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This is No. 98

COWANSVILLE, P. Q., CANADA, JULY 28, 1910

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THE VOICE OF JULES LAVENNE ECHOES FROM WITHIN THE PRISON WALLS OF HALIFAX

JULES JAILED

Halifax Jail,
July 17th, 1910

Dear Comrades:

They have me behind the bars at last. You can tell the boys that I am not discouraged at all.

Saturday, July 16th. Detective Power came up to my home, accompanied by Mr. Umlah, County and Provincial Constable, with a warrant to arrest me. Power said, "Mr. Lavenne, I come here as a peacemaker. This gentleman," pointing to the other fellow, "and I want you to come to the Town Hall, where you can make some arrangements. Then this man will take you to Halifax. So get ready quick."

I got ready and a team with two horses was waiting outside. I told Power that I would sooner walk than ride in a scab team. But Power wanted me to get in. So we started away after I had kissed my wife and five little ones good bye.

On the way to the town Mr. Power said to me, "Jules: I am sorry to see you in this position." I think I told you this should be on our side. "Never, sir," was my answer, "I would rather die in the gutter than be a traitor to my class."

When we reached the town hall they put me in a cell. The news was soon spread around and while in the Springhill cell I was visited by a great number of friends and comrades. Miss Sophie Mushkat came and gave me words of comfort, and said she was proud to belong to a party in which there was a man made of the fight stuff like I was. I was also visited by Mr. Irwin, Dan McDougall, C. A. Bonnyman, representatives of the U. M. W., and Calvin Ward, Dan Matheson, George Marion, J. Elderman, and several others. The heart of every workingman of Springhill was with me. Even the small boys came to the window and said, "Goodbye, Jules. Cheer up, we're with you."

At five o'clock I was taken to the train for Halifax. A number of friends came to the station to see me away. I shook hands with them, and as we moved away I told the boys to keep up the fight and keep the Red Flag flying.

At Springhill Junction Comrade Miss Mushkat and I sang the Red Flag and the International. She presented me with a piece of red ribbon, and I entered the jail with it pinned on my coat beside my own. The jailer asked me what that represented. I said, "This is the color of the workingman's flag. The flag of Liberty carried by the Socialists all over the world."

I think I will be bailed out tomorrow. Will write soon.
No truce nor rest.

JULES LAVENNE.

ANARCHISTIC CAPITALISM

Halifax, Jail,
July 17th, 1910.

Dear Comrade:—I am writing these few words from behind the bars. I am well and full of revolutionary spirit. I have been arrested on a trumped up charge of perjury; but this is only to keep me out of the town of Springhill. However, this sort of capitalist work will make the Socialist movement stronger than ever. The capitalists have shown once more that they are persistently lawless and therefore the worst kind of anarchists.

In Nova Scotia, as everywhere else, the capitalists have corrupted the Legislature. They have bribed government officials to let fraudulent contracts. They influence judges to send troops to Springhill. They have issued warrants to arrest and railroad poor ignorant workingmen away from their homes. They have hired thugs to stir up riots during strikes. They have committed perjury to escape taxes. They murder hundreds of people every year, in the factories, mills and mines of Canada by lack of safeguards and overwork of employees. They murder hundreds of people with adulterated food. They corrupt legislatures, judges, preachers and all institutions pertaining to society, with a few minor exceptions. They violate the child labor laws.

Capitalism drives men to political anarchy. It is the fruitful mother of exploitation, military oppression, infamations, lockouts, poverty, child labor, starvation, prostitution, graft. Socialism will abolish this rotten,

anarchistic capitalist system through the public ownership and democratic management of the means of production and distribution which are now used to exploit the mass of the people out of the bulk of the produce of their honest toil.

The capitalist has no more right to property which he did not earn than a burglar has. The capitalists did not make the natural resources. They did not create property or wealth. Therefore these things ought to be restored to their rightful owners, the whole people.

The capitalist system is upside down. Socialism will turn it right side up.

Yours without truce nor rest,

JULES LAVENNE.

FORWARD COMRADES!

Halifax Jail,
July 17th, 1910

Dear Comrades:

I am perfectly well and full of revolutionary spirit. My old but always young motto, "No truce nor rest," will defy the oppression of the capitalists. It will stand firm and true until the victory is ours.

Be of good cheer, comrade-soldiers in the vanguard of liberty, fellow-workers in the field of humanity. True, there is still much to be overcome. But still much has been won. It has been won by the devotion and heroism of the Revolvers who have gone before us, won by their toil; their blood and their agony. They rest in their honored graves. They have done their work and the trumpet-call of their memory summons us to do ours. They have gone, Ferrer, Dejussieux, Marx and others. But the mantle of their inspiration has descended upon us, and we will lift the banner that has fallen from their hands. We will raise the Red Flag that, under the bullets and in the dungeon, fell across, their dying forms. We will raise aloft the old standard, reddened with blood and blackened with flame, dimmed with the dust of toil and marked with the stains of suffering, but unsullied by even the faintest touch of dishonor.

We will raise that glorious symbol of heroism and endurance they have bequeathed us. We will rush to the front to strike a blow for the human race. Now is the time for toil. No truce nor rest. There will be rest in the grave. Onward, Comrades. The day is dawning though the clouds obscure it.

The front of the enemy is not as strong as it was. Their battlements are dismantled at Glace Bay. Their redoubt is stormed at Springhill. The fires of martyrdom and quenched. The light of day has flashed through the roof of the dungeon. The gibbet is all but overthrown. The torture engine is broken. Their only weapon is starvation and this they will use as long as they remain in possession of the means of production and distribution.

Comrades in Liberty's Army, shoulder to shoulder, let us march on, undaunted. Our power is the splendid heroism of our fathers. Let us hand it down to our children with its glory—undimmed, so that a not remote future may shout for joy over the capture by the workers of the means of production and distribution and the establishment of collective ownership. Then the long war will be over. The victory will be won, and the world will be free.

Yours for the revolution without truce nor rest,

JULES LAVENNE.

Spain seems to be the next country which will cast off the restraint of feudalism and emerge into the full capitalist era. Canelajas, the Premier, backed by Alphonse the King, is limiting the power and prerogatives of the Catholic church and the monastic orders. But this capitalist reform has come late and the social revolution is dawning. Weyer, the butcher of Cuba, is in charge of the military forces. The ruling class has seen the coming spectre of the working class revolt. Barcelona is in upheaval again. Bilbao, where exists the great mines of Spain, is experiencing a strike; and from many other quarters comes news of the unrest of the workers. Spain has been long dormant. Yet the revolutionary forces have been at work. The economic modes of production have been changing. Therefore the awakening may be sudden.

WE will Raise Aloft the Old Standard, Reddened with Blood and Blackened with Flame, dimmed with the dust of Toil and marked With the stains of Suffering, but unsullied by even the faintest Touch of Dishonor.

PRELIMINARY HEARING

Letter No. 4.
PRELIMINARY HEARING.
Halifax Jail,
July 18th, 1910

Dear Comrades,

At two o'clock I was called before Stipendiary Magistrate Dougall, for preliminary investigation. Mr. W. R. Tobin appeared on my behalf and Mr. M. H. Mellish represented the Company. The judge proceeded to read the charge against me. Two witnesses were questioned regarding the dismissal of the committal case over the injunction. Before the court adjourned Mr. W. R. Tobin made an application for bail and gave several reasons for it. Mr. Mellish objected to BAIL BEING GIVEN IN THE PERJURY CASE AS I WAS AN ACTIVE STRIKER. This is what Mellish said, "Lavenne is an active striker. I don't think that you should let him out on bail as he speaks six different languages and goes about speaking to OUR workmen and thereby interfering with our employees."

Now the charge laid against me is corrupt perjury and Mr. Mellish wanted to keep me in jail and away from Springhill because I speak seven languages and go about talking to their workmen. See the point? I suppose if I would go on their side as Mr. Power said, they would let me free. But I am made of revolutionary stuff and will die that way.

JULES LAVENNE.

Out On Bail

The following telegram was received last Thursday.

Cotton's Weekly, Cowansville,
Out on bail. Committed for trial before Grand Jury, October.

JULES LAVENNE.

Socialism does not stand for public ownership of what should be private property. Hats and coats will not be publicly used but will be the private possession of the wearers. But even now we have public ownership of many things which are privately used. The uniforms of the soldiers belong to the government. The blankets they sleep in are public property. The garbs of the prisoners belong to all the people. Although publicly owned, nevertheless these things are privately used. On the street railway systems the companies provide uniforms for the men. These belong to the company. But they are privately used. Even under capitalism there is much public ownership of private property and more private ownership of public property. Coal is a necessity for our cities. Yet the coal which the public need is privately owned. The railroads which the public use are private property. Socialism will make public what should be public and will leave in private ownership what should be private.

A mosquito works hard to land on your ear and suck your blood. A capitalist works hard to land on the workers and suck their labor power. Were a mosquito to be gifted with the power of speech and declare that once on the ear it should be allowed to draw blood, you would not listen, but would swat it just the same. But when a capitalist tells you how hard a job he had climbing on to the backs of the workers, you pity him and say he should be allowed to draw his revenues from your labor.

Socialism is growing fast these days. Formerly Socialism was not discussed. Now it is to the front. The capitalist apologists are busy endeavoring to explain away Socialist victories. It is constantly asserted that this Socialist or that Socialist is a reformer in disguise. And, even as the explanations are being made, new victories for revolutionary Socialism are being won.

A strike is a battle in the class struggle.

THE CLASS STRUGGLE

As long as capitalism controls there will be the class struggle. This is the struggle between the owning class and the working class. Some times this struggle is not so apparent as at other times. At times it blazes forth into a universal strike, rioting and rebellion.

As long as one class owns the machinery of production and distribution and takes toll of another class, the working class, before the working class will be allowed to use the machinery, just so long will there be a struggle between the two classes for their respective shares. The owning class will want big profits. The workers will want big wages. This is the basis of all strikes, lockouts, labor disputes.

Sometimes this struggle takes the form of a struggle for control. The strike is not for wages but for the recognition of the union, the right of a walking delegate to visit the shops. This struggle is often the most bitter because the class that controls the machines and conditions of work holds the whip hand. The owning class wants to control and will frequently grant a raise in wages while they will fight bitterly against recognizing the union.

This struggle can only end by the final triumph of one class or the other. Either the owning class must be ousted and the workers get all the product, or the working class must be ousted and the owning class get all the product. But if the working class is ousted, then there will be no workers to do the work and the masters will find the ownership of the means of production useless for profits. The struggle can only end in the triumph of the workers and the final ousting of the capitalists from the ownership of the machines which the toilers use.

A POOR EXCUSE

Charlie Hays may be a good railway president though I doubt it. One thing is sure. He has mighty poor reasoning powers. He talks like a tottering infant beginning arithmetic.

Charlie Hays says he cannot give the trainmen more pay. His road has not had all the things given to it that the C. P. R. has had. Therefore he cannot pay as much. The C. P. R. is pictured as rolling in wealth and the Grand Trunk is pictured as enduring great poverty.

The C. P. R. operated in 1909 9,640 miles of line. The Grand Trunk operated 3,122 in Canada. The C. P. R. had a gross income of \$70,438,000 and a net income of \$21,173,000. The Grand Trunk had a total income of \$28,000,000 and a net income of \$8,623,000. In proportion to business done the profits of the G. T. were greater than the profits of the C. P.

The Canadian Pacific for the year ending June 30th, 1909 paid its road trainmen \$3,209,990. The Grand Trunk paid its road trainmen \$1,091,790, or just about one third what the C. P. paid.

The C. P. R. stretches across a continent and is capitalized at \$372,000,000. The G. T. curves round the east and is capitalized at \$356,000,000. This is only the capitalization of the G. T. lines in Canada. The difference is that the C. P. bears a load of thirty-eight thousand dollars a mile and the G. T. bears a load of a hundred and twenty-one thousand dollars a mile.

So Hays has to wriggle and squirm and beat down his men to pay dividends. The interest and profit that Hays has to sweat from his workers is greater than what the C. P. has to sweat.

Charlie Hays has a mighty poor excuse to make why he should not pay standard wages.

The revolutionary worker is not contented with being robbed and then getting part of what has been stolen from him back in doles. He wants the full product of his labor power.

GRAND TRUNK STRIKE

On Monday, July 18th., at 9.30 p. m., the conductors and trainmen of the Grand Trunk went on strike. Three thousand five hundred men on the Grand Trunk and three hundred and fifty on the Central Vermont walked out. The Grand Trunk officials thereupon closed down the shops locking out five thousand men. About nine thousand men are directly affected. The number of men indirectly affected by the stopping of industrial establishments owing to lack of transportation facilities is at present undetermined.

The men are striking for standardization of pay and working rules. The Grand Trunk has been an old fossil. It has been run from London and been mismanaged. Its lines are waterlogged with stock certificates piled on stock certificates. Its capitalization is enormous. Its capitalization is a hundred and twenty-one thousand dollars a mile. The capitalization of the Canadian Pacific is thirty-eight thousand a mile. The C. P. R. stock is also waterlogged. Down in Texas there is a state law which requires the railroads to give a physical valuation to their lines for purposes of taxation. There the railways value their properties at about sixteen thousand dollars a mile.

Sixteen thousand dollars a mile in Texas, thirty-eight thousand dollars a mile for the C. P. R. You can see how the C. P. R. is loaded down with watered stock. Then the Grand Trunk Railway Company is capitalized at a hundred and twenty-one thousand dollars a mile. Think of it! Almost eight times the amount at which the Texas railways value themselves at, and three times the capitalization of the C. P. R.

The Grand Trunk men want to have their wages standardized. They want to be put on the same basis as the other railway men of Canada. But Charlie Hays, General Manager of the Grand Trunk says no. The Grand Trunk cannot afford to pay the trainmen what other trainmen are getting. The men must wait until the owners of the certificates piled up against the railway get their dividends on their watered stock. Charlie trots out that old argument that the investors must get their profits before the workers get their pay.

Did you ever hear of such nonsense? The old waterlogged Grand Trunk must pay the money the people of Canada earn and contribute over to the London owners of the paper certificates and good Canadian workers must take what is left.

But Charlie is magnanimous. The people of Canada, through their spendthrift politicians, Laurier, Fielding et al are giving big bonuses to the Grand Trunk Pacific. The politicians are pouring the people's money into the paws of the same crew that is sucking the Grand Trunk. Charlie says that if the men will but wait until the capitalists who control his road get their paws on the people's money through the new western system the men will get their pay raised.

Is it any wonder that the men struck? They do not like the kind of hot air and poor pay that Charlie hands out to them.

Charlie Hays says he cannot afford to pay the men better wages. Then Charlie Hays should be gently but firmly separated from his job. Charlie Hays says that his London masters insist upon getting their unearned revenues upon waterlogged stock. If these London financiers are going to be greedy like this then they show they are not worthy of being allowed to hold property in Canada. Let the Canadian people gently but firmly separate them from their railroad. LET THE PEOPLE OF CANADA EXPROPRIATE THE GRAND TRUNK AND THE GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC.

Let the people confiscate the railroads. Then the workers would not need to strike as the traffic returns would be sufficient to pay big wages. But, better still, let there be public ownership and democratic management, not only of the railroads, but also all other means of production and distribution.

The trainmen on the Grand Trunk have struck. The engineers keep on working. Thus the workers divided against themselves have a harder fight to fight.

SOLIDARITY

Last year there were about a hundred and twenty-four thousand railway employees on the railroads of Canada. There are as many, if not more, employed this year. In the present strike there are about nine thousand on strike for better conditions. The other hundred and fifteen thousand keep right on working.

The trainmen go out on strike. Conductors, brakemen, baggagemen, yardmen cease to work because of poor pay. It is the Brotherhood of Trainmen that is affected. The trains become scab and scabs take the place of the striking trainmen. Nevertheless the engineers still continue to pull the scab trains and the firemen still continue shovelling coal to give the power to pull the scab trains.

The shops are closed down by the railway officials in consequence of the strike. Five thousand men are locked out. The trackhands still continue the work of keeping the tracks in repair and the telegraphers still keep the keys clicking to guide the scab trains to their destination.

Unionism is good. Therefore let there be more of it. The workers must unite if they want to achieve their own emancipation. On the C. P. R. the shop men struck last year. And their fellow workers in other branches kept on working.

The craft union is better than no union at all. Craft unions have been growing in power. They are developing larger activities. Greater numbers of workers are uniting under one head.

But it will be a glorious day for the transportation workers of Canada when they realize that the interest of one group is the interest of all the various workers. When a strike of trainmen will mean the strike of engineers, conductors, telegraphers, shopmen and all the workers of the various branches.

But the transportation workers are but one branch of the workers of Canada. There are the coal miners who mine the coal for the railways. There are the steel workers who make the steel for the rails. There are the hosts of workers who produce other things on wage labor.

All these classes at times have to fight for better working conditions. They are all working at machinery owned by others and must fight those others for a better living wage.

When the workers of Canada realize that they are all one in interest against those who own the machinery then we may see a powerful organization rise that will protect the workers against exploitation. Such an organization will be able to control industry and eliminate those who live off what the workers are now forced to part with because of the divisions among themselves.

POLITICAL ACTION

Industrial action is good, but political action is better.

Here is a group of four thousand men who want an increase of wages. They strike for it. They endure suffering and hardship. They pile up debts for themselves which they have to pay off when the strike is finished.

Every little while some group of workers consider that they are having too much taken out of their pay envelopes by their bosses. They go on strike. Now it is the C. N. R. shopmen at Winnipeg, the Montreal bricklayers and masons, the mill hands at Megantic, P. Q., the G. T. R. conductors and trainmen, the Springhill miners and many others.

While these workers are on strike their fellow workers in other lines of work keep on at their tasks. Later on these other workers walk out and the former strikers keep on working.

Thus goes on the seesaw of strike and work, work and strike on the industrial field. While the political field is overlooked by many.

There would be no necessity of strikes were the workers united on the political field for the abolition of the master class.

The Phoenix Bridge Company was paid \$3,600,000 for the work done on the Quebec bridge which fell into the river resulting in a death list of eighty workers. It now seems that the same company which failed the first time will be given a new contract to build the bridge over again. Capitalism works the same in Canada as it does in other countries.

World-Wide Socialism

Eight policemen at Ft. Worth, Tex., handed, in their stars rather than protect strikebreakers. Who says the world does not move?

Morgan is after Roosevelt to have him take Cleveland's old place as trustee for the Equitable Life. Might as well be a Morgan puppet openly as secretly.

In the recent municipal election at Cannes, France, the Socialist candidates were all elected. For a reactionary town like Cannes this constitutes a remarkable success.

"We are going ahead cheerfully in our struggle," announces Secretary Orlando of the Lake Seamen's Union. "We have already been out fifteen months, and we are good to last that much longer without asking for any outside aid."

A Socialist Mayor and Adjoints have been elected at La Seyne, France. The Mayor is Comrade Jules, and the Adjoints Comrades Tontel and Gay, United Socialists, and Lesquoy, Independent Socialist.

John J. Keon, the Illinois Socialist that refused to pay his poll tax and was sentenced to prison on April 15th, was released last week through the efforts of friends in St. Louis, who paid his fine and costs amounting to \$83.

Oskar Tokoi, a famous Socialist member of the late Finnish diet, has promised to visit America in the fall. He will enter the country from the East and work his way westward, lecturing in all the centres of Finnish population.

Socialists have won a great victory in their fight with the police of Chicago, forcing the police department to back down in its efforts to stop meetings arranged under the auspices of the Socialist party from being held.

In the city of Thun, Switzerland, the naughty Socialists have captured three more seats in the city government and at Soden, the big watch center, the new city judge will be a Socialist. He was elected by a large majority.

The organization by the Western Federation of Miners of a labor party in New Mexico and Arizona for the purpose of placing articles favorable to organized labor in the constitutions of these two states will be recommended by President Moyer in his annual address.

German statesmen who give special attention to foreign politics believe Greece will become a republic within a short time. King George is in deep disfavor with his subjects and in imminent danger of being removed from the throne to which he was called forty-seven years ago by popular election.

Because of an article by Theodore Roosevelt in the Outlook the last issue of the magazine has been barred from sale in Hutchinson, Kansas. The magazine comes under the ban of a recent ordinance which prohibits the exhibition of prize-fight pictures and the sale of newspapers or magazines printing such stories as prize fights. This is the town in which Comrade England lives who has so frequently contributed to Cotton's Weekly.

From the many state conventions of the U. S. Socialist Party held during the last two weeks reports have been received that each was the most largely attended and harmonious convention yet held; that the state organizations are in a better condition than ever and that the prospects for the campaign are promising. The plans made for organization and campaign work exceed anything heretofore attempted.

Pablo Iglesias, Socialist member in the Spanish chamber of deputies, is trying to get arrested, and cannot succeed. His failure is interfering with his plans for forcing an investigation of King Alfonso's and former Premier Maura's responsibility for last summer's bloody disorders at Barcelona and elsewhere in Spain. On the other hand, it is doubtful if the government's prestige could suffer more seriously than it is from its failure to imprison Iglesias.

The great strike in the German building trade is at an end. One hundred and thirty thousand bricklayers and 70,000 assistant builders are to receive an increase in wages of 5 pps., 7,000 bricklayers and 3,000 assistant builders an increase of 4 pps. (a halfpenny) per hour. Further, in 56 places the working hours are to be reduced from 10 to 9½ hours, in 600 places where the hours at present exceed 10 they are to be reduced to 10. This decrease affects bricklayers, carpenters and assistant builders—altogether 30,000 persons.

For two weeks the French chamber discussed the policy of the new premier, Briand, the renegade Socialist. Our alert and brave Comrade continued to emphasize the demands and aspirations of their constituents, the producers of wealth. On the

other hand, the long debate once more proved that the bourgeoisie in all its various political disguises stands for the maintenance of the existing order of things, even if brute force is necessary to prop that system. Briand himself, clever manipulator, left no doubt whatever as to his readiness to use brute force whenever the workers would, by insisting on their rights, frighten the repose of the bourgeois class.

The Economic Foundation of Freedom

By W. W. Passage.

THE SOCIALIST PREMISE.—The foundation of fundamental justice upon which the demand for Socialism is based is:

1. Our equal and inalienable right to the resources of nature as our common heritage from a common Creator.

2. Our right to the socially necessary tools of production and distribution, both by reason of our part in their creation and as our heritage from the genius and labor of the thousands of generations of workers of the past.

3. Our right to the systematic co-ordination of our labor with the labor of our fellows, each to receive of the multiplied product of this perfected industrial order in proportion to the degree of skill and energy individually expended.

THE SOCIALIST SEQUENCE.—In order to establish and safeguard this modern interpretation of the rights of man, Socialists hold that, just as through the substitution of public ownership of law and government, or political democracy, we have escaped the tyranny of privately owned law and government imposed by the decree of a king, so also must we escape industrial despotism by substituting for private ownership of industry, industrial democracy, or collective ownership of industry, in short, socialize industry just as we have socialized government.

THE SOCIALIST METHOD.—To accomplish this, it will be necessary to show the working class the fact, and method of its exploitation so that the workers may become conscious of the conflict of interest between capitalists and non-capitalists and also conscious of the necessity for a separate political party through which they may take possession of and use all the powers of government to inaugurate the co-operative commonwealth in which industrial class divisions, poverty and strife shall give way to fraternity, abundance and universal peace.

There is what is known as the Consumers' League. This is a reform league whose members pledge themselves not to buy any sweatshop goods. This league has been leading a life and death sort of existence. I remember ten years ago a little branch of it in Montreal. This is reform from without. This league has accomplished little. Sweatshops still continue and will continue until the workers resolve to better their own conditions. There was a strike among the garment workers of Montreal last winter. The strike improved the conditions of the workers. Incidentally it forced several little sweaters out of business. They were manufacturing under such uneconomic conditions that their continued career as employers of labor would have meant continued unbearable conditions for the workers. In New York last winter the cloak makers struck, and won better wages. Now they are on strike again seventy-five thousand strong. The conditions in the production of garments become improved only when the garment makers themselves take it upon themselves to improve their own status.

Laurier has been seen by the western contractors and railroad builders and the immigration regulations are to be modified. Immigrant labor is to be admitted without restriction if it be for the purposes of railway construction. Recently a circular was put out by the government explaining what a wise regulation the government had adopted in exacting twenty-five dollars from each immigrant before landing. This was to give the workers a chance to be free from the necessity of working for the first boss that offered, no matter what the wages. But the railroads want immigrant labor and Laurier will give it to them. One good, however, will result. No matter from what country the labor comes it is bound to be more or less revolutionized. And the revolutionary fever will infect the Canuck workers. One thing Laurier cannot do for his pets, the labor thieves. He cannot provide them with immigrant labor untainted by the spirit of Socialism.

Five yearly sub cards sent anywhere in Canada or England for \$2.00. Cash in advance or after cards are sold. Sub cards are printed government postals. Fill out and drop in mail.

SUB CARDS

Toilers and Idlers

Our Social Story

Copyright, 1907 by John B. McMahon. SYNOPSIS.

A rich young man goes to work in a foundry which he discovers to be his own property. He learns social conditions and gets next to union people, anarchists, settlement workers, inmates of orphan homes and other types. He faces the problem of his relations to his employees, complicated with a strike and riot.

CHAPTER XXIV. (Continued.)

Rensen shut the door. The intruder dashed to the window and flung it open.

"Don't try it. There's no fire-escape."

"What! I had a gun!" muttered the gamin, turning with a defiance in his sharp small eyes.

"What would you do with a gun?"

"Make a getaway if I had to bore yeh."

"Never leave a job unfinished, Jimmy," said Rensen, hastily dismissing the first reactions. "Clean up as you go along."

"Hey? Wot d'ye mean?"

"You help me pack. See, you left out these cuff buttons. They're not plated. Here's a porcelain shaving cup worth more than all those clothes."

"Say, quit kiddin'."

"You must need the things. Go ahead and take them."

In fact, it came to him, a serious thought supplanting the comedy, that nothing had been done to better the condition since he found them starving in the vice-breeding, wretched Orphan Home. The strike had even deprived them of the filling lunches at the Works. And besides, one could well afford to lose the last incongruity of silver toilet articles, porcelain shaving cups and bric-a-brac.

"Say, I know who yeh are. I read it in a letter." Jimmy extended a sullen chin and thrust his hands in his trousers.

"Is that so? You must have been here some time."

"Sure. I copped de place when I seen yeh mixin' up in de office."

"We used to be pretty good friends, Jimmy."

"Well, guess I'm all to de bad. Goin' to send me to de reformatory or to Blackwell's? If it's all de same, gimme Blackwell's."

"Perhaps you'd rather try a reformatory where men reform themselves."

"Where's dat? Nit on de House of Refuge."

"I meant that after pawing these things—unless you can do better to sell them—and I hope you will give Mike and Salvatore a share."

"Dey ain't in on dis job. It's all mine."

"But you could afford to share with them. Then, next week, you come back to work and get six dollars a week right along, as well as back pay at that rate for the last year. Next year you'll have another raise and two years after that you'll be a journeyman molder."

The door was open to let him pass. Jimmy looked around as if to convince himself there was no trap. He thrust his hands deeper in his trousers and, finding a mouth organ, began to examine it thoughtfully. It was a fancy organ.

"See here, Jimmy, it's supper time," said Rensen pleasantly. "We are both hungry. Let's go down and eat and afterward we'll get rid of this stuff together."

The boy stood still another moment. He grinned, but his small eyes blinked rapidly. He went to the closet and falling on his knees beside the valise began to unpack it.

CHAPTER XXV.

"My Dear Chap.—The Women of 1789" will be a famous effort. After seeing you to the night I caught some splendid phrases; only regretted having missed the last act of the blowing up of the Bastille. Was it really an accident? But, my dear Rensen, you will observe that enthusiasm in art is one thing, and practical conduct another. It grieves a true friend to reiterate that your fantastic notions, however sincere or noble, have worked only injury in the case we spoke of. Believe me, there is no personal animus. I state a mere fact that the girl has been bedevilled against Bohemia, her good friends, her own best interests. Is this right? Is this chivalrous? She's on the high road to become a Socialist menad. Instead of doing anything in the studio, orders for miniatures or even the decorations on your lingering clubhouse (I'll submit something soon), she sins equally in one's ears and glorifies some ladies' petticoats or perhaps a shirt-waist union. It's terribly absurd. I maintain that art forbids the highest equality. What union is there like that between cultured people?"

"But I have hopes. Since she has progressed so far, she must develop out of this fanatical state. She is not naturally ungrateful. As a matter of fact, are not toutes les femmes tres inconstant as zealous? Sentiment binds 'em to a cause for a time, but they are essentially prudent and conservative. They only play with radical ideas—the breath of worldly disapproval, a twist or lift of eyebrows, generally sends them back to the fold. . . . Par example, at a little studio affair last night, some smart folk began to make fun of your conversation to the flannel-shirt faith. They were pungent. Gracia joins openly in the assault, making one of the neatest epigrams; while Madeline keeps what seems to be a most questionable, at least in judicious, silence. A loyal friend, perhaps? No. It became necessary for the host, a man, to defend the absent. I said—"

Rensen was studying this letter in his room. Unhurt by its arrow of spite, the thought of Madeline's position, if by any chance the impish artist knew her case, was enough to make him very uncomfortable and to cast a shadow on the castle fancy. He would not doubt her steadfast faith; he could guess reasons for questionable silence. But the fact there was time to attend little studio affairs and none to answer two urgent letters from a friend—mostly concerning business—had another look. Of course there was no obligation, nothing had been said. A mutual enthusiasm did not mean a mutual fondness. This made it worse.

It was a satisfaction that Gracia resigned intangible yet troublesome claims with an epigram.

"A lady mit a carriage seeing you," said the proprietor of the Eureka restaurant, having opened his lodger's door sans ceremony.

"What is the name?"

"She comes mitout name up rich comans. I guess," loudly whispered the German, and retired with elaborate bows to someone on the landing.

Mrs. Morris, panting after three flights of stairs, sank into a chair and accepted a glass of water. For a few moments the fatigue in the white-seamed face, silvery framed, was like to overbalance the natural advantages of such a visit. Gradually she recovered, loosening the architectural sealskins.

"You should have let me come down, auntie—"

"I am quite well, my dear Otis. The stairs, of course. So this is your room?"

"Yes, this is my room."

Mrs. Morris's pale glances traveled around the square little chamber, from pink wall paper to worn Brussels stove to bed, wash-stand and bare mantel.

"I once visited a monastery abroad," she said with mild sarcasm. "But they're supposed to be exceptional, auntie; while this style of apartment is all the rage."

"We must be serious, my dear. I came for a few moments' serious talk. I have learned everything you have been doing."

"At the racetrack or at the club?"

"I never stoop to investigate scandal, Otis. . . . It is your conduct in the last few months. . . . Of course you have a right to become a workman in your own establishment—to dismiss your valet, and live down here—to get rid of your father's superintendence."

"Please let's take the charges before they accumulate. First, my grandfather worked as a molder."

"Yes, but he worked up instead of down."

"Second, I have learned to put on my own shoes and so don't need a valet."

"The master duties of master and servant are reciprocal, Otis."

"Third—please don't confuse me with rejoinders—one sleeps better here than uptown, and lastly, about Mr. Townsend, we stayed together as long as we could."

"It is said, Otis, that you settled the strike by a disgraceful surrender to the men."

"No, auntie. The surrender was the application of the new trust idea—community of interests."

"I hope so," vaguely murmured Mrs. Morris. "You can't think how all this has troubled me. The newspapers have had such reports."

"They used to have reports, auntie, about one's hats and waistcoats."

"Yes—they are too personal. . . . I am so disappointed in poor Madeline—"

"Why disappointed?" he asked a little stiffly.

"We need not discuss her, Otis. I suppose you are scarcely to blame—it is her own weakness of character."

"Has she shown any weakness of character?"

"At least it is neither womanly nor grateful for a young protégée to turn one's reception into a political club. My guests were astounded at such a lack of breeding."

"That's too bad," he smiled with a relief. "The Tenneys of Springfield, Massachusetts—"

"It is herself, Otis, not her ancestors that are at fault."

"Yes, auntie, might not such conduct prove the sincerity and power of belief?"

"It is all wrong, my dear. All these ideas are wrong. A little practical well-doing is better than such fanciful unchristian notions. Take servants, for example—they are well treated and paid, but they know they are servants. They are devoted to me. When they become too old for service I pension them off, which satisfies all the claims of philanthropy and the duties of my own class."

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pink cheeks and plump body suggested banquets.

"Although, sir, I have had an offer to go into partnership elsewhere, it has been represented to me on the grounds of duty and old attachment—that is, you are at liberty to reconsider—"

"Thank you, Mr. Townsend. I shall be very glad to submit your offer."

"Submit my offer, sir? I do not follow you."

"Yes, to a council of the men."

The solemn features became red. Their owner fidgeted with his hat. He turned to the others as if calling them to witness.

"Sir, I—that is so preposterous—it is virtually an insult. Such an idea—"

"It was meant in good faith, Mr. Townsend."

(To be continued.)

POEMS FOR THE PEOPLE

TO LABOR.

By Charlotte Gilman.

Shall you complain who feed the world?

Who clothe the world?

Who house the world?

Shall you complain who are the world,

Of what the world may do?

As from this hour

The world must follow you!

The world's life hangs on your right hand!

Your strong right hand!

Your skilled right hand!

You hold the whole world in your hand.

See to it what you do!

Or dark

THE FIRING LINE

Next week's issue will be a railway issue.

Four halfers from Comrade Henry Schurman, Thompson, N. S.

Comrade Hugh McHugh, Blairmore, Alta., contributes five halfers.

Two dollars for postcards from Comrade George Edward of Montreal.

Two yearlies and a trial from Comrade R. H. Cammack, Lamont, Alta.

Comrade W. H. Arthur, Port Arthur, Ont., finds a yearly and a half.

What will YOU do to put Cotton's into the hands of every striker in Canada?

Comrade Nemo, the Hesperer Hustler hustles along the pay of six yearlies.

Comrade E. M. Davenport, Sparta, Ont., is hitting the war trail to capture five halfers.

Comrade Edgar Harrison, Springhill, N. S., wants a yearly and a half looked after.

Comrade Nick Stevens, Ladner, B. C., swings into Cotton's new building with two halfers.

Wetaskiwin, Alta., heard from again. Comrade A. McDonald introduces two halfers and a yearly.

Comrade Henry Judd, Brakendale, B. C., is responsible for two yearlies becoming disinterested.

Comrade George Waples, Steelton, Ont., lets the light of reason into two wage slaves for six months.

Bear in mind that Cotton's Weekly Job Department is ready to do up-to-date printing.

"Push my subscription along a year and send me two six month sub cards." Comrade E. J. Ryan, Winnipeg.

All printing sent out from Cotton's Job Department bears the union label. If you are a user of printing, send for samples.

Comrade Thos. Martin, Cobalt, Ont., guides three dollars worth of sub past the bulldog to the sub counter.

Every comrade who is in a town where there are strikers, should be on the job with a bundle. Every issue of Cotton's a dinger.

"List me on for a year. There are no Socialists here but I will see what can be done." Comrade Adolph V. Patterson, Sprague, Man.

For the benefit of some enquirers, it can be stated that 5 yearly Sub Cards will be sent for \$2.00. Big stock on hand.

"Enclosed find two more yearlies. I hope you will soon reach the ten thousand mark." Comrade W. Coulter, Central Park, B. C.

The red flag is ready and waiting to be put on your printed matter. Also the union label. Get in touch with our job printing department.

Comrade Woods, Sandwick, B. C., provides the material incentive to Cotton's to keep the postal department busy humming three yearlies to Sandwick.

There's always room at this end of the line for sub cards. Have a look, and see if you have any you can put into commission.

Two yearlies and a halfer, per Comrade G. Heal, Victoria, B. C., helps to keep the fires of the social revolution alight upon the altar of discontent.

Lots of picture postals now on hand. Supply ran out, owing to demand. New lot off the new press. Remitters of \$1.00 and over receive one in acknowledgement.

"I sold two sub cards Sunday. Enclosed find one dollar. For the extra fifty cents send me special bundle of prison labor issue." Comrade John McKiernan, Cobalt, Ont.

"Enclosed please find sixteen halfers. We are some of the striking trainmen of the G. T. Give us a talk in your paper." "One of the strikers," Ottawa, Ont.

Comrade H. Gregory, Sydney, C. B., trusts that eventually Cotton's will find its way into the hands of every wage slave in Canada, and increases the sub list by a yearly and a halfer.

"Wish I could send you two hundred yearlies instead of two. We will get there after a while. You are the right man in the right place. Keep after them." Comrade N. W. McLeod, Rossland, B. C.

The railroads have been a live question in Canadian politics for the last thirty years. Next week will be a railroad issue. Spread it among the railroad workers. And don't forget the railroad strikers.

Comrade L. S. Grue, Secretary Brookville local, sends a letter edged with daubs of red ink marked "War Clouds." And he sends four dollars as sinews of war to apply on the bundle of one hundred copies which the local has taken for a year.

These two halfers are willing to take a little enlightenment to show them just who they are and how they stand in this world. And you are just the one who can show them. I leave them in your hands." Comrade Fred Williams, North Bay, Ont.

A yearly sub card travels all the way from Nelson, B. C., without the name of the subscriber thereon. Pretty soon Cotton's will be in receipt of an irate letter from a subscriber complaining that his paper is not coming.

When you write about subscribers not receiving their paper kindly mention the length of time they subscribed for. Frequently it is easier to put the subscriber on for the time subscribed for than to chase way back and find out where the mistake was made.

"Enclosed find two renewals. Sorry I could not pick up a new one or two. But the most of them out here feel secure in their prosperity and pleasure. Apparently don't need any more education. But they surely will get it in due time, the bonchheads."

Comrade F. W. B. McDonald, Calgary, Alta.

The strike and lockout are great teachers of the theory of the class struggle. Now the C. B. strike is over the men are lending an attentive ear to Socialism. Comrade G. Ross, Glace Bay, N. S., sends a list of eight yearlies, two trials, and two halfers, and takes six half-yearly sub cards to get more with.

Five halfers from a Montreal Comrade who writes, "Please don't publish my name. I distribute copies of your paper from door to door after dark. On Dominion Day I put about fifty copies on the benches and chairs on a boat and I saw quite a number of people put them in their pockets after reading them. So I think that is a good way to spread the news."

"You have sent me the paper for six months. Enclosed have the goodness to find my subscription for six months more. My subscription expired a month ago at Springhill. I could not do without the paper for a thousand dollars. It gives me the power to instruct the ignorant, and there are many such here. I believe I can get several subscribers." Comrade Frank Collins, Minto, Sunbury County, N. B.

"I have been away in the wilderness. I return to myself again and I am going to fight this rotten system of society. Saturday night we distributed your paper and had an open air meeting. McCallum and myself handed out the revolutionary dope to the crowd. We are getting good treatment from the Ottawa police. Keep up the fight and I'll do my best for your paper." Comrade Neil P. Stewart, Ottawa.

"I have been lending the paper out you have been sending me. As a result I have got one subscriber. I have little time to read it myself as my duties are such here with my aged parent that give me little time. My mother fell, breaking her hip and is in bed, maybe for life. I see to it that every paper is read by more than one person and in that way I may be able to do something towards the cause of Socialism." Comrade Hortense M. Phelps, Ottaville, Ont.

"The present king of England is to all intents and purposes a bigamist. His first wife, by whom he had several children and who, according to Life, is living in seclusion in Canada, was set aside because she was only a second wife and he married a scion of royalty in order to be king. The children by his first wife are not permitted to call him father. This shocking immorality is either endorsed or excused by the Church Dignitaries who rant about Socialist free love and about Socialism breaking up the home. Shame on such hypocrisy." Comrade W. B. Burk, Springfield, Ill., as he tumbles a yearly across the border.

Bundles for Strikers

The Harvest time for Bundle Boosters is now on. Approximately 9,000 men are separated from their regular means of existence through the Grand Trunk strike, besides many more out on other strikes. All in a receptive state of mind to have the lesson driven home and the eye-scales removed.

Grand chance this, for Bundle Boosters in many towns through Canada. Easy work distributing or selling a good sized bundle among so many idle men.

And Cotton's is putting out a Special Issue every week too, all eye-openers. Best dope going. Take advantage of this Comrade Agitator, and get in a bundle order for three months. Seize the opportunity for effective propaganda. Here are the bundle prices:

BUNDLE PRICES.

10 copies per week, for 3 months ... \$1.00

25 copies per week, for 3 months ... \$2.50

50 copies per week, for 3 months ... \$5.00

10 copies per week, for 6 months ... \$2.00

5 copies per week, for one year ... \$2.00

10 copies per week, for one year ... \$4.00

Job Printing

Cotton's is now in its new building and rapidly getting settled. Among other things, we have installed a modern Job Press and an up-to-date type equipment, and will turn out work equal to the finest. All readers of Cotton's who are users of printing will do well to send into Cotton's and register for a set of samples, which will be issued inside of three weeks. All work sent out from Cotton's will be number one, and Socialist Prices will prevail. Union label on all work. See advertising columns for prices.

Helpful Directions

Please assist Cotton's staff by signing your name and address to everything you write. Make all money orders payable to Cotton's Weekly.

Write book, bundle, card or sub orders on separate sheet of paper from letters on other matters, in order to ensure prompt attention.

EVERY WEEK

You run across a paragraph or an article in Cotton's, which you ought to mark and hand to a neighbor.

For this purpose you should have a bundle of five or ten copies coming to you each and every week. For \$1.00 you can get five copies for 6 months or ten copies for 3 months. Send in your order now and get the full benefit of the Special Issues.

SOCIALISM IN CANADA

MONTREAL SOCIALISTS CHANGE HEADQUARTERS

The Headquarters of Montreal Socialist Local Number one, has been changed from 222 St. Lawrence St., to 42 St. Catherine West. This is a great improvement. If I remember right 42 St. Catherine Street West is the home of the co-operative restaurant established by the French Comrades of the city. There is a strong co-operative sentiment among many of the Socialists of Montreal. Comrade Albert St. Martin, enthusiastically assisted by his sister, has given much time and energy towards the establishment of a co-operative home round which the Socialist activities could centre.

A year and a half ago the Montreal Socialists had no headquarters. They met for Sunday afternoon at the Labor Temple. Numerous attempts were made to establish a permanent headquarters. Finally, with much misgivings, a few rooms were rented for ten dollars a month in a dark basement on a side street. In a couple of months the quarters were found to be inadequate. A third story flat was rented on St. Lawrence street for thirty dollars a month. Meeting places were sub let for several small unions, and the headquarters of a couple of small strikes were at the Socialist home.

But there were restless spirits who ever push forward. Last May Day the French section had a co-operative restaurant in full swing, on St. Catherine street. And now the home of the Local has moved into the same building.

The progress of the Socialist movement in Montreal has been steady. It is growing in numbers and intensity.

BRANTFORD OFFERS SPEAKERS

Comrade Baritz, of Manchester, England, paid a visit to Brantford last week end.

Not content with speaking on the market square, he showed local Comrades how to sell literature at outdoor meetings.

The largest crowd of the season turned out to hear our Comrade who proved to be a most vigorous exponent of Revolutionary Socialism.

As he has had considerable experience speaking and writing in the old country for the Socialist Party of Great Britain, Baritz comes with a record for energetic propaganda work equalled by few, and should be secured by Comrades in every centre for a speaking date.

Brantford Local is so satisfied with the results that have been shown by their outdoor meetings this year, that they would like to hear from locals in the neighborhood and also from unattached Comrades in places where there is as yet no local of the S. P. of C.

They would like to call the attention of unattached Comrades to the fact that open-air meetings, with a capable speaker, can be made to pay their own way, besides serving as a rallying point for the discontented wage workers.

Brantford can supply in near-by towns with speakers. Terms, expenses only. Under proper management these meetings are self supporting.

"Brantford's organizer, W. Davenport, 141 Nelson St., will be pleased to hear from anyone in regards to this matter."

As we have a short summer, it is up to us to get busy and arrange for meetings as early as possible. If this is done in a systematic manner it will mean good hall meetings and good sales of books and pamphlets this coming winter.

Now let us hear from some of you Western Ontario fellows.

SPRINGHILL SCABS NOT ALLOWED VISITORS

The writer arrived at Springhill, told Comrade Elderman to move what they call scab town. We saw a few marble looking specimens of humanity. One Polish woman, a country woman of mine, attracted my attention. I commenced to speak to her in our language. She was well pleased and asked me to sit down. I sat down, ignorant of the fact that one who occupies a company house of the Cumberland Railway and Coal company is not at liberty to have visitors. I asked Comrade Elderman to wait for me. Immediately a company thug came quickly up and Comrade Elderman went to show me from the spot at once. He did not move as quickly as I to please the thug who hustled him along.

In the evening the U. M. W. held a meeting and various speakers made many foolish statements. The Reverend Mr. Wilson also spoke and said many foolish things. But he expressed his contempt against the unjust act of the Company in bringing militia among peaceful citizens.

The following evening the Socialists held a meeting at the same place with just as large a crowd. Seaman Terris declared that from his observation as a member of the working class, the only remedy for the troubles of the workers is Socialism. Mr. Irvin, the officer of the U. M. W. pointed out the corruption exist-

ing in the two political parties and strongly appealed for a study of Socialism. The writer spoke on Revolutionary Socialism and tried to show that nothing could be well until the Revolution had taken place. Yours for the revolution,

SOPHIE MUSHKAT,
Moncton, N. B.

ONTARIO PROVINCIAL ORGANIZER REPORTS

St. Thomas, Ont.
July 17, 1910

Dear Comrade:

Since I wrote last I have visited Ingersoll, Aylmer and St. Thomas. Ingersoll is represented by only one good Socialist Comrade Wm. Wilkinson. Otherwise the workers are asleep. I held two good meetings. An organizer in Ingersoll for a couple of weeks would get the workers interested. I will have more time to go over the ground another trip.

Aylmer is a good town. Very small, but there is a good live bunch of Socialists there. They are doing all the propaganda work necessary for the size of the place. They keep pegging away with bundles and literature and have had considerable success. I had a good meeting Saturday night.

I arrived at St. Thomas yesterday. There are some good Socialists here, but they are in an unorganized condition. There will sure be a local here this fall. St. Thomas is the first place since I started out that I have been confronted with the "Majesty of the Law." The sergeant of the police force moved me off the street. I simply moved off the street to a vacant lot which faces the main street. The new place was just two doors from the corner where I was speaking. It was a good illustration, and I did not forget to use it in showing the crowd how the powers of government are used against their interests. This same peeler, while he could hear a Socialist speaker two blocks away, could not find out that there was a drunken row within a stone's throw of the city hall. But such are the conditions the workers impose on themselves.

Wishing you continued success, I remain

Yours in Revolt,
BORNE CUNNINGHAM.

THE ONLY HOPE.

Springhill, N. S.
1910

Dear Comrade:

Just a line to let you know that they arrested Jules Lavenne yesterday and sent him to Halifax, and if false swearing will put him behind the bars they will put him there. The Company's brought in twenty Germans last night but they would not sear. They left the bull pen today.

The press of the province is against us and Cotton's is our only hope to get fair play. Now is the time we need the moral support of every Socialist in Canada.

Yours in revolt,
EDGAR HARRISON.

THE ST. THOMAS INCIDENT.

"Is this a free country?" "Why don't you muzzle the dogs?" "Why don't you stop the Salvation Army?" These were some of the questions that were hurled at the police sergeant at St. Thomas, Ont., when he stopped Comrade Cunningham who was addressing a crowd on the street corner. Cunningham did not argue the point, but carried his soap box to a vacant lot where he had a bigger audience, distributed Cotton's Weekly, and made some converts. This is the first time that the police have interfered with a Socialist speaker in this city, and it helped the cause.

It is rumored that an Alderman Troited to the police station to have the police interfere.

C. H.

WINNIPEG RESULTS.

Three Socialist candidates ran in Winnipeg in the last Manitoba elections. The results were as follows: Winnipeg Centre, Taylor, Conservative, 2017 votes; Dixon, Labor, 1934, and Cumming, Socialist, 99 votes. Winnipeg North, Green, Liberal, 2175 votes; Mitchell, Conservative, 1555; and Fuleher, Socialist, 892 votes. Winnipeg West, Johnson, Liberal, 2578; Andrews, Conservative, 2538; and Armstrong, Socialist 246.

Keep the Lavenne Fund Open

The Command arrives from Springhill just before we go to press, to keep the Lavenne Fund open. And open it is. A statement will be published next issue. The fund at the present time is near exhausted, therefore a general call is extended to all interested in the class war.

COTTON'S PRINTERY

does good JOB PRINTING, Stationery, Cards, Handbills, Leaflets, etc. Let us figure with you on your Job Printing. Send for samples of stationery and prices. JOB DEPARTMENT, Cotton's Weekly, Cowansville, P. Que.

URGENT-AGITATION BATTERY

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Editorials from Cotton's Hustlers

THE SUMMER VACATION

By Neil P. Stewart.

How beautiful it is when some of us have the opportunity of going to a summer resort to spend our vacation of a couple of weeks. How we enjoy ourselves amongst the shady trees away from the sultry city and its noise. But do we ever give a thought of the poor little children, who live in the slums of our big cities and who never have a chance to go and spend a week where the air is scented with new mown hay. Do we ever think of the poor old people who are living in hovels, who waste away after doing a faithful service for mankind? If they could get a vacation if only for a week or two that they might enjoy nature that God has so freely given us, the sweet songs of the birds, the bleating of the lambs under the apple trees, the glee of the crowd that goes merrily to and fro, all gay and happy. I ask again, can something be done? If not, why not? Is it because they are not worthy of a rest? Have they not done their share of this-world's work? Has the little factory girl in Canada not done her share that she might be able to spend her vacation away from the din of the factory. Oh! yes, we have all done our share. But we have only received one-fifth of what we have produced, barely enough to keep us alive. And that is the reason the poor have no chance to spend a week or two in the country. That is the reason we have those haggard men and women walking our city streets, a menace to society, a disgrace to a Christian country that boasts of its foreign mission fields. It is such conditions as these that have made the Socialist movement what it is today. And we who are revolutionists are anxious to spread the seeds of discontent amongst the workers to do away with such conditions that made men bad, that stay the ambition of the young and make criminals out of promising future citizens.

So I ask you are you content that this system of society should last? Are you still satisfied with such a system? Do you wish to keep on talking about effects and say nothing about the causes? If you are not, join the Socialist movement at once. Get ready to fight the battle of your life, for your home, your loved ones and the human race. And when the final conflict is over, we shall be joined together in human comradeship. The little babies, the children and the old folks shall be looked after and there shall be no need for discontent.

Now these men think the time has come for them to get treated in pay and consideration equal to that of other roads. Mr. Hays admits it, but says wait till we make big money in the Grand Trunk Pacific.

The men say, give it now.

And it is likely that they'll get it. Mr. Hays ought to make the effort. It will pay him in the long run.

—Toronto World.

Manitoba has a government owned telephone system. It is to have a series of government owned abattoirs. There will be an abattoir and stock yard accessible to three railroads. This is government ownership. But the government ownership of elevators and abattoirs will benefit the railroads as well as the farmers. The wage workers will not feel the benefit through higher wages. However, the farmers will benefit to a certain extent, as the elevators will be publicly owned, and to a small degree democratically managed. But the public ownership of these three things are but a small oasis in a vast desert of private control. The railroads are privately controlled, and the people are taxed for the interest on the money borrowed to build the railroads with. The mortgage has not been abolished. Bank charges still plunder the toilers. Rents still bleed the people. It will take the social revolution before parasitism will cease. Robbinism will not accomplish the abolition of economic ills that afflict Manitoba.

A LOYAL LOT OF MEN

The Grand Trunk men have been considered for many years. They are the only people doing business with the company that have been expected to be patient. The shareholders who took the original loss are all dead and buried, and present holders have no substantial grievance. But the ghost of former extravagance and mispolicy has been hunting the men who operate the road for fifty years. They are as fine a lot of men as ever served a railway and many of them went off the roll by the pruning knife without a kick. They were always loyal to the old Gee Tee.

Now these men think the time has come for them to get treated in pay and consideration equal to that of other roads. Mr. Hays admits it, but says wait till we make big money in the Grand Trunk Pacific.

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—Toronto World.

Socialism Scores

Maximilian Harden

Herr Maximilian Harden, the foremost political expert of Germany, is pessimistic about the growth of Socialism, says a London correspondent. He believes that the general election next year will startle Germany by disclosing the strength of Socialism at the ballot box. Herr Harden, of course, isn't a Socialist, but he tells Germany frankly what it may expect in the future and outlines the causes that have nurtured the extraordinary and even "alarming" growth of Socialism in the empire. Herr Harden says:

We are at the beginning of a revolution. Most people cannot realize it yet, although the unmistakable signs of the times ought to warn them of its approach, but the majority has never noticed the beginning of a revolution.

"What history names revolution was almost the last and most violent phase of the revolutionary movement, which had been silently and gradually growing for a long time previous to the actual outbreak. The German people feel that their government institutions no longer satisfy their political needs, and that many class privileges, almost all the exceptional rights possessed by the members of the civil service, and the whole administration of the country have become intolerable, and their modest wishes having remained unfulfilled too long they now desire to rush into the other extreme of complete democracy."

Herr Harden then elaborates the various phases of the danger which he sketches in outline in the above sentences, and argues that the only way to combat Socialism is to pursue a policy of sane and moderate reform.

An undiluted reactionary policy, he points out, merely assists the Socialists in their propaganda, whereas a progressive policy would tend to disarm them and to deprive them of the support of large numbers of electors who now vote for Socialist candidates solely for the purpose of demonstrating their discontent with the existing conditions of things.

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THE STRIKERS OF CANADA ARE FIGHTING THE CLASS STRUGGLE ON THE INDUSTRIAL FIELD

While the Fight is Hot Let the Socialist Allies Charge the Enemy on the Political Field

There are frequent strikes. The politicians do nothing. At Springfield there are over a thousand men on strike. Edgar N. Rhodes, the Member of Parliament, will do nothing. He says he can do nothing to stop the strike because he does not know how to do it.

There are three thousand men on strike on the Grand Trunk and five thousand locked out. The strikers and men locked out live and vote in many counties. Yet the politicians are doing nothing. NO ONE HAS ASKED HIM.

Edgar N. Rhodes feels that he is only one out of two hundred and twenty-one members of Parliament. Each of the two hundred and twenty others feel the same. Many of them are indifferent to the fight for better conditions of labor.

Each and every Socialist in Canada can help the striking workers. Each one can bring the strikes to the attention of his member.

YOU can write your member and get an answer. If he does not answer write again and insist upon an answer.

You, as a Socialist, know that the fight for economic control is political as well as industrial.

You know that the fight on the industrial field of the workers is handicapped by laws passed in the political organizations of the country and by the hostility or apathy of the elected representatives of the people.

YOU can nail your member and get him to put himself on record.

Write to YOUR member and ask him to get busy and stop the oppression of the workers. Ask him where he stands in the great battle of labor for emancipation. Nail him to a declaration. DEMAND that he use his influence to bring the bosses to time.

Get in your local organizations, your trade unions and your Socialist locals and pass resolutions. Nail your

There are those who declare that our captains of industry have succeeded by their big brain power. There is Booth of Ottawa. He has gobbled up timber limits. He has tolled humanity. He has two thousand men working for him in Ottawa. Wonderful man, wonderful man, say the plutes. Did it all himself. Got on by the might of his giant intellect. And a few thousand trainmen strike and the Booth mills shut down. Cannot get their lumber out and the mills must close. The two thousand mill hands in Ottawa manufacture the lumber. The loggers get it out of the woods. The Grand Trunk employees take it away. And when any set of these workers quit the job Booth gets nothing. How foolish to say that Booth is responsible for the Booth mills and the Booth profits. It is the social labor that turns the standing timber into lumber ready to be put into buildings for the use of man. In so far as Booth joins in that social labor, he benefits humanity and is doing his work in the world. But his fortune is not due to his social labor. It is due to his tolling the social labor of many.

Socialism is the public ownership and democratic management of the means of production and distribution with social enjoyment. Public ownership can be in the interests of the few and not in the interests of the many. In the United States there is a movement on to have the government take over the railroads. This is a movement on the part of the master class. The railroads pay dividends and interest to the few. What with strikes and demands for lower freight and passenger rates the railroad owners feel that their profits are being threatened. So they want the American government to take over the lines and to give them interest bearing bonds of the nation. Thus the uncertain profits of the railroad barons which come from part of the people will turn into a certain revenue guaranteed and paid out of the revenues of all the people. There is being prepared a vast unloading of securities upon the government. This the socialists object to. The Appeal to Reason is advocating the confiscation of the railroads. This is one way. But just as effectual a way would be the nationalization of the railroads and the repudiation of the national debt.

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member to answer and send the answer to Cotton's. Then I can follow his answers and nail him in Parliament when he writes you one thing and talks another upon the floor of the House of Commons.

YOU want to see labor triumph. You know the Socialist platform; the declaration which says that until the revolution is accomplished we will make the guiding rule of our conduct the answer to the question: "Will this advance the cause of the workers?"

Let YOUR member know that you have your eyes on him. Let him know that you have opinions and that you want him to fight the battle of labor. The united protest of the working class will draw the politicians from out of their hiding place.

The bosses can fight the industrial pressure of the workers. Have they not the laws in their favor? Have they not the troops? Have they not the judges? How can the workers possibly win?

But the bosses cannot fight the political pressure of the workers. Bring that pressure to bear. Get next the strikers and make them get after their members of Parliament. THE MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT DO NOT WANT TO BE GOT AFTER.

Therefore get after them and get the trade unionists roused. This is all political propaganda matter. It will teach the non-Socialists the benefit of political action. It will teach the politicians that they must not monkey with the buzz saw. It will drag the Members of Parliament into the open. It will show the bosses that the Socialists are everlastingly fighting the battle of economic liberty and that they are dangerous, inasmuch as they have discovered the secret of the power of the bosses, which is POLITICAL ACTION.

Get busy on those letters and resolutions. The busier you get the greater will be the strength of the Socialist movement in Canada.

Social labor produces more than individual labor. Social labor is resulting in vast wealth for the few and a stationary, if not degenerating condition for the many. The expenses of the Dominion government amount to a hundred and thirty-three million dollars a year. This is about one hundred dollars for every family in the Dominion. But the workers do not see this money. It is the master class who gets the revenues. There are over eight thousand workers affected by the strike on the G. T. R. These have probably contributed five hundred thousand dollars to the Dominion treasury. This money goes to the Grand Trunk Pacific while the workers of the Grand Trunk cannot get standard rates of pay. Do you see the point, workers? Those who control the machinery of government control the laws and the purse. The henchmen of the masters control the government THROUGH YOUR VOTES. If you had voted for your own class to be represented you would have controlled parliament instead of your masters. The lesson is plain. Get into the working class political organization and resolve that your votes will capture the government. The workers of Australia have captured the power. The workers of Germany are rapidly becoming the dominant political party. Why should not the workers of Canada control the government of Canada and give themselves what they want through regularly passed laws and legalized expropriation?

There is the Manufacturers' Association. Then there is the wholesalers who act together, and there is the Association of Retail Merchants. These act together to fix prices and to declare what shall be the profit of each. These organizations show that individualism is being replaced by social organization. Men in business no longer think they can stand alone. The lesson is plain. Social organization is better than competition and social disorganization. The organization of all the people will be better than the present disorganization which produces waste.

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Under capitalism the machine conquers the workers. Under Socialism the machine will be the slave of the worker.

The brotherhood of man cannot be realized under the competitive system where one man's loss is another man's gain.

Under Socialism the workers will be in control of the machinery of production and there would be no strikes. The workers would get all that was coming to them.

The middle class is afraid that it will not have a chance to exist under Socialism. But the middle class need not worry over Socialism because the concentration of industry and the growth of large fortunes are squeezing the middle class out of existence right now.

Each peculiar mode of production has its own peculiar superstructure of art, morals and religious methods of worship. It is no accident that the Catholic church triumphed in the middle ages. It was a superstructure reared upon the feudal mode of production. Now that feudalism is everywhere breaking down the Catholic church is being forced into the background. For the Catholic church is not the expression of the capitalist aspirations. These clothe themselves under other forms of worship. The Socialists, when dealing with economic causes, are dealing with the fundamentals of the social structure.

Speaking of sentimentalism and reformers, Vida D. Scudder in the June Atlantic Monthly says: "Tolstoi, Ruskin, and the others are on the wrong track, except in so far as being men of their own times, they have half unconsciously been forced to think in terms of reality. Close the books of these gentlemen! Open your eyes, your Jaures, your Bebel, and realize with refreshment and repose that here at last we are in the presence of minds free from sentimentality and at grip with the actual facts of social progress."

It is said that the Printing Bureau irregularities at Ottawa in many of the minor instances were due to the usurer who had got the employees into his clutches. This usurer is denounced. His exactions drove many persons to stealing. Exactly. Then why not apply the case further. The banks charge high interests. The landlord exacts rent. The industrial capitalists exact dividends and profits. And this drives men to crime and women to prostitution. Why not abolish the cause of the vast majority of crimes, rent, interest and profit?

Surmises are many as to the reason why the governor of the State of California refused to allow the prize fight in San Francisco. The best so far made is that the governor is elected at the instigation of the Southern Pacific Railway and the S. P. R. is the only road running into Reno where the fight was held. The prevention of the fight at Frisco put thousands of dollars into the treasury of the Southern Pacific. The S. P. has a grip on California which is notorious. The other day an Italian applied for naturalization papers in Oakland. The judge asked him who elected the governor of the state and the Italian promptly replied, "the Southern Pacific railroad." This got the judge angry and he refused the papers. Interviewed later the Italian said that everyone had told him the railway elected the governor and that the judge had probably forgotten.

The capitalist is out, after unearned profits in the shape of rent, interest and profit. But the capitalist class is not united as a class. There are too many diverse interests. The small capitalist does not want to be expropriated by the big capitalist. The banker wants high banking rates. The stockbroker wants low banking rates. At the present time the Canadian Manufacturers' Association is endeavoring to prevent the raising of the freight rates. The railroads have boosted the rates for the transmission of news print. The paper makers are meeting in Toronto to see what action they can take to reduce the rate again. Thus the capitalists are divided among themselves. The unpaid labor one group of capitalists take unto themselves cannot be taken by another group. As the individual wealth of the powerful few grow the greater will be the number of people who find it to their interests to protest against the absorption of the profit by the dwindling capitalists. Thus the very strife among the exploiters produces the economic condition which will abolish exploitation.

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Socialism is the necessary revolution in property rights resulting from the revolution produced by machine production.

At St. Albans, Vt., a lot of strike-breakers went on strike themselves. They had been worked sixteen hours and thought it was time to quit.

The public seem to be on the side of the striking trainmen. The Grand Trunk is not accepting the report of the Board of Conciliation. It wants to pay little and get much.

The Grand Trunk cleared over eight million dollars in 1909. But the trainmen are not going to get any of that sum. Not if Charlie Hays knows about it.

You cannot blame the capitalist for being a capitalist. He must either be a capitalist or a wage worker, and it is far nicer being a capitalist than to be the person off whose labor the capitalist lives. The capitalist is not to blame. But the workers are to blame for enduring the capitalist burdens.

The twenty-sixth annual session of the Trades and Labor Congress of Canada will be held at Fort William in September. There will be renewed the struggle for control between the Socialist and the non-Socialist sections. For a considerable section of the workers of the Dominion are Socialized.

There are many who prophesy that the Conservatives will be returned to power at the next general elections. Laurier is receiving a frost out west. Even the capitalists are tired of the gang. For Laurier is not serving the interests of the big capitalists, altogether. He is also serving the interests of the little grafters. The politicians are squabbling over the spoils which have fallen to their share. They are becoming unprofitable servants. Therefore there is going to be an upheaval and a new gang of master servers will be elected by the votes of the workers to keep the masters in their parasite position.

The Grand Trunk has been trying to bribe its workers by an old age pension scheme. The G. T. has given the workers below standard pay and then contributed to a fund to pay old conductors with when they get beyond the working age. The railway officials held these pensions as a threat. If the men struck they would get no pensions. Like all capitalist schemes this pension scheme was regarded as an example of the wonderful generosity of the Grand Trunk. Now it is shown up in its true light. Paying the men unfair wages even according to the standard of capitalism, the company uses the pension scheme to keep its men in their seab condition.

What do the politicians care for the striking trainmen? Laurier is in the west trying to make the western people see that he is the proper man to run the country. Borden is somewhere where his voice is not heard. The Members of Parliament do not utter a word. King, Minister of Labor, is trying to bring the men and the officials together to see if he cannot get the strikers to go back to work and to yield up their labor power to the railway lords. He is the only one heard from. Yet it is the votes of the trainmen and other workers who have elected the present gang to power. Were these politicians truly serving the interests of the men who work they would be bringing the G. T. R. officials to time. But nothing like this will happen. The politicians are too busy serving the interests of the bosses.

The new budget of Great Britain amounts to nearly one billion dollars. This is the sum which the British government is providing for. The party that controls that enormous sum can do wonders for the amelioration of the people. The billion dollars can either be popped into warships and guns to kill, or it can be spent in educating the people, cleaning up the slums, and giving a chance of life and work to millions now in penury. The Liberals will control the spending of that money. It will be spent in warships and army and navy stores. It will be spent to maintain a parasite monarchy. It will be spent to pay dividends on the national debt. It will be spent to pay enormous sums to land owners for land for Irish peasants. It will be spent to the benefit of the master class. If the Socialists had the spending of that money, however, it would be spent for far different purposes. The King, if he lasted, would have a much reduced revenue. His uncles and aunts and his cousins would have to go to work. The ships of war would be turned into provision ships. The slums would be confiscated and the revenues would be used to make the islands of Great Britain a paradise on earth.

BRITAIN AND GERMANY

H. M. Hyndman, the veteran Socialist-Democrat of Great Britain, has joined Blatchford of the British Clarion on the subject of the German peril. He is calling upon the British government to vote five hundred million dollars for the immediate construction of battleships. Time was when the Britishers went out in little ships and tackled the huge levitations of the Spanish Armada. Time was when Nelson relied upon the sea ladder. He would lay one English ship alongside two ships of the enemy, board one, drive the enemy from the first ship over into the second, and use the first ship of the enemy as a way of getting at the second. But now this is changed. The Britisher must have two ships to every ship the foe possesses. The best defence a country can have is the strong hearts, strong bodies and clear minds of her sons. This is a lesson the rulers of Great Britain have forgotten. This is the lesson that Egypt, Greece and Rome forgot.

Vain mightiest fleets of iron framed, Vain those all shattering guns, Unless proud England keep untamed The strong hearts of her sons."

In Great Britain the landlord drains the workers; the industrial magnate pays poor wages; the government taxes the necessities of the toilers. The unemployed and the sweated degenerate from lack of the means of life.

Were the five hundred millions which is to be spent on the fleet spent, on food, clothing and shelter of the workers, paid to strengthen the bodies and brains of the men, women and children of Great Britain, then there would develop a race of men which the Germans could not frighten.

When Bismarck was crushing the Socialists he did what Roosevelt is trying to do in the United States. He forbade Socialism while giving the people a brand of state socialism. The workers were given many things by paternal government. As a result the Germans grew in stature and power. Today they are big men and make magnificent soldiers. The rulers of Great Britain do not fear the ships of the Germans but the fatuous creatures, are endeavoring to fight the Germans with ships. Germans must be fought, if they are fought, by Britishers. Let the rulers of Great Britain look to it that strong Britishers are produced.

Lincoln and the Slave

By Robert Hunter.
How much food for thought one finds in the life of Lincoln, that great, gaunt, melancholy man. How remarkable it is, for instance, that Lincoln should have spent most of his time in close association with pro-slavery men, yet surely no man hated slavery so much.

Read the following account of a walk which Lincoln took with two friends through the streets of New Orleans:
"One morning, in their rambles over the city, the trio passed a slave auction. A vigorous and comely mulatto girl was being sold. She underwent a thorough examination at the hands of the bidders; they pinched her flesh and made her trot up and down the room, to show how she moved, and, in order, as the auctioneer said, that 'bidders might satisfy themselves whether the article they were offering to buy was sound or not. The whole thing was so revolting that Lincoln moved away from the scene with a deep feeling of 'unconquerable hate.' Bidding his companions follow him, he said, 'By God, boys, let's get away from this. If ever I get a chance to hit that thing (meaning slavery,) I'll hit it hard.'"

The following extract from a letter to a friend shows Lincoln's suppressed hatred of slave hunting.
"I confess I hate to see the poor creatures hunted down and caught and carried back to their stripes and unrequited toil; but I bite my lips and keep quiet. In 1841 you and I had together a tedious low-water trip on a steamboat from Louisville to St. Louis. You may remember, as I well do, that from Louisville to the mouth of the Ohio there were on board ten or a dozen slaves shackled together with irons. That sight was a continued torment to me, and I see something like it every time I touch the Ohio or any other slave border. It is not fair for you to assume that I have no interest in a thing which has, and continually exercises, the power of making me miserable."

No less moving is the story of Lincoln's futile effort to save a young negro from slavery.

"Some time after the election of Trumbull a young negro, the son of a colored woman in Springfield, known as Polly, went from his home in St. Louis, and there hired as a hand on a lower Mississippi boat—for what special service I do not

recollect—arriving in New Orleans without what were known as free papers. Though born free, he was subjected to the tyranny of the 'black code,' all the more stringent because of the recent utterances of the Abolitionists in the North, and was kept in prison until his boat had left. Then, as no one was especially interested in him, he was forgotten. After a certain length of time established by law, he would invariably have been sold into slavery to defray prison expenses had not Lincoln and I interposed our aid. The mother came to us with the story of the wrong done her son and induced us to interfere in her behalf. We went first to see the governor of Illinois, who, after patient and thorough examination of the law, responded that he had no right or power to interfere. Recourse was then had to the governor of Louisiana, who responded in like manner. We were sorely perplexed. A second interview with the governor of Illinois, resulting in nothing favorable, Lincoln rose from his chair, hat in hand, and exclaimed with some emphasis: 'By God, Governor, I'll make the ground in this country too hot for the foot of a slave, whether you have the legal power to secure the release of this boy or not!'

Now, these three quotations are about all there is to explain Lincoln's passionate hatred of slavery.

He spoke much on the subject, but his arguments were chiefly logical, powerful statements of abstract political principles.

Occasionally he showed the white flame burning underneath, but not often. He usually suppressed it utterly. He labored to appear reasonable, calm and even conservative. As a result most of the abolitionists doubted his good faith. He seemed to take only an abstract intellectual interest in what was to them a supreme moral crusade.

And yet no abolitionist could have had the moral power and passion to have written the following lines in the midst of the terrible Civil War:

"Fondly do we hope—fervently do we pray—that this mighty scourge of war may speedily pass away. Yet, if God wills, that it continue until all the wealth piled by the bondman's two hundred and fifty years of unrequited toil shall be sunk, and until every drop of blood drawn with the lash shall be paid by another drawn with the sword, as was said three thousand years ago, so still it must be said, 'The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.'"

Is there anywhere in literature a statement of equal fire and passion?

To me that is the most terrible utterance of a righteous wrath ever spoken.

And when you read the lines, think of Lincoln, slow, patient, melancholy, struggling to suppress all bitterness, yet uttering this terrible prophecy, "until all the wealth piled by the bondman's two hundred and fifty years of unrequited toil should be sunk, and until every drop of blood drawn with the lash shall be paid by another drawn with the sword."

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