Cotton's Hustlers' Army.

Three subs drop 'in from Polson, Sask.

Comrade John Lawrence, Winnipeg, forwards a halfer.

From Hespeler, Ont., come a yearly and four halfers.

Comrade R. Gadsden, Calgary, Alta., forwards a sub.

Comrade Tilt, Berlin, adds a yearly to the sub list.

Comrade J. R. Huntbach, Edmonton, Alta., takes a two years' sub.

Comrade Jas. Henderson, Galt, Ont., takes eight yearly sub cards.

Comrade Geo. Figg, Montreal, forwards two yearlies and four halfers.

Comrade F. Lapiere, Toronto, Ont., adds two halfers to the list.

Comrade L. C. Egelkraut, Penhold, Alta., subscribes for himself and a neighbor.

Comrade T. L. Kinnondz, North Vancouver, takes six half yearly sub cards.

Comrade F. Reynolds, Beaver Point, B. C., takes four half yearly cards.

Comrade H. Robinson, Hillcrest Mines, Alta., increases the list with two yearlies.

Comrade F. McDonald, Calgary, is responsible for three halfers being led into Socialism.

Comrade J. M. Hegardt, Neapolis, Alta., adds four half yearlies to the ranks of Cotton's readers.

Comrade W. H. Murphy helps keep the sub list climbing with four halfers from Tyvan, Sask.

Comrade W. W. Jones, Alameda, Sask., sends in six yearlies on an Appeal to Reason sub blank.

Comrade David Evans, Michel, B. C., forwards two halfers and takes a bundle of five for three months.

Comrade A. W. Baker, Brantford, Ont., takes two hundred additional copies of the Postal Special No. 78.

Comrade Mrs. M. A. Owen, West Fernie, B. C., forwards six yearlies to join in the battle for the freedom of the wage slave.

Comrade E. Quirmbach, Berlin, Ont., gathers up ten trials and shoots the shoots with them into Cotton's subscription hopper.

Comrade Fred Carroll, Secretary, Gow Ganda Miners' Union, Ont., sends in a string of ten trials for economic enlightenment.

Comrade Archibald Hogg, New Westminster, B. C., is responsible for five yearlies and four half yearlies becoming readers of Cotton's Weekly.

Comrade H. Martin, Berlin, Ont., subscribes for a couple of his friends, and does so, despite the regulations "explicitly set forth in the postal guide."

Comrade C. C. McLean, Cape Breton, sends a yearly and a halfer to partake of the brain food provided by Cotton's.

Comrade Wm. Nesbitt, Sr., sends two dollars for sub cards and joins in the fight for the freedom of the press.

Comrade J. W. Pace, Nanton, Alta., joins the army of Cotton's hustlers to the value of two plunks as a starter.

Comrade Thomas Millar, Montreal, adds a halfer and four trials as his start on an answer to the Postal Authorities.

Comrade A. Quackenbush, Ottawa, Ont., forwards four half yearlies and writes, "Keep up the fight, and help will come. This is what makes Socialism flourish."

Comrade James Carson, Phoenix, B. C., forwards the price of a bundle for three months for ten copies and signs himself, "Yours for freedom."

"Yours for the spread of Socialism," says Comrade P. O. Carr, Magnolia, Alta., as he adds two yearlies to the capitalist scalps hanging in the wigwag.

Comrade L. S. Grue, Brockville, Ont., takes twelve half yearly sub cards, and will take more in a short time. He writes, "Vivre a jamais la liberte."

Comrade Chas. Kernick, Sydney Mines, N. S., pays for eight half yearlies and hopes to see every Canadian Comrade do the same as far as it lies in his power.

Comrade E. J. Palmer, Cobalt, Ont., is responsible for a yearly and three halfers having their reasoning faculties started along the lines of Socialism.

Comrade Alex. Macdonald, Schriber, Ont., forwards two plunks to be used in various ways for the spreading of the light of the Socialist philosophy.

Mrs. Ellen Jickling, Carman, Man., writes, "Please find enclosed one dollar for which you may send me four six month sub cards. Yours for free speech and a free press."

Comrade Frank Murray, Brockville, Ont., adds four halfers to the swelling protest against a capitalist government maintained for the oppression of the workers.

Comrade T. Yaneske, Maidstone, Sask., an Appeal to Reason reader, forwards ten yearlies to help Cotton's win the freedom of the mails for the papers of the working classes.

Comrade C. Spencer, Edmonton, forwards the price of four half yearlies. He received a communication from J. A. Wayland as to the danger Cotton's stood in and this is the answer.

Comrade S. R. Turrell, Dauphin, Man., captures two yearlies and a trial. "Your paper," writes Com. Turrell, "fills the idea I have of Socialism and is very good for propaganda purposes."

T. B. Hurst, Tilson, Man., sends in the price of four halfers. Says Comrade Hurst, "If our paper is along the lines of the Appeal to Reason, I feel sure that I can get quite a few subs around here."

Comrade Wm. A. Goodwin, Lindsay, Ont., writes, "Enclosed find order for one dollar and a half for three yearlies to your, or rather our, undaunted exponent of fair play and equal justice to all."

Comrade P. A. Askew, North Vancouver, as soon as he hears that Cotton's was being forced to pay exorbitant postal charges on bundles, forwards the price of ten yearlies, and twenty half yearly sub cards. That is how the boys are talking to the postal authorities.

Com. Peter Pauwells, Hindville, Alta., writes, "Some unknown friend sent me your paper. I did not know before that there was a Socialist paper in Canada, so I will send my subscription for a year, and two for three months."

Comrade H. H. Bilton, Elkhorn, Man., is a new sub hustler for Cotton's, but an old hustler for the Appeal. Sends in the price of six half yearlies, and says it is not difficult to get subs for Socialist papers, if you really want to get them.

A halfer and ten trials come from a Montreal Comrade who is heart and soul for Socialism but who is under the necessity of holding down a job under a boss who is not enamored of the idea of having his power over wage slaves broken.

Comrade Cyrus Bradford, Entwistle, Alta., renews his sub and writes that he is trying to get the people interested, but that years are telling on him and the people round him are homesteaders who are so busy trying to get enough to eat that they have little time for study.

"Your paper is getting better all the time. Keep it up and she will make good," writes Comrade Stebbings, Winnipeg. To prove that he means what he says, he comes into the wigwag with eight yearlies and five halfers tagging after him.

Comrade Jas. S. Robertson, Morse, Sask., says "Have just been doing a little stunt for the good of my health in future years. The result, two new readers for Cotton's. One is an avowed Socialist from the Old Country and the other wants to know, so give them the doctrine of the Working Class revolution."

Comrade H. Sibley, Victoria, B. C., forwards seven yearlies and orders fifty yearly sub cards, and writes, "We will do our utmost to give your paper the publicity it deserves." The boys from Atlantic to Pacific are rallying round Cotton's to support it. They see that it means business and they want to see the business of putting the capitalist system out of business well and quickly done.

Comrade A. W. Baker, Brantford, Ont., forwards three yearlies, four halfers and five trials, and writes, "I have no excuses to offer for the following subs, but am sending them to show the utter contempt I have for the postal authorities." That is the way the boys are answering Lemieux's attempt to charge them sixteen times the postal rate that news-dealers have to pay on transient bundles.

Comrade Wm. B. McKay, Solsgirth, Man., writes, "I did not know of the existence of your paper until apprised of the fact by J. A. Wayland, of the Appeal to Reason. Enclosed please find a dollar for a bundle for three months, so that I can scatter one here and there and let it tell its own story. It is a glorious life work you have taken up—if we can hold up your hands until it is finished."

Comrade W. B. Mehlenbacher, Berlin, Ont., forwards a yearly and three halfers. The insurance special was the paper that got these subs. Comrade Mehlenbacher writes, "I happened to be at Comrade Gie's shop when our weekly bundle was brought in and with it the letter in which you urgently asked us to do our utmost to keep Cotton's above board. I immediately took twenty copies of the best dope and distributed the same to working plunks. Witness the result. I sell the goods and you get the money, but the fellow who buys gets the best of the whole bargain. I have prospects of several more who will be forwarded in a little while."

INCENTIVE.

Under feudalism, the prevailing incentive among the many was to escape starvation, and the prevailing incentive among the few was to excel in war. The making of money was considered beneath the dignity of a gentleman.

Under capitalism, the prevailing incentive among the many is to escape starvation, and the prevailing incentive among the few is to excel in making money. The incentive to make money is at least better than the incentive to carve the most people with a sword.

No change whatever in human nature is necessary in order to introduce Socialism, to abolish poverty, to establish economic justice, and to operate the industries successfully.

The workers live in slavery.

PROTESTS POURING INTO OTTAWA

From All Over Canada Against the Unjust and Discriminatory Rulings of the Postmaster General

PUBLIC INDIGNATION AROUSED

A HUMMER

"Your letter to the Postmaster General is a hummer," Comrade Aaron Gilbert, Brockville, Ont.

SENDING RESOLUTION

"All members are sending to Ottawa a resolution from Local No. 1, Winnipeg," Comrade Wm. Watts, Winnipeg, Man.

STICK TO YOUR GUNS

"Stick to your guns, Comrade. We are behind you and will beat the government on their little scheme, even if we have to canvass and kick up the whole country to do it," Comrade W. B. Mehlenbacher, Berlin, Ont.

FAIR PLAY WANTED

"Myself and another have written our representative asking that he would try to head off any unjust ruling and that fair play to all concerned in circulating their papers must be upheld," Comrade L. S. Grue, Brockville, Ont.

GETS AFTER HIM IN FRENCH

"I have written a letter in French to Lemieux in which I have given him the greatest calling down he ever got in his life. Keep up the fight. Over two hundred letters have gone from Springhill to the House of Commons, Ottawa," Comrade Jules Lavenne, Springhill, N. S.

NO MONKEYING

"I happened to be here and took part in the fight with Aylesworth all over the Appeal to Reason. I am ready to renew the battle with the present gang, if they are going to monkey with Cotton's Weekly, or any other publication that is making an honest effort to bring about the bettering of humanity in general and the producers of wealth in particular," Comrade Wm. Nesbitt, Sr., Tessier, Sask.

HIT THE BULLSEYE

"Our League Committee is at present engaged on a letter of protest against the excessive postal charges directed against Cotton's Weekly. Probably Mr. Lemieux will consign it to his waste paper basket. If so we will load and fire again until we hit the bullseye of the 'straddle the fence' party in power at Ottawa that dares to treat with contempt the intelligence of the common people with such an act of excessive postal taxation against an independent press," Comrade Wm. A. Goodwin, Lindsay, Ont.

TRUTH BETTER THAN DECEPTION

"The Appeal has informed many of its Canadian subscribers that Cotton's is in disfavor. Postal Officials I presume. Many Comrades here know of Cotton's Weekly and feel collectively interested in its freedom. Personally I love its evangelistic doctrines, and the Appeal has proved in a struggle that Socialism will not down."

Our officials have just and efficient reasons for fearing publications that insert facts and truths. So, Comrade if truth is better than deception, love better than deceit, freedom and manliness better than capitalist slaves and their political grafters, then you may be able to stay with us. We have not many of you, none to spare, and we know the richest of rewards are yours, when we think of the thousands of men all of one great strong and loving passion for Warren. It is his world and his love of men that I would feast of today," Comrade P. A. Askew, North Vancouver, B. C.

A LIBERAL PROTESTS

Here is a letter forwarded to Lemieux by a prominent Liberal of Ottawa. This letter shows that the Liberals are ready to quit a government that will not give fair play under the laws.

Ottawa, Ont.
Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux,
Postmaster General,
Sir:

Notice of your ruling with regard to Cotton's Weekly, has reached many people of Canada ere this. This ruling will make more Socialists than you are aware of at the present. You cannot be ignorant of the fact that the right to Life, Liberty, and Happiness are the Inalienable Rights of every man born in this world. This every man with brains in his head will strive for. When the Right of Free Speech and a Free Press are de-

nied, then something will drop. What will drop is the government of Canada under Liberal control.

I was born and brought up a Liberal and voted that way. Your action and that of your colleagues to muzzle the press has forever divorced me and many others from the Party.

This is the proper way to set people thinking for themselves.

I have the Honor to be Sir,
Yours Truly,

A. Quackenbush, M. D., Ottawa.

A REACTIONARY MEMBER

This is the letter a citizen of Canada received from the Member of Parliament which represents him at Ottawa. This member is Edward Walter Nesbitt. The constituency he represents is the North Riding of the County of Oxford, Ontario. The citizen had requested this Member to protect Cotton's Weekly. This is the answer he gets,

Dear Sir:

Answering yours of the 2nd. I do not know anything about regulation with reference to Cotton's Weekly.

I never saw but one issue of this paper and if that was an illustration of this paper I would be quite indifferent to any punishment that the Postmaster General would see fit to inflict.

There must be some good reasons if the Postmaster has passed restrictions as he is not easily moved to do that. I am sorry if you do not agree with this decision.

Yours truly,
(signed) E. W. Nesbitt.

There you have the temper of a Liberal Member. This Member has seen one copy of Cotton's Weekly and would hold up both hands for its suppression. This Member evidently does not want to see the wage slaves awakened to a knowledge of their slavery. If they did, why, a Socialist would be elected as Member of Parliament from the North Riding of Oxford County, and Edward Walter Nesbitt would perforce have to stay at home.

In the Riding represented by Nesbitt is situated the city of Woodstock. Population 10,500. The chief occupation of the master class is the exploitation of the wage-slaves.

These are what the wage-slaves make in Woodstock: organs and pianos; wagons, carpets, furniture, leather, soap, flour, saws. There are in addition oatmeal and planing mills, and boiler foundries, machine shops, automobile works, cereal mills, wire fence, pipe organ, and agricultural implement works, etc.

There are many wage slaves at work in Woodstock. These men, many of them, voted for Nesbitt. They are not awake to their slave condition.

If they waken, then they vote no more for Edward Walter Nesbitt.

So when a voter asks Nesbitt to protect Cotton's Weekly, Nesbitt replies that he would be indifferent to any punishment Lemieux could inflict on Cotton's.

Men of Canada, do you want a free press or do you not want a free press? Are you going to stand for such men as Nesbitt who would look with indifference upon the suppression of the right of a man to give his ideas to the public through a paper? Are you awake to the danger that overhangs the freedom of the press in Canada from such men as Lemieux backed up by such men as Nesbitt? Let the government of Canada know that one thing we will not stand for is the suppression of the right of men to give their ideas freely to the public? Write to your Member and put the question straight to him. Ask him if he takes his stand with Aylesworth, Lemieux and Nesbitt, or does he take his stand on the side of a free and unfettered press?

A BUNDLE OF TEN COTTON'S for three months costs \$1.00. Turn the trick on the officious nose-mongers at Ottawa.

A mortgaged farmer is but little better off than a renter. About the only difference is that he pays interest instead of rent.

SPECIAL AGITATION BATTERY FUND

Cotton's Weekly, Cowansville, P.Q.

Enclosed find \$..... for which put me down as a Backer of the Agitation Battery in the Fight Against Unjust Postal Rates.

Name

P. O. Box or Street

City

Province

UNITE WITH THE BUNDLE BOOSTERS. Always have a supply of Cotton's on hand. Mark interesting paragraphs and hand them to neighbors and friends. The marked article always stands out distinct—it attracts attention and stays with the reader. This is important just now in the Postal Fight. Bundle rates as follows:

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

TROUBLE AT HALIFAX.

Will the Comrades of Nova Scotia take up the struggle of the Comrades at Halifax to get fair treatment? The Halifax Socialists have had trouble for years in getting Socialist papers from the post office at Halifax. The Comrades could not get the Appeal to Reason regular from 1906 till June 1st, 1909.

They had trouble in getting Cotton's for some time last year. Hugh W. Blackadar, Postmaster at Halifax, is evidently down on Socialism. I wrote him a letter last year which had some effect. But tricks are again being played and the Socialists of Halifax are complaining that they cannot get their copies of Cotton's. Evidently Blackadar, under the illegal press censorship established by Lemieux, thinks my letter to Lemieux is scurrilous and is not delivering the papers. Will the Nova Scotia Comrades write to their Members of Parliament requesting an investigation? Write particularly to R. L. Borden, leader of the opposition, who directly represents the city of Halifax.

World Wide

... Socialism

Five thousand dollars have been left by the late Elizabeth C. Bradley, of Haverhill, Mass., to help the cause of what is now called Socialism.

The union laborers of Great Britain are beginning to complain that the recently established labor bureaus for the unemployed are being used to recruit scab labor and to lower the price of wages.

Professor Thomas H. Carver of Boston has seen a great light. He has declared in a public lecture that the capitalists are digging their graves and that Socialism is bound to come.

The following is the Socialist vote of the world at different periods: 1867, 30,000; 1877, 494,000; 1887, 931,000; 1897, 2,585,000; 1898, 4,515,000; 1903, 6,825,000. The Socialist vote of 1906 was well over the seven million mark.

The first big demonstration against the French government over the imprisonment of Herve, the anti-militarist took place on March the third in Paris, when five thousand persons cheered the revolutionary speakers who flayed the government over the matter.

Big crowds are greeting Bill Haywood everywhere throughout New York State. When asked about Philadelphia, Haywood declared that the whole country was in a revolutionary mood and that the strike in Philadelphia was but a bonfire beside a volcano.

Shippy, ex-chief of police of Chicago, has purchased a farm out near Norman and has become a citizen of Oklahoma. Shippy was the man who issued orders that anyone found distributing hand bills in Chicago urging the mothers of Chicago to meet to devise means for feeding the fifteen thousand starving children in the public schools, should be arrested on the ground that such a meeting might incite people to violence.

The Pinkerton detective agency is trying to get an injunction against the publication of a book called "Pinkerton's Cow-Boy Detective." This book is written by an ex-Pinkerton detective and describes how union organizations among workingmen are betrayed and smashed by Pinkerton detectives who join them in the guise of workingmen.

CLIPPINGS

The worst fault some people have is that they haven't any, if you believe them.

Women are changeable, but you cannot change them when they become class conscious.

I would like to see the parable of the water tank appear a little often in your paper, as it is the most convincing story I ever heard.

Don't trample on a man's good intentions; Wait till you get the place paved with them.

It isn't what you know that makes you appear wise so often as it is what the other fellows doesn't know.

N. S. G.

JOIN THE BUNDLE BOOSTERS

for Three or Six Months. In this way you will get sound the Postmaster General's iniquitous rulings.

The Socialist party is a rank and file party. Every act of every officer is subject to referendum vote of the membership. Every officer is also subject to recall by vote of the membership.

SHALL WE COUNT YOU IN?

It should be a source of joy to every socialist in Canada to know that they have a paper which is strong enough to attract the attention of the plute lackeys at Ottawa. For months Cotton's has been watched from this quarter, and it has been felt in several ways. But I was hoping to see the Agitation Battery well organized before the first blow was landed. The fight was inevitable as soon as Cotton's got well over the 5,000 mark and commenced to put out Special Issues.

The lack of funds has been a heavy handicap to the Agitation Battery. It has not been able to follow up the opposing forces closely. If the majority of the readers of Cotton's would contribute a dollar bill the whole Dominion would ring with the echoes of this fight.

To date, \$62.75 have been sent in, but \$375.00 is the full amount required. You are asked to contribute at least \$1.00 to the Battery Funds. You will help to let loose a Broadside that will sweep aside all the would-be muzzlers of Cotton's. Use the Blank at the bottom of this page. Here are loyal readers of Cotton's who have landed since last issue:

F. W. Thorp, Bently, Alta.	\$1.00
H. Hungerbuhler, Nanton, Alta.	1.00
L. E. Egelkraut, Penhold, Alta.	1.00
A. McDonald, Schriber, Ont.	.50
J. A. McKenzie, Schriber, Ont.	.50
J. G. Robinson, Morse, Sask.	1.00
A. G. McCallum, Ottawa, Ont.	.50
E. I. Miller, Lachine Locks, Que.	1.00
W. B. Kay, Solsgirth, Man.	.75
J. Huntbach, Edmonton, Alta.	.50

Total for week... \$7.75

Previously acknowledged \$55.00

Total amount to date \$62.75

Expended \$50.00

Balance on hand \$12.75

CANADIAN CAPITALISM.

The following is a hand bill put out by the Mines of Glace Bay and Springhill, N. S. It is self-explanatory.

STRIKE STILL ON IN NOVA SCOTIA COAL MINES.

In March 1909, the Coal Operators of this Province met in Truro and decided to make war on the Miners' Union. On July 6th the men were forced to accept the gage of battle, and walked out on strike. Since, the Dominion Coal Company have thrown hundreds of our women and children on to the street and left them homeless and shelterless—an act which no civilized nation dare commit during the bitterest war. Do not be deceived by employment agencies.

We appeal to Workingmen everywhere to STAY AWAY FROM THE COAL FIELDS OF NOVA SCOTIA and help us beat these heartless child-exposers.

Any information regarding the strike will, on application, be given by J. B. McLaughlin, District Secretary U. M. W. of A., Glace Bay, N. S. or Wm. Watkins, Secretary U. M. W. of A., Springhill, N. S.

Unionist Combination

MANY comrades have been writing in asking for information on Industrial Unionism. After a careful search we have selected the following little books, which explain all the different phases of Unionism, by the best present day authorities, Eugene V. Debs, Wm. E. Trautman and others. All these books are pertinent to the man under the machine. Here they are:

1. INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM, by Trautman.
2. REVOLUTIONARY UNIONISM, by Debs.
3. YOU RAILROAD MEN, by Debs.
4. CLASS UNIONISM, by Debs.
5. CRAFT UNIONISM, by Debs.
6. INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM, by Debs.
7. METHODS OF ACQUIRING NATIONAL POSSESSION OF OUR INDUSTRIES, by Richardson.
8. REVOLUTION, by London.
9. YOU AND YOUR JOB, by Sandburg.
10. THE MAN UNDER THE MACHINE, by Simons.

These books were formerly sold at five cents per copy, but you can have the ten now for 25 cents. Send a postal note for 25 cents to Cotton's Book Department and get this fine combination.

A TRAMP PHILOSOPHER

By William Restelle Shier.

"Why don't you go to work, you lazy fellow?" asked Mr. Dives junior of Lazarus, the tramp.

"With my humble apologies, Mr. Dives, may I ask what kind of a job you have yourself?" Lazarus, who had a bit of spare time on his hands, was spoiling for an argument.

"Why, what makes you ask?" "Oh, I was just thinking that you might get me a job at the same kind of work you yourself are doing" replied Lazarus indifferently.

"Well, what impertinence!" "I beg pardon, Mr. Dives, but I misunderstand you."

"Why, man, I don't work at all!" "Indeed, how is that?"

"I don't need to work, I never have worked and it is not likely that I ever will work!" explained Mr. Dives junior with a haughty air.

"Oh, I see," surmised Lazarus, "you are a thorough-going Christian Scientist."

"No, no, man, how do you make that out?"

"This way, Mr. Dives. You don't work. You say you don't need to work. I presume then that your imagination serves to supply all your wants, such as your food, your clothing, your housing and your pleasures."

"Say, old fellow, have you ever worked for a circus or a comic opera—clowned, I mean?" Mr. Dives, who also had a bit of spare time on his hands was becoming genial.

"Do you wish to insult me, Mr. Dives?" said Lazarus in a wounded tone.

"Insult you? Say, you are really a first-class jester."

"I am very serious," retorted Lazarus in a grave voice. "You ask me if I have ever worked."

"Well, what of that?" "You have told me, Mr. Dives, that you do not work. Would you work if you were offered a job?"

"Certainly not," answered young Mr. Dives. "It would be beneath my dignity."

"Ah, sir, there is the point. It is also beneath my dignity to work!" "Jesting again! Why, you are a common, low-down person. I suppose, however, that it is beneath your dignity to beg."

"And you, Mr. Dives, what of yourself?"

"er-er-er-r-r-I-I-I, I guess I am an uncommon and extraordinary person."

"Perhaps you are, Mr. Dives. That is why I suggested that you might be a Christian Scientist. But let us see. May I ask if you beg, and if you answer in the negative, if you would beg?"

Mr. Dives vehemently protested that he would never beg, no, not even if he were starving.

"Then, do you steal, Mr. Dives?" Mr. Dives replied that as he was too respectable to beg he was too honorable to steal.

"Yet you live," said Lazarus with a ring of triumph in his voice. "Now how is that possible? You say that you are not a Christian Scientist and that you do not work or steal. Yet you eat, you wear the best of clothing, you live in the finest of houses, and you ride in the latest automobiles. May I ask how you get these things without working for them, or stealing them? You must indeed be—"

"Police! Police!" shouted Mr. Dives angrily to two constables at the corner. "Here look this man up! He has been listening to those meddlesome agitators and is beginning to make a nuisance of himself! Here, take him away and lock him up! He is a menace to society!"

And poor Lazarus, the philosophic tramp, was led to the station.

AN IMPORTANT STUDY

By Amicus.

You have heard of Socialism, have you not? Do you understand it?

Do you know who the Socialists are, what they stand for, what they are kicking against?

Perhaps you think it is something akin to Anarchism. If so, you are badly mistaken. Or perhaps you think it is a scheme to divide up the world's wealth equally among its inhabitants. Again, you are badly mistaken.

Socialism is none of these things, nor of the many other nonsensical things it is commonly supposed to be.

The fact is, my friend, every thing in the world is changing. To-day is not the same as yesterday. To-morrow will not be the same as to-day.

Do you know that society has passed through four mighty changes within the memory of man, namely, the primitive communism of barbarian peoples, the chattel slavery of antiquity, the feudalism of the middle ages and capitalism of modern times.

Society must undergo another great change in the near future, and that change will be in the direction of Socialism.

At any rate, the organization of industry into trusts, the filling up of the west, the growing army of the unemployed and many other signs point to mighty big changes overtaking Europe and America in the next decade or two.

The Socialists are growing by leaps and bounds. In every country of Europe they have become a mighty power. In England they are a tremendous force. In America they are becoming a growing, live movement.

Now, whether you think socialism desirable or undesirable, feasible or not feasible, you should understand it. It is something that affects you vitally.

It will affect your wages, your hours of labor, your children, your food, the prices you pay for groceries, the rents you must pay the landlord, the pleasures you can derive from life.

Get the Banner Collection of Books from Cotton's. They will start you right in the study of these matters.

♦♦♦♦♦

The capitalists of Canada and the reformers are wailing over the ravages of tuberculosis. They are building sanatoriums and doing other things to take care of the victims of the dread white plague. But the capitalists really do not want to stop the ravages of consumption. If they did they would get off the shoulders of the people and let the people straighten their bodies and fill their lungs with good, fresh air.

The workers are paid a pittance and have to buy cheap clothing that will not protect them from the cold. They must go illshod through sloppy streets and work in damp clothing. They cannot afford to buy good, nourishing and sufficient food. They become weak and consumptive. Then the capitalists wail over the consumptive victims. Let the capitalists go to work and earn their own living. Let them stop their robbery of the workers. Let the workers manage industry and get all they earn. Then the workers will be able to work short hours, take open air exercise, and have a sufficient income to clothe and feed themselves properly. Then will tuberculosis disappear and the world be healthier and happier. But the capitalists will not do this. They want their rent, interest and profit. The capitalist wail over the tuberculosis victims is but an empty wail. The capitalists will not adopt the only remedy for the abolition of tuberculosis, which sole remedy is the abolition of the wage system.

♦♦♦♦♦

The Laurier government is a capitalist government. It is the valiant henchmen of the moneyed interests. It has fed fourteen million dollars of the people's money in bonuses to the steel trust magnates. It backs the insurance companies whereby even the fear of a man that his loved ones may suffer by his death, and his love for them, are put on the insurance markets and is traded in for the sake of enormous profits. It is giving away millions annually to the useless capitalists who call themselves "railway owners." It hands over eleven million dollars to the European parasites as "interest on the national debt." Recently it has resolved that Canada shall waste the strength of her workers in building murder ships. The Laurier government is the whip that lashes the backs of the toilers of the Dominion, swung by the covetous hand of the capitalist.

♦♦♦♦♦

Socialism would provide homes for the working classes. At present the working classes live in rented shacks. They do not live in homes. Is there a workingman who, in his heart, believes that if he and his fellow workers were given a chance to build their own homes on the ground nature has provided, that those homes would not be better than the homes their profit-hunting landlords herd them into? Yet the capitalists say that Socialism will take away the homes of the working men. This is one of the familiar lies put out by men who live in fear that the workers will waken to the robbery and treachery practised by the capitalists against them.

♦♦♦♦♦

There is glorious news from all over Canada these days. From the Province of Alberta comes the echo of a fall of a corrupt government, Saskatchewan is turning in her sleep and driving the fear of Socialism into the hearts of her plunderers, Manitoba is awaking and the Roblin government is trembling to its fall. In Montreal the cloak makers, strike is rousing the workers and they are coming over to Socialism by the scores. In Springfield, N. S. the news comes that in that place there is now no longer Liberal and Conservative, but only Socialist and anti-Socialist. There is freedom ahead of the toiling wage workers of the Dominion. May it soon come.

Capitalist Papers Do What Cotton's Cannot.

AFFIDAVIT

I the undersigned H. A. WEBB, business manager of Cotton's Weekly, being duly sworn, do depose and say:

Not being a subscriber to the undermentioned newspapers, and not being engaged in the business of a news agency, I did send for a special bundle of the following five papers, namely, the Montreal Daily Star, The Montreal Daily Witness, The Toronto Daily Globe, The Toronto Daily World, and The Toronto Daily Telegram, for each of their issue of March the first, 1910.

That the said bundles ordered by me, consisting of ten papers each and forming bulky bundles, were delivered to me without any postage stamps affixed or indications of prepayment.

That I particularly called the attention of the postmaster at Cowansville to the fact that no postage stamps affixed, and that he held up said bundles until he could communicate with his superior postal authorities.

That the said bundles were later delivered to me without postage stamps affixed evidently upon the direct instructions of the superior postal authorities.

And I have signed,

H. A. WEBB.

Cowansville, March 8th, 1910.

Sworn before me, one of His Majesty's Justices Of the Peace, in and for the District of Bedford, this 8th day of March, 1910

JOSEPH SMYTH

Justice of the Peace.

WHY BE SATISFIED?

I am a workingman. I am told that I should be satisfied with my lot!

But why should I be satisfied with my lot?

Because I receive in wages the equivalent of what I produce?

But according to statistics I receive in wages hardly one-third of what I produce!

Because I work short hours under wholesome conditions?

But I must work long hours under conditions ruinous to my health!

Because I am guided in my work by a set of reasonable regulations which I helped to draw up?

But the regulations imposed upon me are harsh and I had no voice in framing them!

Because I can take a holiday whenever I please?

But if I lay off for a few days I am likely to be dismissed!

Because I own a nice big slice of this glorious country?

But there is not a square rod of it I can call my own!

Because I live in a handsome, well-furnished house?

But my family must be content with a rented flat!

Because I am assured steady and congenial employment?

But I am often out of a job and must work at anything I can get!

Because I am honored and respected by all classes in the community?

But I am held in contempt by the very people who rob me of the fruits of my labor!

Because I am free to hold whatever opinions I choose?

But I dare not express them if they run counter to my employer's interests or prejudices.

Because I can send my children to the university?

But I must send them to the factories instead!

Upon what grounds then should workingmen be satisfied with their lot?

I have a suspicion that the principal but unuttered reason is that contented workmen yield the most profit.

Contented workmen, you know, will not grumble about their wages or demand shorter hours or insist upon safety appliances or agitate for reforms or "forget their places" or talk about socializing industry or organize new political parties or do any of the many things that worry employers and tax-payers.

R. S.

The Kind-hearted Capitalist

By EMANUEL JULIUS

The inventor entered the main office of the Evergrabbing Manufacturing company and asked for the owner. Being well known he was shown in.

"Mr. Blowhard," said the inventor, "I have something great to sell you. It will revolutionize industry."

"Well, well," said Mr. Blowhard. "Will it be as good as your last?"

"Will it? Well, I should say," replied the inventor, opening his portfolio. "Look at this. By attaching this apparatus to your machines you can run them on the principle of a treadmill. As for power, all you have to do is to harness a half dozen bulldogs, cats or monkeys to it and there you are."

Mr. Blowhard frowned.

"Mr. Blank," said he, "your idea is very good. Indeed, so good that I shall purchase it; but I am surprised at you. Deeply and feelingly pained at your suggestion that I run my machines with bulldogs and cats. To do so would violate the very first principle of love and sympathy. No no, I shall not do anything of the sort."

"Well, do as you please, Mr. Blow-

hard. As long as we can come to terms I don't care what you do with it."

After the inventor was gone Mr. Blowhard called up the office of a newspaper and ordered an advertisement inserted for fifty young boys and girls at \$2 50 a week. "Must have good feet."

THE ANT AND THE SLUGGARD.

The Sluggard went to the Ant to consider her ways. He lay in the shade near where several colonies of Ants were building their homes, and faithfully watched them a long time, until he fell asleep. When he awakened he went back to his companions. One of them regarded him critically for a few minutes and then remarked:

"It doesn't seem to me that wisdom is oozing from your pores."

"Oh, I got wise, all right," answered the Sluggard.

"As how?" inquired his companions.

"Like Solomon and thousands of other sluggards. 'It's a dead sure cinch that if the working class can be made to hustle like the Ants do there will never be any need of us working. It's a great thing to get wise to that fact.'"

"And that is what you learned. Well I think it is highly immoral and un-Christian."

"I don't see why. You don't say that when the captains of industry gathered that lesson from it and proceed to fortify themselves as sluggards."

"But they gather enough wisdom to be silent about it."

"There may be something in that. But since I have been investigating I will be kind enough to put you next. So long as people work as hard as the Ants pulling in opposite directions on something they want to carry forwards, and when you see them climb a weed to the top and then go down on the other side as a means of getting around it, you can readily see why they can be kept at work as they are. Solomon was right. 'Go to the Ant thou Sluggard, consider her ways, and get wise,' and then you won't have to work, any more. But say, I have a great scheme for you work out; you like to work, you know."

The Sluggard's companion had collapsed by this time, yet he managed to falter: "What is your scheme?"

"If we could only cross the Ant with the working mule we would have labor down pat."

The Sluggard's companion fainted dead away.—APPEAL.

ASK YOUR NEIGHBOR

Why, as a class, the people who actually produce all the world's wealth are poor while those who do not even assist in the production have nearly all of it.

If the man with the most capital and the best machinery can produce goods cheaper than the fellow without them, how long will it take to run all the little fellows out.

What freedom he has if others have the power to put the price on his necessities and on his wages or prices on his crops. At what point does freedom end and slavery begin.

Why the rich and powerful are always advocating laws for the protection and benefit of laboring men, when they are continually reducing wages and raising the food the poor devils have to buy.

♦♦♦♦♦

WATCH THE PINK LABEL on your paper. Get your renewal in two weeks ahead of time in order not to miss a copy.

Capitalism rolls huge incomes upon the useless capitalists and their barnacle-like parasites, while it throws thousands of women upon the streets of our Dominion. Yet the capitalist henchmen, the greatest hypocrites that ever drew the breath of life, declare that Socialism would break up the homes, and create immorality.

♦♦♦♦♦

Socialism is a world wide movement for the abolition of wage-slavery. Its aim is to hand over to the workers the machinery of production at which they must work to produce the necessities of life. Every step in this direction is hailed by the Socialists, but the Socialists will not rest until the full freedom of the worker from the control of the capitalist is assured.

POLITICAL CHAOS

With the Republican party torn by dissensions, the Democratic party a mere farce, and all attempts to gather up the fragments of either seeming to fail, there is something very like political chaos in this country.

In this chaos there is but one clear line of division. It is the line marked by the Socialist party upon the one side, and all parties that stand for private ownership of the means of exploitation upon the other.

This is a plain, simple fact. Yet it takes considerable time for a plain fact to work its way through the tangled maze of political action.

A great mass of voters are today wandering through a political wilderness without a home. They have left the crumbling shelters of the old parties, they lack the knowledge, or the courage to join with the rising Socialist movement.

Every writer of promise, and almost of prominence, is clearly or gropingly reaching for the philosophy of Socialism. The books that sell, the plays that draw, the pictures that inspire, draw their life from that same philosophy.

At the present time the clamor of these varying voices is so great that the common note is lost to all save those who have learned to recognize it under all conditions. Sometimes we fear that our own music may be drowned in the great chorus or clamor of instruments.

There need be no fear. Just because Socialism offers the only explanation of present political puzzles and problems, just because it points the only way out, just because it must be accepted by the great mass of the people (the workers) as their only escape from the crushing burdens that bear down upon them, we need not fear momentary disturbances in the smooth progress of the movement.—Chicago Daily Socialist.

MEN OF AMERICA

For the lords who lay you low; Wherefore weave with toil and care The rich robes your tyrants wear?

Wherefore feed and clothe and save From the cradle to the grave Those ungrateful drones who would Drain your sweat—nay, drink your blood?

Wherefore, patient toiler, forge Many a weapon, chain and scourge That these stingless drones may 'spoil The forced product of your toil?

The seed ye sow another reaps; The wealth ye find another keeps; The robes ye weave another wears; The arms ye forge another bears.

Sow seed—but let no tyrant reap; Find wealth—let no impostor heap; Weave robes—let not the idle wear; Forge arms in your defense to bear.

Deck not the hall where others dwell And die, yourself, in hole or cell; Shake not the chains, nor feed the blade

Your unrequited toil has made. With plow, and spade, and hoe, and loom; Carve from the earth a worthy tomb; But have it written on your graves That you were never willing slaves.

—Adapted from Shelly.



Keep Mike Well Primed

SUB CARDS are his Buttin' medicine. Very fond of them. Lots on hand at Cotton's. Yearlies 50 cents, and half-yearlies 25 cents each. Better order a supply.

OWNERSHIP OF SLAVE PITS

Once there was a crude form of slavery. This slavery was chattel slavery. Under this form the slave owner owned the body of the slave and drove him to work under the lash. This form of slavery, however, was an expensive one. The masters had to feed and clothe the slaves and had to take care of them when they were sick and had to provide overseers to keep the slaves at work and slave hunters to capture runaway slaves. So the masters put into operation a more profitable form of slavery. They ceased to own the bodies of the slaves but made laws to protect themselves in the ownership of the slave pits. That form of slavery exists at the present time in Canada.

Under the modern form of slavery the body of the slave is free. He is no longer the technical slave of the master. Because of this the masters declare that the slaves are free and living under the glorious liberty of the British flag.

But the masters still own the slave pits and slave pens. The slaves have to work now as hard as they ever did. The wage-slave must get food, clothing and shelter in order to live. He can only get these by working in factories, and mills and mines and lumber camps and other places. Now the masters own these things and will not let the slaves into these places unless they will work for a pittance-wage. The workers are forced to work on the conditions imposed by the masters. The mines, mills, forest areas, factories and the like are not open to the workers to work in of their own will. The masters keep firm control over these places in which the workers must work. The masters turn these places into slave-pits. And the slaves must work in the slave-pits under the terms dictated by the masters or starve.

Do you see the cunningness of this scheme? The masters say the men are free. The men are free to work in a slave-pit or starve. Now there are many unemployed slaves in Canada whom the masters will not let work in the slave-pits. These men are called the unemployed. And the masters sympathize with these unemployed slaves and tell them how sorry they are for their evil lot. But the masters will not let these slaves work in the slave-pits. The slave-pits are already crowded with wage-slaves and the masters do not want any more. So the unemployed starve.

This new form of slavery, under which the worker is technically free, but under which he is forced to work in a slave-pit or die, is very profitable to the master class. In the first place the masters no longer have to feed and clothe the slaves. The slaves are forced to feed and clothe themselves out of the pittance they get. The masters no longer have to feed and clothe the sick slaves. When the slaves get sick they are turned out of the slave-pits; their little pittance is no longer paid, and they can crawl away to their fever rotted slums to die in hunger and wretchedness. In the second place the masters no longer have to employ slave hunters to capture fresh slaves or runaway slaves. The slaves are forced to seek the slave-pits. In the third place the masters do not have to hire overseers to lash the slaves to work. All the masters have to do is to watch the tally of each wage-slave at work in the slave-pit. If the tally of work is low, that slave is turned out of the slave-pit to die.

Yes, in Canada the modern slave methods are very profitable to the bosses. You can see their big houses and numerous retinues of servants on the chief fashionable streets of our cities. You can see them in our legislative halls, making laws for the more effectual control of the slave-pits. You can see them in the chief seats of our houses of worship, thanking the God of the brotherhood of man that their slave-pits are very profitable unto them.

This modern method of the control of the labor of slaves is proving itself a curse to the men who work; and a gold mine to the owners of the slave-pits.

The Banner Collection

We have made a slight change in the titles of the books in the Banner Collection, but it is a change for the better. The Banner Collection of Books in the best obtainable form for the study of Socialism. Socialism is explained in a simple and interesting manner. The books are neatly bound in paper, and can be carried in the pocket without any inconvenience. Here is the list:

1. EASY LESSONS IN SOCIALISM—Lefing-well 50
2. SOCIALIST CATECHISM—Gline 50
3. PARABLE OF THE WATER TANK—Bel-lamy 50
4. MERRIE ENGLAND—Blatchford 100
5. WHAT'S SO AND WHAT ISN'T—Work 100
6. THE SOCIALIST WHO THEY ARE, and What They Stand For—Spargo 100
7. Socialism, What It Is and What It Seeks to Accomplish—Liebknecht 100

A Postal Note for 50 Cents will take the whole Bunch. There is no better investment for the New Socialist. Seven Books for 50 Cents from Cotton's Book Department. Ask for the Banner Collection.