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CENTURY CONTEST for the \$100.00 Cash Prize Starts August 7th, 1911

50 Cents a Year

25 Cents for Six Months

This is No. 149

If Number 150 is on Your Red Label Your Sub Expires with the Next Issue.

Entry Sub Blank and Order Coupon in this Issue

Cotton's Weekly

W. U. COTTON, B.A., B.C.L., EDITOR

COWANSVILLE, P. Q., Canada, July 20, 1911

H. A. WEBB, Bus. Mgr.

UNJUST JUSTICE

Woodenheaded Workers. Wide-Awake Union Men.
Trickery Disclosed.STRIKING CLOAK-MAKERS PUTTING UP BRAVE FIGHT.
(Special from Toronto correspondent.)

A NOTHER farce has been enacted in Toronto court rooms. Friday morning, July 7th, nine men who had been arrested while quietly and decently addressing strike-breakers at Gordon MacKay's factory, 58 Front St. were fined \$10.00 each. Magistrate Kingsford, before whom they appeared, heard no witnesses for the defence but took the evidence of a detective and policeman. The injustice of such a trial is manifest, to the fullest. More than this only two of the nine union men accused were asked to speak but all the nine were fined.

"To no man will we sell or deny, or delay, right or justice," ran the Magna Charta. This is the foundation of our judicial system as it is supposed to exist today, but which in reality is travestied daily in our courts. Hatred of any worker who dares to speak above his breath in this capitalist ridden city is shown by the magistrates, the hirings of the master class.

The International Ladies' Garment Workers' Union, Local 14, desire that their defence may be heard by the workers of Canada; for they could not be heard in the halls built for the purpose of giving every citizen a fair trial.

Five weeks ago Baker, the manager of the "Puritan" cloak and skirt department in Gordon MacKay's, devised a scheme to rid the company of the Union men who came in there last fall. They were given a nine days' holiday with the hope that they'd come back separately to beg for the work that means food and clothing and shelter for their families. The men saw through Baker's little game and decided to wait out in a body.

In the meantime work was piling up inside and orders for goods became pressing. On the second day of the enforced "vacation" the manager sent for three men to come back up to the factory to make "specials." These men, true to their compact, refused to accept this "favor" as it could not be shared by all. Baker then asked for a committee from the union men. They promised a committee, representing cloak and skirt operators, finishers and pressers, who should arrange with the managers the prices to be paid. His little artifice was laid bare for as soon as prices were settled the men were called back to work before the nine days were up. The Union men had proved too sharp for the sharper.

The first week after their return to work all was quiet; but in the second week new methods of squeezing profits out of the operators and pressers were begun. Baker offered to have all the sleeves put in for the operators if they'd agree to do without the 5 cents per garment formerly paid them for binding. They were satisfied with what seemed a fair exchange. A week or two later a charge of 24 cents for a pair of sleeves was made. The loss of 5 cents for binding and this new charge made a difference of 74 cents per garment, or a loss of from \$1.20 to 50 cents a week in the pay envelopes.

Then the prices settled by manager and committee were tampered with. One garment's price had been set at 90 cents but when pay envelopes were opened the operators found they had only received 70 cents, a clear drop of 20 cents per garment. On the committee's requesting an explanation they were recommended to go to the infernal regions.

The Union did not want to call a strike as they are loyally supporting their Cleveland brothers. However, they were forced to by Baker's further injustice, this time to the pressers. These latter had been on piece-work, prices having been settled by pressers and Baker. One day he came to them and said that all must go on "week work." In answer to the very pertinent question, "How much will you give us?" a novel method was shown.

If a man earned \$16 he had to give in tags for \$18, or each man had to show \$2 worth more than he'd get per week. The puzzled pressers asked "How can we do this if we don't know the prices?" The manager again expressed his hatred for these Union men by, "Well if you don't like this place, go to hell."

This time he would listen to no committee from the operators—would

Say, oh workers, on whose side are the police and the judiciary—the masters' or yours?

War has slain its thousands but capitalism its tens of thousands.

The capitalist has no rights which a workman is bound to respect.

Armies are not to protect the people, but the property of the workers which they have despoiled.

Political parties are the manifestation of class distinction and class interests, and classes are the result of economic disparity.

Under capitalism labor power is bought like hides and bones and phosphates and coal. Socialism will stop this state of affairs.

If one man gets wealth without producing it, other men must produce wealth without getting it. Socialism will abolish this unjust condition.

Love cannot rule under capitalism. The class war results in enmities. Socialism will make love among men possible by abolishing the cause of antagonism.

When the U. S. steel trust was formed the underwriters cleaned up sixty-two and a half million dollars for just handling the stocks. Capitalism provides some nice juicy plums for the insiders.

These are the last written words of Victor Hugo. "The party to which I belong does not exist. It is the party of revolution for civilization. This party will form the twentieth century. From its teachings will arise first, the United States of Europe, then the United States of the world."

An international steel trust was organized at Brussels, Belgium. Representatives of the slave drivers of the Canadian, English, American, French, Belgian, Italian, Austrian and Spanish steel plants met and arranged mutually beneficial schemes.

"It is a significant statement that comes from the coal mining district of British Columbia, that no business is hit harder than the undertakers by the prolonged strike. The output of coal and the output of mangled remains ceased together."—Winnipeg Voice.

Government ownership is not Socialism. Neither is municipal ownership. Tokio, Japan is to take over and run its street railway system. It is in Japan that Socialism is the most ruthlessly opposed, where Socialists are jailed and murdered. Socialism necessarily means working class control as well as collective ownership.

The striking builders are keeping up the fight in Vancouver, Vancouver is being exploited by a bunch of slave drivers. When the slaves strike all the police, militia, judges, and politicians are found on the side of the slave drivers against the slaves.

Premier McBride and his officials are against the men and are on the side of the bosses. The men should take McBride and his pack of parasite political henchmen by the scruff of the necks and turn them into the bold shades of private life. Let the men elect revolutionary Socialists who will take the property away from the capitalists and vest the ownership thereof in the collective working class.

The big American trust magnates are now waiting for government control. Gary, head of the steel trust magnates declares that the government should exercise control over the price of steel. Theodore N. Vail, president of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, declares himself in favor of control of the big utilities such as telephone, gas, electric and railway companies. Says Vail, "What I am afraid of are the demagogues and unprincipled politicians who would have the people believe they are continually being cheated by the railroads and the gas companies and the telephone companies." What the big trust magnates fear is the rising wrath of the people. They want the government to take the big trusts under its wing and to fix the graft and to say it is all right in order to make the people believe that the trusts are good and useful institutions. They might just as well save themselves the bother. The workers are rising and intimidating that all the profit graft must cease.

The class war is not a theory. It is a fact.

Economic dependence is the basis of all forms of slavery.

The more workingmen think the less they will be compelled to work.

Here is Tom Reed's definition of a trust: "A trust is a body of rich men entirely surrounded by water."

Freedom carries with it the idea of dominion. When the workers become free they will and must rule.

"Socialism will not come because workingmen have no brains." That is what many plutes say. Let the workingmen of Canada disprove this by bringing Socialism into existence.

It is not a question between the present order and Socialism. It is the question whether we shall have Socialism or the rapidly approaching industrial despotism.

All laws are made for the protection of property, but not for the protection of men, women and children. Property is more sacred than human life and happiness.

Socialism is world-wide in its scope—its essential principles are the same in all countries. More than 9,000,000 people of the civilized countries of both continents vote the Socialist ticket.

Socialists propose, through the established means of the ballot, to secure political control of the powers of government and then by appropriate legislation inaugurate the Socialist commonwealth.

When the workingmen capture the political power they can turn the soldiers against the capitalists. Now the capitalists control the political power. That is why the soldiers are turned against the workingmen.

At Boston recently, at a convention of Unitarian ministers no less than four preachers of the denomination declared themselves as favoring Socialism, and others waved their red cards aloft as expressing their views in the matter.

In Moscow it is being discovered that between 1904 and 1910 ten million dollars have been paid out in bribes to two generals, twenty-one colonels, twenty-eight captains and four councillors of state in connection with army contracts. Canadian people think that horrible. And yet the Canadian Pacific Railway grafts thirty-three million dollars a year net profit from the workers and many people think it is all right.

The British and Canadian capitalist papers have been declaring what a howling royal welcome George the Fifth received in Ireland. This is one of the usual capitalist lies put out by the plute papers to keep the workers ignorant. The council of the City of Dublin passed a resolution refusing to welcome George. The Sien Finn Society turned him down. His welcome was the made-to-order kind and was bolstered up only by the parasites whose economic interests are of the same parasite nature as those of George himself.

The late Chinese Empress squeezed a fortune of \$30,000,000 out of her subjects. This has been shipped to England in the shape of gold bars where it will be disposed of and the proceeds invested in English securities. The English think themselves superior. But every year now, they will sweat and labor to pay tribute to the Chinese heirs of the late Empress. English workers will have to live on slops so that the best part of their earnings may go to supply and support harems for Chinamen parasites. That is what international capitalism does for the workers of England.

It is estimated that the total monetary loss in the U. S. due to disease is three billion dollars per year. The greatest share of the diseases is due to poverty, want, overwork and occupational strains. When Socialism comes poverty will be removed and men and women will have an opportunity to live healthy lives. Capitalism kills off the workers at a rapid rate. The deaths per thousand per annum among the various classes is as follows, Mercantile and trading, 12.1; Clerical and official, 13.5; Professional, 15.3; Laboring and servant, 20.2. Those who produce the wealth of the world die the quickest under the strain.

NO Man is great enough or rich enough to get this paper on credit or for a longer time than paid for. It is published as an advocate of International Socialism, the movement which favors the ownership of the earth by ALL the people—not by a part of the people.

Total Number Subscribers 10,414
for week of July 13
Total Edition Last Week - 11,400
Registered by the New Press

THE CENTURY CONTEST

Full Information on Every Point and the Rules Governing Contest

COTTON'S WEEKLY is empowered to give \$100.00 as a prize in the CENTURY CONTEST to the MAN or WOMAN, BOY or GIRL who sends in FIVE HALF-YEARLY SUBS at \$1.00, EVERY WEEK for the MOST CONSECUTIVE WEEKS, as governed by the rules which appear below. This prize is put up by a RESPONSIBLE COMRADE, who expects that it will be A SPEEDY WIN for some STICK-TO-IT-A-TIVE HUSTLER!

A CHANCE like this COMES ALONG VERY SELDOM. It is UNPRECEDENTED in the history of Canadian Socialist journalism. And think of what \$100.00 means to average people, many of whom have never had \$100.00 at one time in their possession, and never expect to under the present system. To the YOUNG \$100.00 would mean the open door to many avenues of opportunity, that without it are closed tight. To the older person \$100.00 might be the greatest blessing of a life time of hard work. There is no telling. One hundred dollars in COLD CASH will do many things. It might start a business, it might pay for an education, it might buy a life annuity, it might buy a lot of land for a home, it might be the first payment on a farm, it would pay for a swell wedding tour, it might furnish a snug little cottage, or finance a long vacation trip to the old home town, and in many ways be applied to the individual or other wants of the winner with the right kind of PERSISTENCY. No matter how you argue about it, \$100.00 IS A PRIZE WORTH WINNING, and the big majority of us could use the amount to splendid advantage. UNDER THE PRESENT SYSTEM MONEY IS THE POWER, and we Socialists need money like other people. We are forced to play the game as the majority want it played under capitalism.

As we have said, chances like this do not come often. The winner of the \$100.00 prize will likely RECEIVE at least TEN DOLLARS FOR EVERY WEEK HE OR SHE WORKS! If you are not willing to enter a contest with a prize of this magnitude at stake, then it requires more than we are able to command to GET YOU IN ACTION! The great thing necessary is PERSISTENCY! The regular tap, week after week. NOT ONE IN A HUNDRED HUSTLERS HAS IT. We have records of over TWO THOUSAND HUSTLERS extending over three years, and the instances are very rare of a hustler coming in for even THREE CONSECUTIVE WEEKS. There have been hustlers who have landed for three consecutive weeks, and one hustler landed seven consecutive weeks without incentive under ordinary conditions, but such spirits ARE FEW AND FAR BETWEEN! The ordinary hustler comes in with a good list about every three months, but if he only knew of the GREATER AMOUNT OF GOOD done by QUICKER VISITS and SMALLER LISTS, he would assuredly adopt this method. That is what the comrade who puts up this prize, WANTS TO ACCOMPLISH. To induce you to GET THE STICK-TO-A-TIVE SPIRIT. You have only to develop it to win this \$100.00.

THE CENTURY CONTEST STARTS ON MONDAY, AUGUST 7th. The first week ends Friday, August 11th. Contestants MUST HAVE THEIR ENTRANCE SUBS IN COWANSVILLE BETWEEN THOSE DATES. The subs for the second week are to be in on or before Friday, August 18th, for the third week on or before Friday, August 25th, and so on. THE WEEKS END ON FRIDAY. Contestants in the west need have no fear of getting behind, if they will mark their orders. "For the Century Contest, week ending —" THIS WILL PROTECT THEM in case letter is delayed in transit, which can be verified from date stamp on envelope.

Contestants in ENTERING THE CENTURY CONTEST can send 5 HALF-YEARLY subs and \$1.00, order 5 SUB CARDS, at \$1.00, or have 5 AGITATION BATTERY-SUBS put on at \$1.00. All count as Five Subs. THERE IS A SUB BLANK IN THIS PAPER for the subs and an ORDER COUPON for the Sub Cards or Agitation Subs. Contestants must send in FIVE SUBS EVERY WEEK, and THE WINNER will be the one WHO KEEPS IT UP THE LONGEST NUMBER OF WEEKS. Simple and plain is it not? AN EQUAL CHANCE FOR EVERYBODY. Only needs persistence to make a winner.

Read the following Rules CAREFULLY—then read them again. They contain the exact rules under which the \$100.00 prize will be awarded in this Century Contest, and will not be deviated from in the least particular:

RULES OF THE CONTEST

Rule 1.—Cotton's Weekly will give to the Man or Woman, Boy or Girl, who enters the Century Contest and sends in Five Half-Yearly Subs at \$1.00 every week for the most consecutive weeks, a prize of \$100.00, payable in Gold or Bank Notes.

Rule 2.—The Contest starts Monday, August 7th, and the first five entry subs must be in Cowansville between Monday, August 7th and Friday August 11th, and then regularly every week ending on Friday.

Rule 3.—The contestant may send in Five-half-yearly subs with \$1.00, or order Five-half-yearly Sub Cards, or have Five Half-yearly Subs placed on by the Agitation Battery. Either shall be considered as Five Subs and cost \$1.00.

Rule 4.—Each contestant must mark order for subs "Century Con" test.

Rule 5.—Contestants must send the five subs regularly each week. More than \$1.00 at one time will only count as Five Subs in this Contest. Weeks end every Friday.

Rule 6.—When a contestant misses a week, he or she is disqualified for the prize.

Rule 7.—Bundle subscriptions do not count in this contest.

CENTURY CONTEST for \$100 Cash Prize

DEAR COTTON'S August 1911
Enter me in the Century Contest. For the enclosed \$1.00
Put on the 5 Subs enclosed
Send me 5 Sub Cards
Send for me 5 Agitation Battery Subs
Name of Contestant
Address
Mark Out Item Not Wanted

The Western Clarion, Vancouver, B. C., official organ of the Socialist Party of Canada, ceased publication as a weekly with the issue of July 2nd, and will henceforth be issued as a monthly in magazine form, the first issue to appear about July 15th. A party bulletin will be issued fortnightly if the locals give the needed support.

The highest and noblest duty of a wage slave is to rebel against his slavery.

Paid in Advance

This paper is paid for. If you have not subscribed, a friend has. No bill will be rendered, and the paper will be promptly discontinued when the subscription expires.

However manifold the forms may be which a revolution may assume, never yet was any revolution accomplished without vigorous action on the part of those who suffered most under the existing conditions.—K. Kautsky.

THE SURVIVAL OF TINSEL KINGS

The day of kings has long since gone by.

The royal purple is moth-eaten—the gold has turned to tinsel. The man who wears a crown is now usually a puppet in the hands of shrewd manipulators of the governing caste or class. He has to do their bidding; serve as a fetish, a gazing stock; lay foundation stones, and smile blandly at gaping multitudes.

Wherever capitalism has obtained complete power, there kings—if they exist at all—merely act as a kind of monarchial fig-leaf to hide the naked hideousness of the industrial system.

For no longer can kings play the role of a Caesar, a Charlemagne, or a Napoleon. The man on horseback, the universal cut-throat, the mighty tyrant before whom all must cringe and tremble is altogether impossible. Byzantinism is a thing of the past. Caligula is as remote from our day as the flying lizard.

If capitalism has accomplished no other service for humanity it has achieved this: the end of personal rule.

King George of England is like other capitalist kings.

He is the chief factor in a shoddy imperial circus which the tremendously powerful crowd of financiers and capitalists who run the British Empire for their own profit parade before the people in order to divert their attention from pressing social and economic evils.

He is content to be that and nothing more. He opens charity functions, he patronizes hospitals and other institutions, he carefully develops a newspaper reputation for goodness and probity; and he even enters into the racing world in order to be considered a "sport" like his father.

He thus earns his pay.

The coronation, with all the pomp and blazonry connected with it, is only part of the blanketing process.

Give them bread and circuses," said the old Roman when the plebeians began to be restless and turbulent.

So our masters provide us with a continual monarchial circus—the coronation being only a special show day—in order that we may forget the real issues.

Kings, as such, are creatures of the dark ages. They have outgrown their time. They are like some evil fungus, some obnoxious parasite, which, in times of weakness and stress, managed to fasten upon the vitals of the people—and have continued to feed thereon ever since. To read the story of their doings is like entering a chamber of horrors. History is made hideous by them. They are all alike—though some, it is true, are greater in crime than others. Basil II, Emperor of the East, captures 15,000 prisoners; he divides them into bands of 100 each, and puts out the eyes of all save one in each band. This one leads his 99 comrades home. Nero places men and women on columns along the Appian Way, saturates their clothes with oil and pitch, sets fire to them, and his way is thus lighted by living torches. Philip V. of Spain takes delight in all the infamies of the Inquisition. Ivan of Russia hangs a bride and sets the bridegroom on guard to prevent the rope from being cut; has the father executed by the son; invents a method of saving men in two with a cord. The Borgias—those priestly kings—are adepts in the art of poisoning with powdered glass. Richard III has two little princes suffocated in the Tower of London. Peter of Russia regards it an accomplishment to be able to tear out a woman's breast with a swish of the knout. This same Peter desires to excel as an executioner. The first day he is only able to cut off five heads; by constant practice, however, he becomes expert enough to cut off twenty-five. So one could go on. These monsters were kings—kings at a time when kingship meant absolute power. The Borgias were worshipped; the people of Russia used to kiss the boots of Ivan and Peter.

To Social-Democrats the very idea of kings is loathsome. An intelligent community has no more need of kings than it has of the torture chamber and the rack—they all belong to the same period in the world's history.

It is time they were together buried in oblivion.—Tom Quelch, London Justice.

FRENCH TEACHERS REVOLUTIONARY

No feature of the French labor movement is so interesting as the progress made among the school teachers (instituteurs.) Much has been written lately about the French labor movement, but most writers seem to have overlooked this part of it. To me there is nothing more significant, nothing that holds more promise for the future than the fact that French teachers in ever increasing numbers are joining hands with the revolutionary workers, and this in spite of

the opposition of their employer, the State.

These few notes, from "Les Temps Nouveaux," and "La Guerre Sociale," may prove of interest.

The Sixth convention of the National Federation of School Teachers, affiliated with the Confederation Generale du Travail, took place at Marseilles, April 14 and 15. It was a great success and demonstrated that general persecution could not stay, let alone kill this movement of the men and women who are to "teach the young idea to shoot."

The following resolution adopted unanimously at the first sitting of the convention is characteristic: "The Federation affirms its sympathy with the militant workers, its firm purpose to collaborate fraternally with the Confederation Generale du Travail in its task of education and social regeneration."

Nothing could show more clearly the revolutionary sentiment of the delegates than the discussion and the resolution adopted on the subject of the "Old Age Pension Law." The Minister of Public Instruction to help out his colleague the Minister of Labor, issued a circular letter instructing the teachers to do all in their power to make the law popular, and even instructed the inspectors to organize public meetings for this purpose. The convention took notice of this insult, in the following resolution:

"The convention declares that its members cannot follow the instructions emanating from the minister, without violating the resolutions adopted by the Confederation Generale du Travail. It urges the teachers to take advantage of the meetings organized by the inspectors to explain the reasons for the hostility of the Confederation to the present Old Age Pension Law."

This resolution was adopted by acclamation without a dissenting voice.

The main objections of the Confederation to the old age pension law are: First, that the workers are to be assessed, and second, that the pension is as they call it, a pension for the dead, the pension age being fixed at 65 years. From present indications it looks as if the law will be a dead letter.

Aside from questions of a purely pedagogic nature, the resolutions adopted by the teachers' convention show this double character of solidarity with the other workers, and opposition to the powers that be.

Herve's propaganda has made a profound impression on the radical element among the teachers, and it is easy to believe a writer who says in his report of the convention, that about all of the delegates seemed to be readers of "La Guerre Sociale."

The convention closed with the delegates singing "The International." Speed the day when there will be enough rebels among the teachers in this country to start a like organization.

F. Miller.

JOIN THE PARTY.

Follow workmen, we need you.

Join the party.

Would you make the tyrants heed you?

Join the party.

Scattered votes can never win.

Join the party.

Scattered votes can never win.

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BUNCOME & SCRAPP'S

By R. W. NORTHIEY

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR "COTTON'S WEEKLY"

CHAPTER XX.

"And the Wicked Flourish Like the Green Bay Tree."

(To be continued.)

"What?" I exclaimed, "did he sell a quarter interest to James Hike? I didn't know that. Hike works in the machine shop here and I'll see him this evening when he leaves work. Then Buncome has sold out all his interest in the property. If he sold a quarter to Hike—and a quarter to me—that's his half interest."

"Well, it wasn't just that way," said Jones. "The other quarter was mine and he sent me \$250 for it. As it stands now you and Hike and Buncome and me own a quarter each. Buncome must have made a good thing out of it if he got \$5,000 out of you for one quarter. I'll bet he got as much out of Hike. I'll see Mr. Buncome just as soon as I can get to him. I'll make him whack up, you bet! Why, he only sent me \$1,250 altogether. That was \$500 for his half interest, \$250 for the other quarter, while I put up a similar amount. Say, Mr. Harris, Buncome's a damned rascal. Is he here now?"

"I told him he would find him at his residence and gave him the address. I could see he was anxious to be off, but before he went I asked him if he had any samples of the ore with him, and he gave me two pieces, one being a piece of pyrrhotite from the Great Bonanza and the other piece was chalcopyrite from the Mat-tawena. He told me which was which, and the pyrrhotite was the same rich-looking, bronzy ore Buncome had shown me. The other piece was of a light yellow color and, to my inexperienced eyes, did not look as rich as the pyrrhotite. Before he left I asked him to call at my house that evening at seven and take supper with us. He promised to do so, and that was the last I saw of Jones."

"We waited supper for him till nearly eight, but he never turned up, and from that day to this I have never heard from him, although I wrote him a letter about a month after wards addressed to the post office in British Columbia, where I had previously sent his letters. I could only come to one conclusion, and that was that Buncome had bought him off."

"And I have no doubt whatever that that was the right one," said Miss Wimple. "Didn't you notice that Jones' concern was not that you had been swindled, but that Buncome had not divided up fairly with him. Your real loss was nothing to him, but his potential loss was everything. See how eager he was to find Buncome and make him whack up with him. One could hardly find a better illustration of the economic determinism Mr. Maynard spoke about last week."

"That's so, Miss Wimple. You're quick to perceive things that some people could hardly see if pointed out to them. If everybody had your understanding of the present system of money getting by fraud, chicanery and cunning would soon be exposed and known for what it really is. I must confess that at the time my understanding of things was not sufficient for me to place the blame where it belonged on the system. I did not understand that no individual could amass a fortune without robbing or fleecing somebody else, either by exploiting labor or trading on the ignorance of others. I didn't understand that Buncome's cunning brain had grasped the real, tangible meaning of what the competitive capitalist system stands for—the getting of something for nothing. But you see that was twenty-three years ago, and I didn't know anything about economic determinism then."

Reaching up to the top of the dressers Harris took down a cigar box from which he took out two pieces of ore.

"There, Miss Wimple," he said, as he placed them on the table before her, "which is the pyrrhotite and which is the chalcopyrite? They're faded and dull now, but the difference is just as marked."

Picking up the dark bronzy piece Miss Wimple said: "Oh, this is the pyrrhotite. I have seen lots of it out west. It is very common in all the mining districts of British Columbia, and sometimes it is mixed with high-grade ore. If you had any knowledge of minerals, Mr. Harris, Buncome couldn't have separated you from your \$5,000 so easily as he did. But of course Buncome didn't know himself until he had both ores assayed."

"That's so, Miss Wimple, and that made the transaction all the more dastardly and contemptible. It was trickery of the worst kind, and the same sort of trickery is making fortunes for dishonest men today. It is being done everywhere, only they call it smartness. The spreading of false rumors to raise or depress the price of stock, the advertising of false statements to boom certain townships or to sell stock in oil, coal or mining companies, 'down to the lying attestations of patent medicine fakers, are all of the same kind. They are all part and parcel of the brutal competitive system, and all the pulp preaching in the world will never alter it one jot as long as the greed for profits continues. The only thing that can alter it is co-operation, Socialism we call it, but the smart thieves and the simple, stupid fools won't have that. Oh, no; no dividing up for them! In their blind ignorance the masses of working people are ready to crucify those who are trying to enlighten them, while the cunning plagues who are systematically corrupting the world's wealth into their own hands are using their unlimited facilities, such as the church, the press and the universities, to keep the people in a state of hostility against the only movement that can

ever lead them to freedom. The truth would make them free, but as long as the workers continue to allow themselves to be hypnotized by those who are in the saddle so long will they remain working mules and nothing more. Marx's ringing slogan, 'Working men of the world unite! You have nothing to lose but your chains and a world to gain!' means nothing to them, because they have never yet stood alone. They have always had to cling to the skirts of the capitalists for even the right to live. The working class for hundreds of years has been an abject class and never knew the meaning of true freedom, and the pity of it is that the great majority of them today don't want to know. Well, Miss Wimple, there's an old saying that seems very applicable: 'You can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear!'

"Well, let me finish this unsavory recital. I saw James Hike as he left work at six o'clock that evening and he told me he had paid Buncome \$4,000 for a quarter interest in the Great Bonanza, and he also told me of the other four having bought a quarter interest between them at the same price. He said he had mortgaged his house to do it, but the unwise profits Buncome had pictured to him had decided him to take the risk. He was surprised when I told him I had been let in for \$5,000 and he was more than surprised when I unfolded the tale of Buncome's smartness. Hike was a man of few words and he didn't say very much, but I could see by the look in his face that there was trouble brewing for Buncome when they met."

"Ha," he said when I had finished, "if what you say is true Buncome is a scoundrel. I hear he is leaving for the west by an early train in the morning. I'd better see him tonight, I may not catch him in the morning. So he walked away in his working clothes and his dinner pail in his hand to catch a car that would take him out near Buncome's residence. I went home because I was expecting Jones to supper."

Well, as I said, Jones didn't come, but about nine o'clock Hike came to the door and asked to see me. So I brought him in and told him he need not be afraid to speak before my wife, as she knew all that I knew about it, and the children were just going to bed."

"He said he was told at the house that Buncome had left on the 5.45 train for quite an extended western trip. He told me he didn't believe it, and waited around outside for nearly an hour, when one of the servants came out on an errand and he asked her if a man named Jones had called during the day. She said he had and that he and Buncome had gone away together."

"When James Hike told me of the four clerks buying a quarter interest between them it had struck me that Jones didn't know anything about that, and it appeared to me that Buncome had hurried him away as soon as possible so that he might have no chance of finding it out. He still thought Buncome owned a quarter interest, whereas he had sold out as soon as he understood about the pyrrhotite being low grade, and no doubt he would have sold the fourth quarter, too, if he had thought it worth while, notwithstanding that it belonged to Jones. Oh, wily, artful Buncome! Even now I take off my hat to him. Do you think Morgan or Rockefeller would stand any chance against Buncome, Miss Wimple?"

"They prate about the survival of the fittest. And the fittest are the crooks and swindlers who follow the Buncome methods; they survive because they are fitted in the art of getting something for nothing."

"Was there no legal way of getting after him?" asked Miss Wimple. "Hark! he broken the law some where?"

"Oh, no, he was too smart for that. Buncome had every requisite trait for making a first-class lawyer. Funny he mistook his avocation. But after all the avocation cuts very little ice with that class of individuals, they manage to corral the dollars whatever their avocation. The half dozen victims of Buncome's cleverness, James Hike, the four clerks and myself, put up enough to pay the consultation fee of a high-priced lawyer and laid every scrap of evidence before him. Then he asked us a few questions. Two of them I can remember now: 'Did Buncome ever say that the chalcopyrite ore came from the Great Bonanza? Did he ever represent that the pyrrhotite assayed as high as \$35 to \$60?' To both of these we had to reply 'No.' Then I called the lawyer's attention to the original assay certificate Buncome had left with me. I said that ought to be sufficient to prove him guilty of false pretenses."

"After looking at it for a few minutes the lawyer said: 'On the contrary, this assay certificate would be the best evidence you could produce to prove him not guilty. This certificate is for the assay of rock brought in by T. O. Buncome. No. 1 sample, marked pyr. (the assayer's abbreviation for pyrrhotite, I suppose,) goes \$2.40 in gold, no copper, silver not tried for; No. 2 sample, marked chp., goes \$8.50 in gold and 17 1/2 per cent. copper, silver not being tried for. Well, you say he showed you the ore from the Great Bonanza, the pyrrhotite, and on this certificate it is properly classed as pyrrhotite. Your neglect in making any attempt to ascertain the meaning of pyrrhotite and chalcopyrite does not make him responsible according to law. It would simply go to show that you did not exercise due caution. Then, again, the fact of his not showing you the chalcopyrite is also in his favor, as it would go to show that he did not attempt to induce you to buy an interest in a low-grade property by substituting a high-grade ore from another property. I'm sorry, gentlemen, but I can't find a loophole where you can get at him. His bill of sale was legally registered before he gave you your bills of sale. He was careful not to go outside the law in a single instance. If you could not tell the difference between high-grade and low-grade ore that was not his lookout. He showed you the low-grade ore and told you it came from the property in which he was trying to sell you an interest. I have not the least doubt that Buncome is a rascal and a swindler, because this is not the first time I have been consulted as to your notion you may have of prosecuting him for fraud, as you have not an atom of proof that would stand good in a court of law. On the evidence submitted you would lose the case and be saddled with the whole costs."

"We paid the lawyer his fee, which was a pretty stiff one, and went out sadder and wiser men."

A FEW GUESSES

At the Possible Effects of Socialism on Religion

H. E. England, Hutchinson, Kansas.

Political Socialism has apparently no more connection with religion than any other political party. It is silent as to man's relation to Deity and his destiny in the great hereafter. Yet I have no doubt that Socialism will have a profound effect on religion when it becomes triumphant.

[There is a loud wail from the ministry about the non-attendance of the toilers at the churches. Looking at the situation through spectacles of professional prejudice, it seems to them a very alarming condition. So a man shaving himself does not appear to be guilty of a very serious offense. But to a barber it appears altogether different.]

Our fathers retired at the end of the week physically tired. But such are the conditions of modern industry that we in addition are mentally and nervously exhausted. We need instruction the Lord knows, but we need amusement worse. Who can blame us if we prefer the trifling of the Sunday comic paper and a rocking chair to an eloquent sermon and the restraints of a church pew?

Besides, many of us are amid the roar and racket of machinery during the week, and to disturb the Sunday silence with a liturgy or sermon seems almost sacrilege. After a week of tragedy, why blame us for preferring a little light comedy on Sunday?

I am a wage slave; my acquaintances are wage slaves, and I believe I know what I am writing about. In the desperate struggle for existence, animal existence I mean, we seem to have lost sight of any possible future existence. Under Socialism we would have ample time to look at the spiritual side of life and I have no doubt that then the circulation of the Sunday comic will materially decrease.

There is a widespread belief among us that the churches are hostile to our interests. We do not blame the ministers but we do blame conditions that are unavoidable under our present system. Under Socialism there would be no reason for this distrust.

At present we have church competition and hairsplitting. There are economic reasons for the difference between Tweedledum and Tweedledee. Both Reverend gentlemen need a job. Under Socialism, both ministers being economically independent, would soon see the absurdity of the situation and the Rev. Tweedledee would find pleasant and congenial employment at the anvil, while the Rev. Tweedledum would have a better church and congregation.

Perhaps in the future when ministers are economically independent, they will tell us less of what we like to hear and more of what we ought to hear. There will then be no need of sacrificing truth to expediency.

To sum up the probable effects of Socialism on religion. First, a better attendance at church. Second, a deeper insight into spiritual matters. Third, the disappearance of the widespread distrust in churches and ministers. Fourth, a weeding out of superfluous churches and the better maintenance of the remainder. Fifth, a greater independence among the ministry.

Dear Conservative reader, Socialism is not the bugaboo you perhaps think it is. Religion is in no danger. It will not perish from off the earth, and perhaps there is a better way of preparing mankind for the future life of bliss than maintaining a hell on earth.

BUNDLE PRICES.

10 copies per week, for 3 months	\$1.00
25 copies per week, for 3 months	\$2.50
5 copies per week, for 6 months	\$1.00
10 copies per week, for 6 months	\$2.00
5 copies per week, for one year	\$2.00
7 copies per week, for one year	\$3.00

The receipt of a sample copy of this paper is an invitation to subscribe. Not to-morrow but Write Now.

W-A-I-T-I-N-G

The Century Contest is evidently going to take well. The subs in this office are dropping off enormously. Last Saturday the total income for the day was \$2.50.

This evidently means that the Comrades have been waiting for the announcement of the Century Contest. They have been saving their subs to see what the contest would be like.

There is a loss of 49 subs this week. Next week there may be another loss. In the meantime the capitalist system keeps right on the job of skinning the workers, increasing the misery of the people of Canada, and creating a hell on earth.

The Comrades are the light that must lighten the wage slaves of Canada who sit in a great darkness, so dense and deep that it circumscribes their whole actions and makes them grope blindly for some way of escape from the galling slavery in which they live.

Comrades, it is your duty as patriots, as humanitarians, to carry a knowledge of the truths of Socialism to those whom Socialism will free from their slavery. DO IT.

Circulation Statement

Following is the statement of circulation for the issue of July 13th.

	OFF	TOTAL
Ontario	129	170
British Columbia	54	54
Alberta	86	60
Prov. of Quebec	34	31
Nova Scotia	35	20
Saskatchewan	32	47
Manitoba	69	14
New Brunswick	6	1
Foreign	5	4
Yukon Territory	0	0
Newfoundland	0	0
Prince Ed. Island	0	0
Total	450	401

Loss for Week 49

Total issue last week was 11,400.

The March of the Hungry Men

In the dreams of your downy couches, through the shades of your pampered sleep, Give ear; you can hear it coming, the tide that is steady and deep— Give ear, for the sound is growing, from desert and dungeon and den: The tramp of the marching millions, the March of the Hungry Men.

As once the lean-limbed Spartans at Loric's last ascent.

As William's Norman legions through Sussex meadows went,

As Wolfe assailed the mountain, as Sherman led the way,

From Fulton to Savannah—as they, and more than they;

So comes another army your wit cannot compute,

The man-at-arms self-fashioned, the man you made the brute,

From farm and sweatshop gathered, from factory, mine and mill

With lever and shears and anger, dibble and drift and drill.

They bear nor sword nor rifle, yet their ladders are on your walls,

Though the hauberks is turned to a jumper, the jambeaux to overalls:

They come from the locomotive, the cab and the cobbler's bench;

They are armed with the pick and the jack-plane, the sledge and the ax and the wrench.

And some come empty-handed with fingers gnarled and strong,

And some come dumb with sorrow, and some away drunk with song,

But all that you thought were buried are stirring and lithe and quick,

And they carry a brass-bound sceptre; the brass composing-stick.

Through the depths of the Devil's darkness, with the distant stars for light,

They are coming the while you slumber, and they come with the might of Right;

On a morrow—perhaps to-morrow—you will waken and see, and then you will hand the keys of the cities to the ranks of the Hungry Men.

R. W. K. in "Life."

Governor McGovern of Wisconsin has vetoed the bill recently passed by the state legislature granting the eight-hour day to Wisconsin convicts. He held that the convicts should not have any more privileges than women workers who are forced to labor ten hours a day.

STRAYED

Large St. Bernard dog answering to the name of Blammy, escaped from train at Drummondville, J. C. Return to Agent Canadian Pacific Railway.

TORONTO LOCAL. I. English, C. S. F.—Business Meetings held on the first and third Thursday of each month at the Farmers Hall, 24 Adelaide St. W., at 8 p.m. Second floor. Economic class, second and fourth Wednesday of each month held at 11 Chestnut St. at 8 p.m. Secretary, W. Bellemore, 113 Sunnyside Street.

Dr. W. J. CURRY

DENTIST

SUITE 601 Dominion Trust Building

VANCOUVER, B. C.

Thousands of These Books Selling . . .

Riddles of the Universe, by Haeckel . . . 5c

Life of Jesus, Renan . . . 5c

Age of Reason, Paine . . . 5c

The

THE FIRING LINE

Prizes For Hustlers, JULY.

"War—What For?" To the hustler sending in the largest amount for subs each week will be presented a copy of "War—What For." This is a splendid book. Read the press notices and description elsewhere. The hustler sending the largest amount for the month of July also gets a copy.

AUGUST.

A cash prize of \$15.00 is offered to the hustler sending in the largest amount in subs during August, and a prize of \$5.00 cash goes to the producer of the second largest amount during the same month.

Four yearlies from Comrade W. C. Gaspell, Galt, Ont.

Berlin, Ont., Local 4, pumps Socialism into ten trials.

Two yearlies from Comrade D. J. Smith, Sydney, N. S.

Comrade J. Tolhurst, West Bank, B. C., rolls in two yearly revolters.

Gowganda, Ont., gets three more papers per Comrade Fred T. Carroll.

Comrade Sim Lafavor, Brockville, Ont., forwards a yearly and a halfer.

Comrade Enoch Chapman, Florence, C. B., adds five readers to the paper.

Comrade J. A. Sinclair, Tilsonburg, Ont., makes a yearly and two halfers discontented.

Ten readers find out how they are robbed. Comrade J. Amer, Winnipeg, acts as conductor.

"Put Socialism under the scalps of these two for six months." Comrade R. Lochhead, Port Arthur, Ont.

Comrade W. Bellemare, Sec. Local No. 1, Toronto, forwards three dollars for sub cards.

Comrade Alain Burke, Montreal, swings in with \$5.25 worth of subs captured from pluton.

Comrade E. J. Sturgeon, Giroux Lake, Ont., rounds up two dollars' worth of rebellious slaves.

"Yours with a steady pull," says Comrade John E. Lundberg, Lockhart, Alta., with two halfers.

Comrade Thos. Johnstone, Victoria, B. C., keeps the revolution burning in the hearts of two yearlies.

Comrade A. Goodwin, Cumberland, B. C., spreads the dope sheet over the brains of six yearly subscribers.

Comrade M. Stafford, Vancouver, B. C., conducts two yearlies and four halfers to the temple of the revolution.

Three yearlies from Comrade H. J. Graham, Toronto, shows that the battle for freedom is alive in that city.

A halfer each from Comrades A. Schafer, Berlin, J. Cobden, Cochran, and H. E. McLennan, Gowganda, Ont.

"Kindly serve these five with brain food and send along five more sub cards." Comrade Hiram Mumby, Maple Coulee, Sask.

"Enclosed please find two subs. The man who is against your paper must have a diseased brain." Comrade J. H. Foley, Preneveau, Ont.

Comrade P. A. Shaw, Port Arthur, Ont., contributes four half yearlies to help make the live capitalist system a dead corpse.

Three halfers from Comrade C. E. Pipes, Amherst, N. S., and a halfer and a trial from Comrade P. P. Cosgrove, Westville, N. S.

"You are doing a grand work for Socialism," says Comrade Geo. Vanderdasson, Central Park, B. C., as he feeds a bone to the bulldog.

Comrade J. Nyler, Cumberland, B. C., says subs are hard to get and dumps two yearlies on to the sub counter as trophies of a hard chase.

A yearly each from Comrades W. S. Birket, Courtenay; A. S. Moore, New Westminster; R. Maxwell, Arrow Park, B. C. and F. W. Marshall, Walkerville, Ont.

It is the duty of every comrade who has sub cards to see that they are kept travelling. Now is the most important time of the year. Start them in fellows.

A yearly, five halfers and a trial is the contribution of Comrade H. V. Osgood, Halifax, who says that the bonehead plugs of Nova Scotia sure do need to be kicked out of their own light.

"I am enclosing you a list of nine yearlies. I am doing what I can to move the environment of Socialism into their systems here." Comrade John F. Hornberger, Williams, Alta.

"I am sending you three twelve month subs. I live in hopes of getting some more once in a while. We are bound to come to the front, slow but sure." Comrade C. A. Hill, Hamilton, Ont.

"Here are two renewals and three new names who want to know more about Socialism. It is slow work getting subs here, but I nab one once in a while." Comrade Wm. V. Saunders, Crystal City, Man.

"Roll the Socialist chariot along," is the message of Comrade John McCallum with three half yearly subs from Gaspé County, Quebec. This is the county that returns R. Lemieux, Postmaster General, to power.

Why let those sub cards pine away for want of opportunity. They want to do the work for which they were made. Get them out and start them towards freedom.

"Enclosed please find a halfer. I am tied down to my homestead working hard and living hard. I see but few people, don't go anywhere, and have but little time to work for your paper or the cause. But mind, I am doing all I can to log the thing along. I have some hard customers to deal with here but I am getting them softened up a little." Comrade G. A. Robinson, Manville, Alta.

"Enclosed find two bits. Please send the back number with Jack London's pointers to the bayonet sticker.

WORLD WIDE STRUGGLE

Seventy thousand workers in the building trades are on strike in Paris.

The New Castle, Pa., Free Press has increased its size from four to eight pages.

The Progressive Herald is a new Socialist paper published at Lawrence, Kansas.

Five thousand garment workers have been on strike for several weeks in Cleveland, Ohio.

The American government is disbanding the troops that have been guarding the Mexican frontier.

Zanesville, Ohio, has a weekly Socialist paper the size of Cotton's. The first issue appeared July 8th.

The shoemakers of Tasmania, Australia, have forced their bosses to give an increase in pay of one dollar per week.

Twelve thousand woolcombers are on strike in Bradford, England, for an advance in wages and a minimum standard.

A "Rabbits Union" has been formed in Australia. This is a union of men engaged in hunting rabbits for the market.

The American Express Companies have been reducing their charges slightly because of a threatening government agitation.

The Belgian government has issued an order for the disbandment of the union of telegraph and telephone workers employed by the government.

The British government will take over the private telephones on January first, 1912, and run them as a government monopoly in connection with the post office.

The Transport Workers Union of Vienna, Austria, have been successful in getting a minimum wage of \$7.30 per week with eight days holidays each year.

The British labor papers have been warning miners not to go to Canada as the labor market is overstocked with slaves willing to sell themselves for a bare living wage.

Prominent unionists of France, Vran, Dumont, and Bariland, have been arrested on the charge of organizing an anti-militarist propaganda in the army.

The employers of Stockholm, Sweden, have rejected the award of the state arbitrators in the labor dispute and are taking steps to lock out 40,000 workmen.

Owing to the agitation and discontent of the Barmen's Union of Liverpool, England, a scheme is being prepared to give these workers one day's rest in seven and also certain other holidays.

The Society of Norwegian Tramway Servants have just completed a six year agreement which carries substantial increases of wages, with free uniforms and two week's holidays each year.

George H. Goebel, U. S. national organizer for the Socialist Party, is now in Alaska. Two new locals have been formed there. Local Wrangell starts with eight members and Local Ketchikan with thirty-three.

At the recent convention of the International Congress of Textile Workers, held at Amsterdam, the resolution of the English delegates in favor of a universal eight hour day in textile factories was enthusiastically and unanimously adopted.

The governor of Colorado has pardoned Mrs. Assunta Capra, an Italian woman who killed her brutal husband. Mrs. Capra goes forth into the world a free woman to give birth to a child while Mrs. Napolitano languishes in a Canadian jail.

At Barnsley, Yorkshire, England, a Kier Hardie declared that in about a month's time the whole coal fields of Great Britain would sound the alarm to "down tools" until a living wage was granted to the men on strike in the South Wales coal fields.

On July 11th the owners of the blast furnaces at Pembrino, Italy, locked out all the men because certain sections of the employees had gone on strike. Two companies of infantry and a large detachment of "carabinieri" have been sent from Leghorn to keep the slaves in fear.

A gigantic union of the migratory workers is being planned by Andrew Foraneth, president of the International Seamen's Union and for years recognized as part of the brainworks of the American Federation of Labor. There are about 3,000,000 of these migratory workers in America, who turn their hands to whatever offers. Unorganized, they are paid extremely low wages.

The strike of the teamsters at Manchester, England, has thrown thousands of cotton mill operatives out of work. Many mills are unable to get coal. Several hundred coal miners have struck in sympathy with the carpenters. 2,200 police are on strike duty and 750 mounted troops are kept handy to keep the strikers down. The wives of the strikers have been marching through the city getting money to keep the strike going.

Now that Diaz has gone, the workers are showing their revolt. Ten thousand miners went on strike at Mapimi, State of Durango, and in Chihuahua and Mexico the tramway workers walked out for higher pay. The freighters of ore in the mining districts have struck for a 25 per cent increase in wages, while the workers of the Aviles smelter at Chihuahua are on a strike to force the abolition of the rule that they must donate one day's work a month for medical service.

The former chief of the Russian secret spy service, Leonid Manchikoff, who is now living in retirement in Germany, will shortly publish a book in which he declares he will expose the whole system. He says, "I witnessed all the phases of the desperate struggle of the police and all the machinations of the terrorists. I am well aware that my relentlessly truthful memoirs will involve perpetual banishment from my beloved Russia."

THE MOVEMENT IN CANADA

The columns under this head should be kept filled by the secretaries, organizers and agitators in the various localities through Canada. Good crisp accounts of socialist activities are wanted.

LOCAL AT PRINCE ALBERT.

Comrade John O'Hara, Prince Albert, Sask., reports that a local with fifteen members, is being formed in that place. The Comrades have written off for a charter to Winnipeg, and intend to carry forward an energetic agitation campaign.

COWANSVILLE ORGANIZED.

Local No. 1, C. S. F., was organized in Cowansville on June 17th, with six members, and is the first socialist local in the province of Quebec outside of Montreal. The membership has increased to ten, open air meetings are held every Saturday evening, economic and speaking classes Tuesday evenings and propaganda meetings in Cotton's hall every Sunday afternoon. It is hoped to form a good brigade of speakers who will radiate all through the Eastern Townships. Success to Local No. 1, Quebec. May there soon be a hundred more.

PARTIES UNITING.

Steps are being taken to bring about the amalgamation of the Canadian Socialist Federation and the Social Democratic Party. The Social Democratic Party was organized in Manitoba and British Columbia when many Socialists left the Socialist Party of Canada alleging that the S. P. was not democratic. The Canadian Socialist Federation was organized when the Executive of the S. P. C. read five-sixths of the Socialists of Ontario out of the Socialist Party. The two will unite and form a strong Socialist body under democratic management and commonsense organization.

ADDRESSES ON SOCIALISM.

Two addresses were delivered on the Market Square on Saturday and Sunday evening by Mr. C. O'Brien, M. P. of Alberta, one of the prominent members of the Socialist party in the West. Mr. O'Brien is an eloquent speaker, and large crowds heard his addresses each evening. He explained the founding of the Socialist party, its aims and objects. The party, he said, was making rapid progress, the membership growing in a phenomenal manner.

He took up the statements of various politicians to the effect that the country was in a prosperous condition, and showed how, from the Socialist standpoint, the opposite was just the case. It was owing to the fact that things were not as they seemed, said Mr. O'Brien, that Hon. Mr. King and other politicians were enabled to make such plausible speeches.

The speaker was given a good hearing and his remarks were at times loudly applauded.—News Record, Berlin, Ont.

Characters Human and True

The following is one of several letters recently received by the author of "Buncombe & Scarp's." It is one of the best testimonials yet received.

Dayton, N. S., June, 1911.

Mr. R. W. Northey, Olalla, B. C.

Dear Sir—Allow me to thank you for the pleasure and instruction I am deriving from your story "Buncombe & Scarp's" now being published in Cotton's Weekly.

My husband says it is fine. He is away from home just now, and has not read the last few numbers. Each chapter seems to be, if possible more interesting. No, not that; I should have said you go deeper and clearer into the social problem.

Mr. Northey, your characters are so human, so true, that I feel I am right there taking part. The shanty we live in is forgotten and I am with Miss Wimple, Old man Harris, Mrs. Harris, Dinny and the others. A few minutes ago I was deeply interested listening to a lecture by Alan Maynard.

I look forward to the pleasure of having "Buncombe & Scarp's" in book form and intend presenting a few copies to some friends, knowing that all those who read it will become Socialists.

Very truly yours,

Mrs. Laura Bushell.

THE LEGIONS OF THE NIGHT.

There's a shout comes thundering up the shaft

Of the black and gloomy pit;

And the master class who erstwhile laughed

Now tremble, hearing it;

For this is the shout, that is thundered out,

"Come down and do your bit."

The distance cannot rob the shout

Of its fierce, courageous note;

The echoing galleries cannot flout

The strength of each tense black throat;

And the shirkers hear and tremble

And fear

Where once they were wont to gloat.

They come, the Legions of the night,

With their ultimatum hurled.

At last they have rallied for the fight

In their sunless underworld;

And their brave eyes shine in the darkened mine

And the banner of red is unfurled.

KEEP IN MIND.

That your name and address should be signed to everything you write.

All money orders should be made payable to Cotton's Weekly.

Write book, bundle, card or sub orders on separate sheet of paper from letters on other matters.

Always give expiration number when renewing sub.

How about that friend of yours? Can't you get him to subscribe to Cotton's Weekly? That will help some.

Knock—but see the blow lands on an enemy of labor, not on one of your own class.

In the C. P. R. machine shops of Winnipeg officials endeavored to put the Taylor system into operation. Officials entered the machine shops and began to time the motions of the workers with watches. The men at once refused to work and threatened to go out on strike. So far the men have won, but the Taylor system is such a fine system for speeding up men that the wage slaves will have to put up a stiff fight before the bosses will give up the idea.

"If I work hard and save my money, do you think I am going to allow Socialists to come and take it away from me?" That is the kind of ignorant questions the Socialists have to frequently answer. Socialism does not aim at robbing the workers. It aims at preventing the robbery. If a man works hard and saves his money, Socialism does not aim at taking it away from him. He can spend it as he likes. What Socialism does aim at stopping is the idlers and parasite capitalists taking away from the men who work the greater part of what they do earn now.

The slums of Montreal are growing. In one cellar fifteen persons were found. In two other places reached by a rear entrance 28 men, were lodged. The real estate men are rubbing their hands in glee and telling how valuable real estate is becoming. Of course it is. For capitalism allows the rent lords to squat on the backs of the workers, crowd them in filthy dens, and bleed them of the last cent they can afford to spend.

The landlords are looked upon as respectable, religious, philanthropic men. The time is coming when a landlord will be looked upon as a vile, lazy, criminal leech, and his pernicious activities will be prevented by collective society.

A report of the U. S. Bureau of Labor made public shows that the high cost of living is no myth. An investigation of the prices of 257 commodities shows that in 1910 the prices were 4 per cent higher than in 1909 and 1.6 per cent higher than in 1907 which up till 1910 had been the year of the highest prices recorded. Wholesale prices in 1900 were 46.7 per cent higher than they were in 1897. It is true that the money wage had gone up, but the cost of living has kept pace with the increased money wage and the wage slaves are no better off. As long as wage slavery lasts the workers can rest assured that they will get but a bare living.

The Crows Nest strike is on in the coal mines and as a result the price of coal is going up in Manitoba. The workers are becoming so productive that they can mine more coal than the people want to use. The miners strike for higher pay. When they go on strike the masters use the cessation of work as an excuse for charging higher prices and they unload on the public the surplus coal at a high figure. Then when the miners are starved into submission they go back to work and produce more wealth for the parasites. This is what happens now. But the workers are using their brains and soon we will see the working-class confiscate the property of the master class for the good of humanity.

The wholesale grocers recently met in Congress in Toronto. They put up a great wail. They said that the manufacturers should sell to the wholesaler alone, that the wholesaler should sell to the retailer alone and the retailers should sell to the public at fixed prices. The wholesale grocers said all manner of evil things about the manufacturer who would sell directly to the retailer, and still more evil things about the manufacturer who would sell directly to the public. They said evil things about the wholesaler who would sell direct to the public. The proper order of business in the eyes of the wholesalers is for the manufacturers to hire wage slaves at a slave wage, have the wage slaves manufacture grocery supplies and then for the bosses to sell the articles to the wholesaler at a price that will leave a good graft to the manufacturers. The wholesalers think it awfully nice if they are allowed to sell the goods to the retailers at a price that will give them a good graft. Then the retailers should be allowed to sell to the workers the goods produced by workers at a higher price still. That is what capitalism does. It supports a whole host of parasites at the expense of the workers. Is not Socialism a far more sensible system that would allow the workers to get the necessities of life at their cost thus eliminating all the useless graft and expenses which make wages so low and the cost of living so high?

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ADVENT OF THE "CREWLESS" DREADNOUGHT

Fashions in Dreadnoughts, according to a dispatch from England, are about to change once more, a new type having been developed which, while no larger than the original Dreadnoughts, will possess far more power than any of the "super" Dreadnoughts that have been evolved since that epoch making vessel first appeared. But as usual they will be more costly, for the new type is to have a speed of no less than thirty-five knots, and it is high speed which is the main item of cost. Which means that a thousand million dollars' worth of obsolete twenty-one knot Dreadnoughts will be relegated to the "second line of defense" and thence to the junk pile, while the capitalist classes of the world will have to devote perhaps two thousand million dollars from their loot of the working class to replace them with the more expensive and faster type.

All of which would seem to indicate that the "bankruptcy through excessive armaments," so much dreaded by capitalistic statesmen, is proceeding at a most satisfactory pace. But, strange to say, there is still some hope that this disastrous result may yet be avoided.

Still later than the British development of the machinery of naval warfare comes another from Germany, England's greatest naval competitor. An ingenious schoolmaster in Berlin, it is said, has developed a "crewless" warship, which is controlled from the shore by electrical devices and can be manoeuvred and fought with the greatest possible precision by such means. A test on a lake near the city, it is said, has proved the possibility of this beyond doubt, the inventor using a motor boat over a mile from shore and driving her in any direction required with absolute accuracy, the vessel promptly obeying every impulse received from the electrical apparatus ashore.

Here is the chance to avoid the "horrible and devastating expenditure" which England's First Lord of the Admiralty recently depreciated but supported as a necessity. In future naval wars on both sides can be fought with crewless warships. British and German squadrons can meet in the middle of the North Sea, for instance, and pound each other into scrap iron, while the manipulators of the fleets are safe ashore in their respective countries.

And as the vessels would be only constructed for the purpose of sinking each other, without human life being endangered, the cheapest and most inexpensive materials could be used in their construction, and the impending bankruptcy averted. There would be no need for "staggering" any longer under the weight of excessive armaments.

As a matter of fact, the idea is capable of greater and greater development in the way of cheapness, and might indeed be made a source of national amusement. For instance, Kaiser Wilhelm and George V might each be supplied with a fleet of model toy boats and an electrical apparatus and the "war" might be fought out on some of the ornamental pieces of water in the various royal parks, each of the monarchs directing the movements of his fleet from opposite sides of the pond, the most expert naval electrician, of course, winning the victory. Thus war, instead of being hell, would become sport.

There is really a great deal in the Berlin schoolmaster's idea, and no doubt it will "revolutionize naval warfare" when the working people object so strongly to being killed as an adjunct to it, that they will decline to offer their carcasses for that purpose. Possibly we may see many of such naval encounters in the future of that sort, when both Kings and Kaisers and Dreadnoughts of the present type become obsolete. Much worse use indeed might be made of Kings and Kaisers than employing them in this manner to make sport for the people in the future. Their Highnesses would be at full liberty, of course, to imagine that they were settling the destinies of the world, while the people could enjoy the fun.—New York Call.

MODIFIED.

"Discharge that man at the corner bench. Discharge him this very minute," exclaimed the owner of the establishment rushing up to the manager.

"What has he done?"

"I asked him a civil question and he gave me a rude and pert answer. Discharge him at once."

"Maybe he didn't know who you were."

"That makes no difference. Discharge him. Discharge him I say."

"But he is doing two men's work for the pay of one."

"Oh, he is, is he? Well tell him to be more careful how he speaks in the future."

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