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LET US CLEAR THE WAY FOR THE SOCIALIST STATE

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SWEATED INDUSTRIES

Montreal prides itself upon its wealth and grandeur. It has many prominent citizens who contribute largely to philanthropic objects and hold up their hands in holy horror at the vice and misery of Montreal.

These same gentlemen pile up their wealth out of the labor of others. Montreal is a most backward city. Montreal's big men need the light of publicity thrown upon their actions.

Montreal is overburdened with churches and with ministers of the Gospel who see not the evils around them. Montreal possesses too many self righteous citizens who create great misery by their cynical, brutal and inhuman business methods and who take great glory to themselves when they give out of their large revenues from over-worked employees, a fifty dollar bill or even five hundred dollars to some charitable object.

Montreal needs less religion and more humanity. Montreal needs fewer ministers who blind the eyes of the people and more men who possess the revolutionary spirit of Christ.

Montreal needs the muck rake.

We know many excellent Montrealers who treat us as one gentleman should treat another. These same citizens are brutal in their attitude towards labor.

Montreal needs awakening. Let the men of Montreal leave their large churches, with their false and petty philanthropy, to the little priests and ministers who go through useless ceremonies, and let the men of Montreal turn the search light on the crying evils, the over-worked men laborers and the overworked and underpaid girl workers.

COMPETITION

According to the Manchester School of economics we must let commerce take its course. The law of supply and demand will regulate industry and will do away with the abuses of monopoly. Competition can be relied upon to prevent unjust discrimination and inordinate profits.

Competition is the foundation of this system. Men will compete and goods will be cheap. Competition, according to this school, can be relied upon to keep man economically free.

If competition fails then the whole system falls to the ground.

Now competition has failed. This is a recognized fact. Carnegie has declared that the day of competing has gone and the industries must be regulated by government action. The capitalist papers are declaring that competition is dead. We can see competition dying in Canada. We have agreements as to prices by various producers. We have hardware trusts and railroads and many other trusts. Even the beekeepers of Ontario meet in annual session in order to fix a standard price for their goods.

The Laurier government is trying to prevent combines by penalties. This Laurier government has failed in its endeavors. Competition means a business war, and you cannot force business men to fight, any more than you can compel two dogs to fight, by an act of Parliament.

The Laurier government is backing the G. T. P. in order that Canada may have two railroads across the continent and that there may be low rates through competing lines. The C. P. R. and the G. T. P. will not compete. There will be tacit understandings between the executives of the two lines and the public will be skinned.

If there is no competition there is no protection for the public. We will have an industrial tyranny, and some other remedy must be put into operation.

That remedy, full and complete, is socialism. That is to say the democratic control of the industries of the country by the workers themselves in the interests of the workers. The industrial barons do not like the idea of a political democracy.

Socialism is bound to come as it is the next step in the evolution of the race.

SALVATION ARMY SWEATING

An anti-sweating committee is investigating the conditions of the Hanover Carpentering Establishment of the Salvation Army in London, England.

The Salvation Army has gone into industrial operations. It picks up out-of-works from the London streets and sets them to work at their trades. The Salvation Army pays the men, sells the goods produced and gets the profits. When the men are picked off the streets they have to sign a contract that they will work for their board and lodging. In the Hanover establishment there are about sixty-five skilled workmen who are working for their board and lodging. To keep the men contented the Salvation Army gives them about sixty cents a week pocket money. The Salvation Army gets an income, from selling the work of these men, of about seventy thousand dollars a year. This is what an ordinary carpenter shop employing the same number of hands would get.

The Salvation Army collects from the public considerable sums of money to keep the Hanover Street place going. They work the men over time and give them no pay. They compete in the open market with employers who are giving union wages. They are adopting trust methods of exploiting labor, but they are doing it under a cloak of religion.

The Anti-Sweating committee are investigating their operations, and the Salvation Army may experience some lively times at the hands of people who believe that labor should be given a fair return for work done.

KING EDDY AND KAISER BILL

King Edward the VII, by the Grace of God and the foolishness of the British people, King of Great Britain, and Kaiser Bill by the Grace of God and his military forces, Emperor of Germany, have been recently meeting in Berlin and kissing their cousinly cheeks. At the same time that the royal osculations were being performed an army of starving wretches were marching through Berlin. They came to the street where royalty was parading in pomp, put they were not allowed to approach the royal presences. They were beaten back like dogs. They had no business to come near their full fed rulers. But their jeers and howls afflicted the delicate ears of the osculating monarchs.

Capitalism has become international. Monarchies have become intertwined and the socialist parties of all countries have become international also.

The master classes are putting Edward and Kaiser Bill up as dummies. The capitalists are declaring that Edward and Bill are the great peace lords. This is arrant nonsense. It is the socialist parties of the various countries who are fighting against war. King Edward is but travelling around visiting people in his own social set and is taking the credit to himself of the peace work done by the internationalists.

The money spent in Jords, dukes, and kings, military pomp and similar extravagances, could be better employed in feeding the hungry and in clothing the naked.

King Leopold of Belgium has obtained a vast concession from the Chinese government. Leopold wants the Parliament of Belgium to officially recognize the trade concession. Leopold wants to make money by oppressing the Chinese and when the Chinese object he wants his dear Belgium subjects to fight the rebels and to foot the war bills.

Many good people wonder at the increase in the number of jail birds. It is more comfortable for a man to commit some petty crime and go to jail than it is for him to starve or to wear his life out at the tasks set for him by the lords of commerce.

No man ever made a million dollars. Those who are worth a million have got their property by theft, legalized or otherwise.

The criminal law is against gambling by the small fish. The big gamblers are looked up to as astute business men.

BOURASSA AND THE CONSERVATIVES

The Liberals of the Province of Quebec are chuckling. They are chortling with joy. The Conservatives have united with Bourassa and his gang. A love feast has taken place. Bourassa and the Conservative leaders of the Province of Quebec have fallen on each other's necks and have become united as one soul.

This means the death of the Conservative party. The Conservatives have learned their lesson badly. The last elections and the elections before those, and the elections before, should have taught them that it was dangerous to monkey with the buzz saw.

The Province of Quebec is awaking.

The lessons of France are being learned in Quebec. Bourbonism and priest craft are dying. The Province of Quebec is none too well pleased with the Liberals and the Liberal government. The voters are convinced that Quebec politics are corrupt and that the Liberal government is not honest. Yet when the voters have to choose between a corrupt administration and a reactionary and priest-ridden movement, they cry almost unanimously, "Let's have the corruption."

Bourassa stands with the priestly and reactionary element. The Conservatives see in him a new and brilliant leader and with one accord they cling to his garment's hem.

Wherefore the Liberals rejoice. Wherefore there is joy in the camp of the government. The Conservatives have killed their party. They are the lady inside the Bourassa tiger.

A GLEAM IN THE DARK

Bourassa is a good man. He is one of those moral creatures who are narrow but intense. He is a creature who carries his morality aloft like a banner.

A JUDGE AND SOCIALISM

We were recently conversing with a judge whose function it is to give long and learned decisions on mooted points of our anomalous and antiquated system of laws.

We were not interested in law nor discussing it. We were endeavoring to persuade His Lordship that he should part with fifty cents and get in return this valuable sheet for a certain period of time.

His Lordship was not persuaded by our blandishments. He was not interested in a socialistic publication of a revolutionary type. To him the world and its conditions were the best possible considering all the circumstances. Yes, there were hardships; but they had to be. In looking back over history a tremendous improvement had taken place. The world was growing better and had little use for socialism. He approved of socialism as long as socialism proceeded decently and in order and was not too badly tainted by the fundamental philosophy of the materialistic conception of history.

We parted good friends. The judge could not help holding the views he did. Economic determinism was at work on his mental outlook. He was in receipt of a solid fat income of five thousand dollars a year or more. No wonder conditions and the world appeared good to him. He drew this income from his knowledge of law and in return for deciding judicial cases and for giving long learned judgements on mooted questions of law. No wonder the law appeared to him to be a good law.

To the workers of the world the law is unjust. The laws exalt property rights and debases the rights of man. The laws are making the rich richer and the poor poorer, and the judges get good fat salaries for presiding over the operations of the law and helping on the progress.

The revolution must come. When the laborers cease being the fools that they are, they will swing legislation against property rights and in favor of the rights of those who work.

Socialism smiles its promise over all the world.

and marches straight forward without looking at what is in the way and careless of the toes he steps on. There is a good deal of religious fanaticism about him. He is honorable, headstrong and moral. He brooks no opposition.

The Catholic Church, which he upholds more or less, is dominated by its clergy. The clergy of the Catholic Church is also religiously fanatical. The leaders of the Church are headstrong and domineering. They brook no opposition. They have their man Bourassa in the Quebec Legislature and they expect him to be subservient to the Church.

Bourassa has the Papineau blood in him. He will take his course and stick to it. If the Church opposes that course, woe to the Church. He will turn upon it and rend it as he turned upon the Laurier government at Ottawa. In the very nature of things the conflict between Bourassa and the Church will come. When the conflict comes Quebec will awake.

The Catholic Church does not realize the Liberalism in thought among its members. The members do not hate their Church. They love it. But they want that Church to become modern. They are tired of priest craft and intrigue. They are tired of dead formalism. When Bourassa starts out on his own campaign against the tyrannical domination of the hierarchy the liberal element will leap to greet him and there will be stirring times in old Quebec.

Meanwhile, the socialists will keep on their campaign hammering into the heads of workers the economic bondage in which they live and will keep on pointing out the way in which freedom lies.

There is room in the Province of Quebec both for a rebellious Bourassa and for the socialist party of Canada.

LIBERALISM AND SOCIALISM

Liberalism is not socialism. Liberalism is the party of industry and commerce. It is the party that arose as a protest on the part of the manufacturers against the tyranny and revenues of the landed interests. Liberalism is not the party of the workers. This can be seen in Canada by the legislation the Liberal government enacted.

We have listened to Liberal orators who have told us what great benefits the Liberal party has conferred. One of these boons was the reduction of postage on letters from three to two cents. How did this benefit the workers? It was not a benefit to the workers; it was a benefit to the commercial and business classes.

How many workers write letters? Very few indeed. The workers write few personal letters and fewer business letters. The departmental stores, the legal firms, the collection agencies, the business houses and commercial establishments write many letters. These firms and business men have saved thousands of dollars a year on reduced postage. The profit has not dribbled down to the workers.

Advocates charge a dollar a letter. Formerly they had to put a three cent stamp on their missives. Now they put a two cent stamp on their letters and have not reduced their charges to ninety-nine cents. The departmental stores are saving hundreds of dollars a year and yet in Montreal, the departmental stores have neither cut down the long hours of their girl workers nor increased their pay.

Go through the businesses that have benefited by the reduced charges and you will find that wages have been cut and the conditions of labor have become worse. The other so-called reforms passed by the Liberal government have benefited those who control industry. If the workers desire to get the benefit of Liberal reforms they must become a political party and control industry themselves.

If you don't understand Socialism it is quite possible the fault is not with Socialism but with yourself.

MONTREAL UNEMPLOYED

Comrade St. Martin and a socialist committee want to interview the city council with regard to the unemployed of Montreal.

There are men and women who are on the verge of starvation in Montreal. They want work and cannot get it. The moneyed men of Montreal are heartless creatures and will do nothing. The city council will do nothing which they are not forced to do. The churches of Montreal will pray over the needs of humanity and will organize Dorcas Societies and will give a few cast-off, worn-out garments to a few of the respectable poor.

But as for the great unwashed, for the down and outs, for the slum dwellers, they must look out for themselves.

Our dear old friend the Montreal Gazette states that Comrade St. Martin threatens to bring the unemployed of Montreal to the City Hall. The dear old paper is slightly perturbed over the fact that hungry people want to eat. The city fathers want to consider the matter carefully. In the meantime the hungry can starve.

It is surprising to us that men will starve while food is so plentiful. The hoary-headed spirits that control the city council may receive a rude shock some day.

Hunger knows no law, moreover laws and social organizations that prevent men from eating are unjust. The restraint and self control of the starving may give way and the Montrealers may find that their cruelty, greed and heartlessness indifference will have bred a class of men who will be reckless as to the outcome of their acts.

ELECTION OF BISHOPS

In our early infancy ere yet we began to think for ourselves, we were taught that the Church was the visible body of God upon earth. When we came to man's estate we considerably modified our opinions on the subject. The last elections of the Anglican Churches for the Bishops of Montreal and Toronto have still further changed our opinions.

The Bishop of Montreal was recently elected. That election partook of the nature of party warfare pure and simple. In reading the account thereof we were reminded of a Fifth Ward, New York Democratic Primary Convention.

In the Montreal election there was a certain restraint. There was a certain air of sanctimonious respect thrown over the meeting; but beneath the surface party feeling ran high. The decision was hotly contested and the wire pullers got in their work. Ballot after ballot was taken and finally a man was chosen as a compromise.

In the election in Toronto the opposing forces locked themselves together for seven ballots and the idea of both sides was "no surrender." Finally, after a wearisome session, one side gave in and a bishop was chosen.

Where God came into these operations we have failed to discover. It was borne in upon us that the election of a bishop differs in no wise from an ordinary every day election to some democratic civil office where the remuneration is fat.

As Gerald Desmond says, "Men, not gods, must right earth's wrongs. Willy priests have led us too long." Let the priests enjoy their revenues. Let them enjoy their gaiters, their white ties, their long robes; but let men who are men go forward to the fight against oppressive conditions, against the outrages worked upon those who toil, in the strength of a mighty impulse to better the conditions of men.

Old conditions must be broken up; new conditions must be brought about. These changes must come through men who are poor, but who burn with a love for their fellowmen. They cannot be brought about by bishops who serve God at four thousand dollars per annum.

Gentle reader, look over the voluminous advertisements in the Montreal daily papers. You will at once be able to perceive the reason why the Montreal papers are so piously quiet over labor conditions and the conditions of girl workers in Montreal.

GIRL WORKERS IN MONTREAL

The girl workers of Montreal are paid just enough wages to dress on. The departmental stores and factories give girls not enough money to live on.

If a girl has a home this is well. If a girl does not have a home to go to, what can she do?

Gentle lady reader, the next time you go into a departmental store will you kindly look into the tired eyes of the women clerks at the counter and try to enter into their position.

Gentle lady reader, you who love your fellow women, will you kindly go to the factories and ask to be allowed to see the conditions under which girls work? You will have your opinions changed on many questions.

If you are well dressed, the boss of the factory will treat you gently and will not let you in. He will be very sorry, very polite and very firm.

If you are not well dressed, you will be told to mind your own business or to, "Get to hell out of this."

Gentle lady reader, you whose head we have seen bowed in Erskine Church, in St. George's Church, in Emmanuel Church and many other churches—gentle lady reader, will you, for the sake of Christ, cease for a little, fussing about your own petty soul and endeavor to find out the conditions under which your fellow women work?

Gentle lady reader, if you will but do this, you will become a power in Montreal for good. If you do not do this, you will stand condemned in your own heart for the vice, disease and misery now rampant in Montreal.

THE TAX ON BOOT BLACKS

In Montreal the city has imposed a tax on boot blacks. This tax is two dollars for a street boot black and five dollars for every chair in a shoe shining emporium.

Five dollars is capital. Any plute will tell you so. Five dollars is not labor according to plute economics and we socialists are vain persons and foolish to consider a five dollar bill to represent nothing but labor.

The other day we wandered into a boot black establishment on St. Lawrence Main Street where the price charged for a shine is five cents. We counted the motions made by the Italian attendant and found that he made three hundred and nine separate and distinct arm movements in applying the polish and giving the shine.

For the job he got five cents. He would have to do one hundred such operations to get five dollars. This would mean that he would have to make thirty thousand nine hundred arm movements in order to get the five dollars to pay the city tax.

The plutes do not like the socialists. Socialists have a habit of puncturing plute arguments in a way distressful to those who uphold and benefit by the capitalistic theory of economical bondage.

Dear beloved readers, do you read the reports of the Parliamentary activities at Ottawa? Can you conceive of any intelligent men spending long hours discussing such piffle. Dear beloved readers, most of the members think they are doing themselves proud.

Premier Asquith of Great Britain would like to abolish the House of Lords. If the House of Lords were abolished and the House of Commons remained as it is, Great Britain would suffer from an attack of capitalism run mad.

The Big People of Montreal are going in for civic reform. Ames, Dandurand and Brierley want a small executive. Thus, our twentieth century cities are going back to the oligarchic principles by which the ancient Greek cities were governed.

Women must stand by women. Women must go forward to free their sisters from the awful conditions imposed upon them by man's brutality and selfishness.

SOCIALIST PROPAGANDA

Specially Edited for Those Young in the Study of the Principles and Doctrines

OF THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST MOVEMENT

INDUSTRIAL EVOLUTION

(W. R. SHIER)

It must be evident to the most superficial student of modern history that the economic foundations of society have undergone and are still undergoing radical changes. To go no further back than the middle of the eighteenth century, we see that industry has passed through the handicraft, manufacturing and machine stages. The extension of commerce due to the discovery of America and of an over sea route to India rendered the old methods of creating wealth totally inadequate to meet the requirements of the era of expansion upon which society was then entering. Hence the introduction of the factory system with its overthrow of the cottage industries, its organization of the workers under one roof, its minute division of labor, its employment of machinery, its production for exchange rather than for personal use and its dependence upon profit and credit for support. Such expansion required larger and larger amounts of capital, which up to a certain point could be supplied by individual capitalists, then only by two or three of them going into partnership, afterwards by joint stock companies, later by corporations and now by trusts. Of course, factors other than the demand for large capital helped along this economic development, especially in the case of the trusts, which seem to have arisen out of a recognition of the folly of competition and the advantages of combination. Thus it will be seen that the trust movement of to-day, so far from being the result of accident or caprice, is really the legitimate child of industrial evolution.

Socialism and the Home

It is a theory that Socialism will destroy the home; it is a fact that for millions of the poor capitalism has destroyed the home. Go through any great centre of industry and see the mothers who are forced to give their children to the street and themselves to the factory. Literally speaking millions of women, how many with children one cannot say, leave their homes at dawn and return to them only at nightfall. Some of them hardly have time to give birth to their babies before they are called back to the mills. These facts make little impression upon those who are not working people, but can any one really think for a moment that the poor sufferer without complaint this destruction of home life? Can any one believe that when the mothers and fathers rise in the morning before dawn and leave their children to the care of an older child or upon the streets and go themselves to toil for ten, twelve or fourteen hours in the factory they are without feeling in the matter? If that is the impression, the pathetic efforts of these French workmen when they come into power are a sufficient answer. Amid

Socialism Defined

It ought not to be necessary in this age and generation to explain what Socialism is. However, for the benefit of new readers, to whom this paper is continually traveling, and who want to know the underlying principles of Socialism without tedious search, we present a few definitions from standard authorities:

The ethics of Socialism are identical with the ethics of Christianity—ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA.

The abolition of the individual action on which modern societies depend, and the substitution of a regulated system of co-operative action—IMPERIAL DICTIONARY.

Socialism is the ideal and hope of a society founded on industrial peace and forthright, aiming at a new and higher life for all men—WILLIAM MORRIS.

The citizens of a large nation, industrially organized, have reached their happiness when the producing, distributing and other activities are such that each citizen finds in them a place for all his energies and aptitudes, while he obtains the means of satisfying all of his desires—SPENCER.

the greatest imaginable difficulties they strive to retrieve something of the social adventures lost to them through the industrial revolution.

They establish public kitchens, so that soups, meats and vegetables can be obtained warm when the people return from their work. They establish creches for the babies of working mothers. The cantine scolaire, or school restaurant, is but another effort to re-establish in some manner the social institutions lost by the destruction of the home.

So long as the present system lasts, or at least so long as Socialists remain in a minority, it is impossible for them to free from toil the mothers of their children. But they can save the babies from neglect, the children from the streets and all from actual hunger.

There are few workmen who would not if they could destroy all the creches and cantine sociares and ecoles maternelles if at the same time they could re-establish the home and give back to the babies their mother. This however, being impossible, it will be a curious and perhaps interesting fact to the prosperous classes that among the first things to which the Socialists turn their attention when they become charged with the responsibility of municipal government are these very problems of the family and the home.—From "Socialists at Work."

Why and Wherefore

Why does a financially embarrassed capitalist usually prefer suicide to work?

Why is it that the silk tile never replaces the paper cap as the symbol of labor?

Why does a politician say he is out of politics, when out of politics he has made his pile?

Why do the rich add to their own misery by constantly telling the poor how unhappy the former are?

Why don't some one relieve the misery of Carnegie quickly? He may change his mind and die disgraced.

Why is it that some salacious scandals are society notes, while others are recorded as happenings in the underworld?

Why do the relatives of a wealthy widower look upon any matrimonial inclinations he may exhibit as a sure sign of insanity?

Why is a workman who travels from place to place in search of work a hobo, while a city workman engaged in hunting a master is a president?

Why don't those who oppose woman's suffrage on the ground that women's place is in the home incorporate their views in speeches to be delivered to the sweatshop and department store employees?—Exchange.

God made man "in his own image," according to the Bible. But there is no mention of God making money. Man made that. This puts the Socialist, even the agnostic Socialist, nearer to God than the property and money loving "Christian." Because the Socialist, including the agnostic Socialist, works and votes, primarily in the interest of Man or humanity, the creation of God, while the money and property serving "Christian" and votes primarily in the interest of capital, the creation of man and against humanity the creation of God. See the thought.

ABE LINCOLN'S IDEA OF DEMOCRACY

"As I would not be a slave, so I would not be a master. This expresses my idea of democracy. Whatever differs from this, to the extent of the difference, is no democracy."

CONVERT YOUR FRIEND

Individual propaganda is the most effective. If you would convert just one friend in a year, and get him to really understand the Socialist hopes and aspirations, you would be doing a good year's work, and the Cause would be gaining much faster than it is. You may not be a good talker, but if you will sit down with your friend and get him interested enough to read what you give him, the movement will double every year. That is much more than we are doing now. The trouble is, that you put off doing your duty and it is never done. Get busy and don't mind whether others do their duty or not. You do yours. And the world is ours. Use COTTON'S on your friends. Let it reason it out with them.

Definitions of Socialism

Some people have queer ideas about Socialism. They think it is anarchy, disorder, dividing up property, etc. A few definitions are here given:

Socialism is simply applied Christianity. The golden rule applied to every day life—PROF. ELY.

Socialism being the product of Social evolution, the only danger lies in obstructing it—REV. F. M. SPRAGUE, the great divine.

The answer of Socialism to the Capitalist is that society can do without him just as society now does without the slave owners and the feudal lords; both were formerly regarded as necessary to the well-being and even existence of society—PROF. W. CLARK.

Government and co-operation are in all things and eternally the law of life; anarchy and competition, eternally and in all things the laws of death.—JOHN RUSKIN.

The capitalist accepts the idea that he is his brother's keeper, and keeps him hustling for a mere pittance of what he produces.

Workers of the World Unite

GERALD O'CONNEL DESMOND

"Workers of the world unite"

Need was never greater,
See ye Freedom's morning light,
Freedom's banner, ruddy bright,
Rushes forward to the fight,
Who would be a traitor?

Never task so great as ours;
There's a world to free.
Tyranny it's strength outpours,
Outlaws us with class-made laws.
Comrades, forward for the cause—
Death or liberty.

What is present life to hold,
Unto thee and unto me?
'Tis today and 'twas of old,
Men and women bought and sold.
Flesh and blood counts less than gold;
Shall this always be?

We are like Prometheus bound,
Pierced by darts of tyranny,
Drugged, and fastened to the ground,

While the feasting eagles round
Tear anew each gaping wound,
And we writhe in agony.

But, deliverance is at hand,
Rebel armies gather fast;

Reprinted by special request of a Comrade wanting copies

CHEERFULNESS

F. A. BUTLER

It is of vital importance to be good tempered and cheerful during all the cares and small worries of a domestic life. Many women declare that men do not fully realize the anxieties and worries of a household, but that a woman must cultivate tact and forbearance without which no one can hope to succeed.

A true woman will combine with tact, sympathy, thereby making herself the loved wife and companion of children, all who come in contact with her.

Her children will go to her with their troubles and pleasures as much when grown up as when young, never feeling they will be repulsed or hardly judged. Her husband sure of her sympathy will look forward during the work and worries of the day to his home coming. The wife sure of the sympathy of her husband will cheerfully bear the worries of the day, looking forward to his re-

Christ the Socialist

A Posthumous Paper by Father Thomas McGrady

(This is an article received by Dr. C. Wirth, from Father McGrady, and never printed until now.—Appeal to Reason.)

The essence of Socialism consists in giving to the laborer all the wealth that he creates (Ecc. 5-9 & 18) and in relieving him from the necessity of supporting ornamental parasites. The abolition of usury or the taking of money for the use of money or wealth of any kind for the use of wealth of any kind, and all other modes of appropriating the wealth produced by honest toil. But Christ taught that the laborer is worthy of his hire (Matt. 10-10) Luke 10: 7—and condemned usury, Luke 34: 35.

Therefore Christ was a Socialist. There are only two systems of production, the competitive system, with private ownership of capital, and the co-operative system with public ownership of capital. He who condemns the first must approve the second.

The competitive system is established on the principle, that an employer is justified in hiring the laborer at starvation wages, and in keeping all the wealth that the laborer creates, except what is absolutely necessary for his subsistence: that a merchant or manufacturer is justified in taking advantage of people's necessities in buying and selling, etc. But Christ the essence of justice, condemned all this; therefore Christ was a Socialist.

The competitive system idolizes wealth, makes wealth the end of every human being, forces men to trample on every law of justice in the acquisition of fortune. But Christ condemned

all this. Mark 10: 17-22. Luke 6: 24. Therefore Christ was a Socialist.

Christ the Prince of Justice taught that the laborer is worthy of his hire, and, of course, should get all the wealth that he creates. But the laborer as a social factor, creates all wealth. Therefore, according to Christ, the laborers as a whole, or society which represents all the factors of production, should own all wealth. Both the Old and the New Testament condemn vast wealth as a danger. But Socialism takes the same view; therefore Socialism harmonizes with the word of God.

Christ taught the brotherhood of man, but Socialism aims to establish the brotherhood of man. Therefore Christ taught Socialism.

Competition means war, strife, hatred, etc. Socialism means peace, justice, love.

For 1800 years the church has been repeating the song of the angels when they proclaimed the birth of the Messiah, and has represented the Nazarene as the God of Peace, and in his name christian nations and peoples have gone forth to the field of carnage, with the sword and spear and battle-axe—and the earth has been stained with the blood of humanity. In the name of Christ battalions have sung the Hymn of Mars, and the disciples of the Galilean have blasphemed the Temple of Truth with the battle-cry of the War-God.

This simple illustration is sufficient to show that christians are not yet acquainted with the doctrines of their Master.

SOCIALISTS BELIEVE

That the earth belongs equally to all men.

That no one can show a warranty deed for a foot of land signed by God.

That opportunities should be equal to all.

That rent, interest and profit should be abolished.

That whoever makes a thing should have it or its equivalent.

That Socialism deals with earthly things—man's present life.

That Christianity deals with heavenly things—man's future life.

That Socialism does not interfere with any man's religion.

That there are two distinct classes in the world—the working class and the capitalist class.

That all should be useful workers and not idlers.

That the Initiative, Referendum and Recall—direct legislation—is right.

That this would restore the power of governing to the people.

The Dependent Woman

In all the world to-day there is never so dire an energy to social growth and initiative as the petty, pious woman, who has been all her married life an admiration society for some shallow-pated man. By her very dependent position she is prone to adopt the opinions and imbibes the prejudices of the man who feeds and clothes and calls her his. Into the minds of her sons she pours those ideals of masculine success which whet their appetite for human exploitation. While they are yet but babes she buys them whips, and wooden swords, and drums and soldier toys, turning their innocent play into thoughts of murder; while the literature of their growing youth is filled with heroic combats in the lists of blustering blockheads bolted up in hardware.

She it is who draws away her skirts from her sister on the street; that sister who may have made struggles for personal purity, which her owned and sheltered life can never comprehend. Do not expect the woman whose husband has always kept her fed and clothed, who has never walked the street hungry, uncared-for and alone, to always understand that vegetation is not virtue.—Exchange.

HAS BECOME COMMON

Most of us can remember when a death from suicide was such a rarity that it stirred people to the bottom of their hearts.

Now it has become such a common thing that we scarcely give it a passing thought.

When we hear a newsboy yelling, "All about the suicide!" we do not take enough interest in it to buy a paper to see who the poor devil was.

"There's a reason." The reason is capitalism. Down with capitalism! Up with Socialism!

Under capitalism the great man is the fellow who can tell a big lie enough to attract attention.

PLAYING HAVOC WITH PATENT MEDICINES

An Old-fashioned, Home-Made Mixture which Cures Kidney and Liver Troubles.

A prominent local druggist states that since the celebrated prescription of a distinguished specialist has become more or less known it is interfering with the sale of secret medicines, especially the patent or advertised kidney pills. The prescription, which first appeared in a leading health journal, is reproduced here, just exactly as originally written:—

Fluid Extract Cascara..... ½ oz.
Carriana Compound..... 1 oz.
Syrup Sarsaparilla..... 6 oz.

Directions: One teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

Any good druggist can dispense this, or, even better, a person can buy the items separately and mix them at home by shaking them well together in a bottle. It is stated that the ingredients being vegetable, are harmless and simple. It has a gentle and natural action, and gradually tones up the eliminative tissues, leaving the kidneys in a perfectly healthy condition.

A merchant well known in public affairs states that this recipe cured his rheumatism. Save the prescription.

LITTLE LUMPS

By GERALD O'CONNEL DESMOND

Under Socialism there would be no kings, no rulers, or emperors, or "lords," nor "bums," nor "tramps."

The average capitalist looks on the average worker as a cow looks on a cabbage—a thing that is very green and very good to eat.

"The end justifies the means" is an old saying. Probably that is how Carnegie excuses his system of robbing the Pittsburgh workers to build libraries elsewhere.

"During the past few weeks the price of foodstuffs has risen in Chicago, while the rate of wages has gone down" (news item in Chicago, U. S. Paper). The worker is evidently getting it "on the neck both ways."

If a good Liberal or Conservative has no particular religious beliefs, or is, even, an avowed agnostic, no notice is taken of it. But let such a one join the Socialist Party, and immediately our opponents begin to howl that "Socialism and atheism are identical."

Competition is a good thing for the worker all right—particularly for the workless of New York and other big cities, who are "competing" to get into the bread-line, or even at the last stage, "competing" with the homeless curs for the filthy morsels in scrap barrels.

Dig down into the ordinary worker's jeans and abstract ten cents, and he will raise h-l. "Beat" a few thousand of them for nine-tenths of the product of their labor; and they will probably raise you to a seat in parliament, to represent them! It is a funny world.

"Isn't it surprisin'."

When you look around;

To see how flour and meat keep risin'—

Wages goin' down.

Price is up on Pork and Beans—

Price of human flesh is lower;

Payin' more for tea and sugar—

Gettin' less for labor pow'—

SOCIALISTS SAY

That the means of production, distribution and exchange should be owned by all the people for the benefit of all who labor and not for the idle few.

That modern machinery can produce a hundred times as much as hand labor, and since we can produce more than we can use, it is all unnecessary and wrong for people to starve.

That the man who owns the machinery owns the jobs.

That the man who owns the jobs owns the man.

That the man is finding that out, and when he "gets wise," then look out.

That it should be impossible to starve, if willing to work.

That it is wrong to produce eight-eighths, keep one-eighth and give seven-eighths to the idle owners for the privilege of using the machinery.

That if one gets only one-eighth he can buy back only one-eighth.

That this seven-eighths remains on the capitalist's shelves and gluts the markets.

That this seven-eighths remaining on his shelves is what the capitalists call "over-production."

That this surplus in reality is due to "under-consumption."

That this glut closes factories, causes panics, poverty, crime, tramps and paupers.

SOCIALISTS CONDEMN LIQUOR

Beer Soaked Brains do not Absorb Socialism

EVERY DROP OF BEER THAT GOES DOWN A WORKINGMAN'S THROAT POSTPONES THE COMING OF SOCIALISM

BY JOHN M. WORK

The last national convention of the American Socialist party passed a temperance resolution. It recognized that a beer soaked brain is not likely to absorb socialism.

In a recent article, Dr. Henry Smith Williams brings together a multitude of authorities and experiments showing the evil effects of liquor. I am going to pass a few of them on.

"Subsequent experiments tested mental processes of a somewhat more complicated character. For example, the subject would place each hand on a telegraph key, at right and left. The signals would then be varied, it being understood that one key or the other would be pressed promptly according as a red or a white light appeared. It became necessary, therefore, to recognize the color of the light and to recall which hand was to be moved at that particular signal; in other words, to make a choice not unlike that which a locomotive engineer is required to make when he encounters an unexpected signal light. The tests showed that after the ingestion of a small quantity of alcohol—say a glass of beer—there was a marked disturbance of the mental process involved in this reaction. On the average, the keys were released more rapidly than before the alcohol was taken, but the wrong key was much more frequently released than under normal circumstances. Speed was attained at the cost of correct judgment. Thus, as Dr. Stier remarks, the experiment shows the elements of two of the most significant effects of alcohol, namely, the vitiation of mental processes and the increased tendency to hasty or inco-ordinate movements. Stated otherwise, a leveling down process is involved, whereby the higher function is dulled, the lower function accelerated."

Again: "The so-called moderate drinker—who doubtless would declare he is never under the influence of liquor—is in reality never actually sober from one week's end to another. Neither in his life nor in mental activity is he ever up to what should be his normal level."

An investigation of German school children was made, to see how many had a good record in their studies, how many a fair record, and how many a poor record. Among the daily drinkers, twenty-eight per cent had a good record. These are eloquent figures. They effectively dispose of the irresponsible and reckless statements made by booze lovers to the effect that moderate drinking increases mental vigor.

It is shown that liquor is one of the most common causes of heart disease, fatty degeneration, brain disorders, apoplexy, paralysis, kidney diseases, diseases of the circulatory and nervous systems, liver, stomach and bowels. "It is well established that the general mortality from the diseases of the liver, kidney, heart, blood vessels and nervous system, is much higher in those following occupations which expose them to the temptation of drinking than in others."

Chronic inflammation of the stomach and bowels are almost exclusively of alcoholic origin.

Liquor is a great "ally of tuberculosis." Among total abstainers, deaths from tuberculosis are comparatively few. If one is a user of liquor he is much more likely to take infectious diseases. Liquor weakens his resisting power.

In the very smallest quantities, such as that contained in beer, alcohol destroys the higher form of cells—those that are directly concerned with the vital processes—and replaces them with a useless or harmful connective tissue.

And so he proceeds, quoting a vast array of evidence to substantiate his position, and closing with the following words addressed to the "moderate drinker":

"I am bound to believe, in the light of what science has revealed: (1) That you are tangibly threatening the physical structure of your stomach, your liver, your kidneys, your heart, your blood vessels, your nerves, your brain; (2) That you are unequivocally decreasing your capacity for work in any field, be it physical, intellectual or artistic; (3)

That you are in some measure lowering the grade of your mind, dulling your higher esthetic sense and taking the finer edge off your morals; (4) That you are distinctly lessening your chances of maintaining health and attaining longevity; and (5) That you may be entailing upon your descendants yet unborn a bond of incalculable misery."

Truly, it is well that the Socialist party national convention passed an anti-alcoholic resolution.

Every drop of beer that goes down a workingman's throat destroys in some measure his higher brain cells and makes him less likely to rebel against present conditions.

It follows inevitably that every drop of beer that goes down a workingman's throat postpones the coming of Socialism.

Do we want to work against our own cause?

The duty of every Socialist is plain. He should let liquor in all its forms severely alone.

If he is an officer, or as an organizer, or a lecturer, he should be particularly scrupulous to let liquor in all its forms severely alone, because he is looked upon as an example. It is his duty to be a good example, not a bad one.

If he is running a Socialist paper, he should make the evils of liquor known through the paper. He should also refuse all advertisements of beer and other liquors, as well as all advertisements of patent medicines that contain alcohol or other poisons. A Socialist paper containing such advertisements, is worthless for propaganda. It dare not be placed in the hand of any non-Socialist except one who is debased, and such a person would be a detriment to the movement if we did convert him. What are a few paltry dollars compared with the damage done by spoiling an otherwise excellent paper?

No, we have ideals, and we have got to live up to them just as nearly as possible.

More is expected of us than anyone else.

Why? Because we have higher ideals than anyone else.

They have a right to expect more of us.

And we dare not disappoint them. It is the bounden duty of each and every one of us to be a living, walking recommendation for the Cause.

—CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

PROHIBITION

Paving the Way for Socialism

All unsuspectingly, according to the New York Daily People, (Socialist Labor), the Prohibition movement is doing missionary work for Socialism. It is in the considerations which recently moved the Tennessee legislature to pass a drastic Prohibition Bill over the Governor's veto that The People recognize the thin edge of the wedge of Socialist doctrine. We read:

"The Tennessee incident has caused the 'Liquor Interests' to assume the language of Capital. 'Property is destroyed'; 'disaster is inflicted upon business'; 'millions of property are rendered valueless'; 'old-established houses are ruined,' etc., etc.—of course, to their owners. These are the complaints now made by the 'Liquor Interests.' These are the identical charges that Capital prefers against Socialism.

In sight of the language of the 'Liquor Interests' Prohibition answers calmly, coolly, deliberately, unconcernedly, even in inspired strains: 'We care not! Your property, your houses, your mil-

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*

lions are used against the public interest. As such you are a nuisance and must go!' Well answered.

"Prohibitionism thereby is mightily pushing forward a Socialist principle that Socialism has nailed to its mast-head—Life is more precious than property."

"Let the public ear only get accustomed to the theory now advanced by Prohibitionism, to wit, that 'all argument regarding the injury to 'private property' that would result from a certain Movement is irrelevant, and that the real question is: 'Does the said property work good or evil?'—let that principle be well advertised, and it will strike root, and with its root it will remove nine-tenths of the objection that Socialism will disable the present holders of capital from utilizing their property."

"It matters not how large 'investments' may be. If they work injury to the commonwealth—away with them."

"Prohibitionism is familiarizing the public ear with a sound revolutionary principle. Who would have thought it?"

THE CONDEMNED TRAFFIC

CONTRIBUTED

"Ha! see where the wild-baying Grog-shop appears, As red the waves of wretchedness swell, How it burns on the edge of tempestuous years The horrible light-house of Hell."

Hon. Carol D. Wright, chief of the Bureau of Statistics of Labor for the State of Massachusetts, reports that after a thorough and personal investigation of all the offenders in the county of Suffolk, including the city of Boston for the year from September 1st, 1879, to September 1st, 1880, there were 1,677 cases, and eighty-four per cent. of these were due, directly or indirectly to the influence of liquor. The report of the Ontario Prison Reform Commission, in 1891, reports that of the 11,893 persons committed to the jails in the Province in the year 1889, no less than 4,777 were charged with being drunk and disorderly, and of the 11,587 disposed of in the police court of Toronto city, 5,441 were cases of drunkenness and disorderly conduct caused by drunkenness.

Non-Ex.

A SONG OF LABOR

GERALD O'CONNEL DESMOND.

Hanging on the handle of the battering beating drill,
In the gloomy caverns underneath;
Where the acid powder smoke curls and lingers still.

Fighting with the deadly fumes, for breath!
They will not be wanting when the word goes round,
Grimy, earth-stained toilers, of the mine.

Cheerily and joyfully, when the bugles sound,
They will take their places in the line.

Where the wheels are whirling in the crowded mills,
Grinding out the master's dividends;
Where the noisy clatter of machinery never still,

Weary with the toil which never ends,
They are growing restive and their heart's beat faster;
So when Freedom's flag is raised again—

When the final conflict comes between the slave and master,
They will come and do the work of men.

In the crowded mart and market place,
By the wayside, along the quay;
Where the winding switch-tracks inter-lace,

Where the boats swing out to open sea,
Wakened out of sleep the seething masses
Rise against the power of tyranny;

Only waiting till the watch-ward passes,
To strike a blow with us for Liberty.

Needed It

A traveling man was riding in the smoking car of an express train reading his paper, says the "National Food Magazine," when a man rushed in from a car behind the smoker, evidently in great agitation and said: "Has anybody in the car any whiskey? A woman in the car behind has fainted." Instantly dozens of flasks were produced. The man who had asked for it picked out the largest one, drew the cork and put the bottle to his lips. With a long satisfied sigh he remarked: "That did me a lot of good. I needed it, for it always makes me feel so queer to see a woman faint."

"My youngest boy, 3 years old, was sick with fever last June, and when he got better the doctor prescribed Scott's Emulsion, and he liked it so well that he drank it out of the bottle, and is now just as plump and strong as any child of his age anywhere... two bottles fixed him O.K."—MR. JOHN F. TEDDER, Box 263, Teague-Freestone Co., Texas.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is the greatest help for babies and young children there is. It just fits their need; it just suits their delicate, sensitive natures; they thrive on it. Just a little does them so much good and saves you so much worry. You owe it to them and yourself to make them as strong and healthy as possible. Scott's Emulsion will help you better than anything else; but be sure to get Scott's. It's the best, and there are so many worthless imitations.

ALL DRUGGISTS

Mr. Tedder has just written us another letter about his brother-in-law's children. Let us send you his letter and other information on the subject. A Post Card, mentioning this paper, is sufficient.

SCOTT & BOWNE

126 Wellington St. W. Toronto

CAPITALISM—(Isaiah V., 8.)

CONTRIBUTED

Here, as even in hell, there must be still

One giant vice so excellently ill,
That all besides one pities and abhors,
One, one name only breeds my just offence

Whom crimes gave wealth, and wealth gave impudence.

In shillings and in pence at first they steal,
And steal so little, few perceive they steal:

Till like a sea they compass all the land

From "Scots to Wights," from mount to Dover's strand

When city heir in mortgage melts away,

Satan himself feels far less joy than they.

Peace-meal they win this acre first, then that

Glean on, and gather up the whole estate,

Then strongly fencing ill-got wealth by law,

Indenture, covenants and articles they draw,

Large as the fields, and larger, far,

Than civil codes with all their glosses are

—Non-Ex

Exactly

The difference between reformers and Socialists is that the reformers pick out some one of the many evils of the capitalist system to fight, while the Socialists concentrate their whole fight on the system itself, which is the evil parent of all the lesser evils.

Christ was long on practical maxims of life and short on theological dogmas: The churches are short on practical maxims of life and mighty long on dogmas.

Under Socialism there would be no sale of womanhood any more than there is now sale of chattel slaves. The white slave dealer would disappear along with the negro slave driver.

Anything that proposes only to limit what is robbery and murder of the worker is wrong and despicable.

Read sound literature, train your mind to think clearly and you will arrive at correct conclusions.

Bigger and better than ever—

STAG
BRIGHT PLUG
CHEWING TOBACCO

Note the increased size of the plugs.

PLATFORM

Socialist Party of Canada

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

1. The transformation, as rapidly as possible, of capitalist property in the means of wealth production (natural resources, factories, mills, railroads etc.) into the collective property of the working class.

2. The democratic organization and management of industry by the workers.

3. The establishment, as speedily as possible, of production for use instead of production for profit.

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

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

How to Organize

FROM OFFICIAL CONSTITUTION OF THE SOCIALIST PARTY OF CANADA

In order to affiliate with the Socialist Party of Canada, the first requisite is to become thoroughly informed as to the necessity of the political organization of the workers on strictly class lines. This calls for some study of Socialist literature in order to be able to grasp at least the fundamental principles of capitalist economics, and the reasons for increasing poverty among the workers alongside of increasing wealth and power in the hands of the capitalists. It is of the utmost importance to become familiar with the program and principles of the Socialist Party of Canada, by a careful reading of its platform, constitution and other literature, which may be obtained from Locals, Provincial or Dominion Executive Committees.

Having become convinced of the soundness of the party's position and the correctness of its program, write the Provincial Executive Committee or the Dominion Executive Committee where no provincial organization exists, for a copy of the regular charter application form used by the party.

Five or more persons may make application for a charter, by signing and forwarding such application to the Provincial Executive Committee, or where no provincial organization exists, to the Dominion Executive Committee, accompanied by 10 cents for each signer to cover the current month's dues, and \$5 to cover the expense of supplies, including charter, financial books, warrants, membership cards, etc.

Upon receipt of charter proceed to elect officers as laid down in Article II. of the party constitution. At each business meeting follow out the order of business as laid down in Article VI.

It would be well to devote the first business meetings of the Local to becoming thoroughly familiar with all of the provisions of the party constitution, platform, etc. When this is well in hand, the work of spreading the propaganda by holding public meetings, circulating literature and other means should be taken up.

A Local from its inception should train itself to attend as closely as possible to such work as legitimately belongs to it. It should learn to be accurate and methodical in keeping its records, both financial and otherwise, in making reports to the party committees and in attending to correspondence. It should be strict in requiring its officers to give close attention to their duties; it should give close attention to all reports made by the Dominion or Provincial Executive Committee, thus keeping closely in touch with, and well informed in regard to all party work.

Locals should realize that a continually increasing volume of work is falling upon the Executive Committees of the party, a burden which they will make easier to carry if they refrain from fault finding, suspicion and distrust. A measure of confidence must of necessity be placed in officials, and it is but fair to presume that they will attend to their duties and carry out their instructions as closely and completely as possible under the circumstances surrounding them.

It cannot be too strongly impressed upon Locals and party members that energy expended in spreading party propaganda and building up the party in their respective localities will prove more productive of good than picking flaws with party officers, committees and representatives, or bothering them with unreasonable or ridiculous requests. The pernicious activity of a few who are qualified to find fault and pick flaws, can easily nullify the work of the many who are actuated solely by a desire to build up the organization by furthering its work.

The Socialist Party of Canada has to deal with a population scattered over a vast territory. It has a stupendous task to perform. If its members be guided in their actions by reason and good judgment, the task may be speedily accomplished, and the Canadian workingmen come into control of Canadian industry and resources, a position that properly belongs to them by virtue of both usefulness and numbers.

For Charter Application, etc., write to D. G. McKENZIE, Secretary of the Socialist Party of Canada, Box 886, Vancouver, B. C.

SHEAR WIT

HIS HONOUR AT STAKE

"Can I see the Mayor?" inquired a member of the City Council of the former's servant.

"Not at present; he's at dinner."

"But my business is important."

"I cannot help it, sir; his Honour is at stake."

PRINCES OF PRIVILEGE

It is not enough to rid themselves of a king in government and an autocrat in church and a hierarchy in education, leaving untouched the kings of finance the barons of industry, and the princes of privilege in general. To leave these privileged individuals alone is to give them the necessary economic power to take unto themselves the rule in government, church, and school. The process is inevitable; we must go forward toward democracy in industry or backward toward autocracy in government, church and school. We simply cannot escape.

AN IRON TIP

"Now, boys," said the teacher "can any of you tell me how iron was first discovered?"

A hand shot up.

"Yes, sir," said Thompson major.

"Well, Thompson, tell the class what your information is on that point."

"Please, sir," replied the scholar, "I heard father say yesterday they smelt it."

(One hundred lines of "Virgil" for Thompson major.)

SOCIALIST ALPHABET

W's for wages. We all work for hire; We must pay for clothing, food, shelter and fire.

We give all our time and a mere living glean.

Now should not our lives a far higher thing mean.

THE THING THAT STRUCK HIM MOST

A private in the regiment who had fought with conspicuous valour in South Africa, obtained, after his return home, a situation in the service of a lady in his native country. One day his minister was talking about his military career, and asked him—"In all your experience in South Africa, what was it that struck you most?" After some cogitation, he answered—"Well, ma'am, the thing that struck me most was the number of bullets that missed me."

A NARROW ESCAPE

First Traveller—"So you have returned from Africa?"

Second Traveller—"Yes."

First T.—"Any narrow escapes, eh?"

Second T.—"Only one—a prize-winner, I think."

First T.—"Let us hear it."

Second T.—"Well, I was chased by a big lion, and, having no cartridges left, I threw away my rifle and faced the brute; but as it sprang at me I caught him by the lower jaw with one hand and by the nose with the other, and there I stood and held its mouth wide open until it starved to death. A narrow escape, eh?"

TWO KINDS OF EXTORTION

"Extortion" is a common word in the newspapers just now. Whenever a labor union gets strong enough to demand better conditions for its members and also for weaker unions and unorganized workers it is charged with "extortion." Conspiracy also is charged, as in the Shear trial. Of course there is a conspiracy to increase wages and shorten hours, and it appears to be a crime to-day.

But what of the extortion practiced by capitalism on the worker. Wage earners, with nothing but their labor power to depend upon, are constantly the victims of "extortion." When the army of the unemployed increases wages tend downward and the workers are forced to "speed up." This kind of extortion is legal and even the workers themselves have made no general protest.

HOW HE WOULD DO IT

A Scotch Professor was one day putting some oral questions to a medical student who was blundering badly. The examiner continued so long that the trembling lips of the student, on whose brow were beads of perspiration, and who was at his wit's end how to cut short this questioning. At last his chance came.

"And how would you induce free perspiration?" asked the Professor.

"Bring the patient before you," was the reply after a short pause.

Prof. Thomas H. Huxley, the celebrated English philosopher and naturalist, said: "When a given social order plainly makes for evil, and not for good men naturally enough begin to think it high time to try a fresh experiment."

It is upon this principle that the Socialist movement came into existence.

If capitalism, the prevailing system, were making for good instead of evil, Socialism would never have been dreamed of. It is because capitalism is fruitful of such widespread evil in the way of poverty, ignorance and degradation, and because of its tendency toward social ruin and desolation that Socialism has come into existence and in good time Socialism is bound to supersede capitalism and reorganize society in accordance with present economic conditions so that society may make for good instead of evil. And this change will come as soon as the people are sufficiently educated to understand its inevitability and prepare the way for its reception.

SILKS FOR THE SINNERS.

Crime dresses in silks and fine linen while chastity and honor go in calico to hard labor. If you could witness, the display of dresses and jewels along the red light streets of our big cities and then compare the life of labor and toil, and the cheap dresses of your wives and daughters, you would realize what you are voting for. And church people vote for this system to continue, and then profess to be Christian! But are they? Is that at all like the Christ character? Are you not as degraded as were the masses at the time he was nailed to a cross—not being able to understand? Your minds are ruled by your masters just as were the minds of the multitude nineteen hundred years ago.—Appeal.

ANOTHER NEW DISEASE.

A Vienna correspondent of the "Pall Mall Gazette" tells of a new infectious disease among children in Lower Austria, to which the doctors have given the name polyomyelitis. Translated into plain language this means children's spinal paralysis. The first symptom is a high fever, followed by a severe headache, sickness and vomiting, and sometimes also accompanied by convulsions and cramps. The next stage is paralysis, either of the whole body or individual limbs. This paralysis occasionally takes a transverse direction, the right arm and left leg being affected. The disease does not appear to be fatal. Frequently a complete recovery is effected, but occasionally the limbs remain in a weak condition.

HARD ON "DOPE FIENDS."

A quaint touch of Oriental ingenuity to harass the persistent users of opium has been invented by the superintendent of police at Canton, says "The Lancet's" correspondent in China. This official has issued twenty thousand wooden licenses, ten inches long by eight inches broad and three-fifths of an inch thick. On the front of these boards are characters giving the smoker's name and address, and the quantity allowed him per diem, and on the back are the opium regulations. The licenses are not allowed to cover their boards when going to buy opium, but must wear them conspicuously so that all may see them. Next year these wooden licenses are to be two feet long by one and a half broad and three-fifths of an inch thick.

A DISTRIBUTION OF LABOR

Mason to apprentice—"Would you not be better with your sleeves rolled up when you are working?"

Boy—"Na, na, A' wid dirty ma arms."

Mason—"Well, would it not be easier to wash your arms than your shirt sleeves?"

Boy—"Naw, ma mither washes ma shirt, but A've to wash ma ain arm."

COMMENTATORS

In a country kirk one Sunday evening the minister remarked at a particular point of his sermon that he did not agree with the Commentators. Next day an old lady called on him, and presented him with a basket of potatoes, saying she was sorry to hear that the common taters did not agree with him, and that this was a basket of special ones from her garden.

Socialism will remove the riders from the backs of the workers and give the world the first real freedom it has ever enjoyed.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

INFORMATION FOR WORKERS

Acts Under Which the New Zealand Labor Department Does Its Work

We shall from time to time give some excerpts from the reports of the Department of Labor, New Zealand. Their legislation in regard to the labor problem is much in advance of ours in Canada, and as time offers we shall make some comparisons of the wages and prices for the necessities of life in the respective countries of Canada and New Zealand. Following are the outline of two good acts of legislation, taken from the report, and in regard to the workers houses, the accompanying cuts show them to have all the comforts and conveniences we have, well laid out, strongly and sensibly constructed, and very reasonable as to cost. In fact, they average a good deal better than the house occupied or owned by the average worker in Canada today.

Scaffolding Inspection Act

In 1906 the above Act was passed, and its administration was placed in the Department's care. The purpose of the Act was to provide for the inspection of scaffolding. Scaffolding was defined to mean any structure or framework exceeding 16 ft. from the ground and used or intended to be used for the support of workmen in erecting, demolishing, altering, repairing, cleaning, painting, or carrying on any other kind of work in connection with any building structure, ship, or boat; and includes any swinging stage used or intended to be used for any of the purposes aforesaid.

Four Inspectors were appointed, and are located at Auckland, Wellington, Christchurch, and Dunedin. Regulations have been drawn up by the Department and gazetted specifying the class of scaffolding to be used, etc. An Inspector under this Act may give necessary directions to builders and others to see that all scaffolds are made safe and secure, and he may order any person or persons off a scaffold that is deemed unsafe. For failing to comply with an Inspector's direction a fine not exceeding £20 may be imposed by a Magistrate.

"Workers' Dwellings Act, 1905"

This Act, passed in 1905, enabled the Minister of Labor to acquire land and build dwellings for workers. A "worker" is defined as a male or female person who is employed in work of any kind or in manual labour and who at the time of his application is not in receipt of more than £200 per year. The cost of erection of these dwellings is not to exceed £350 if in wood, or £400 if constructed of brick, stone, or concrete. Every applicant must satisfy the Land Board that he is a "worker," that he is "landless"—i.e., not an owner of any land whatever, either jointly or individually—and that he is in all respects a suitable and deserving person. The rent to be paid by a weekly tenant is fixed at 5 per cent. on the capital value of house and land plus (1) insurance and (2) rates. A worker may lease the house for fifty years, or may acquire the freehold by (a) payment in cash of the capital value at any time not less than twenty-five years from the date of his lease; (b) by monthly payments over a period of thirty-two years at the rate of 8 per centum per annum (being 5 per cent. for rent, 1 per cent. for depreciation, and 2 per cent. for capital value) in addition to the cost of insurance; or (c) by an insurance on the worker's life effected with the Government Insurance Commissioner for the amount of the capital value of the worker's dwelling.

In this case the worker pays rent monthly at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on the capital value of the dwelling and the premium to the Government Insurance Commissioner. The insurance is for a fixed number of years (not exceeding twenty-five), at the end of which time or in the case of death the insurance money can be utilised to acquire the freehold of the dwelling. Every worker acquiring a dwelling is required to reside therein, and no sale, assignment, lease, etc., of the property can be made without the consent of the Land Board. The dwelling, fences, gates, drains, windows, doors, locks, etc., are to be kept by the tenant in good order and repair; chimneys are to be cleaned and swept once a year; and the gardens are to be kept properly tilled and cultivated. The Land Board—i.e., the Government—undertakes the painting of the exterior of the dwellings including picket-fences, and the necessary repairs to all walls, ceilings, and roofs of the houses.

At present dwellings have been erected near Auckland and Wellington, and at Christchurch and Dunedin. Each house has five rooms and all necessary conveniences, including of course, a bathroom. The rent of the houses

ranges from 9s. 3d. to 11s. per week.

It is proposed to erect somewhat less pretentious houses so as to reduce the rents to 8s. and less per week. These houses will be of four rooms, and will be provided with bathrooms and a hot water service.

Its Work Accomplished

After years of affiliation with the prohibition party, Mr. John G. Woolley, its candidate for President of the United States in 1900, has announced that he is no longer connected with the party, but would work for the cause in one of the old parties. Mr. Woolley is visiting Omaha.

"I believe the party has accomplished all the good it can," he said, "and from now on the most effective work can be carried on outside its lines. The party reached its purpose in bringing the liquor question to a national issue, and its usefulness ended there. It having passed its usefulness there is no further necessity for it being kept alive."

Keeps Down Strikes

The minister of militia speaking at Ottawa this week said that he did not profess being an angel, but he did lay claim to being a square citizen, who never did an injustice to any one. In defending his department, he said he did not object to fair criticism, but statements that the head-quarters staff was top-heavy were erroneous. He claimed the permanent force had paid for itself ten times over in saving property in time of strikes, etc. Which is to say that the militia is kept for the purpose of protecting the property of the masters and over-awing the workers.

The owners of the recently wrecked steamer Republic stopped the payment of all employes on the vessel the moment it was rammed. Yet, after that event, these same workmen showed themselves heroes and risked their lives in saving the passengers. Capitalism has no regard for heroism or manhood, thinking only of profits.

A prominent paper recently said: "Poverty is an evidence of inferiority of character—those who are poor generally deserve to be poor." This is a trifle hard on Jesus, Socrates, Homer, and a few others.

The United Miners' association will hold a convention at Sydney on March 2, to organize the district in Cape Breton, when the miners of that locality will be formally joined to the international organization.

How can a Socialist compromise on anything less than the complete overthrow of capitalism, seeing that he thinks it is based on the robbery of the many and is morally wrong?

Every new movement for the betterment of man has been bitterly fought by reactionary theologians. Socialism is being fought to-day.

Notice is hereby given that COTTON'S WEEKLY is the registered business name of this paper. All business letters, copy, etc., should be so addressed, all money orders and cheques made payable to, and all drafts drawn on

COTTON'S WEEKLY,
Cowansville, P. Q.

LOOK HERE

Just received Three Dozen

REMEX

FOUNTAIN

PENS

Made by the L. A. Waterman Co., makers of the famous Ideal Fountain Pen,

These pens are as good, if not better than any \$1.50 pen in the market. The regular price is \$1.25. To clear them quickly, we are selling them for

\$1.00

These pens are 14k gold and guaranteed perfect in every particular. Made in fine, medium and stub point.

Geo. W. Johnston

Druggist, Cowansville

THE HUB

The Bargain Centre of Missisquoi, and Brome.

New Spring Goods

1200 Yards best English Prints, 32 inch newest patterns, our price 12 1-2 cents

800 yards best Canadian Prints, newest patterns, our price only 10c per yard

950 yards other qualities in Canadian Prints at from 6c to 8c per yard

New White Victoria Lawns, at 10c, 12c, 14c, 16c, 18c, 20c, 22c, 24c, 30c

New White Organdie Muslins, 15c, 18c, 20c, 22c, 25c, 28c, 30c, 35c, 37c

New White Persian Lawns at 17c, 25c, 32c, 37c per yard

New Flannellettes, in plain Fancies, Whites at all prices.

New Laces of all kinds

New All Overs in extra choice patterns

NEW EMBROIDERIES and INSERTION

New Embroideries for Corset Covers

16-4 Linoleum—2 pieces just received, 4 yards wide at 55c and 60c

New Spring Goods of all kinds coming to hand daily now

New Spring White Blouses, extra choice, 50c to \$3.00 each

Special Sale

\$100.00 Worth of Whitewear

at 10 and 20 per cent Discount

The lot comprises Underskirts, Night Gowns, Chemises, Drawers, Corset Covers. All up-to-date goods slightly soiled. Get supplied and save money now. Also about 60 Woman's White Blouses to clear at the same time at 20 to 50 per cent. discount.

Remnant Sale

Just a few more Remnants left going at discounts of from 20 to 50 per cent.

FURS

Furs are selling freely, almost better than before the Holidays, which goes to show that people have money when they can get a genuine bargain. Of course, what we sell now does not pay us, but rather than carry them over we are letting them go, and this year we are making extra sacrifices to clear them all out. There is still a very nice assortment of Astrachan Jackets in sizes up to 46, and some nice Coon Jackets in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40. If you want a Jacket no harm to see what we can do before the season is over.

One German Otter Jacket, 36; Three Electric Seal, 34 and 36; Two Astrachan Jackets with Sable Collars and Revers. We also have two Men's good Coon Coats left and also some Anatolian Coats for men. You can get bargains in anything we have left in Furs.

WANTED IN EXCHANGE

Maple Sugar in cakes of any size for which we allow 7c per lb. Potatoes—Will take any quantity at 75c per 60 lbs.

Beans—Will allow \$2.00 per 60 lbs.

Green Block Wood and Dry Block Wood for which we allow

\$1.75 and \$2

Eggs—Highest market prices, 30c today.

Butter—Will take good fresh made, allowing now 24c.

Wool—We allow for washed 15c; unwashed 1-3 less.

The Hub, Cowansville

Spring is Approaching
GET FIXED IN YOUR MIND

What you need in the FURNITURE LINE. Now is a good time to take up this question. No need to tell you not to go elsewhere hunting for better prices and values in Furniture. You should know by this time that this store is not to be surpassed in this regard. Prices and values are better than anywhere else. Come in and see us if you want anything in the way of

Beds, Bedroom Suites, Springs
Mattresses, Parlor Suites
Sideboards, Desks, Rattan Rockers
Chairs of all kinds, etc.

J. HINGSTON

The Furniture Man Cowansville
Pictures Framed with Expertness

Are You Trading

AT
H. H. MINER'S
IN DUNHAM

WELL, if you are not
you ought to, for
that is the spot you can
get good value for your
Money . . .

New Dry Goods . . .

We have lots of New Dry Goods arriving weekly and we are marking them all at a small profit and wish to turn them all into money quickly as possible. We are doing it too.

New Dress Goods . . .

If you have not yet seen our new dress goods, it will pay you to drive 20 miles to see them as well as our

Clothing for Men and Boys

This line we are not ashamed of either. If you want a nice Suit come and see us, but if you only want a trashy \$5.00 Suit don't come for there is none in stock. We have only the better grades that will wear like iron.

See our Job Lot of Shoes at 98c, also another table at \$1.39. Some very rare bargains.

We have still a large stock of Lumberman's Rubbers which we wish to dispose of from \$1.50 to \$3.00 a pair.

Misses Skirts at \$1.00 . . .

Just have a look at the Misses' Skirt we are selling at \$1.00 and a Woman's heavy Frieze Skirt, one you cannot wear out, at \$1.25. A few more Ladies' Jackets at half price. Don't forget the place.

H. H. MINER
DUNHAM

We are . . .
Headquarters

PERFECTION EVAPORATORS

Sugar Arches Syrup Cans

Buckets, Sap Spouts

Draw Tanks Storage Tanks

AND are prepared to furnish
you with any quantity you
may need for **SUGAR
MAKING**

Our Evaporator cannot be excelled,
and our Prices are Right . . .

McCLATCHIE BROS.
Hardware Merchants, Cowansville

If Socialism were all the bad things
its enemies say it is, still it would not
be half as bad as capitalism is.

FOR

**Upholstering
Furniture Repairing
Picture Framing, etc.**

CALL ON

Neill & Miller
Successors to E. O. McNab
COWANSVILLE

Undertaking and Embalming
Specialty.

Make Money

DURING the winter months by selling
our Fruit and Ornamental Trees in your dis-
trict. We offer you a PROFITABLE and
PERMANENT situation if you wish to make
money. We guarantee to deliver large, hardy,
healthy trees. Established 20 years. Over 600
acres under cultivation. Write now for par-
ticulars.

PELHAM NURSERY CO.,
Jan. 21—1111 Mich 18 Toronto, Ont.

Cows For Sale

TWO Tested Grade Jersey Cows, three years
old. Price \$35 each. Apply to
GEO. E. FORD,
Feb. 2—21 Elm Cottage Farm

Repeat it: "Shiloh's Cure will all
ways cure my coughs and colds."

COWANSVILLE NEWS

Miss Macfarlane, of Knowlton, is
visiting relatives in town this week.

Secretary Bell is calling a meeting of
the band for next Thursday evening
for the purpose of organizing for the
coming season.

The Young People's Club held its
regular session on Tuesday evening
last. The evening was given over to
progressive games, and an enjoyable
time was the order. Next meeting will
be program and refreshments.

To Let—The rooms above Hulburd
& Bell's store, formerly used by Miss
Ball. All newly painted and papered. A
fine chance for a good dressmaker.
Rent reasonable. Apply to Hulburd &
Bell.

The Cowansville Club is holding a
social evening tonight. A series of pro-
gressive games will be played together
with a checker match between Cowans-
ville and Sweetsburg. Cake and cof-
fee will be served.

A box social and dance was held by
the officers and members of St. Vincent
Court of the Catholic Order of Foresters,
Adamsville, last Thursday night. The
affair was very successful, guests being
present from Granby, Fulford, Shefford,
Cowansville and Dunham.

It is getting near time for the appli-
cation for a license to sell spirituous li-
quors in Cowansville to be presented to
the council. We understand the old
reliables are not showing as much
eagerness as formerly to sign the docu-
ment. Those who do sign will not care
if the fact is made public through the
press.

John H. Roberts, the well-known
English temperance lecturer, was in
Cowansville on Sunday and Monday.
Sunday morning he spoke in the Meth-
odist church, afternoon at three o'clock
in the town hall, evening at 7 o'clock
in the Congregational church, and at 8
o'clock in the town hall. Monday after-
noon a meeting especially for women
was held in the Congregational church,
and the closing meeting at the same
place Monday evening. The meetings
were all well attended, and the speaker
seemed to awaken the temperance en-
thusiasm of his hearers and proved a
very interesting speaker.

DUNHAM

The lower flat in the Oddfellow's
Hall, has been rented by A. E. Selby
as a store. This will be a good change
and likely to prove a profitable one.

Miss Eva Savage is at home for a
few days in Bromes.

The Oddfellows entertained in their
new hall last Thursday night and need-
less to say a good time was had. There
were plenty of oysters on hand and
plenty of room for dancing.

A fine concert of vocal and instru-
mental music, together with readings
and recitations, happily entertained a
large and appreciative audience.

Mr. Joseph Tetreault was married to
Miss Adelia Pratte on Monday morning
last, by Rev. Fr. Roy, of Frelighsburg.
The honeymoon is being spent at St.
Cesaire.

The Misses Josephine and Adelia
Beauvais are in Montreal getting the
latest creations in Millinery. They will
stock up with everything that is new
and chic.

The assembly hall of the Ladies'
College was the scene of a very enjoy-
able concert on Monday evening last.
The program consisted of good num-
bers in the way of piano solos, and
duets, vocal solos, and recitations
both in English and French.

All Saints' church—The rector re-
grets that owing to delay in the mail,
a Lenten Pastoral letter could not be
read out in church last Sunday. It
will, therefore, be read out at the ser-
vice next Sunday. Besides the Sunday
services, there will be a special Lenten
service on Friday evening at 7:30, and
Bible class on Monday evenings.

NORTH STANBRIDGE

It is with a feeling of deep regret
that we learn of the death of Mr. Clinton
Kemp, which occurred Feb. 22nd, at the
residence of his father, Mr. A. M.
Kemp. He had been in poor health
for some time, and was taken ill
with quinsy about two weeks ago,
which resulted in blood poisoning. He
was 21 years of age. Deceased was a
great favorite, and another sad fact is
that his mother is lying at the point of
death. The family have the sincere
sympathy of all.

IRON HILL

Word was received here Tuesday of
the death of Mr. John Mason in Mon-
treal, who was accidentally killed by a
M. P. & Island electric car. Deceased

was a brother of Rev. G. A. Mason
former incumbent of the Anglican church
here. Mr. Robert Mason, Mesdames
D. B. Taylor and C. T. Shufelt Mrs.
Taylor and Mr. Robb Mason attended
the funeral in Montreal on Thursday.

Mr. Harlow Sheldon is on the sick
list.

Mr. Arnold Jones moved from Bond-
ville, to his father's farm last week.

Mr. Thos. Enright of West Shefford,
and Mr. McClatchie of Cowansville
canvassed this locality last week in in-
terest of cream separators.

Mrs. Harry Bennett and children re-
turned to their home in St Albans, Vt.,
Monday.

Mr. John Raymond had the misfor-
tune to lose a fine horse last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Donaway of West
Shefford were guests at "The Meadows"
last week.

Rev. E. M. Taylor preached at the
Union Church on Sunday. He was
driven over from Knowlton by Mr.
Samuel Eldridge who travelled the new
road around the lake, which gives
practically a level route from Knowlton
to this place.

TO DAIRYMEN

H. S. Foster, of Knowlton, Appeals to
Farmers of Bedford District.

Having been elected President of the
District of Bedford Dairymen's Board
of Trade for the coming Season, with-
out consultation or advice, as to condi-
tion of affairs prevailing, I find upon en-
quiry that during the past season busi-
ness has been seriously impaired by a
number of factories contracting their
goods at Board prices for the term with
every prospect of their alienation for this
purpose the coming season. Under these
conditions, I am constrained to advise
all patrons of this industry in Bedford
district that this is a rank mistake, the
effect of which is paying a premium
and making it necessary for the buyer
to keep prices down for his own pro-
tection and benefit and at the same time
destroying the prestige of the Board, as
its success is entirely dependent upon
the volume of goods put up every week
for sale. As this fact is well known
and thoroughly understood, I want the
patrons to consider the situation at their
business meeting, and send a man to
represent them at a meeting for the or-
ganization of the Board and the sale
of butter and cheese, to be held in Cow-
ansville, April 10th. If the patrons
desire to keep this board in existence,
they must insist upon all factories join-
ing, thereby giving the board prestige
and influence with the trade and export-
ers. When factories are situated at a
distance it is practical for them to unite
in sending one man to represent and
sell for any number. Combination and
united effort upon a big scale, that will
enable the buyer to fill large orders, is
certainly essential for the sale of dairy
produce, and for production upon stand-
ard lines, an absolute necessity. The raw
material or whole milk is the first con-
sideration in fancy qualities are the ob-
ject to be attained, thus requiring fac-
tories to be organized upon a large
scale, thereby enabling the handling of
all milk by contract, the one and only
principle that must govern and actuate
the patrons of the dairy industry in the
Eastern Townships, where nature's en-
dowments demonstrate the fact that
they are alone responsible if "Gilt
Edged, Fancy Qualities" are not gained
and maintained.

H. S. FOSTER

Knowlton, Feb. 16th 1909.

One-fifth of a cent a cup is certainly
an economical drink, and yet this is all
that "Salada" Tea costs. One pound
costing 40c. will make over 220 cups of
the purest and most delicious tea in the
world.

"If human nature was changed, So-
cialism would be a fine thing." Why,
if it is a fine thing, would it not help
to change human nature?

Repeat it: "Shiloh's Cure will al-
ways cure my coughs and colds."

Architects of Toronto predict a busy
building year.

Repeat it: "Shiloh's Cure will al-
ways cure my coughs and colds."

Canada has 520 wireless stations on
the Atlantic and Pacific coasts.



Pale, weak and nervous
people need a tonic that
will build them up and
make them well and
strong. Celery King is
the tonic that will do
these things. Large
package 25 cents, at deal-
ers or by mail. S. C. Wells & Co., Toronto.

**Are
You
Thin**

CASH SYSTEM

Continued

COMMENCING

MONDAY, March 1st

It was our intention to discontinue the Cash Coupon System alto-
gether at the beginning of the new year, but owing to so many
Ladies having broken sets of our beautiful Semi-porcelain Tea and
Dinner Sets, we are compelled to sell them or give them free as a
cash discount the same as in the past. Therefore we start Monday,
March 1st, giving coupons for cash only. We have just received a
large crate of the dishes which are now ready for inspection.

CONDITIONS

Of Our Cash Coupons are as Follows:

1st—With every 25c Cash purchase, you receive a coupon,
four for \$1.00, and so on. You begin to draw the dishes when you
get four coupons, therefore do not have to wait until you trade
Twenty-five or Thirty dollars.

2nd—No Coupons will be given on book account, no matter if
only charged over night. The purchaser must pay cash at the
time of purchase in order to receive the coupons. Our object in
this is to reduce our book-work and encourage cash trade.

3rd—Every purchaser is entitled to coupons. If we forget to
give them please ask. Everything in the store entitles you to cou-
pons, except in case of cases of a Discount Sale. Then we bar cou-
pons, as we cannot give two discounts. No coupons given on
Sugar, Flour, Feed, Seeds or Coarse Salt.

SPECIAL OFFER

For Monday Next Only, March 1st

Double Coupons will be given on Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats,
Caps, Boots and Shoes. Remember, 8 for \$1.00, and so on. On
Monday only.

HULBURD & BELL

Main Street, Cowansville

The best place to trade in town. Prices Low. Best of Goods,
large assortment and coupons on every 25c purchase of Dry Goods,
Clothing, Carpets, Men's Furnishings, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps,
Furs, Gloves, Mitts. Groceries, Flour, Feed, Seeds, etc.



Reach
The Public
Through
Cotton's Weekly

THE REAL TRUTH

Milkman—"Well, Johnny, did you
put water in the milk this morning?"

New Assistant—"Yes, sir."

Milkman—"Don't you know that is
wicked, Johnny?"

Johnny—"But you told me to mix
water with the milk."

Milkman—"Yes, but I told you to
put the water in first, and then pour the
milk into it. Then, you see, we can
tell people we never put water into our
milk."

Farmers are the poorest paid work-
ers in the nation that are employed all
the time. The total of the farm pro-
ducts divided by the total number of
farm workers proves this. Get the sta-
tistics and make the division for your-
self, and then it will prove the state-
ment to you.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
Signature
of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

Glasses Perfect for near and far

The inconvenience of
separate glasses for
reading and distance
is avoided by our
double vision glasses,
which afford perfect
sight for near work
and for seeing afar.



FRANK E. DRAPER
Jeweler and Optician
COWANSVILLE, QUE.

The Last Stroke.

BY LAWRENCE L. LYNCH,

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

CONTINUED

CHAPTER XXIII.

And now let us turn the clock back a few hours, that we may relate how Hilda and Ruth made the well laid plans of Ferrars of no effect, so far as himself and another were concerned.

Mr. Myers had left the ladies of his party safe in their snug quarters at Hampton Court, and went, early, to the city to meet Ferrars, as has already been related; but if he expected them to remain in statu quo, on such a day, and in easy reach of Bond street, it speaks ill for his knowledge of women, especially of Ruth Glidden, who knew her London well, and who—when Mrs. Myers began to long to see the inside of Howells and James, and their royal array of painted and other rare china, and Hilda looked yearningly over the guide books for the city—took matters into her own hands.

There was no reason why they should not go to town, especially as she privately imagined Mrs. Myers, as Hilda was moping, she could guide them anywhere where they might wish to go.

And this is how the three ladies came to be seen at Marshall and Snelgrove's, linen drapers, so-called: at Redmayne's and Redfern's, and at Jay's, for Hilda's sombre bedecking, Jay's has been called the "mourning warehouse" of the world, not because Jay keeps on tap a perennial and unfailing supply of tears, but because "all they (feminine) that mourn" may be suitably clad—at enormous expense by the way—by Jay & Co.

And here it was that our little party, sweeping into one of the superb parlors where models display Jay's sombre wares, came face to face with Mrs. Jamieson, who, seated upon a broad divan, was gazing at a little blonde, of her own size and color, who displayed for her beauty a flowing tea gown of soft, black silk, lighted up here and there with touches of gleaming white.

Of course there were greetings and exclamations, and such converse as may be held in so public a place; and Ruth, who, somehow, made herself spokesman for the party, exclaimed that they had "just run over for that little outing and because Hilda needed the change. Oh, yes; they were well escorted; Mr. Myers was with them, and also Mr. Grant."

At the name, which was the only one by which she knew Ferrars, Mrs. Jamieson flushed and paled, and the smile with which she received this news was slightly tremulous. And then she told how she was stopping, for a short time, with a friend in Bloomsbury. Her husband's business affairs, that had called her so suddenly back to England, were now almost settled. And then she should leave London for a time. She had been thinking of a place in Surrey, she hoped to be in possession soon, and then surely they would not return too soon for a visit to her, among the Surrey Downs? And where were they stopping?

Upon which Ruth confided the fact that they were not yet in permanent quarters. They must be settled soon, however, meantime, etc., etc. They parted soon, and it was only when they were riding homeward that it occurred to them that Robert Brierly's name had not been spoken, and that Ferrars, perhaps, would not be best pleased to know of their unpremeditated excursion.

As for the little widow, she went back to Bloomsbury in a state of excitement unusual for her.

To know that Ferris Grant was in London, and that she might see him soon, set her pulses beating, and her brain teeming with plans for their meeting. What had brought him to London just now? What, indeed, save herself? Unless—and here she paled and her little hands were clinched till the black gloves burst across the dainty palms—unless it were Ruth Glidden.

What was Ruth Glidden to the Grants? she asked herself futilely, and why were they together? And then, for ten minutes Mrs. Jamieson wished she had never seen Ferris Grant.

"I was very well content until then," she assured herself, "and my future seemed all arranged; and now—" She longed to meet him, and yet—

"If I had but waited! or if I had not been so hesitating! Now I must go," and he must not know. A month later and I might have received them all in my sweet Surrey home, have met him with full hands, and there would have been no need of explanation, while now!—She struck her hands together, and set her lips in firm lines. "I must see him, once, and then we need not meet until all is arranged. If I only knew where to send a note."

She had been absent since luncheon, and upon her arrival at home she found this brief note awaiting her:

"Mrs. Jamieson,

"Dear Madam: Being in London for a short time only, and with little leisure, I take the liberty of asking if I may call upon you in the morning at the unfashionable hour of eleven o'clock? Yours respectfully,

"Ferris Grant."

It was late when she reached Bloomsbury, and she had little time

to dress for dinner, and the evening, for she was going out again, but she replied to this note, bidding him come, and assuring him of his welcome, at any hour. Then, reluctantly, and with a look of distaste, amounting almost to repugnance upon her face, she began to dress for the evening.

When Ferrars reached his rooms, after leaving the safe, his lips were set, and his eyes gleamed dangerously, for a little time he paced the floor, and then, impelled by some thought, he looked to see if any letters had arrived during his absence. Yes, there they were, half a dozen of them. He glanced at their superscriptions, and then opened a little perfumed and black-bordered envelope. It was Mrs. Jamieson's reply to his note of the afternoon, and he read it and put it down slowly. "I shall be prompt," he said to himself, "to keep that appointment and I wonder whether its outcome will make me more or less her friend. If it will alter or modify my plans; and if, having met this once I shall have the courage, the hardihood to meet her again; and to say what I must say, if we meet." He put down the little note and took up the one next in interest.

The handwriting was that of Ruth Glidden, and the stationery that of a fashionable Piccadilly dressmaker.

"Dear Mr. F., so ran the note.

"I am aware that you did not wish us, any of us, to be seen of men, in London, until certain things were accomplished; and I take upon myself all the blame of the little journey we, Mrs. Myers, Hilda and myself, took this afternoon. We felt quite safe in visiting a few shops 'for ladies only,' but at the time we met Mrs. Jamieson. This may, or may not, be of moment to you. At all events, I have ceased my conscience, and Hilda's, by letting you know. Nothing of any moment was said on either side, and no questions were asked.

"Yours penitently,

"Ruth G."

"I had not meant that they should meet until—but pshaw! What does it matter? Everything seems urging me on, and shaping my course. So be it! It is time for the last stroke, and to-morrow, before this hour I shall be a free man, or a failure."

Ferrars was prompt in his appearance at the Bloomsbury cottage, and Mrs. Jamieson had been for a long half hour awaiting him, alone in the drawing room. Her face was somewhat pale, and there was a hint of agitation in her greeting, and a shade of gravity in his.

She talked of Hilda, and was full of pleasure at their meeting; and by and by she spoke of Ruth, her beauty, her grace, and style. Was it true that she was an heiress? And was she not, in some way, related to Miss Hilda, and herself? Or perhaps to the Brierlys?

It was the first mention of that name by either, and Ferrars, looking into her eyes, answered:

"She bore the same relation to Robert Brierly that Hilda bore to Charles. They had been lovers since childhood."

"How sad, strange and romantic! How pitiful!"

"The sadness outweighs the romance, and it is strange that the same hand should have struck at the happiness of both their friends. I have asked myself," he went on, musingly, "what would be the fate of the destroyer of so much happiness, if these two girls could be made judge and jury, with the slayer at their mercy."

"Ugh!" The lady shuddered and turned her face away. "The thought is unnatural!"

"I don't know, women have been great enemies before now, and are generally good haters. They make great criminals, too. But I fancy a woman must always betray herself, at least her sex, in some way."

"Mercy!" She crossed the room suddenly to change the position of a translucent screen through which the sun had begun to filter. "You are positively gruesome, Mr. Grant! Let us change the subject. Or, first let me ask if they have found any trace of the criminal?"

"The clues have been very unsatisfactory for the most part. But the ladies both hope to see justice done yet. We all hope it, in fact."

"And what is most lacking?"

"From the first, the motive seemed most difficult to discover. But we won't dwell upon this longer now, Mrs. Jamieson."

"Ah! And I was just getting ready to ask you to tell me what had been done, what progress had been made; I was so near to being a witness, you know, and—"

"And of course you are interested, I quite understand that. If you really care to hear, Mrs. Jamieson, I will tell you the whole story when next we meet. It is quite interesting. I will tell you that and other things." He arose and stood before

her. "I must not tarry now. Shall you be at liberty this afternoon?"

"I am so sorry. I am promised to my hostess. She thinks I live too secluded a life. But I am about to make a change." She brightened visibly as she told of her Surrey prospects, and her hope of seeing his party, and himself, there. And then her smile faded.

"I fear I may not see you again for at least a fortnight. I have promised Mrs. Latham, my hostess, that I would go over to Paris with her. She has been very good to me." She faltered. "How long shall you remain in England?" She added.

"How long shall you remain in England?"

"More than a fortnight at least."

"I shall see you again?"

"Mrs. Jamieson, never doubt it." He was drawing on a glove, as he uttered the words, and across the busy fingers he looked into her eyes. "It was to see you that I came to England, and so—" He bowed low, "till we meet." He caught up his hat and stick, and before she could put out a hand and bowed himself from the room, and she heard his quick receding step across the little vestibule.

For many moments after, she sat where she had sunk down at his sudden going, and presently the slow tears fell upon the hands that supported her bowed face.

For years she had been an unhappy woman, living an unloved, unloving life. Then ambition and hope had taken hold of her mind and she had tested herself, and found, in that small body, the strength to dare much, and to risk much; and now—how she thrilled at the thought—wealth, success, and love; all would come to her together. What else could his words mean? She had only to be courageous, and firm for a little while. To be patient for a few days. And just then, the maid's voice broke in upon her dream.

"Madam, the char woman is here for the money. Do you still wish me to give her the little suit?"

The woman turned as suddenly as if Nemesis had spoken.

"Yes!" she said, and the voice was husky, and the face almost terror-stricken.

"Ruth."

Robert Brierly came up the piazza steps, where Ruth sat alone, and dropped upon the topmost one, at her feet. "I have just received a note from Ferrars."

Ruth looked up from her bit of needlework. There was a note of suppressed excitement in his tone, which she was quick to observe.

"He seems to have changed his mind," Brierly went on, "and bids me come up with Myers."

"To-day?" The work fell from her hands.

"Now. In half an hour."

"But Robert, after all his caution!"

"Let me read the note, dear," he said, unfolding the sheet he had held in his hand. "It is very brief, and pointed."

"Dear Brierly. Come up with Myers, and be sure that you are not observed when you enter Haynes' office. He will know what to do with you. If I have not been an awful bungler—and I don't think I have this time—you will stand a free man to-night, able to go up and down the earth without menace from the assassin's knife, and will have come into your own, which means a fortune."

"Ruth," he spoke softly. "Do you know what that means?"

"Better than you do, perhaps," she spoke hurriedly, as if to gain time, and her cheeks were already aflame. "Your mind was so entirely set upon finding Charlie's murderer, Rob., that they thought it best not to risk a new anxiety by telling you too much about the other; besides, there could be nothing certain, you know, until Mr. Myers had investigated. You had a hint of it."

"Oh, to be sure. And I have not been quite blind to their kindly cunning. Will it be a very great fortune, Ruthie?" He caught her hand, and held it fast.

"Very!"

"Because if it is, I intend to come back and lay it all at your feet, formally, abjectly, and with utmost speed."

Ruth wrestled away the imprisoned hand and gave her chair a backward push.

"Robert Brierly, if you dare to come and offer me a fortune, a hateful old English fortune—that I despise; if you only ask me to accept you after you are sure of that money I won't! I will not! Never!"

"Ruthie!" She sprang up, but he was before her. "Oh, you can't escape now. I intend to propose to you this minute. I'll not run no risks, after such a threat as that. Ruth, if you run away, I will shout it after you, and Mrs. Myers and Hilda are half way down the stairs now. Quick, Ruth, dear, will you marry me? I shan't let you go until you say yes."

And then, in spite of herself, Ruth's laughter bubbled over.

"You stupid! As if we hadn't been engaged for years! At least I have."

Half an hour later when Mr. Myers and Brierly came out upon the piazza together they found Ruth awaiting them there, equipped for a journey.

"Why, Ruth," said the lawyer, "are you going to the city?"

"I am going with you!" the girl replied firmly. "You need not argue. I mean to go. And Mr. Ferrars will not object. He will need me."

CHAPTER XXIV.

Solicitor Wendell Haynes sat at his desk, at half past two, seemingly busy, while across the room, at a smaller desk, sat a second person, with his shoulder toward the outer door, and a screen partially concealing him. From the inner room came the low hum of voices. At the side of the room where the clerk's desk stood, and the tall bookcase towered before the concealed door, the curtains were lowered; but there was

a strong light upon the solicitor's corner, and upon the chair placed near his desk, manifestly, for a visitor.

When Ferrars appeared without the disguise he was expected to wear, the solicitor wondered. But the detective explained in a few words. He had made certain discoveries which would enable him to end a very unpleasant piece of business at once, he hoped. And his disguise would only hamper him.

"I must ask you, however, to add something to your role," he said finally, and at once made plain what more would be required of the solicitor.

As for Ruth Glidden, she had waited in dignified silence, and much to the wonder of the politely reserved solicitor, until Ferrars appeared, and then she went straight to his side.

To guard against all emergencies, the detective had left with the inspector, a card telling him, and his men, where a telegram would reach him at different hours of the day, and at a quarter past two a message arrived, bearing the signature of the Swiss.

"Q. H. and a lady on the way to meet you now."

So it ran, and having read it, Ferrars asked:

"Is your boy safe, Mr. Haynes? and trusty?"

"Quite. I find him really valuable."

"Then please instruct him to go and bring a brace of policemen, as soon as he has shown the next arrivals in."

And he held out the telegram by way of explanation, adding, as the solicitor read and returned it, "The man is coming, too. I can't just see why. But we will soon know. By the way, that door on the north side, in the inner room; where does it lead one?"

Into a side hall, connecting with the other.

"I thought so. Then, as soon as they are in, I will just slip out, myself, and see my man, who won't be far from the door, you may be sure, once his quarry is inside. He will be needed, perhaps, to serve the warrant, which he carries, ready for an emergency. Hist!"

There was the sound of an opening door, and as Ferrars seated himself, the office boy entered and announced the two visitors.

CONTINUED

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Woman's Page

Devoted to Ways and Means for Bettering Her Lot in the Various Walks of Life

EDITED BY MRS. MARY COTTON WISDOM, MONTREAL

Little Bit 'O Kidlet

Little bit o' kidlet, half the time asleep,
Never doing nothin' for her board and
keep;
Makes a lot of trouble, costs an awful
sight,
But oh, how we love her mornin', noon
and night.

Little bit o' kidlet, thinks she owns the
place,
Deepenin' the wrinkles I have on my
face,
But I'm glad we got her, bless her little
heart;
Listen to her cooing—golly, ain't she
smart?

The Art of Singing

M. WISDOM

If the study of singing was looked upon as a common sense practical thing; if teachers would plainly tell their pupils that there was not the slightest mystery surrounding its cultivation; if both teacher and student could feel that the voice is a natural thing, that the gift of song is of nature's own bestowing and therefore must be studied in a natural way; I am quite sure that the vague ideas and hazy notions so prevalent would disappear, and sensible ideas concerning the study of the art of singing would take their place.

Im sorry to say that musicians have been partly to blame for this state of affairs; so many of us having differed widely as to what did and what did not constitute good singing.

When a voice student has come to us from a rival teacher, we have echoed the doubt of the prophets of old, "can any good come out of Nazareth," and have promptly torn all the teachings of our predecessor to shreds. Then we have proceeded to build up a voice along the lines of our own particular method of teaching, and, I may add in justice to ourselves we have done this, in all good faith.

Of late years, I am glad to say, voice teachers the world over are beginning to set up a common standard, the foundation of which is the same.

It is my own private opinion that after a student has mastered the rudiments of tone production, in many cases example is as good as precept, and that as much can be gained in a single evening by listening to good singing, as could be acquired in many lessons.

Wise indeed is the student who is content to go slowly, and lay a firm foundation upon which to build the structure of his artistic career. That a house built upon the shifting sands of ignorance, will fall is inevitable.

The singer must have control of his breath. He must sing with freedom from harmful muscular effort. He must be able to produce a sweet, clear, true tone, with the least possible effort. This much he must be able to do, before he begins his career as a singer, or that career will come to a sudden and broken end. There are, however, two sides to every question, and it is possible to spend too much time upon laying the foundation of his art. Let me give an example.

When a man desires to build a beautiful home, he wants the foundation to be strong and firm, but he also wishes the house itself to be completed as soon as consistent with good building, for he hopes to inhabit that house and enjoy it.

Foolish would be a very mild term to apply to that man, if, instead of erecting the house, he spent many years upon perfecting the foundation work. It would be quite possible for him to spend the rest of his life polishing those rough foundation stones. He could make each stone a gem of workmanship, which would be all very lovely, but in the meantime he would have no house in which to dwell.

Some students have this attitude of mind towards their art. They are always looking forward to a day, when their singing voice will be perfect. They polish away at the tone production, till they awake to the fact, perhaps too late, that they have the power to produce a beautiful tone on every note of a song; they are lacking in much else that goes to make the sum total of a singer. Musicianship, musical feeling, breadth, self-possession, assurance, stage presence, a pleasant manner towards one's audience, etc., each

and every one of which needs practice. By this, I do not say that tone production is not important. It is vastly important. It is in fact the one thing needful. The difference between a great artist and mediocrity, is the difference in the tonal quality of each voice.

I believe, however, it should be studied together with the other requisites which go to make a beautiful singer. It is something never to be lost sight of. Its study is growing in grace, a gradual overcoming of defects and a continual improvement in tonal quality. If that time comes when the singer, through the medium of a rich, luscious, sweet, throbbing, beautiful tone, can pour the message of his song into the hearts of his hearers, he can feel that his study has not been in vain.

THE BALLOT FOR WOMEN

M. WISDOM

When we women have the ballot and can take our seats in the council halls side by side with men, we will, I am quite sure, have much the same feeling as we do when we return to our homes after a week's absence, during which time our men folk have been doing the house-keeping. We will want a good cleaning up of affairs.

We don't pretend to understand political economies and we don't want to understand them. But we have a great deal of common sense and we are practical and are used to house cleaning. We dearly love to see things decent and in order.

We will not go about our governing by having a cigar or a glass of wine, and after some useless talk, either shelve the question before us altogether, or put it over till the next meeting.

No, indeed. That is not our way of doing business. If we adopted that system of preparing our meals, or mending the family clothes, or doing the week's washing, our homes would soon be in a state of chaos.

We are beginning to think that man's government has brought a state of chaos upon the country. We see thousands out of employment, hungry, cold and homeless. We see little children toiling long hours in factories; we see women paid more poorly than men for doing the same work. We see poor old people sent to jail for lack of proper institutions to care for them. We see women classed politically with infants, imbeciles and paupers. We see women imprisoned, while man, her partner in the same sin, is allowed to go free. We see delicate women working beyond their strength while lazy husbands can control every cent of their earnings. We see women with property being taxed the same as man, but who have no voice in the distribution of those taxes. We see saloons at every few corners to tempt and ruin the sons we have almost given our life's blood to rear, and yet we have no power to close those gates of hell. We see in this civilized country thousands of girls standing ten to fourteen hours a day, not allowed to sit down in their spare moments (think of this, ye women of leisure who shop in our large department stores). If a girl does sit down for a minute to ease her weary feet, the overseer of a floor-walker, with the lash of his spying eye, will flog her from the position, penniless, into the streets to look for work for which thousands are already looking. We see these young girls crushed under the wheels of our merciless system and wonder why they are ground into the mire.

We see; but that is the use of naming more instances; they are innumerable. But this much we also see, and see clearly, woman must have the power to vote, equally with men. Man, by inability, or laziness, or ignorance, or greed, or some other cause, has let these conditions so intolerable to woman become lawful.

We women must come to the rescue of the generations yet unborn, and the only way for us to do this is through the ballot.

NEATNESS

F. A. BUTLER

A great many women do not realize the importance of a neat and clean appearance, both to themselves and those around them. There is nothing more

unlovely than a woman dressed in a slipshod manner. Many a husband gets disgusted with home life through the wife's carelessness in this respect. It costs no more to hook and button things properly, to keep face and hands clean. Think for yourselves women. Your husbands go out in all weathers and work hard all day, coming home at the end tired, worried, and probably wet through and instead of a bright, clean, and tidy wife to greet him there is a dirty, untidy drudge. Is this not enough to keep a man from home? I think so.

You will say at once, "Yes, that is one side of the question, but what about us, don't we have to work hard?" Yes, the poor woman, too, and even in some cases the children have to work hard to make both ends meet, and at the end of the day the wife has not the energy to make ready for her husband's return. And it is just here that the Socialistic principle of pensions will enable the wife to stay at home during the day, attend to the children and make herself and home bright and comfortable for the bread winner.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Sugar should be added to turnips, beets, peas, corn, squash and pumpkin.

If you do much sewing, have a low chair, or a stool upon which to rest your feet.

When the icing of a cake is difficult to cut the knife should be dipped in hot water.

If you want nice, flaky pastry get your oven at the right heat before you put in a single article.

Instead of rinsing laces in blue water, use skimmed milk which will give a soft, creamy tint.

Spareribs should be broiled rather than roasted, and served with apple sauce and mashed turnips.

To make onion salad, take cabbage, celery and Spanish onion, cut up fine, pour French dressing over all.

It takes longer to cook sweet potatoes than the common kind and they cook more quickly in salt water.

Oatmeal can be used instead of barley or rice in the soup. It thickens it, and adds a flavor which is pleasant.

In making beef soup or lamb broth, add the onions as soon as the meat begins to boil, and no scum will rise.

A meat chopper may be better cleaned by running a piece of bread through the machine before washing.

Celery can be kept fresh for several days by wrapping the stalks in a wet towel and keeping them in a cold cellar.

To purify rancid butter, melt and skim the butter and put into a piece of well-toasted bread. In a short time the bread will have absorbed all offensive taste and smell.

To cut hot bread without spoiling the appearance of the slices, cut with a strong sharp knife, the blade of which has been standing in boiling water before using.

To prevent a dry tickling cough when lying down, rub the nostrils well with vaseline or any pure grease. It will save the patient much annoyance and broken rest.

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ENVIRONMENT

By ROSA GABRIEL

One woman recently, excusing herself for some weakness, asked another, "Which do you believe in, environment or heredity?" to which her friend replied, "I believe in myself."

Such a reply sounds egoistic, but it need not be inasmuch as the most modest and best of our race believed the same thing, and moreover evidenced, that instead of being moulded by environment, they have by sheer force of will risen above environment, and become master of their innate desires.

Environment has without doubt influence over individuals but only to the degree of their strength of character, which should be determined by their will.

How often is environment used as an excuse for apathy, selfishness, ill temper and even crime; whereas it is only their laziness and brutish temperament and desires that is allowed to rule instead of being ruled. This ruling power distinguishes man from the brute.

Much of the "namby pamby" teaching of to-day is really misleading and to be deplored.

If the theory of environment holds good at all, it does in this respect, for its teaching is responsible to an alarming extent for much of the weakness of the individual and wrongs of the age.

The weak person says "I can't, circumstances are against me," and remain in the "slough of despond." The strong says I will, and they do it.

Self confidence and reliance are the things mostly needed to-day, especially among the working classes. We require men and women who will stand out of the common rut of life, alone for themselves and their class.

I appeal especially to women. All women have not yet learned to stand alone, to be self reliant, to believe in themselves. How frequently do we meet women who will tell you that they follow such and such a religion and do such and such a thing, not so much because they believe it, but, because their parents and grandparents followed it. They order their houses, rear their children, in short, every thought, every hour of their lives are ruled by the same slavish principle, from the cradle to the grave. They allow their environment to make them. The vast bulk of women are coldly indifferent to their own interests. They see their hopes and desires mirrored through others, but lack the moral courage to come out of their shells, and assist themselves.

From the beginning of time, women's position has been inferior to man. From her infancy she is trained in the narrow way in which her mother was trained. Her one goal in life is marriage and with this end in view she is taught self-abnegation, humility, always is she impressed with the fact that man is the head of all things. She is not an individual, only a woman: "She must look to man for food and clothing; for laws to govern her, man is the be all and end all of life. She is born into this environment and it rests with her whether she remains there. Are we going to sit idle and let environment crush us, or, are we going to crush environment?"

What are we to do? We must assert our equal rights to man in all spheres of life. To do this we must break down the barriers which bind us. We must wake up, get up, and be busy, don't say, I can't, but, I will, and do it.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS

MANITA JOHNSON

A distinguished French writer, Mr. Edmond Perrier, has just published a book on "Feminisme," (woman's rights), to demonstrate that woman's place is at the fireside and not in the forum. The picture the author draws of the woman in the home at the side of her husband and encircled by her children is very attractive and meets fully with my approval; but we would find it a great deal more interesting if at the same time he would show us some practical way by which this ideal womanly picture could be made a reality. It is very easy in theory to put womanhood on a pedestal, to condemn and criticise the movement for woman's rights, and to say that her place is in the home far from public reunions, political meetings, social discussions and other like things which, up to the present, have been reserved almost exclusively for men. But the critic should conclude by showing some practical way which would assure us the living and comfort necessary to the fulfilment of our mission in life.

Today, as the case stands, man, who by all the laws proclaims himself our master and physically our superior, recognises for us barely the right to live. Apart from a few ceremonial privileges we do not get any of the advantages of the laws men make. They reserve for themselves all the public appointments, and as for political rights they do not allow us any. The only right they

concede us is the one that takes us out of our homes to go into the cold world to struggle the best we can for a living under the most unfavorable conditions. And for that reason alone and no other woman is forced to seek in her own strength a way to remedy these conditions and to protect herself.

If we were under a socialist government where all laws would be made in favor of the workers of the world and for the protection of the weak, we would not be compelled to take a hand in politics, and would leave the unpleasant task of governing to our lords and masters.

But under the present capitalistic regime which forces us out of our homes to go to work to find the necessary means to live we do not find any protection. Every effort of the governing body tends to crush and degrade labor by not giving to the worker the full return of his labor. Today all laws are made for the benefit of a privileged class and out of that class is naturally developed the employer, the government employee and all the leaders of the church and army. When woman finds she can expect no protection from those who would naturally defend her rights, what is she going to do? Is she going to stay indifferent in the face of cold and starvation, hearing her children cry while waiting for the masculine brain to grasp all at once the needs of her sex? Or will she be driven into taking a strong part in the political movements so as to force a redress of her wrongs and to enable her to return to her home with the full assurance that she will be enabled to live the desired home life as a fact and not as a theory?

PSALMS

My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? Why art thou so far from helping me, and from the words of my roaring?

2 O my God, I cry in the day-time, but thou hearest not; and in the night season, and am not silent.

3 But thou art holy, O thou that inhabitest the praises of Israel.

4 Our fathers trusted in thee: they trusted; and thou didst deliver them.

5 They cried unto thee, and were delivered: they trusted in thee, and were not confounded.

6 But I am a worm, and no man; a reproach of men, and despised of the people.

7 All they that see me laugh me to scorn: they shoot out the lip, they shake the head, saying,

8 He trusted on the Lord that he would deliver him: let him deliver him, seeing he delighted in him.

9 But thou art he that took me out of the womb; thou didst make me hope when I was upon my mother's breasts.

MY PRAYER

Deliver me till life shall end
From that strange being—the bosom friend.

Protect me while I'm here below
From those who would my secrets know.

Permit me, of my earthly pelf,
To keep all knowledge to myself.

Allow me at each hour to see
In speech my deadliest enemy.

Assist me to, at every turn
Keep back my thoughts with silence stern.

What e'er I am, would be or was
Help me to keep inside my jaws.

In short, prevent my giving way
To keep one's tongue becalmed and still.

Serves mightily one's foes to kill.
LURANA W. SHILDON

Death may love a shining mark, but capital sm prefers the easy mark.

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PROVERBS

10 A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast: but the tender mercies of the wicked are cruel.

11 He that tilleth his land shall be satisfied with bread: but he that followeth vain persons is void of understanding.

12 The wicked desireth the net of evil men: but the root of the righteous yieldeth fruit.

13 The wicked is snared by the transgression of his lips: but the just shall come out of trouble.

14 A man shall be satisfied with good by the fruit of his mouth; and the recompense of a man's hands shall be rendered unto him.

15 The way of the fool is right in his own eyes: but he that hearkeneth unto counsel is wise.

16 A fool's wrath is presently known: but a prudent man covereth shame.

17 He that speaketh truth sheweth forth righteousness: but a false witness deceit.

18 There is that speaketh like the piercings of a sword; but the tongue of the wise is health.

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COTTON'S WEEKLY

FORMERLY
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OUR PLATFORM—THIS PUBLICATION IS DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE PLAIN PEOPLE OF CANADA. WE BELIEVE IN AN INDUSTRIAL AND POLITICAL DEMOCRACY, BASED UPON A SOUND AND WIDE ELECTORATE.**SUBSCRIPTIONS**—The regular rate for subscriptions in Canada and the United Kingdom is \$1.00 per year. Two subscriptions for \$1.50, providing one is new. Single subscriptions to the United States, \$1.50. One Canadian and one new U. S. subscription \$1.50.**DISCONTINUANCES**—If you wish Cotton's Weekly stopped, an explicit notice must be sent us, otherwise it will be continued. All arrears must be paid.**CHANGES OF ADDRESS**—Subscribers must give old as well as new address. If you do not get your paper promptly notify us. We will supply missing numbers free if requested in time.**RENEWALS**—When renewing always say that your subscription is a renewal. We re-ceive new subscriptions by starting the paper and renewals by changing the date on the address label.**ERRORS**—We make them sometimes. If you have cause for complaint try to write us patiently. We will do our part. Give us credit for the intention to deal fairly.

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This issue, 2,800

WM. U. COTTON, EDITOR AND PROP.

H. A. WEBB, BUSINESS MANAGER

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1909

NOTES AND COMMENTS

Capitalism breeds corruption. To get rid of corruption you must get rid of capitalism.

The American plutocrats are at their favorite pastimes again, chasing dagoes and lynching niggers.

St. Paul glorified the jails of old Rome. Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone have glorified the jails of Idaho.

Socialism wants to make men brothers. The modern business methods makes men enemies of each other.

Abraham Lincoln declared that no nation could live half slave and half free. We declare that womankind cannot exist half pure and half impure.

Our laws have become outworn. Men's hearts are better than conditions. It is not because men want to be bad that they are bad. It is because an insane system prevents them from being good.

Seven men have been killed on the National Transcontinental Railway by an explosion of dynamite. State capitalism cares almost as little for human life as does private capitalism.

The Tobacco Trust started with about eighteen million dollars capital and is now worth three hundred and eighteen million dollars. If you want get rich be a trust. Don't be the public.

The United States Steel Corporation is cutting the price of steel. There is war between the great trust and the independent producers. After the fight is over steel will be boosted again to the detriment of the public.

Clemenceau, Premier of France is doing all sorts of things which he fought against and wrote against in his younger days. The French papers are reproducing some of his articles which he wrote in former days over his own signature. Clemenceau, the reactionary Premier, of a bourgeois cabinet, is turning out to be more or less of a fizzle.

WAGES

All the worker gets from the capitalist is wages. On what does the rate of wages paid to the worker depend? It does not depend upon the value of the product, because you will find that, in modern industry, the men who work the hardest and produce the most, frequently receive the least wages—and vice versa. Most Non-Socialists are astray on this point and I desire to enlighten them. The capitalist class, let us remember, are not in the game of production for the good of their health, but for profit. The capitalist, as a capitalist, sees things not from the standpoint of humanity, but of profit. The system forces them to this standpoint. Now, since the capitalists look at things from a standpoint of profit, let us see how they look at us strictly as a farmer lord looks at a horse, that is, strictly as "a thing to be used

in profit production." The problem of the workers, therefore, from the capitalist standpoint, is "How can we make the greatest amount of profit out of these things without actually starving them?" That is the capitalist's problem and this is their solution. "The workers," say the capitalist thinkers, "are necessary to us; therefore we must keep them alive. What we require from the workers is this power to labor. Without that we could have no profit." Now what is necessary to the existence of the worker and the preservation of his "labor power?" The thinkers of the capitalist class have figured that problem also, and here is their solution. "We must give them (the workers) enough to keep them alive, and away from actual starvation. We must give them a few rags to cover their nakedness, that they may not altogether perish of the cold. We must enable them to have a place of habitation of a kind, and lastly, we must allow them to propagate, increase and reproduce 'their miserable kind'; and it is on this basis and on such reasoning that the rate of wages paid to the workers is based—on the basis of a crust, a few rags, a habitation of the hovel kind and, may be, enough over to support, in a sort of a way, a couple of half-starved offsprings.

A large proportion of the workers under the present system of production in even the most civilized countries, never have and never will get ahead of starvation, live in other than hovels, wear much better than rags or support offsprings except in misery.

It is true that in some cases the workers, or rather certain sections of the workers, have banded together and wrung a few concessions from the master class. They have forced the masters to pay them a little more. None the less, the fact remains that, as Marx says, "The bend of capitalism is always and will always be to reduce the rate of wages paid to the level of a bare subsistence."

Letters of Commendation

Full of Plain Truths

Dear Comrades:—Kindly send me two papers a week for as long as the amount enclosed will pay for. I like your paper. It's large; it's cheap, and its chuck full of plain truths well told. Besides it's free from all slang or objectionable language. Not but what we enjoy such to much extent, but we have a better class to consider—that is our wives, our mothers, our sisters and our sweethearts. We want them with us in this fight for liberty. We want them to read what we read and in COTTON'S WEEKLY we have a paper we are not ashamed of.

To be a socialist is to be a thinker. To influence people for good, we must first win their respect. Therefore our best is none to good for the glorious cause.

Yours for victory,

A WESTERN ONTARIO COMRADE.

Wants the Light

Dear Comrades:—Glad to see you running your paper along Socialist lines. It will probably be an uphill fight, but stick to it, for you are in the right. I am glad to see you are carrying a "light." Never mind the club; it is the light we need. Ignorance is not a crime, but a calamity, and no good is done by using the club on ignorant workers. It is light we need. The light of truth which will show the economic righteousness of Socialism. To be a Socialist, it means a man must use his brains, and the brains of many of our workers are in the darkness of ignorance. Shed your light by all means all the time and everywhere, but be careful how you use the club, and when you use it, always strike hard at Capitalism, the cause of ignorance. We in the ranks of labor are too prone to club each other. Trade unionists fight socialists, and socialists fight trade unionists. The capitalist laughs at the fun, and we, the workers, continue to grope under our burdens. Give us light and lots of it, then let the people use the club in the shape of the ballot, and vote their own emancipation. I wish you every success in your venture.

Yours for the cause,

A NORTHERN ONTARIO COMRADE.

A Marvel of Cheapness

Dear Comrades:—Please find enclosed seven subs. Will do my best to push your paper here. I consider it a marvel of cheapness and it will no doubt go a long way to clear the befogged brains of the workers.

Revolutionary yours,

A WINNIPEG COMRADE.

Individualism vs. Socialism

ROSCOE A. FILLMORE.

No doubt you, my reader, have often heard some "wise guy" dispose of Socialism with the argument that "it (Socialism) would do away with the individuality of mankind" or that it meant "the submergence of the individual by the mass." These high sounding sentiments were no doubt roundly applauded by yourself and neighbors and you found the opinion that the socialists were a little 2x4 organization that proposed to steal your property and go on a "bust" on the strength of it.

Now regarding this question of individuality. Dr. Wescott, Bishop of Durham, say: "Individualism regards humanity as made up of disconnected or warring atoms. Socialism regards it as an organic whole." The aim of socialism is the fulfillment of service; the aim of individualism is the attainment of some personal advantage—riches, place, or fame. Socialism seeks such an organization of life as shall secure for every one the most complete development of his powers; individualism seeks primarily the satisfaction of the particular wants of each one, in the hope that the pursuit of private interests with, in the end, secure public welfare.

That sounds rather different don't it? Nothing about "dividing up" or "leveling down" in that, is there?

From this definition of the Bishop's it would appear that individualism means a selfish desire to hog everything in sight regardless of the fact that in so doing you hamper the individuality of the other fellow. To put it in what might be called strict sociological parlance, it is the old doctrine of "laissez-faire" or "every fellow for himself and devil take the hindmost." This description of the system advocated by the individualist sounds suspiciously like the capitalist system don't it? It is time. The present system is individualism carried to its logical conclusion—anarchy.

Allow me to whisper, gentle reader, that a few of the most fervent worshippers of this god Individualism have already submerged their individuality, in the interests of their pocket books, to a number of others engaged in the same industry and we have—the Standard Oil Co., The American Cereal Co., U. S. Steel Corporation, etc. The trusts are the outward sign of the loss of individuality by the various independent competitors who come together to form them, so as you can see, these fellows who are so interested in your welfare don't practice what they preach.

Among the producers we find that individuality has been to a very large extent crushed out. Men, women and children have become merely cogs in the machinery of wealth production. When they go to work in a factory they are given a number and are henceforth known as number so-and-so. The only manner in which their individuality crops out is their persistent refusal to unite with labor organizations. Countless thousands of journalists, poets, musicians, artists have laid their genius on the altar of Mammon and received in return for the shameful prostitution of art, gold and the plaudits of a bunch of sentimental milk-sops who are but the products of anarchy. Economical pressure, brought to bear by those who have developed their individuality, has compelled the truly great to prostitute their genius in order to obtain bread and butter. The foregoing are only a few of the results of individualism run amuck.

Capitalism or Individualism develops all the bad traits while crushing the good. Socialism means the organization of humanity in such a manner and in such an environment as will develop the good and discourage the bad traits. This does not mean "levelling down" but levelling up.

Socialism will take men from the slums and give them a chance to develop the good which is in them. The children whose very souls have been twisted and crushed will be warmly clad and well fed and will have a chance to enjoy the air and sunshine as God intended that they should. Women will be raised from the position of degradation which she now occupies and

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

instead of being considered merely a sensual toy will enter into a grand era of prosperity and happiness as man's partner and equal.

Think you that these things are impossible? I tell you my reader you have the key which will unlock the barriers which separate you from a decent living and a happy home and family. Go to the polls at the next opportunity and vote socialism, the ownership by society of the tools of production; economic freedom, and in the meantime spend your spare moments in educating your neighbors in this movement.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

To the Workers of the Dominion of Canada.

In Great Britain there are 2,000,000 trade unionists.

Over 700 pupils attended Montreal Technical Institute last season.

An oleomargarine factory at Montreal was seized this week and the plant confiscated.

There is a weekly average of 450 deaths in New York city among children under 5 years old.

The largest pin factory in the world is at Birmingham, Eng. It turns out 37,000,000 pins every day.

Birmingham, Eng., tram committee has decided to reduce tramway men's weekly hours from 60 to 54.

Breathing exercises were introduced in some Parisian schools not long ago, and beneficial results were soon manifested.

A Boston lady had six doctors and two trained nurses employed to perform an operation on her favorite dog. The dog survived.

India sends America many rugs. All the pay the good weaver's get for making them is 16 cents a day. Head weavers get \$15 a month.

The district labor council of Toronto endorsed a proposal of the glass blowers that legislation be applied for to prohibit junk dealers from gathering old bottles and selling them.

The total arrivals in Canada from April to January last, ten months inclusive, were 125,653, a decrease of 48 per cent compared with 240,892 for the corresponding period a year earlier.

Higher speed on the main lines has been ordered by the management of the German railroads, so that instead of 90 kilometers, or 55.9 miles an hour, it will be 100 kilometers, or 62.13 miles an hour.

By the invention of machines to bleach and spin it, the wild silk of Manchuria, great quantities of which are exported each year, threatens to compete seriously with that grown in more civilized lands.

The cotton operatives employed by the Dominion Textile Company in Quebec Province have served notice that they want the wages restored to the old figure as before the cut of 10 per cent. was made.

The world's production of beet sugar in 1907 for the first time exceeded the production of cane sugar; the product of the year being, cane sugar, 544,000,000 pounds, beet sugar, 967,000,000 pounds.

A British inventor has perfected a more nearly fireproof door than the steel one generally used by armouring a wooden door with steel sheets, so attached that they can expand when heated without permitting flames to reach the wood.

The bricklayers and masons of Edmonton have signed a five year agreement with the master builders. They work for two years at 60 cents per hour, two years at 62½ cents per hour and one year at 65 cents per hour, and eight hour days. They agree not to take part in sympathetic strikes.

In 1840 there were 550 newspapers published in the United Kingdom; in 1870 that number had increased to 1,375, and now the figure has reached the enormous total of 2,353. In 1870 the best machines produced 8,000 complete copies of an eight-page paper in one hour. Now 24,000 copies of a twenty-four page paper are produced in the same time.

The report, or rather reports of the commission investigating poor laws and social conditions in England, contain 250 recommendations. Some of the most striking of these, in which both the majority and the minority agree, are the abolition of general workhouses and boards of poor law guardians, the establishment of separate treatment for the aged, weak, able-bodied unemployed persons and loafers; the compulsory detention of persistent idlers for periods varying from six months to three years; the institution of labor exchanges and the discouragement or prevention of child labor.

AN APPEAL

To the Common People

G. O'CONNEL DESMOND.

I want to have a little talk with the workers. I am a worker and the son of working parents and I want to speak to the common people—my own kind and class; and, more particularly to those amongst you who are, like myself fairly young and have our lives before us. What I want to ask is what is going to be your aim in life? All of us have, more or less, of a definite aim in life. I know, myself, I had a few years ago, all kind of schemes to raise myself to wealth and influence; to be what is called "a successful man." I was going to put myself right up

amongst the millionaire class, amongst the "munks," the "big men" of finance, property, politics and industry. May be you have the same idea. Well, Comrades, it's a forlorn hope at best. It's a million to one you could never get up into that class. The odds are very heavily against one of the "common" people mounting up there and so getting harder every day. These times are different to those when Carnegie and his ilk made their start. But even if you could do it—would you do it? Think before you answer! Remember you are one of the "common people"

Remember your Father, like mine, was a working man and you—Mother, like mine, was a working woman. Do you want to be a millionaire? Do you know what it costs to make a millionaire, a nabob, a "big" money lord, a captain of industry? What it costs the common people? You cannot rise to the heights of finance except at the expense of the common—your own—people! You must rob your own class to become a millionaire! You must cheat your own class to become a captain of industry! And you must prove a traitor to your own class—to the common people—to hold high office in either of the ruling political parties of the day.

There is no dodging or getting away from it. If you are willing to do all this, go ahead.

Well perhaps you figure you are going to become "independent"—not exactly a "big" man, but, still, not quite one of the "common people." Possibly you may manage that, but you'd better be quick about it. The day of the small "independent" trader, etc., is about done. Even if you did establish yourself in a small business of kind, the chances are you'd not last long. You'd find yourself "up against" the trust, or the corporation, and it would drive you to the wall.

Well, then you say, "what am I to do?" I tell you what I've done. I've given up, definitely, the idea of being "a big man." I wouldn't do it if I could. I've seen how Carnegie makes his millions in Pittsburgh and how the Guggenheims—the smelter and the mine—are making theirs—by Colorado bull-pen and Mexican Peon labor. It is rotten, it's filthy, it means murder, oppression and an industrial hell for the common people; and I want none of it. I've given up the idea of any great political honor or position in the old parties. I've seen the kind of men who hold these positions and the kind of work they have to do to get them and keep them. It means lying, and treachery to the common people—and I want none of that either.

I've given up the idea; also of a small "independent" factory or something of that kind. I see no fun in rustling like blazes three or four years and building up a little business only to be gobbled up by a trust eventually—that is a fool game, and I won't play it.

What then remains? You might think there is nothing left in life. Well Comrade, you are wrong. There is the best of all left. There is the real way to "get up," remaining. There is the fight of the common people and the battle for industrial freedom. I tell you, you are foolish to try and forsake your own class now. There is a desperate struggle of classes going on in the world to-day. The struggle of the working class against the capitalists; and the working class although they are down now are getting up, and they are going to win. It can't be otherwise. The common people are fast ranging themselves on one side and the millionaires, the money lords, the captains of industry, with all their following of crowned and ruled figureheads on the other. It is a fight to a finish. Let us stay with our own people—the common people—and see it through! Our own people need our strength, our mind, our voice, our vote and all we have, in this crisis. Just now, with us, it is a critical period—the dark hour before the dawn. We know victory is sure and we are going forward on that knowledge. Yet the cause needs helping badly. The big legions are coming,

they are mustering up, but, in the meantime, the little love outposts, the scattered few, are hard pressed! and so I am writing in the hope that some of the common people—my own people, our own people, our class, whose battle we are fighting, will come to help us and help us in our work of raising, not only ourselves as individuals, but the whole of the common people to a state of economic freedom and Independence. Join with us comrades in blazing the trail of Freedom.

EDUCATE

The best way to make good Socialists is by education; educate the voter to a realization of the tremendous power he can wield when he acts in his own interest in co-operation with his fellows. Have you been as persistent in your work of education as was the comrade who first called your attention to Socialism? Why not resolve this very day to do for some one what one enlightened friend did for you? You owe it your and you owe it to the comrade who started you right. Now, we are to make a suggestion! Ask the proprietor of the barber shop where you shave to subscribe for COTTON'S, and then see that it is kept on file. In this way a hundred people will see that one copy of COTTON'S every week. Your barber will subscribe because his customer—you—ask him to. If he doesn't, put him on the list, any way! We have been piling up a list of barbers in Canadian towns, but can only send an occasional copy. The good work is done by every issue being on the table.

Apropos

"It's hard to dye young," wailed the maiden, as she applied the hair solution.

"That was a shocking affair," said the man, after colliding with a "live" electric wire.

"Things are a bit mixed," purred the kitten that had got entangled in a ball of wool.

"That's just my conviction," said the burglar, when he got five years.

"We'll toss for it," said the bull to the trespasser.

"Drawn from life," said the artistic dentist.

"Don't mind me," remarked the baby to his or her nurse.

"I know a lot!" bombastically shouted the auctioneer.

"Don't touch me, or I'll scream!" cried the steam whistle to the stokers.

"That's the point!" laughed the pin, when sat on.

"And I've got the pip," remarked the orange at the children's party.

LABOR EDITOR INVENTORIES

The following resume of the life of a labor editor for a year comes from the West:

Been broke, 300 times; had money, 62; praised by the public, 6; damned by the public, 134; been roasted, 532; roasted others, 62; taken for a preacher, 21; capitalist, 0; wrote letters, 3; wrote post cards, 634; missed meals, 0; washed towels, 3; found money, 6; taken baths, 6; delinquent subscribers paid, 27; did not, 426; paid in advance 0; got whippies, 3; whipped other fellow, 0; cash on hand at beginning of year, \$1.47; cash on hand at present 60c.—Idaho "Unionist."

Information is given out the Canadian Pacific railway that negotiations are going on for the construction of a grain elevator at Vancouver in anticipation of a big export trade from that city. A vessel leaves Vancouver next month with a cargo of grain for Europe, and she will be the first ship to leave the port with a cargo of this kind.

All new readers of this paper will notice that although Cotton's Weekly is published in Cowanville, it is edited from Montreal. This is for information only. All correspondence should be sent to Cowanville, P. Q.

MONTREAL LOCAL NO. 1

SOCIALIST PARTY OF CANADA. meet every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, in the Labor Temple, St. Dominique street. School session at 2.30.

M. WAYMAN, SECRETARY, 175 Quesset St., Montreal.

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