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Cotton's Weekly

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The Montreal Herald and Socialism

A divided, wrangling working class voting Grit and Tory is the joy of the capitalists.

Capitalism is international, solid, hard, and fast. So is Socialism, therefore Socialism is the only real enemy which has yet faced the batteries of Capitalism.

A machine in Detroit can reel off four feet of perfectly seamless steel tubing a minute. These wage slaves will be hunting a job when his machine gets into wide use.

What does the capitalist Borden government offer you? Slavery, and then more slavery. What would the Laurier government offer you? Same answer exactly.

Two great enemies of Socialism are prejudice and bigotry. These evils are fostered by the capitalist system, and money is spent by the bucketful to keep the people ignorant and superstitious.

Sir Edmund Walker said in Montreal in an interview: "The Canadian West has given us the best wheat crop the Dominion has ever seen." Sir Edmund is right, and "us" is certainly correct grammar.

The working class could be the strongest political force in the world if they chose. If they used their brains with the same facility as they used their hands, they would sweep the oppressing capitalist system out of their path, and would then have some chance of getting the full social value of what they produced.

The thirty-eight who control Canada are too busy grabbing profits to take any part in the government of the country. Their hired henchmen arrange an election every four years or so and see to it that a Tory or Grit government is returned to power. That is all that is necessary to keep the thirty-eight parasites sticking to the backs of the proletariat.

There is a lot of work to be done in the world in the future. Are you of the working class going to do it all, and let your masters sit idly by in the profits and the wages you going to compel the lazy and idle parasites to get off your backs and help in the work? If you would rather the work be divided up a little and your load lightened, why study Socialism. It's simple, and rings true.

Capitalists do not much fear inquiry into their methods. They have the politicians, the police and the soldiers to protect any stunts they chose to pull off. What the capitalists fear is Socialism. They fear education of the masses. They fear the class conscious proletariat, and their vote for emancipation. The man who stands by his fellow slaves and looks with contempt upon the capitalist is the bugbear of the robbers.

The world owes every boy and girl a decent education. Under the present system only the children of the rich have a chance to acquire an education which will help to enrich their lives. The children of the poor, with a few exceptions, are taken from school at a tender age and forced into the shops and mills of the masters, where they create profits to keep the sons and daughters of their robbing slave-drivers sucking at the fount of knowledge.

Uphill, downhill, through teeming cities and across country, the army of the proletariat staggers along under the insupportable burden of its heaviest load. Only the strongest shoulders may carry this burden. Those who bend low under the load or who cry out in distress are thrust from under and a new and strong young back takes their place. Those left behind starve and die, while the workers pursue their weary way with their burden to the hills of Mammon.

Lloyd-George states that Britain is spending on her navy a sum exceeding the cost of all the navies of the world in 1886. The masters have a strangle hold on old England, and are bleeding the empire to a finish. Krupp of Germany and the armament makers of Great Britain will soon be able to call on a human barbecue at a few hours' notice. The murder trust is waxing strong in Europe. Socialists will stop furtive bloodshed and turn the cannon factories into places where useful machinery will be produced to lighten the labors of humanity.

What has capitalism done for you, Mr. Worker? Supplied you with a job, if you are lucky, and robbed you every day you worked on that job. Do you like it? If you do, stick to it, for capitalism will need all its friends in the near future, and will call on you and tell you how nice they have used you by giving you a "JOB." They will even ask you to take a rifle and shoot down your brother who has come across where one was a prisoner of war, or will you spurn the reign of gold and cast in your lot with the Socialists, who will see to it that you get the full social value of what you produce by your toil? It's up to you, and soon.

The official hangman of Canada has put up a wild howl against the commuting of the death sentence of a Toronto man. He moans vigorously about the "travesty of justice." The death sentence is mighty unpopular in Canada, and will likely soon be abolished, yet this miserable creature with his debased mind would gladly see a row of condemned prisoners waiting for his rope. The lot of a hangman is no happy one, but this is the first time we have come across where one was a prisoner of war, or will you spurn the reign of gold and cast in your lot with the Socialists, who will see to it that you get the full social value of what you produce by your toil? It's up to you, and soon.

Two years ago there was a neck and neck race on between the Socialists and the non-Socialists for the election of officials of the Machinists' Union at Moncton, N.B. Wm. A. Johnson was elected international president, but the Socialists did not have complete control of the board. This year the vote on president stood as follows: Johnson, Socialist, 16,373; Wilson, non-Socialist, 7,497. On the general executive board four out of five were Socialists. The general law committee is Socialist throughout. The delegates of the American Federation of Labor are also Socialists. D. D. Wilson, a Socialist, was elected editor of the Machinists' Journal, the official paper of the organization.—Eastern Labor News.

The Montreal Herald is getting to be quite dignified since it has become the vest pocket property of D. Lorne McGibbon, one of the big labor skimmers of Canada.

Time was when it was fighting the battles of the Liberal party, when it was being supported by the Liberal politicians financially and sucking funds from the government, much to the disgust of the Liberal politicians who hated to see good money sunk in fooling the people, (not that the Liberal politicians hated to see the people fooled, but they wanted the people to pay for their own betrayal) the Herald was very testy. It was uneasy and worried and its business worries shone through its pages. The people did not take kindly to it, any more than the people like to listen to a man talking who is abstracted by the worries of how he is to meet his rent bill.

But that is changed now. McGibbon owns the controlling interest. It has financial backing. So it is adopting a dignified tone, an assertive tone, a self-confident tone. The economic change in the Herald's circumstances has made it a different paper.

It has recently been devoting considerable editorial space to Socialism. A few weeks ago it devoted an editorial to Cotton's Weekly under the title "Yawning." In its issue of October 14th it gives another editorial on the question in which it states, "The Herald is neither friendly nor unfriendly to Socialism, it is merely suspending judgment upon it until we in this country have been given an opportunity to test its working out."

Does not that sound fair and impartial? It has the smooth certainty of a capitalist judge. And yet it is a lie and the Herald writers know it is a lie.

The Aim of Socialism

The very aim of Socialism is such that the Herald writers dare not discuss it, and as Socialism grows stronger, the Herald will be flung into the fight against it.

The following is an extract from the platform of the Social-Democratic Party of Canada.

"We, the Social-Democratic Party of Canada in convention assembled, affirm our allegiance to and support of the International Socialist Movement.

"By virtue of the ownership of the means of production and distribution (natural resources, factories, mills, railroads, etc.) all wealth of the working class, accrues into the hands of the capitalist class. This property the capitalist defends by means of the state (the army, the navy, the judiciary).

"The object of the Social-Democratic Party is to educate the workers of Canada to a consciousness of their class position in society, their economic servitude to the owners of capital, and to organize them into a political party to seize the reins of government and transform all capitalist property into the collective ownership of the working class. This social transformation means the liberation not only of the proletariat, but of the whole human race. Only the working class, however, can bring it about. All other classes maintain their existence by supporting the present social order."

D. Lorne McGibbon is one of the owning class. He got his start in the formation of a holding company of two rubber companies. These two companies are still separate entities in the eyes of the law. They are presumed by the people to be competing companies. But the holding company formed by McGibbon owns the majority of shares of each. Both companies are practically one — and hundreds of thousands of dollars in stock certificates were issued to represent the enhanced value of the businesses owing to amalgamation.

McGibbon is interested in the new sugar plant at Saint John, N.B. He is interested in many other industries through sharing in the ownership of the means of production. He also owns the Herald and robs the slave writers thereon, and the slave printers and other slave workers connected with the plant.

The workers produce the wealth, and McGibbon is one of those who reach out and grab it in. He does this because of his capitalist ownership. The Socialists propose to transform McGibbon ownership into working class ownership. The Herald slave writers, even if they sympathize with the cause that will bring them their freedom, are muzzled. Their pens write as capitalist McGibbon decides.

A Hundred Thousand Dollar Suit

In its issue of October 9th, the Herald flung a seven inch heading across its front page. It was headed with the flaming word, "CONSPIRACY." It announced in big type over more than the whole two front pages that Sir Hugh Graham and others had tried to wreck the Herald. Consequently the Herald was taking an action in the Superior Court of Montreal for one hundred thousand dollars damages against the parties concerned.

This case and the facts published in the Herald are interesting to the working class. It explains the newspaper situation, the relation of newspapers to the working class, and their relation to politics.

it competed with the Standard and the Boston American and New York Journal, and so the owners of these papers went to the sources from which the Herald was getting news and circulation features and through higher prices induced the owners of these sources to break their contracts with the Herald. Says the Herald in fine, indignant style, and also in its type:

"It is not to be supposed that the laws of Canada, whether invoked by this suit or by any other procedure, are such that any newspaper can persistently and as a matter of fixed policy seek to crush competition by intervening between a competing newspaper and every source of supply with which it may attempt to deal."

The Herald thus grandiloquently appeals to the freedom of contract and the maintenance of competition. Here again the Herald appears to be fair and open and standing for right and justice.

But reading further in the Herald article we find that Sir Hugh Graham and McGibbon, on the 20th day of June, 1913, agreed that neither should, without the written consent of the other, "EMPLOY ANY MAN OR WOMAN WHO WAS THEN OR THEREAFTER MIGHT BE IN THE EMPLOY OF THE OTHER PARTY."

The wage worker has to seek a master. If he be a printer or newspaper writer he has to seek employment on newspapers. The Herald raises a great outcry because competition was stifled against it, but considers it right and perfectly proper that the three English evening papers of Montreal, and the three big weekly papers, the Sunday Herald, the Weekly Star and the Standard, should stifle all competition among themselves in the hiring of slaves. How gleefully they got together. How joyfully they made a contract whereby they as masters would prevent their slaves from selling their labor power, their life as it were, to competing masters! When Cotton's Weekly lights into the Herald, the Herald says Cotton's is yawning. But here are facts acknowledged boldly and unashamedly.

The Herald sues the Star, Graham and others for one hundred thousand dollars, and as one of the reasons for seeking damages is the following, taken from the declaration of the Herald in the suit, "The Canadian Defendants (Sir Hugh Graham and the Star) in the furtherance of the conspiracy hereinabove set forth, have attempted to disorganize the service and staff of the Plaintiff Company (the Herald) by enticing from the employment of the said Plaintiff Company some of its best writers, printers and employees, and OFFERING THEM ENHANCED WAGES AND BETTER ADVANTAGES TO LEAVE THE SERVICE OF THE PLAINTIFF COMPANY."

The Herald says Cotton's is yawning when it speaks about the oppression of the capitalist class upon the workers. Yet the Herald makes a sneaking contract with Graham and the Star to keep the wage bill down, to prevent the slaves getting a bigger pay envelope, and when Graham breaks the bargain and some members of the working class are benefited, the Herald howls like a whipped cur and runs to the courts with crying eyes, saying, "Boo, hoo, hoo, naughty Mr. Graham has spoiled our nice little plan under which we agreed to intervene between almost all the slaves from which English newspaper men in Montreal might get a job, spank him, spank him, Mr. Judge." And while it is crying its eyes out over this it says newspapers must have free competition to get news.

This is how the Herald likes the working class. McGibbon would not be able to get so much surplus value out of his slaves if he had to pay them more wages. The Herald loves the working class like the goose-herd loves his plucked geese.

If being forced to pay higher wages makes the Herald run to court for damages, what fits the Herald will have when the Socialists get powerful enough to demand for newspaper men as for others the full social equivalent of the services they perform!

The Newspaper Situation

The newspaper situation in Montreal is like a scene from a Gilbert and Sullivan opera or from Alice in Wonderland.

There are three English evening papers in that city, the Star, which is rabidly Conservative, the Witness now called the Telegraph, which is rabidly Liberal, and the Herald, which claims to be independent.

The Tory Star and the Grit Telegraph are both the pocket properties of Sir Hugh Graham. While his slaves on the Star are boosting for Borden and sneering at the Liberal politicians and principles, his slaves on the Telegraph are writing fiery editorials supporting the Laurier party and denouncing Bordenism.

To such a situation the Herald takes exception. It waxes indignant. It cries aloud to the public that it is infamous for one man to control the organs of both parties in Montreal. For itself it is independent. It supports either party in those measures which it thinks good.

The situation is such as would naturally develop. The only difference between McGibbon and Graham is that Graham knows his sheep readers better.

If legend speaks true, Graham has learned his public from experience and rough experience at that. In the old days, according to legend current in Montreal, in the days long before the editor of this paper was born, consequently he cannot vouch for the facts from personal experience. Sir Hugh had a mighty tough time in establishing the Star. The old Witness published by McDougall was in its heyday. Graham had hard work, little revenue and many bills. It is not necessary to go into those old days of Sir Hugh Graham, the millionaire and friend of nobility, those days when the coal bill was a worry and the raising of the paper bill was a mighty problem. The Witness proprietor watched the struggles of the editor of the yellow Star with a sad complacency.

But Graham, from necessity, had to produce what the public would read. He had no Presbyterian followers to support him and he put up an article made to sell. He has succeeded, succeeded in the best of any publisher in Canada. Having succeeded in one line of publication by giving them what they want, it makes him worry to find the Liberal public escaping him. If the fool Con-

servatives want the dope the Star puts out, why cannot the fool Liberals be put under tribute to an organ that will publish what they want? If the Telegraph is not giving what the Liberal public want, Graham will sack the present writers, and hire other pen slaves, until the paper is made a success.

Graham is a capitalist. He is a reactionary. But he knows that capitalism and reactionaries have nothing to fear from Laurier or radicals. If the radicals abolish one form of exploitation, it is the wise policy of a reactionary to come out on top by means of another and newer mode of exploitation. "Why," reasons Graham, "should I not add to my wealth by shouting for reforms?"

Graham worked from the bottom up. McGibbon is the son of a corporation attorney now deceased. Graham knows the hard knocks. He knows the game. McGibbon is of the younger generation. To Graham the system of robbery has no glamor. He knows its mockery, its callousness and its cynicism. McGibbon has a certain respect for labor thieving. He considers it dignified and proper. Consequently his paper supports it in a dignified and proper way. It is horrified at the shamelessness and naked self-interest of Graham.

All three papers support the robbery of the slaves. The Star shouts for the robbery of the working class under the guidance of Tory politicians. The Telegraph shouts for the robbery of the workers under the guidance of Grit politicians. The Herald is "independent." It is for the robbery of the working class and for any measure and party that will be the most successful in enforcing and increasing that robbery. All three papers are one in supporting the system which gives the wealth producers misery and the capitalist wealth takers huge revenues.

Workers and the Law

All men are equal in the eyes of the law, if they have the price.

McGibbon has the price. Therefore the courts will listen abundantly to his pleadings.

He has the price, and he knows how to use it.

He has engaged, in the aforesaid case, as his attorneys, four firms of lawyers as follows: McGibbon, Casgrain, Mitchell and Casgrain; Lalleur, MacDougall, Macfarlane and Pope; Fleet, Falconer and Bovey; Atwater, Duclos and Bond.

He has the price, because he has his hands in the pockets of the workers. He robs the working class. Consequently when he wishes to enforce the robber laws against a fellow skinner, with the price which he has stolen from the workers, he can call whole rafters of lawyers to plead his cause before the capitalist courts of Montreal.

But you, the worker, you are the goat. You are the robbed one. You have nothing but your slave pay, which hardly covers your living expenses. When you are rough-housed by your master, when you are beaten, even out of your slave rights, you have no money to go into the courts with. The lawyers of reputation want nothing to do with you.

The dollar sign is over the courts of Canada and the judges enforce the capitalist maxim, "If you have no wad, keep out."

The Herald and the Tramways

The Herald alleges that Sir Hugh Graham desired to capture the Daily Telegraph and to own or wreck the Herald in order to control the English newspapers in Montreal so as to influence civic opinion. The Montreal Tramways, it is alleged, is seeking a new forty year franchise. Graham wanted to stifle opposition in order that the deal might go through and the Tramways add another hundred million dollars of water to their stock. The Herald raises its voice against this deal. It fights the Tramways plans.

This looks like civic pride. This looks like the Herald was out to protect the public interest.

But we must remember the capitalist ownership of the Herald. It is most likely that McGibbon has other fish to fry.

Supposing McGibbon has bought land outside the city limits and wants cheap fares. If cheap fares come, his land would go up in value. If fares remain steep, his land will be inaccessible and remain low in price.

This is one possible solution of the Herald's opposition to the Tramways deal. McGibbon has been fighting Robert of the traction robbers. They are rival labor skimmers.

Let not the workers of Montreal be deceived over the roar the Herald is putting up on this question. If two butchers quarrel over who shall have the right to skin a calf, the calf's only sensible procedure is to try and get away from both butchers.

The workers of Montreal should endeavor to get away from the control of McGibbon, Robert, Graham, and all the other useless, plundering plagues.

The Socialist method is the only way of escape.

Graham warns McGibbon

In the issue of October 15th, Graham warns McGibbon of the danger of his course. He does this through the Star editorial columns, and he does it with a cynical disregard of the working class. The working class of Montreal, in Graham's eyes, are so stupid, so easily fooled, so obtuse to their own interests, that he can publicly tell the game the capitalists are working on the working class and the working class will not see it.

"No names are mentioned, but the application is to the Herald which has made public the private deals, exposed the contract the two papers made over their slave employees and given some inside information as to the big deals pulled off by the financiers. Graham knows Socialism and evidently knows Cotton's Weekly is on the job to show him and his class up. He tells the Herald that the "legalized thieves," Graham, McGibbon, and the like, must stick together. Read the following extract from the editorial in question.

"Honor among thieves" gives us some shred of morality to which to attach our faith in the ultimate triumph of good; but "betrayal by a hypocrite"—treachery by a false friend—

—plunges us into the bottomless bog of utter human degradation—and no man knows where he stands. We had all rather deal with a convicted thief, with some notions of honor toward his associates, than with a man without honor, even if his thievery be all "within the law."

Further on Graham publicly declares that the "easy money" he and his class get comes through class consciousness on their part and the thieves sticking together. If the master class cannot have confidence in each other, their revenues will vanish. If the master class cannot trust each other the effect is obvious. Says Graham:

The effect of this upon all of us would be disaster and ruin. It is a commonplace of comment today how much more money most of us get than was dreamed possible thirty years ago. Where does it come from? Co-operation. And co-operation rests absolutely upon constant and ever-renewed and never-questioned mutual confidence. If big business men begin to distrust each other—to fear to depend upon each other's good faith—to avoid betrayal by each other—the magic machine which makes all this "easy money" will collapse; and we shall all be back again in the old days where a dollar was a big round prize.

Let the slaves profit by the advice of Graham to his fellow skinner McGibbon. Let the working class of Montreal unite in one solid body with the working class of the whole of Canada to do away with the labor skinning fraternity, by capturing the political power, and taking the ownership of machinery of production and distribution away from McGibbon, Graham et al, and vesting the said ownership in the collective working class.

The worker fights for a living in the shops of the masters all day long, then goes to his home in the slums and fights bugs and lice all night long, then goes to his work in the shop and fights for a living all day long. And he is forced to pay rents to his masters for the privilege of fighting bugs and lice in the master's shack rented. Does the master fight bugs and lice? No, Gynth a, the boss of the master is far and away up on the hills from the bug and lice district. The master and his family live in peace and plenty far from the miserable shacks of the workers. No flies, or dirt, no disease comes his way. This must be right, for does not the master say that "the interests of capital and labor are identical?"

The world series of baseball has driven the Americans mad. Everything is being neglected for baseball. Funny how the masses will fall over each other in their efforts to boost any capitalist scheme. The baseball trust is flourishing like a green bay tree. The players are slaves and sign slave contracts. They are bought and sold and loaned like the slaves of the South formerly were. Nobody but the capitalist could gain control of even the tail end team of any league. It is big business, and is held up before the people of the U. S. in such a manner that they battle for the privilege of paying a heavy price to attend the games. The baseball trust sits back and smiles while the money rolls in in heaps. The beautiful points of athletics are drowned beneath a pile of dollars, while the public are hypnotized by the moans of finance, aided and abetted by the capitalist newspapers.

"How would you workers run the C.P.R. under Socialism?" asked a visitor at a Socialist meeting in Cowansville. "Do you imagine that a lot of workers could run such an institution as the C.P.R., and run it right?" This visitor was one of the unthinking kind. A comrade quietly answered him: "Do the workers not run the C.P.R. now? Do the working class not lay the tracks, make the cars, run the trains, buy all the supplies, keep the books, audit the accounts, and manage the railway from one end to the other? What does Lord Strathcona or any other stockholder know about railways except the drawing of dividends? Practically nothing. From the general manager down to the navy the actual work of the railway is in the hands of slave slaves. We run the railroad now from start to finish. Why couldn't we still do it under Socialism?" The visitor had nothing more to suggest in regard to railways.

A Russian grand duke traveling in the U. S. says that the Americans are not as free as the Russians. He claims the Russian peasant enjoys more freedom than does the American worker. This knocks all our preconceived ideas endways. But still, after a resumé of the conditions in the States and Canada for the past few years, one must come to the conclusion that the grand duke is not so far out. West Virginia, Calumet and San Diego in the States, and Porcupine, and Vancouver Island in Canada have furnished examples and are doing so today which would make Siberia look like a counterfeit. Everybody takes a whirl at Russia and holds it up as a horrible example to the rest of the world, while overlooking conditions in their own country which are just as bad, and possibly worse. It is a good guess that we here in America head the list and have the largest percentage in the tyranny league.

The masters see to it that their faithful political henchmen are given a good time when their duties at Ottawa are over. Private cars and trips abroad are handed out to those who are high in the masters' confidence, and are the most adept at pulling the wool over the eyes of the voters. High salaries and everything made easy are the rewards of the professional politician of today. But the old faithful Grit or Tory farmer politician who stands pat with the party and votes as a machine, what of him? He sits in a back bench at Ottawa, and simply votes "right," and draws his salary. No trips abroad for him, no private cars, no servants waiting on his every move. When the session is over, he goes back to the land and the drudgery for him. He simply goes to Ottawa to vote as he is told—and does it. There are many circles within circles at Ottawa. Only those who have access to the sacred innermost circle are allowed to float on the sea of luxury, at the expense of the people.

The more the workers are exploited, the fuller the jails, asylums and pens become, the more millionaires are created, and the thicker swarm the real estate sharks, loan agents and mortgage fiends, the louder the howls from the capitalist press about the prosperity of the country.

Communist Manifesto

(Continued from last week)

2. Conservative or Bourgeois Socialism.

A part of the bourgeoisie is desirous of re-dressing social grievances, in order to secure the continued existence of bourgeois society.

To this section belong economists, philanthropists, humanitarians, improvers of the condition of the work class, organizers of charity, members of societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals, temperance fanatics, hole and corner reformers of every imaginable kind. This form of Socialism has, moreover, been worked out into complete systems.

We may cite Proudhon's "Philosophie de la Misere" as an example of this form.

The socialistic bourgeois want all the advantages of modern social conditions without the struggles and dangers necessarily resulting therefrom. They desire the existing state of society minus its revolutionary and disintegrating elements. They wish for a bourgeois society without a proletariat. The bourgeoisie naturally considers the world in which it is supreme to be the best; and bourgeois socialists develop this comfortable conception into various more or less complete systems. In requiring the proletariat to carry out such a system, and thereby to march straightway into the social New Jerusalem, it but requires in reality, that the proletariat should remain within the bounds of existing society, but should cast away all its hateful ideas concerning the bourgeoisie.

A second and more practical, but less systematic, form of this socialism sought to depreciate every revolutionary movement in the eyes of the working class, by showing that no mere political reform, but only a change in the material conditions of existence, in economic relations, could be of any advantage to them. By changes in the material conditions of existence, this form of Socialism, however, by no means understands abolition of the bourgeois relations of production, an abolition that can be effected only by a revolution, but administrative reforms, based on the continued existence of these relations; reforms, therefore, that in no respect affect the relations between capital and labor, but, at the best, lessen the cost, and simplify the administrative work, of bourgeois government.

Bourgeois Socialism attains adequate expression, when, and only when, it becomes a mere figure of speech.

Free trade: for the benefit of the working class. Protective duties: for the benefit of the working class. Prison Reform: for the benefit of the working class. This is the last word and the only seriously meant word of bourgeois Socialism.

It is summed up in the phrase: the bourgeoisie is a bourgeoisie—for the benefit of the working class.

3. Critical-Utopian Socialism and Communism.

We do not here refer to that literature which, in every great modern revolution, has always given voice to the demands of the proletariat: such as the writings of Babeuf and others.

The first direct attempts of the proletariat to attain its own ends were made in times of universal excitement, when feudal society was being overthrown. These attempts necessarily failed, owing to the then undeveloped state of the proletariat, as well as to the absence of the economic conditions for its emancipation, and the only serious result was the production of conditions that had yet to be produced, and which could be produced by the impending bourgeois epoch alone. The revolutionary literature that accompanied these first movements of the proletariat had necessarily a reactionary character. It inculcated universal asceticism and social leveling in its crudest form.

The Socialist and Communist systems properly so-called, those of St. Simon, Fourier, Owen and others, spring into existence in the early undeveloped period, described above, of the struggle between proletariat and bourgeoisie (see section I. Bourgeoisie and Proletariat).

The founders of these systems see, indeed, the class antagonisms, as well as the action of the decomposing elements in the prevailing form of society. But the proletariat, as yet in its infancy, offers to them the spectacle of a class without any historical initiative or any independent political movement.

Since the development of class antagonism keeps even pace with the development of industry, the economic situation, as they find it, does not as yet offer to them the material conditions for the emancipation of the proletariat. They therefore search after a new social science after new social laws, that are to create these conditions.

Historical action is to yield to their personal inventive action, historically created conditions of emancipation to fantastic ones and the gradual, spontaneous class-organizations of the proletariat to an organization of society specially contrived by these inventors. Future history resolves itself, in their eyes, into the propaganda and the practical carrying out of their social plans.

In the formation of their plans they are conscious of caring chiefly for the interests of the working class, as being the most suffering class. Only from the point of view of being the most suffering class does the proletariat exist for them.

The undeveloped state of the class struggle, as well as their own surroundings, cause Socialists of this kind to consider themselves far superior to all class antagonisms. They want to improve the condition of every member of society, even that of the most favored. Hence, they habitually appeal to society at large, without distinction of class; nay, by preference, to the ruling class. For how can people, when once they understand their system, fail to see in it the best possible plan of the best possible state of society?

Hence, they reject all political, and especially all revolutionary action; they wish to attain their ends by peaceful means, and endeavor, by small experiments, necessarily doomed to failure, and by the force of example, to pave the way for the new social Gospel.

Such fantastic pictures of future society, painted at a time when the proletariat is still in a very undeveloped state, and has but a fantastic conception of its own position, correspond with the first instinctive yearnings of that class for a general reconstruction of society.

But these Socialist and Communist publications contain also a critical element. They attack every principle of existing society. Hence they are full of the most valuable materials for the enlightenment of the working class. The practical measures proposed in them, such as the abolition of the distinction between town and country, of the family, of the carrying on of industries for the account of private individuals, and of the wage system, the proclamation of social harmony, the conversion of the functions of the State into a mere superintendence of production, all these proposals point solely to the disappearance of

class-antagonisms which were, at that time, only just cropping up, and which, in these publications, are recognized under their earliest, indistinct and undefined forms only. These proposals, therefore, are of a purely Utopian character.

The significance of Critical-Utopian Socialism and Communism bears an inverse relation to historical development. In proportion as the modern class struggle develops and takes definite shape, this fantastic standing apart from the contest, these fantastic attacks on it lose all practical value and all theoretical justification. Therefore, although the originators of these systems were, in many respects, revolutionary, their disciples have, in every case, formed mere reactionary sects. They hold fast by the original views of their masters, in opposition to the progressive historical development of the proletariat. They, therefore, endeavor and that consistently, to deaden the class struggle and to reconcile the class antagonisms. They still dream of experimental realization of their social Utopias, of founding isolated "phalansteres," of establishing "Home Colonies," of setting up a "Little Icaria,"—doomed editions of the New Jerusalem, and to realize all these castles in the air, they are compelled to appeal to the feelings and prejudices of the bourgeoisie. By degrees they sink into the category of the reactionary conservative Socialists depicted above, differing from these only by more systematic pedantry, and by their fanatical and superstitious belief in the miraculous effects of their social science.

They, therefore, violently oppose all political action on the part of the working class; such action, according to them, can only result from blind unbelief in the new Gospel.

The Owenites in England, and the Fourierists in France, respectively, oppose the Chartists and the "Reformists."

IV. Position of the Communists in Relation to the Various Existing Opposition Parties.

Section II. has made clear the relations of the Communists to the existing working class parties, such as the Chartists in England and the Agrarian Reformers in America.

The Communists fight for the attainment of the immediate aims, for the enforcement of the momentary interests of the working class; but in the movement of the present, they also represent and take care of the future of that movement. In France the Communists ally themselves with the Social-Democrats against the conservative and radical bourgeois, reserving, however, the right to take up a critical position in regard to phrases and illusions traditionally handed down from the great Revolution.

In Switzerland they support the Radicals, without losing sight of the fact that this party consists of antagonistic elements, partly of Democratic Socialists, in the French sense, partly of radical bourgeois.

In Poland they support the party that insists on an agrarian revolution, as the prime condition for national emancipation, that party which fomented the insurrection of Cracow in 1846.

In Germany they fight with the bourgeoisie whenever it acts in a revolutionary way, against the absolute monarchy, the feudal aristocracy, and the petty bourgeoisie.

But they never cease, for a single instant, to instill into the working class the clearest possible recognition of the hostile antagonism between bourgeoisie and proletariat, in order that the German workers may straightway use, as so many weapons against the bourgeoisie, the social and political conditions that the bourgeoisie must necessarily introduce along with its supremacy, and in order that after the fall of the reactionary classes in Germany, the fight against the bourgeoisie itself may immediately begin.

The Communists turn their attention chiefly to Germany, because that country is (1) the seat of a bourgeois revolution, that is bound to be carried out under advanced conditions of European civilization, and (2) with a more developed proletariat, than that of England was in the seventeenth, and of France in the eighteenth century, and because the bourgeois revolution in Germany will be but the prelude to an immediately following proletarian revolution.

In short, the Communists everywhere support every revolutionary movement against the existing social and political order of things.

In all these movements they bring to the front as the leading question in each, the property question, no matter what its degree of development at the time.

Finally, they labor everywhere for the union and agreement of the democratic parties of all countries.

The Communists disdain to conceal their views and aims. They openly declare that their ends can be attained only by the forcible overthrow of all existing social conditions. Let the ruling classes tremble at a Communist revolution. The proletarians have nothing to lose but their chains. They have a world to win.

Working men of all countries, unite!

*Phalansteres were socialist colonies on the plan of Charles Fourier. Icaria was the name given by Cabot to his Utopia and, later on, to his American Communist colony.

**The party then represented in parliament by Ledru-Rollin, in literature by Louis Blanc, in the daily press by the Reforme. The name of Social Democracy signified, with these inventors, a section of the Democratic or Republican party more or less tinged with Socialism.

THE END.

The armament trust forced war between Japan and Russia. The Japanese were supposed to have been victorious. The armament makers were the richer by millions of dollars. The Japs are now struggling along under a war debt which is stupendous. The whole country is in bad. Wages are low; men work in the fields for a few cents a day; women are bought and sold to the masters. The Japs is so poor he cannot eat his own rice, his staple food. When a foreign warship calls at a Japanese port the docks are lined with Japanese women willing to sell their souls in order to subsist, and grovel along in an existence we are pleased to term "life."

"Thou shalt not kill," thunder the preachers, and they go out as chaplains of an army which kills, burns, mangles and butchers men, women, and children, and leaves a trail of misery and devastation in its wake, from which the surviving populace can hardly ever recover.

The prosperity of Canada is caused by the amount of wealth which has been exploited out of the sweaty hides of the workers.

Starved to Death

There was no one in the room; but a man was crouching mechanically over the stove. An old woman, too, had drawn a low stool to the cold earth and was sitting beside him. There were some ragged children in another corner, and in a small recess, opposite the door, there lay upon the ground something covered with an old blanket. Oliver shuddered as he cast his eyes toward the place, and crept involuntarily closer to his master, for though it was covered up, the boy felt that it was a corpse.

The man's face was thin and very pale, his hair and beard were grizzled, and his eyes were bloodshot. The old woman's face was wrinkled, her two remaining teeth protruded over her under lip, and her eyes were bright and piercing.

"Nobody shall go near her," said the man, starting fiercely up as the undertaker approached the recess. "Keep back! I don't you—keep back, if you've a lik to lose!"

"Nonsense, my good man," said the undertaker, who was pretty well used to misery in all its shapes—"nonsense!"

"I tell you," said the man, clenching his hands and stamping furiously on the floor, "I tell you I won't have her put in the ground. She couldn't rest there. The worms would worry—not eat her—she is so worn away."

The undertaker offered no reply to this ravaging, but, producing a tape from his pocket, knelt down for a moment by the side of the body.

"Ah!" said the man, bursting into tears, and sinking on his knees at the feet of the dead woman, "kneel down, kneel down! kneel down here every one of you, and mark my words, I say she starved to death. I never knew how bad she was till the fever came upon her, and her bones were starting through the skin. There was neither fire nor candle! she died in the dark—in the dark! She couldn't even see her children's faces, though we heard her gasping out their names. I begged for her in the streets, and they sent me to prison. When I came back she was dying; and all the blood in my heart she was drying up, for they starved her to death. I swear it before God that saw it, they starved her!"

He turned his hands in his hair, and with a loud scream rolled groveling upon the floor, his eyes fixed, and the foam gushing from his lips.

Reader, you doubtless recognize the above quotation. It was written more than a half century ago by Charles Dickens in "Oliver Twist." The surprising part is that there is more poverty, misery, suicide, crime and prostitution in the world today than there was in Dickens's time. Child labor was scarce in 1837, while today more than two million children, while being kept in mines, mills, slums and sweatshops. Has the world gained no economic knowledge in a half century?

The Program of Human Happiness

J. A. Wayland

If our ancestors, centuries ago, with the crudest implements, supported themselves and kept their masters in idleness and luxury, how surely can we, with modern machinery, sustain the workers with all the good things of life with a four-hour-day—if we but have the sense to institute a sane system of industry?

We have made a tremendous advance in every line of human activity but politics, which controls industry. On this line the people are still ignorant.

Of what use to increase production when it would gravitate to the rich and make them richer? Would it not be sensible to arrange the ownership of industries so that those who actually do the work, mental and physical, really get the results of their efforts, instead of keeping up a horde of modern kings, whose sole function is to swipe the things the workers produce?

The riches of the few are, and have always been, upon the credulity of the many. A world of beauty, purity and joy awaits you and your children forever if you will but open your eyes to the truth of the common ownership of things used to produce wealth. In this way, poverty is a result of ignorance on the part of the workers of the world. Read books and think and you will have more to be thankful for.

What Would be your last Message?

Brand Whitlock

I don't know what I would do if I had only "two minutes to live," or what message I should give to the world. If I really thought I had only that time to live, I should like to think up a fine and noble message so that my last words might have the dignity of those we have read about which probably were't last words at all.

However, I think if I had the power to do what I wish to do for humanity, I would give to every person the ability to put himself into the place of every person of the world. In this way, would he have that education that culture which comes of the highest quality of imagination, and that quality, I take it, which has been most perfectly exemplified in the poets and saviors of the race in that they were able to feel and suffer what others were feeling and suffering, and when we come to a time when we realize just what the other is suffering we will be moved by the desire to help him, and when we are moved by the desire to help him we come to a time when we see that this help must be administered intelligently, and ultimately we realize that it is the denial of equality of the denial of liberty, political and economic, in the world which is the cause of most of its suffering. If we had a world made up of people possessing this quality of imagination, this kind of culture, we would soon do away with involuntary poverty, would mean to do away with all the crime and vice and most of the suffering in the world.

A Common Heritage and Destiny

W. J. Ghent

Placed here on a giant raft, moving along the tides of an infinite ocean, sped from an unknown port and ignorant of its final haven, the race has a common heritage and a common destiny.

Gradually the huddling creatures on their raft become conscious of their powers; they erect shelters from the rain, the heat and the cold, and they fashion clever tools for making articles of use and beauty. By design, say some; by immutable law, say others, this raft is amply provisioned for a multitude of souls and an indefinite voyage; only that in every generation the cunning and the strong take to themselves the greater share, to the deprivation of others; and so slowly among the victims arise a sense of injustice, the chaos and the waste of this practice; and more slowly, but still surely, the determination to be rid of it; to apportion upon equitable terms the common burdens, and to distribute in equitable shares, the common hoard.

This determination is growing and expanding will of the producing classes and its fulfillment will be the cooperative commonwealth.

Rotten Deal on Vancouver Island

Local No. 18, S.D.P., Brockville, Ont., has passed the following resolution and sent it to the officials of the country, our capitalist politicians.

We, the undersigned, a committee, were appointed at the regular meeting of the S. D. P. local 18, Brockville, Ont., for the purpose of recording the most vigorous protest possible at the intolerable conditions now existing in the coal areas of Vancouver Island.

The strikers involved in this dispute have been subjected to the most arbitrary and despotic treatment at the hands of the coal-operators, imported strike-breakers, hired thugs and the militia. Words cannot express adequately our supreme contempt towards a government who by the attitude they have assumed have practically given their moral support to the perpetration of these indignities which have been heaped upon the heads of these unfortunate men.

The mine owners through the medium of their hired allies, have neglected to take the simplest precautions to insure the safety of the miners in their extremely hazardous calling. The repeated entreaties to obtain better working conditions have been met by the owners with threats and wholesale dismissals. The miners, seeing the futility of their appeals, adopted the only course left open to them, namely, a strike. Then followed the bloody drama of reprisal which has landed many an innocent man in jail, and left their wives and families at the mercy of the non-descript ruffians, who are creating a reign of terror in the strike-affected area.

That such a state of affairs can exist in a country where all men are supposed to enjoy an equal portion of liberty is unbelievable.

We therefore urge the government to authorize a commission to investigate the grievances and disabilities under which these men are working and take steps to prevent the repetition or continuance of such a horrible state of affairs.

That is the resolution adopted by the Brockville Local. It would be well for the working class of Canada to protest vigorously against the treatment handed out to their fellow slaves on Vancouver Island.

How Workers are Treated

Every man is presumed to be innocent until he is proved guilty.

Have you not heard that statement made by our blatherskite politicians and newspaper yappers?

Read how the working class of Vancouver Island are treated while still presumed to be innocent.

Ninety-five men, working class men, it is needless to state, were flung into Nanaimo jail on various charges arising out of the strike.

These men are not found guilty. They are presumed to be innocent.

Yet they are flung into jail awaiting trial. Bail is refused.

Says the B. C. Federationist, in speaking of the Nanaimo jail and what the prisoners have to endure:

"It is an ancient edifice and was never intended to house 15 men awaiting trial, in addition to the regular prisoners awaiting trial. The cells have no sanitary arrangements or fresh water, and considering that the prisoners are shut up at 3.45 p.m., three in a cell, 6 by 9 feet, and remain there until the following morning at 8 a.m., with a bucket in the corner of the cell for the accommodation of those forced to comply with the demands of nature, the condition of the atmosphere at the

Hard to get Soldiers

Many newspapers have published the following statements:

The officers of the rural battalion understand the effort necessary in recruiting for camp, and they have come to half-dread the annual training period. One of them is authority for the statement that approximately one-half of the members of a rural corps are sons of the farmers, farm hands, and then legitimately recruited in the regimental recruiting area. The other half are men who, out of work through circumstance or inclination, and without prospect of immediate employment, are ready to shoulder a rifle and draw the government's good money for two weeks, or four weeks if they can enlist with another regiment when the first camp breaks up, as some do.

When a recruit takes the oath and signs the muster roll of a company, he swears that he will turn out with the regiment on all occasions during a period of three years. Less than one-quarter of those enlisting every year ever come to camp again. New men have to be found to take their places in the ranks, and the regimental drag net is spread out, bringing in a motley catch.

It has been difficult to get the rural regiments together. It will be more difficult to get the urban regiments to muster. For the Trades and Labor Congress endorsed the principle of union men not joining the militia. It is getting to be a sad time for the eminent gentlemen of Canada who want common workmen to get shot to protect the money bags.

Towards "a Celestial Civilization"

J. Howard Moore

The present system of human industry is a system of cannibalism. We eat each other. The great mass of men and women are nothing but cobblestones for the lazy and Pecksniffian few to walk over.

No man has a right to a million dollars. I would be ashamed to be rich—to know that I had my share of the world and the shares of hundreds or thousands of my fellow-men besides.

We feel to feebly. We stand in the presence of wrongs and sufferings that ought to make our own viscera crawl, and yet do nothing more dynamic than sigh.

We grow weary sometimes, and discouraged, and feel hope within us slipping away like sands from wave-swept feet. We grow sick of the sneers, sick of the war and the worms, sick of the cold, horrible altars on which we bleed. But the future—that is the god to whom we feed our vitals—the long, radiant, ever-unfolding heaven-born future.

Oh, the hope of the centuries and centuries and centuries to come.

It seems sometimes that I can almost see the shining spires of that Celestial civilization that man is to build in the ages to come on this earth—that civilization that will jewel the land masses of this planet in that sublime time when science has wrought the miracles of a million years, and man no longer the savage he now is, breathes justice and brotherhood to every being that feels.

end of 16 hours' confinement can be better imagined than described.

"Tobacco is forbidden; there are no lights in the cells, and newspapers published in the province are not permitted in the jail and the men are fed the same food as those convicted and serving their sentences."

When a capitalist goes to jail for some crime, he is given the best of care. Wines and cigars are at his disposal. He is treated with great gentleness while awaiting trial, if he is not allowed out on bail.

But a common miner, a mere wealthy producer, flung him into a dungeon, teach the beggar a lesson. Let the carrion rot amid filth. That is the way the "justice of Canada" is administered.

Shall you stand for it, workers? Shall you let your masters ride roughshod over your fellow slaves?

The treatment of these miners in Nanaimo jail should sink into your hearts. The tale of your wrongs should shake the plutocracy of Canada to its foundation.

What the Politicians Do

Protests should pour into Ottawa and to Victoria. You should appeal to your members of parliament and your local legislature.

But Borden and McBride are the agents of capitalism.

While the ninety-five men are in Nanaimo jail for the crime of daring to demand higher wages and better conditions, McBride slips off to Europe, AND BORDEN REFUSES TO CALL PARLIAMENT TOGETHER TILL NEXT YEAR.

The strikers are the slaves of Bill and Dan. Borden is the tool of these gentlemen, McBride is their tool.

The miners want higher wages. Bill and Dan do not want to pay higher wages.

The men want conditions of safety in the mines. Bill and Dan do not want the expense. Let the miners be blown skyward just as the blanket stiffs on the C.N.R. construction lines get blown to pieces or crushed and maimed by falling rock.

McBride is the agent of Bill and Dan. The B.C. funds are open to these gentlemen.

Borden is the agent of Bill and Dan. The Dominion treasury is open to these gentlemen. They got fifteen million dollars this year.

So when Bill and Dan want miners arrested on Vancouver Island, arrested they are.

When Bill and Dan do not want them to have bail, bail is refused them.

Cotton's Weekly is in the field, with a national circulation. Borden fears this paper, McBride fears this paper. He fears the working class which back this paper.

Consequently, McBride sneaks off to Europe AND REFUSES TO RECEIVE ANY COMMUNICATIONS FROM CANADA! BILL AND DAN ARE TO HAVE A FREE HALL WITH THE MINERS.

Borden refuses to call Parliament together. He does not want Parliament to be in session while Bill and Dan and the capitalist judges of Vancouver Island are giving hell to the striking miners.

Will you write a personal letter to R. L. Borden at Ottawa, demanding that he call Parliament together at once to deal with the mine-situation on Vancouver Island?

Will you get your local, your union to pass a resolution calling upon Borden to summon Parliament at once to deal with this question?

BORDEN DOES NOT WANT PARLIAMENT IN SESSION WHILE A ROTTEN DEAL IS BEING PERPETRATED ON THE VANCOUVER MINERS.

Make him call Parliament together.

The Man with "Fixed": Opinions

Clyde J. Wright

The man who "don't know and don't want to know" is more dangerous than a cyclone he is liable to unconsciously deal death to his best friend he has on earth. He is like a man asleep at the switch.

The man who "don't know and don't want to know" might have been able to save himself from hell—he might have been able to help save society from chaos. "Of all sad words—it might be said."

But he didn't know and he didn't want to, yet we trusted this man with the ballot. He had the power to vote issues which concerned the welfare or the torment of others, and yet he goes to the polls and votes after boasting that he "doesn't know and doesn't want to know."

The man who goes to the polls and votes, when there is a political issue before the people which he does not understand, is a dangerous man to be at large.

A fool cannot understand a bigot won't understand. Neither of them ever did anything for a waiting world.

The Arts of Death

George Bernard Shaw

In the art of life man invents nothing; but in the arts of death he outdoes nature herself, and produces by chemistry and machinery all the slaughter of plague, pestilence and famine.

The peasant today eats and drinks what he has eaten and drunk by the peasants of ten thousand years ago, and the house he lives in has not altered so much in a thousand centuries as the fashion of a lady's bonnet in a score of weeks. But when he goes out to slay he carries a marvel of mechanism that lets loose at the touch of his finger all the hidden molecular energies, and leaves the javelin, the blowpipes of his fathers, far behind.

In the arts of peace man is a bungler. I have seen his cotton factories and the like, with machinery that a greedy dog could have invented if it had wanted money instead of food. I know his clumsy typewriters and bungling locomotives, tedious bicycles and autos; there are toys compared to the Maxim gun, the submarine torpedo boat.

There is nothing in man's industrial machinery but his greed and sloth; his heart is his weapons. This marvelous force of his man which you boast is a force of Death. It measures his strength by his destructiveness. What is his religion? An excuse for hating me. What is his law? An excuse for hanging me. What is morality? An excuse for consuming without producing. What is his art? An excuse for gloating over pictures of slaughter. What are his politics? Either the worship of a despot because a despot can kill, or parliamentary, cock-fighting. From "Man and Superman," London, England.

Workers may not own their own houses, but they surely have a monopoly on jails, asylums and poorhouses.

COTTON'S WEEKLY is published in the interests of Socialism by Cotton's Co-operative Publishing Co., Inc., Covansville, P. Q. W. U. Cotton, Pres., Roy Winn, Sec.-Treas.

The

(Talk delivered at the National Secretarial meeting at 189 W. Chicago, Sept. 28, 1913.)

land hop pickers, mento, Cal., jail.

Fellow Workers: The occasion here this evening one in the annals of the last few have followed the movement in this ten years no do the ever recurring called upon to me in protest against on the part of country. In a great many you are called darity the center been men and women by reason of movement, and they have enlisted their defense than fortunate in their ment.

The case of the interest we are here of them has any members of the unnamed, nine in a gle for existence, being as hop pickers Duret ranch at the ranch comprises 50 acres; the crop ran of hops and require 1,500 to 2,500 work allowed.

Duret Brothers fun of seeing the and weave their one pole to another they sell those hops of the profit which cultivation and measured by how necessary labor pick it and get it quence, when they collected on that work them for as paying them by the number of boxes sent until it goes—but they also which they can back from them tle, of the amount the expenditure of hop fields.

Now it happens engaged in the hops on the Duret their numbers me who had been delo own interest, who labor question, had arrived at the together the industry in which them together for

When this vested the work plain of the had to work. The provided for their own blankets. T could find a place They had to build of brush or straw, side of the had to bring along make tents by go up gunny-sacks together and make themselves. The using the labor women, were not had a roof over ed, or not. They they got good maintain a com those hop fields from this c Duret Bros. ch And you may be at the highest p very cheapest market.

In that portion as plentiful as country. They but the workers ter from these that Duret Bros whereby they to part of the lemonade, a mix water, with a lit compound. Work broiling sun workers had to Bros. compelled "mineral" lemon cents per glass, them to pack a field with them "You either go gling to make some of our supe lemonade." They ties to enable m the calls of nature bounds of modes

These are but resulted in bring women working meeting and w gress, while spe members-of these hop fields "Duret Bros. sent had an arm ene in the s They had spot who, by reason marked, had ma They thought if and took him of one of their sub sentence him to that would a despot because a despot can kill, or parliamentary, cock-fighting. From "Man and Superman," London, England.

Workers may not own their own houses, but they surely have a monopoly on jails, asylums

Smoke of Herbs For Catarrh

A Simple, Safe, Reliable Way and It Costs Nothing to Try.

This preparation of herbs, leaves, flowers and berries... containing no tobacco...

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As illustrated book which goes thoroughly into the whole question of the cause, cure and prevention of catarrh...

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We have a New Method that cures Asthma, and we want you to try it at our expense...

Free Asthma Coupon FRONTIER ASTHMA CO., Room 125 H., Niagara and Hudson Streets, Buffalo, N.Y.

Eyes Cured—Sample Bottle Free



The Above Show for Themselves What a Few Weeks Use of Schlegel's Magic Eye Lotion Has Done.

GRATEFUL PATIENTS TELL OF MOST MIRACULOUS CURES GRANULATED LIDS, WILD HAIRS, ULCERS AND CATARRHS—IT MAKES WEAK EYES STRONG AND GIVES INSTANT RELIEF TO BLINDNESS...

CUTTING EXPENSES

We are cutting expenses at Cotton's, cutting them to the bone. We had prepared for the extended subscription list...

AGITATION BATTERY Many comrades are in such a position that they cannot hustle subs. The Agitation Battery just suits needs.

MANITOBA HUSTLERS Socialists aim to capture the political power. They are organized into a political body.

DR. W. J. CURRY Suite 301, Dominion Trust Building Telephone 2364 Open from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. and from 7 to 9 p.m.

A WORLD REVIEW OF SOCIALISM By the best writers in Europe and America will be found in the NEW REVIEW...

W. U. COTTON, S.A., B.C.L. ADVOCATE Cotton's Block, Cowansville P. Q.

Long hours of labor means short hours of life.

Free Bottle Coupon This coupon is good for one trial bottle of Schlegel's Magic Eye Remedy...

COTTON'S SUBSCRIPTION RECEIPTS

In September, 1912, we received \$330.75 for subscriptions, etc. For September, 1913, we received \$383.20.

NEW LOCALS The following are the new locals of the S.D.P. Montreal Jewish No. 4, P. Q.

WATCH FOR SUB BLANK In each and every paper this issue is inserted a sub blank.

SUB HUSTLERS Sub hustlers are those slaves who realize their slave position and know they cannot free themselves...

FEEDING THE POST OFFICE Cotton's has been feeding the post office. About every six weeks we have been forced to appeal to our supporters...

From Onoway, Ont., come four. From Metz, Ont., come three more readers. Billtown, N.S., and neighborhood, get fifteen more copies of Cotton's.

Do it now. This is the first time you have heard from me. Am not getting your little paper at present...

THE PILING LINE

"I am sending you two dollars for a further continuation of your paper." Wyehwood, Park, Ont.

"I am no millionaire, but do the best I can for the cause," says a hustler of Mecheche, Alta.

"I enclose four. Nearly everyone here reads your paper, consequently it is no easy matter to get new subs."

"I enclose one dollar for three new subs and my own renewal. I will try and send in some more subs as fast as I can persuade them to learn what Socialism really means."

"I enclose four. I note what you say about replacing our M.P. with a Socialist candidate. You seem to take it for granted your subscribers here are all Socialists..."

"Please send me two hundred copies of 'The Parable of the Water Tank.'" Prussia, Sask. There are some plute ideas that are going to be jarred round Prussia pretty soon.

"This is the first time you have heard from me. Am not getting your little paper at present, but had it sent to me for a year through a friend."

STILL A DECLINE

There were few off last week, and yet the Socialists of Canada allowed their national organ to show a decline in subscriptions.

LAURIER VS CHILDREN'S EDUCATION To the Editor of Cotton's Weekly:—Hoping you will spare me a few lines in your paper to describe an "Educational Campaign Meeting" held in the town hall, Franklin Centre, P.Q., Oct. 8, 1903.

Wilson's Dates Comrade Ben F. Wilson, Socialist member of the Kansas legislature, will be in Canada in November and two days in December.

Information Wanted Information is wanted of "Ted" Whittick. Last heard of in Alberta. Parents anxiously enquire. Address Sydney Whittick, Cowansville, P.Q.

Bad Complexion Are Now Easily Discarded (From the Beauty Seeker) Every woman has it in her own hands to possess a beautiful and youthful complexion.

WHAT IS THE PROVERB? \$50 GOLD PRIZE THE BEST SOLUTION. Somebody Contest telling us WHAT "PROVERB" IS REPRESENTED BY ABOVE SKETCHES...

JOY AND GLOOM

Thursday, October 16th opened up auspiciously. Old Sol rose majestically over the mountains under which lay the quiet little village of Cowansville, and spread his rays over the pretty country...

But Gloom was near. At 8:01 1/2 the manager jumped his bike and rode to the postoffice, that place of joy, misery, hope and despair. Back he came, nothing doing.

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