

Cotton's Weekly

A. W. MANCKE, Editor and Manager
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TORONTO SOCIALISTS NOMINATE CANDIDATES AND OPEN THEIR ELECTION CAMPAIGN

Pointed And Logical Manifesto Issued To The Working Class Voters, Every Toronto Socialist Expected To Be On The Job From Now Until The Ballots Are Counted, Victory In Sight.

Wage Workers of Toronto—rithcoming municipal election will be asked to consider items which confront the Toronto, and your vote will be many gentlemen's.

we had an unemployment problem? Because THE NATURAL RESOURCES OF THE COUNTRY AND THE MACHINERY NECESSARY TO UTILIZE AND DISTRIBUTE THEM ARE OWNED AND CONTROLLED BY A MAJORITY OF THE PEOPLE, WHO CAN BY VIRTUE OF THAT OWNERSHIP DICTATE WHEN, HOW, AND TO WHAT PURPOSE THESE THINGS SHALL BE UTILIZED BY THE MAJORITY WHO OWN NOTHING BUT THEIR PHYSICAL AND MENTAL ABILITY TO WORK.

Less Than Fifty Men Control

As to how this division of society into owners and non-owners came about we have not the space to deal with here. Suffice to say, the owners (as a class) did not gain possession through exercising the virtues of industry, frugality and strict honesty, nor did the dispossessed (as a class) become such because of their intemperance, profligacy or laziness. (Less than fifty men control more than one third of Canada's wealth, as expressed in railways, factories, banks and natural resources).

To live the dispossessed class (the wage workers) have no option but to beg permission from the owning class (the capitalist class) to work, to have access to the means of producing those things essential to life. This permission is granted on terms largely dictated by the capitalist class. The terms are, that the entire product of the workers shall belong to those who own the means of production, and no matter how productive labor may be, all the laborers shall receive of their product just sufficient to subsist on, and by practicing frugality, to reproduce their class to supply their place on the labor market.

Why Many Must Ask Charity

This surplus product, which remains in the hands of the owning class (after the workers have received their share in the form of wages) must be disposed of by the owners. The shareholders of a steel or woolen trust cannot consume all the steel or woolsens as such. These things must be sold, that is, exchanged for gold, or money with which our shareholders can purchase an innumerable variety of necessities and luxuries. This gives rise to a demand for markets. When none can be found, the machinery of production stands idle; the natural resources untouched, and the workers are thrown into the streets where they starve, or live on charity or their meagre savings until this accumulated product is marketed, or, as is often the case, destroyed.

Cause of "Business Depression." This is the cause of "business depression" and "stringency" in the money market. Though the earth be teeming with abundance, though thousands of tons of machinery, necessary in utilizing that abundance be standing idle, and thousands of workers vainly seeking work that they may live, THEY WILL NOT BE ALLOWED TO WORK UNTIL THE OWNING CLASS CAN SELL THE SURPLUS PRODUCT AT A PROFIT. IN THE MIDST OF PLENTY THE WORKING CLASS MUST SUFFER PRIVATION. The warehouses are crammed with food and clothing, houses stand untenanted, while the workers are without food and clothing, and crowded into slums, because THEY DO NOT RECEIVE, AND NEVER CAN RECEIVE, IN THE FORM OF WAGES, SUFFICIENT TO BUY BACK WHAT THEY HAVE PRODUCED.

The introduction of machinery which can be operated by women and children, throws men out of work and reduces wages to the bare subsistence level. The husband and father is displaced to make room for wife and child, whose labor power can be bought cheaper. This labor, human energy, is made a commodity, a thing to be trafficked in like all other merchandise, and its price governed by the same laws which govern merchandise: The cost of production, modified by supply and demand. If a man can produce his everyday energy on a hunk of bread and an onion, and sleep ten to a room, HE WILL RECEIVE THE VALUE OF THESE THINGS IN WAGES, AND HIS LABOR POWER WILL BE BOUGHT, (or, in everyday language), HE WILL BE GIV-

EN THE JOB IN PREFERENCE TO THE MAN WHO DEMANDS A HIGHER PRICE, A BETTER STANDARD OF LIVING FOR THE SAME QUANTITY AND QUALITY OF LABOR.

There can be little betterment of the condition of the workers (as a class) under the present industrial system. Cheapening of food, clothing, etc., will not solve the problem. Wages, because of their very nature, THE PRICE OF THE COMMODITY, LABOR POWER, can never rise much above the bare cost of the food, clothing, and shelter necessary to keep the laborer in efficient working condition, and competition for jobs, especially in the less skilled trades, will ultimately force wages down to the new level of the cost, or price of living.

Why Interests Conflict

As buyers and sellers of labor power the workers and the capitalists have conflicting interests. The buyers seek to buy cheap, the sellers to sell dear. The interests of these two classes can never be reconciled while this relationship lasts. From this one fact arises the great labor problem, with its strikes, lockouts, and attendant misery. It is also the root of a vast percentage of our social evils.

What must the workers do to better themselves? Can the government not pass laws in their interests? NO — THE GOVERNMENT CANNOT, AND WILL NOT PASS ANY LAWS THAT WOULD REALLY BETTER THE WORKERS UNLESS SUCH LAWS WILL NOT HURT THE INTERESTS OF THE CAPITALIST CLASS. And any measures that would really benefit the workers (apart from public health laws) must hurt the monied interests of the capitalists. The members of the government belong to the capitalist class, or are nominated by that class. The workers merely vote for, but never nominate the members of the government.

Therefore, the workers must nominate, and elect members of their own class (or men pledged to serve their class) to the various legislative, or law-making assemblies, to enact laws in their interests alone, REGARD-

LESS OF THE INTERESTS OF CAPITAL OR "BIG BUSINESS." REMEMBER—THIS IS PRECISELY WHAT ALL CAPITALIST GOVERNMENTS DO—ENACT LAWS IN THE INTERESTS OF THEIR OWN CLASS, REGARDLESS OF THE INTERESTS OF THE WORKERS—THE MASS OF THE PEOPLE.

The Powers of Government

They must continue doing this until they have an overwhelming majority in the governmental bodies. When this is attained, they can use the powers of government, the state machinery, to restore back to the people the natural resources of the country, and the machinery of production and distribution. These things, instead of being owned, and despotically controlled by a small class in society, and operated to produce for the profit of that class, will be collectively owned, and democratically controlled, and operated to produce for the use and service of ALL THE PEOPLE. THEN ALL WHO ARE WILLING TO WORK SHALL HAVE FREE ACCESS TO THE MEANS OF WORK, THE MEANS WHEREBY WE LIVE, AND RECEIVE, NOT WAGES, BUT THE VALUE OF ALL THEY PRODUCE, OR THE SOCIAL VALUE OF THEIR SERVICES TO SOCIETY.

This transformation will bring about an industrial system wherein human life will not be trafficked in, bought and sold like merchandise, and wherein all class antagonisms, arising from conflicting class interests will disappear, for then, the interests of the individual will only be furthered in the furtherance of the interests of the community.

THE FOREGOING IS A BRIEF STATEMENT OF THE PRINCIPLES OF THE SOCIAL DEMOCRATIC PARTY OF CANADA.

Issued by the Executive Committee of the Toronto Central Committee, S.D.P.

POLICY OF SOCIAL DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATES IF ELECTED TO OFFICE.

Though realizing that the problem of unemployment, and other social evils can never be solved while the present industrial system lasts, and

that no amount of social reform will permanently better the economic condition of the workers (as a class) the SOCIAL DEMOCRATIC candidates, if elected to office, will nevertheless, resist every encroachment of the capitalist class upon such rights as the workers now have, and strenuously fight for further concessions, no matter how small, from a material standpoint, knowing that the moral value (to the workers) of success in such struggles is incalculable. It makes them self-reliant, gives them confidence in their own strength, which they only realize through the action of their comrades in office, that the members of the working class possess that directive, constructive, and administrative ability of which the capitalist class and its statesmen pretend to have the exclusive monopoly. In substantiation of this, we ask you to study the record of the work done on behalf of the working class by ONE REPRESENTATIVE in the Toronto Municipal Council, CONTROLLER JAS. SIMPSON.

Working Class

To advance the welfare of the working class, is to advance the true welfare of all humanity. An society is based upon LABOR, LABOR was, in the beginning, and still is, THE SOURCE OF ALL WEALTH AND CULTURE. The great appeal great to us because we are on our knees! Let us Rise!—DeMoulin.

A STRANGE MEETING.

"A few years ago I was a delegate for the I. L. P. at the International Congress at Stuttgart, and stayed at the house of a German named Hans Woesschehoff. After the battle of the Marne I was with a force pursuing the Germans, and one day engaged in bayonet fighting with a German cavalryman. Looking at him closer I recognized my host of happier days. "He recognized me, and he hadn't the heart to fight further. He saved the situation by surrendering, and has been sent to England with a batch of prisoners."—Corporal S. Heyhurst, Shropshire Light Infantry, at Cheltenham.

Why an Unemployed Problem?

We must work to live. Life depends upon food, clothing and shelter. To produce these human labor must be applied to the products of nature. In Canada we have these natural products in abundance, millions of acres of fertile soil, great forests, vast deposits of coal and iron, and fisheries, all that is necessary to furnishing food, clothing and shelter for millions of people, were labor applied to these things. And Canada has a very small population compared with other countries less bountifully endowed. The means to provide employment of all, the means of wealth production are at hand. Why should

Gravest of All Political Issues

Now, from this standpoint, which of the many problems, grave and otherwise, should appeal most to you, and the solution thereof, be most to your interest? If you but think, you must answer that the problem of unemployment, and the fear of it, with its attendant poverty and anxiety is the most important of all to you. Now, which of the many gentlemen seeking your vote at election time, have ever offered a real solution for this, to you, greatest of all problems? All they can or ever will suggest is the time-worn expedient of semi-charitable relief work, if they do not dismiss it entirely with the slur that work can be found, if the unemployed were sufficiently diligent in their search for it.

UNLAWFUL

To say that something is unlawful is not necessarily to say that it is wrong, but merely that it is contrary to the opinions of some modern, mediaeval or ancient lawmakers.

In order to discover whether an unlawful thing is also a wrong thing, we must analyze both it and the law it contravenes, in the light of common sense, modern desires and present conditions. Good old laws become bad as the conditions which demand their disappearance. The reputation of lawmakers rests upon their ability to make good laws, and the number of good laws is never large enough to make such reputations any too secure. When one mingles with lawmakers, moreover, and listens to their hollow-sounding oratory, one marvels how they can be right as often as they are. When lawmakers become so feeble and so out of harmony with their time that only a tiny minority of their laws are just, thus giving righteousness to a large majority of unlawful acts, revolution ensues, during which a set of lawmakers is installed.

STIRRING APPEAL OF SOCIALISM

The following are a few choice suggestions from an article by Aidan Donson in Pearso's Magazine. The title of the article is "War and Socialism."

The human race has within it possibilities altogether too splendid to be wasted in the wars and woes of capitalism. We ask you to come into counsel with us. We ask you to come with an open mind. We ask you to bristle with interrogation points as we ourselves bristle with interrogation points. We are eager to defend and explain.

We are in this war to stay—every one of us—and we are going to stay until the undertaker puts us away. In our fight against needless poverty and the capitalist power that makes it, we feel that we are engaged in as holy an undertaking as ever called men to action.

You tell us that the people of the United States, acting through their government, cannot feed, clothe and house themselves. We frankly say we do not believe you. By the power of our press and the men in our trenches we are going to drive you from your position. We are strong in the sense that we have right on our side and the needs of humanity on our side. We will not be denied. By constant reiteration, by constant agitation, we will yet make the reasonableness of our demands so apparent that no well-disposed man or woman will think of challenging us.

SPECIAL NOTICE

After January 1st, 1915, the subscription price of Cotton's Weekly will be 50 cents a year, or 25 cents for six months. All persons holding the 40 weeks for 25 cents subscription cards are requested to dispose of them by that date, as after January 1st they will only be honored for six months' subscription.

THE PROFIT SYSTEM

How dear to our hearts is the system of profit. As waste and destruction presents it to view:

The cold-blooded scheming, the misery of it. And every dark deed that its infamy knew. The wide-spreading need and the crimes fostered by it. The bribes and the lies that our character kill. The laws that are made to forever supply it.

The baiting of Labor, our coffers to fill. The old profit system, the mammon ruled system. The death dealing system that manhood will kill.

How dearly we love the commercial pressure. The science of grinding out profit and gold. From breadlines, supported with exquisite pleasure. And sweatshops where workingmen's children are sold. The traffic in lives that are sacrificed by it. The teaching of children our brothers to kill. The court of the robbers, the jail that is nigh it. The whiteslaver's trade that is flourishing still. Our old profit system, our mammon ruled system. Our death dealing system, that manhood will kill.

How proudly we point to our great institutions. Erected to cover corruption and greed; To gifts and endowments and other delusions. Which all fill their parts in our orthodox creed. To homes only entered at cost of our reason. To mines and to firetraps that work-

ers will kill. To slum and asylum, to poorhouse and prison. And e'en to the bar-room, its poison, and swill. To our profit system, our mammon ruled system. Our death-dealing system that manhood will kill.

How sweet to our ears is the carnage of battle. When the demons of hell are busy at war. The shriek of the shrapnel, the musketry rattle. The shout for the King, the Kaiser, and the Zar. The screams of the wounded, the groans of the dying, The prayer to bless as we murder and kill. The desolate homes, the wailing and crying. Our hearts with vainglory and loyalty fill. For our profit system, our mammon ruled system. Our death-dealing system that manhood will kill.

How long shall it last, Lord, this system of darkness. How long shall we worship the idol of greed? How long shall the children be sold on the market. How long shall a profit be made from our need? How long shall we ask for thy blessing in warfare. How long shall it pay us, our brothers to kill? How long shall a bribe yet sanctify murder? How long shall we wait for the dawn of Thy will? The brotherhood system, the justice ruled system. The life-giving system, proclaiming Thy will? —John A. Lund, Barons, Alta.

SPEED THE REVOLUTION

By W. U. Cotton. This is the last issue of Cotton's Weekly which will be issued from Cowansville. The paper goes to the vicinity of Toronto. This is the logical step in the forward movement.

In 1908 the Socialist movement was young and a paper at Cowansville was eagerly welcomed. A Socialist paper anywhere in Canada would have been welcomed.

The paper grew in power. The movement grew in numbers and vigor. What was a forward step seven years ago has now become a fetter. The paper to grow must be moved. Therefore the comrades have boldly set themselves the task, and will accomplish it. The movement will have a more powerful organ and this greater power of the paper will produce a stronger movement.

Never was the time for Socialist propaganda more fit. What we have been telling the people about the bankruptcy and horror of capitalism is now plain to all. Never was there such a war in the history of the world. Never were the horrors and sufferings greater. Capitalism is bankrupt and is hurling humanity to destruction. Only Socialism can save. After the war capitalism cannot be reinstated. There will be large measures of state Socialism. Fewer workers and the vast work of reconstruction to be carried out will cause a marvellous increase in automatic machinery. The workers will be more powerful and individualism in capitalist exploitation will be largely curtailed. The state will be more powerful and the workers, even those now blind, will see the necessity for capturing the political power.

The old capitalist arguments are dead. The system is in its last desperate struggle. The new era is coming in in an ocean of blood. The devil of capitalism is departing; the body politic has fiercely torn the body. The healing power of Socialism is now the only hope. Speed the revolution.

Now that they have the federal reserve web ready the cotton market has been reopened. The farmers are to be the victims, as usual.—Appeal to Reason.

Important Notice!

The next issue of Cotton's Weekly will be published from Leaside, Ont. For full information see article on editorial page. In the future address all mail intended for Cotton's Weekly or the Co-operative Publishing Co. to 790 Broadview Avenue, Toronto.

Job Printing

Send your job printing to Cotton's Co-operative Publishing Company, 790 Broadview Avenue, Toronto.

In the future we will be prepared to give you first-class work at reasonable prices. Turn us label on all work when desired.

You do not hear any capitalist apologist now declaring that Socialism is based on hate.

The revolutionary war that the capitalists raised as a hobgoblin to frighten the workers with is an nothing to the real war the capitalists hurl the workers into.

Britain wants trade. Germany wants trade. Both want trade for the sake of the products of the workers. So the capitalists set the workers killing each other in order that the workers of the country that wins may produce goods for the master class to sell in a bigger market.

Rent, interest and profit RIP the working class to pieces in war. We want to bury Rent, Interest and Profit and plant the epitaph: "Requiescat In Pace" over the grave.

If the cannon, battleships, maxims, lyddite and war material had not been made, but the energy spent in creating these instruments of destruction had been spent for giving the people larger and fuller life, war would not have come, but the world would have blossomed with happiness like a flower garden with flowers.

Capitalism cannot feed hungry children, but it can feed millions of strong men who are bent on killing men. What a senseless system.

The Canadian contingent had to have new shoes in England. The profit system shoes its men trained to kill with poor footwear.

EDITORIAL COMMENTS

The die is cast. Before this paper reaches you we will be loading the printing machinery and office furniture, etc., on the cars to be shipped to Toronto.

The future place of publication of Cotton's Weekly will be Leaside, Ontario, a beautiful and growing suburb of Toronto.

The plant and business office will be located at 790 Broadview Avenue, Toronto.

IN THE FUTURE ADDRESS ALL MAIL INTENDED FOR COTTON'S WEEKLY OR THE CO-OPERATIVE PUBLISHING COMPANY TO "COTTON'S CO-OPERATIVE PUBLISHING COMPANY, 790 BROADVIEW AVENUE, TORONTO, ONT."

We will be there to receive it by the time you mail your next letter, and trust they will come thick and fast, each containing a contribution for the Moving Fund.

Today the capitalist class say: "We are the people, we are the race." And they are right; everything above a bare subsistence is produced for them.

The people of Canada do not possess intelligence enough to take charge of production and distribution of wealth in the interest of all the people.

Society today is organized along class lines. So long as these class lines exist there must be a contradiction between the interests of the contending classes.

It is the working class alone who make possible any form of human society. It, therefore, becomes the historic mission of the working class to effect the transformation of the socialized means of production from the capitalist class to society as a whole.

To thoroughly comprehend the historic condition and thus the very nature of this transformation, to impart to the working class, the only useful part of society today, the full knowledge and the meaning of this transformation of the ownership of social wealth production to society as a whole, this is the task and the mission of the Social-Democratic Party.

The crisis is nothing else than the bankruptcy of the ordinary, habitual, conventional Christianity. We have suspected that it was not meeting the claims upon it. Now, in the flames of this great war, we know this. We have been talking about "Christianity" and "Christian nations" and "civilization." We see that there is no such thing as a Christian nation, and that we are living in a rather barbarous world.

The transformation of territory will be nothing compared with the change in ideas, a change already noticeable. Perhaps this war will retrace the mind of the world—Guglielmo Ferrero.

OF FIRST IMPORTANCE The teacher was examining the class in physiology. "Mary, you tell us," she asked, "what is the junction of the stomach?"

When the workers get off the fence the masters will get off their backs.—Appeal to Reason.

THE MORTAL OF THE STORY The kindergarten teacher recited to her pupils the story of the wolf and the lamb. As she completed it she said: "Now, children, you see that the lamb would not have been eaten by the wolf if he had been good and sensible."

The Toronto Industrial Banner seems to be dissatisfied with the quality of Alderman Morely Wickel's education. Wonder if the fact that Dr. Wickel's education was "made in Germany" had anything to do with his attitude towards working class political and industrial aspirations?

The ownership of property is the most important thing in human existence and development.

The time will come when capitalism will not be justified, for the race as a whole will be intelligent, and, therefore, strong enough to use all of its energies for itself as a whole; then capitalist usurpation will be a crime.

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One little boy raised his hand. "Well, John," asked the teacher, "what is it?"

"If the lamb had been good and sensible," said the boy, "cravely," "we should have had him to eat, wouldn't we?"—New York Times.

A FOOL THERE WAS

(By Thomas Worth). Apologies to Kipling. A fool there was, and he had no job. Even as you and I, And he lacked the nerve to steal and rob.

Even as you and I, And so each day (as he thinned grew) He tightened his belt (a hole or two) Till the darned thing cut him 'most in two.

He hunted for work day after day, Even as you and I, Sometimes he'd curse, and sometimes pray.

Even as you and I, His shoes were out and with bleeding feet, He searched for a chance to work and eat.

But wherever he turned he met defeat, Even as you and I, His last dime went for a can of beer.

Even as you and I, And his soul was filled with black despair, Even as you and I, For he knew at last, that his quest was vain.

And the knowledge gave him a nagging pain, But HE VOTED THE SAME OLD WAY AGAIN.

Even as you and I (I) The fool was a "patriot" — so he thought, Even as you and I, Whose dad in the Zulu war had fought.

Even as you and I, They led him up with "The Grand Old Flag," And he marched and whooped for a bit of rag.

And afterward—HELD THE EMPTY "BAG," Even as you and I, He loved his wife and loved his "home."

Even as you and I, But he had a solid ivory "dome," Even as you and I (I) And he never knew that his vote would fall.

Like a blow on the head of his loved ones all, Or enter his family life at all, Even as you and I, Oh, the blunders we make and the blows we take,

And the mess we make of life! Oh, the joys we kill and the graves we fill, And the soulless, senseless strife! We whirl along in a devil's dance, And throw our lives to the gods of chance.

Because we haven't the common sense To vote for the kids and make us! But it isn't his vote that makes us sore, (Though it gets our goat—and keeps us poor, And we DON'T admire the brand) For the truth must be told — and there's the rub,

It's a fact that the fool was a "HENRY DUBB," And never could understand!

RAISING THE BOTTOM

(By Arthur Brooks Baker). Fifty years ago, if there was a stagnant pool in a pauper's back yard, nobody cared. Today it is a matter of grave public interest.

It is not that anybody loves the pauper, but the rest of us are vitally concerned with our own precious health, and we have learned that pools breed disease.

We are just beginning to learn that paupers also breed disease. We are beginning to think about the moral and physical condition of our fellow beings, not because we are required to save their souls nor because we care one penny about their welfare, but because the general social health protects us.

The "mud sills of society" sent up their prayers and curses in vain for thousands of years; nobody cared. Then, suddenly, an enlightened world found that they were sending up among us "better classes" not only petitions and maledictions, but microbes and bacilli of disease.

Immediately we bestir ourselves. We establish a board of health. We vaccinate their children. We peek into their houses. We work with lime and carbolic acid and other disinfectants to protect the poor against disease for fear we may catch it.

But we find, in our scouting and diagnosing and chasing microbes, that there is a great parent disease, old enough and virulent enough to be the daddy of at least three-fourths of the others, and that disease is poverty.

This is very embarrassing. We thought we were doing a great deal for our fellow man when we benevolently made him dig a ditch and sprinkle a little lime. Now we find that the social need is not a sprinkle of lime, but a great golden flood of money.

It pathetically resembles a holdup. Here we are, cornered on a very small earth with rather large oceans, and a great mass of comparatively unskilled and valueless working people threaten us thus: "Give us a larger share of the social wealth! If you don't, we will positively refuse to be healthy, and at least some of you will catch our diseases!"

So, what religion and philanthropy could never do, science and self-interest will accomplish. We must abolish poverty for the same reason that we sprinkle lime.

Already the world is keenly interested in the minimum wage for women. A minimum for men will follow. Based on the number of young children, will come later.

Some skittish souls are frightened, and profess to see in these small beginnings a monstrous scheme to reduce humanity to a "dead level." Cheer up! The bottom of the ocean does not reduce the fish to a dead level. It simply holds its place and says to all the fish: "Swim as high as you wish; if you are a flying fish, my function, as the bottom of the ocean, is to see that you don't get any further down."

In human society we find that the bottom of the world is too far down. It must be raised above the tuberculosis line, above the poverty line, above the level of many diseases. We shall say to each citizen: "Climb as high as you can, but here is a solid, sanitary floor, and you can't go below this. We have established this for our own protection."

Newspapers report that five people died of cholera in New York from swallowing hickories of meringue. The number of people that have died from swallowing old party campaign reports—the newspapers don't care to report.—Appeal to Reason.

A Catholic gets as hungry as a Protestant. A capitalist cares nothing about the religion of those he exploits. An empty stomach knows no creed and has no racial prejudice. The aim of the Socialist party is to secure for the working class industrial freedom. They already have religious freedom.—Appeal to Reason.

"Didn't you see that sign, 'Fresh Paint'?" asked the grocer. "Of course I did," snapped the customer, "but I've seen so many signs hung up here announcing something fresh that wasn't that I didn't believe it."—Boston Transcript.

Origin of the S. D. P. of C.

(By H. Martin). From time to time we are in receipt of letters enquiring the difference between the Social-Democratic Party of Canada and other Canadian Socialist organizations. The receipt of these letters suggested that we print a short history of the origin of the Social-Democratic Party of Canada, and we asked Comrade H. Martin, our Dominion Secretary, who has been with the party from its beginning, to prepare the following sketch on that subject for publication.—Editor.

It was in the spring of 1911 at a convention held in the Finnish Hall at Toronto, that the Social-Democratic Party of Canada was organized. Some thirty-one delegates representing as many locals, English, Finnish and a Jewish local, all of the Province of Ontario, had assembled to further weld together the several scattered Socialist units, chiefly in the provinces of Manitoba and British Columbia, who had expressed their desire that the Ontario Socialists should have the way.

Ontario had been previously organized by the Socialist Party of Canada with headquarters at Vancouver, B.C. In the fall of 1909, Ontario had a provincial committee at Toronto and some sixteen locals in good standing. Difference of opinion arose after a meeting held to elect a new committee for the ensuing year, the tenure of office of this committee having expired.

The minority were not satisfied with the result of the ballot. It was alleged that the control of the party in Ontario had fallen into hands who desired that the platform should be amended. Be that as it may, the meeting had been constitutional, the new committee the outcome of a majority ballot, although no to the liking of Comrade Wrigley.

This action on the part of the Dominion executive led to a provincial convention held at the Labor Temple and fourteen locals formally withdrew from the Socialist Party of Canada. The new party, though not yet the Social Democratic Party, established headquarters at Berlin, an industrial centre in the western peninsula. From this centre propaganda and organization has been successfully conducted up to the present.

That the action of the D. S. P. of C. at Vancouver in disintegrating the Ontario movement was unjustifiable is borne out by the fact that the movement was capable of immediate reorganization, and whilst the S. P. succeeded in organizing within the province, during these four years, one lone local, the party of secession have organized eighty-two locals in Ontario, forty-six in British Columbia, forty-five in Alberta, twenty in Saskatchewan, twenty-eight in Manitoba, and eight in the province of Quebec, thus vindicating their right to organization. They have proven themselves capable of self government, provincial autonomy, and that they could work in harmony with Socialists all over the Dominion.

The platforms of the two parties are practically identical. The S. P. claims to be noted for its extremely scientific prophecies and clear-cut and revolutionary tone of its propaganda, and that the platform does not contain a single immediate demand. This latter claim, however, cannot be substantiated. A careful analysis of their platform will reveal the palliative. The S. P. platform contains four immediate demands: The reduction of hours of labor, the elimination of child labor, universal suffrage and initiative, referendum and recall.

Man, after all, is the product of his heredity and environment. By constantly pondering on the universal process of nature, man can at last trace his kinship to matter and energy, and understand his antecedents in the primal elements and energies of nature.

Away back in primitive communism, when it was discovered that man could produce more than was necessary for his keep, arose the idea of property. Society became divided into classes, and with it arose class laws, morals and political institutions because the reflex of the prevailing economic conditions. To

day the school, press and pulpit are controlled by the master class, and education is the reflex of class rule. History teaches that an economic system that cannot expand with the march of progress, to conform with the changing conditions must perish. Our present system of capitalism is breaking down. It has come to grief, around its neck hangs the millions of surplus value, profits and unpaid labor. The owning class cannot dispose of the surplus class. A new adjustment must be made.

This is for use instead of fit. This will require new laws, morals and a new set of political institutions. As to the new law, we will be needed. The ten laws enacted on this continent, have practically all to do with property. These can be said to die of atrophy, and the lawyers, judges, policemen, clerks, the present handy ruling class, will be set first time in their lives, thing useful to help us.

This then is our situation. Let us build it then, upon straight lines. The education of the school, press and pulpit must be met with proletarian science. A recognition of class antagonism on the part of the working class, and a united political action will enable them to put an end to capitalist exploitation. To educate the workers to this class viewpoint—this is the mission of all Socialist parties. Speed the day.

IN MEMORIAM. Editor Cotton's.—Owing to the death on the 4th of October, 1914, of our comrade, John Hough, the Socialist movement in British Columbia has lost one of its oldest pioneers and an active and sincere worker, who despite rebuffs was never discouraged. His strong and hearty voice was a source of encouragement and strength. In appearance he was short, stout, and very broad, with a round, red, clean shaved face. He looked more like a seafaring man than a miner. Born in Wigan, England, 63 years ago, he had worked successively in Australia, the U. S. and Canada. "Jackie" was a fearless and loyal comrade ever ready to help where he could. No matter the position a rival might fill, whether it was song or president, Jackie could never be scolded. His demise was keenly felt in Nanaimo and district. In life he scorned to act the servile tool.

"Salt of the earth" that man whose mind is free, Stern foe to all who crave the head-and-erub knee, And curb the soul of man, to stage the fool, Nature is all to him, it is his school, Where striving for the Truth, gains Liberty, Unmasking Cant, Deceit, Hypocrisy, Those mind entrenchments of Tyranny rule, And while the wide earth fight doth ebb and flow, Stern Justice is his theme, and Might his plan, For Freedom scorns blind-faith, he lives to "KNOW," Truth thrills the soul of all who will and Can— He fought for Progress, dealing blow for blow, He was our comrade, better still — "A MAN!"

The patriotic young lady asked — "Young man, why don't you enlist for foreign service?" Young Man—"Er—er, I would only see me 'belong to the Safety First League." Patriotic Young Lady—"Oh, is that case I suppose you have joined the Home Guards?"

Subscriptions to the Moving Fund.

Every individual of the Social-Democratic Party and all readers of the paper are invited to contribute as liberally as possible to the Moving Fund. Every S.D.P. Local in the country should call a special meeting at once to devise ways and means to raise some money for this fund.

As a starting point, we offer the following suggestion.—As an individual, you should mail a donation to the fund, no matter how small, but as large as you can, and as often as once.

Second—If you can see your way clear to buy a ten dollar share of stock of the Co-operative Publishing Company, by making a payment of one dollar or more down and one dollar a month thereafter, do so.

Third—Each local should purchase one or more shares of the Publishing Company's stock in addition to any now held. If the local has not yet got the money in the treasury for payment, the local should try and borrow the amount necessary, and forward it at once and arrange to pay the loan later.

Fourth—There must be a large number of Socialists and readers of this paper who are in a position to make the company an immediate loan from \$100 to \$500, to be paid back after we have had time to get the slower moving organizations into action.

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. Includes 'Previously acknowledged \$115.00', 'At the time of going to press, Vol. Dec. 9 115.00', and 'Total \$230.00'.

100 POST CARDS FREE. Includes an image of a postcard and text about a contest.

LET THE NATION OWN THE TRUSTS. Text about Standard Oil and its profits.

EVERY WOMAN. Text about a book or pamphlet for women.

OUR OFFICE BOY'S COMMENTS

Feller Peers, Grestins an' other things to you all. 'Ow 'appy you must all be to learn that it 'as been decided 'ew move the paper to Ont. 'an wot a time ther staff at this end are 'avin tew be sure. Our Ed is that big that 'e 'as no time to take 'is ordinary meals, but 'e says ag 'ow there is wun consolation at- tached to that, as 'e don't 'av ter spend ther money. I'm awful glad it ain't the wot 'as ter go wivout.

'er on duty one day, 'magazine lit up 'is clay, 'wot 'is 'is pipe, set the 'thing alight— 'blowed!' 'ere 'is last 'ay.

'rites from Alfa— 'il 'av ther misfor- 'middle appendage, I m to a hotel here, 'il had spirits.

'devil reminds me 'e comes ther Ed. 'in Sask wot wrote 'd, 'im ter fire me, 'name an' 'is stek- 'rick trainin'.

'hat the legislat- 'y are decided to 'annate ther 'urd "Graft" from 'ther dickshunary. Whafor?

I 'ope that a certain lady who is 'addressin' Socialist meetin's throu- 'ghout ther Dominion, will long 'ave ther power an' "Grace" to continew 'ther good work, an' that ther "Sil- 'ver" will, 'low inter ther offers as a result of 'er teachin's.

Mary 'ad a little lamb, when nearin' 'the equator; 'It follered 'er on bord ther ship, in a 'refrigerator.

A big boom jus' now in th' cork 'leg an' ther class eye departments, 'but ther wooden 'ed factories is shut 'down owin' to ther surplus stock on 'ther market.

I won a watch in a kometion. I 'correctly guesseed ther number of flies 'on a tanglefoot atside a butcher's 'shop last summer. It's a good 'watch, an' ori I wants now is a 'small gaserine 'engin' ter keep it 'goin'.

I went inter the editor's skankum 'ther other day ter interview 'im wiv 'respek to a day or, but I fast took 'er 'precaution to sew a red cross 'in me 'arm an' carry a wite flag. 'It afore I could say a wurd, 'e in- 'troduced 'is shoemaker tew my 'tailor, an' 'set as 'ow 'e didn't want 'no mumpkin' around 'is office these 'days, since wot I ain't sat' down 'very comfortable.

Tew all those trends wot 'elped me 'out of my trouble with ther tipe, I 'sends ther heartiest thanks.

Our Ed this week had such a num- 'ber of poems that I thort 'e woud 'get franked, insted of wic 'e woud 'mightly pleased, for they was ori of 'a very 'igh order and speaks for the 'ability of some of our readers.

Our Ed is a good judge of poetry, 'an' a severe critic ware poetry is 'concerned, an' when 'e puts the O. 'K. to a poem you may consider 'that 'e 'repects 'is inability to pub- 'lish ther orl owin' to space. I 'av 'read sum of them and I must con- 'gratulate ther others on ther mer- 'it. Talk no more to me of Kiplin, 'Byron, Tennyson, or ther present day 'poet laureate! They are krushed, 'an' 'bein' a poet meself, I deems 'it 'necessary to look tew me own 'word- 's for ther sake of me own report- 'shun, so in ther next 'number I shall 'publish a poem entitled, "Ther moan 'of mankind, or ther Miserly Masters' 'Miserabul Money!" It'll bring more 'tears tew yer eyes than yer present 'day condishuns, an' that'll want 'some doin', won't it?

Vores awfully, BOGIE.

'Th' night rider is as logical as the 'wv worker of Europe. Neither 'applies anything for himself— 'al to Reason.

Sheriff's Sale

PIERRE FACIAS DE BONIS ET DE TERRIS, District of Bedford, Province of Quebec.

LEON E. DYER et al., Plaintiff vs. WILLIAM W. WESTER, Defendant; and ZEPHYRIN BOUDREAU et al., Garnishees. Taken in execution as belonging to the said Defendant, William Masters.

That certain piece of land now known on the official plan and in the book of reference of the village of Cowansville, said district of Bedford, as industrial number one hundred and seventy (170) bounded on the north by lot No. 111, on the south by lot No. 109, on the east by lot No. 112, and on the west by south street, containing in superficies twenty thousand and five hundred feet—with all improvements thereon.

To be sold at the parochial church door of Sweetshurg, at the village of Sweetshurg, in the parish of St. Louis de Sweetshurg, in the county of Bedford, in the province of Quebec, on the THIRTY-FIRST DAY OF DECEMBER next, 1914, at the hour of TEN of the clock in the forenoon. CHAS. S. COXTON, Sheriff's Office, Sweetshurg, Mch. Nov-ember, 1914.

Visions

Henry Clay climbed the heights of the Alleghenies. He went out on a jutting crag. Looking toward the valley of the Ohio and the prairie lands, as if all silent and desolate, in statures as grandeur he was seen to bend his head as if listening to a sound that came from afar.

"What hearest thou, Senator from Kentucky?" asked his familiar friend.

"Hear," responded the great statesman, "I hear the thunder tread of the coming millions who are marching over the mountains to possess these prairie lands, away and away to the setting sun."

But more portentous was the prophecy of the "Good Gray Beard of Democracy," Walt Whitman:

"I will put companionship thick as trees all up the rivers of America, and on the shores of the Great Lakes and all over the prairies."

"I will make inseparable cities with their arms around each other's necks."

"By the love of comrades, "By the passionate love of comrades."—Los Angeles Social-Democrat.

WHEN THEY MET AT THE GATE

First Soul.— I was a peasant of the Polish plain; I left my plough because the message ran— Russia, in danger, needed every man To save her from the Teuton; and was slain.

I gave my life for freedom— This I know: For those who bade me fight had told me so.

Second Soul.— I was a Tyrolean, a mountaineer; I gladly left my mountain home to fight Against the brutal, treacherous Muscovite; And died in Poland on a Cossack spear.

I gave my life for freedom— This I know: For those who bade me fight had told me so.

Third Soul.— I worked at Lyons at my weaver's loom, When suddenly the Prussian despot hurled His felon blow at France and at the world; Then I went forth to Belgium and my doom.

I gave my life for freedom— This I know: For those who bade me fight had told me so.

Fourth Soul.— I owned a vineyard by the wooded Main, Until the Fatherland, begirt by foes Lusting her downfall, called me, and I rose Swift to the call—and died in fair Lorraine.

I gave my life for freedom— This I know: For those who bade me fight had told me so.

Fifth Soul.— I worked in a great shipyard by the Clyde, There came a sudden word of wars declared, Of Belgium, peaceful, helpless, unprepared, Asking our aid; I joined the ranks, and died.

I gave my life for freedom— This I know: For those who bade me fight had told me so.

—W. N. Newer, in the Nation.

Saving the Babies

A recent mayor of Huddersfield offered one pound to every mother who brought him to a year-old baby of a certain weight, and the result was that a great many babies which used to die did not die. The babies at the end of the year not only came up to weight. In commenting on this fact, Bernard Shaw said Mr. Broadbent knew that a pound extra in a baby at a certain age was an enormous municipal profit.—The Living Church.

ANDY SMILES.

The Fall River Shipbuilding Corporation of Quincy, Mass., has received an order for the immediate construction of twenty submarines, to cost about \$10,000,000. The order came through the Bethlehem, Pa. Steel Corporation from which Andrew Carnegie draws a dividend. "Andy" will thus make some more money with which to carry on his fake peace propaganda.—American Socialist.

It is no harder for the rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven than it is for the poor man to get out of it—hades in which capitalism has placed him.—Appeal to Reason.

S. D. P. PARTY NEWS

LONDON, ONT., NOTES.

Comrade Sales of London has been elected press agent to keep you all informed of what London "Reds" are doing and attempting. He reports this week the celebration of the first birthday of Local No. 44. The programme consisted of musical numbers, speaking, and song singing. The feature speech of the evening was on the subject, "The Working Class and the War." We held four big meetings during the past year, which were addressed by Ryan Walker of New York, Controller Jas. Simpson of Toronto, and other noted speakers. Every Sunday afternoon we hold propaganda meetings in the People's Building, 128 Richmond Street. All London workers and others are invited to attend. Friday evenings at 7.30 we hold our business meetings at No. 21 Alexander Street.

HAMILTON NOTES.

Hamilton had a rather interesting election recently in West Riding. The Labor candidate was only 39 votes short of those polled for the Conservative candidate. That the labor candidate, Mr. Rollo, was of the "safe and sane" type may be guessed from the fact that he had the support of two of the local capitalist papers. He is secretary of the Hamilton Trades and Labor Council. Let us hope that this vote is some little evidence of an awakening of class consciousness and class confidence among the workers. The Hamilton local of S.D.P. expects to do considerable propaganda and educational work this winter.

WILSON DOING GREAT WORK.

Dominion Organizer Wilson, from all reports, is doing splendid work in the western provinces. He has recently visited and organized new locals at Dauphin and Gilbert Plains, Man.; also at Wynyard and Kandahar, Sask., and reports that another is likely to be formed at Foam Lake. Comrade Wilson has forwarded a couple of good feature articles on the economic conditions of the farmer in the west, which we expect to give to our readers in some future issue of Cotton's Weekly.

TORONTO NOTES.

Comrade M. D. Armstrong reports that the campaign committee is preparing for a whirlwind municipal campaign between now and election day, which takes place the first week in January. He says they will distribute 40,000 copies of a four-page paper, the size of Cotton's Weekly, the last two weeks before election. He says he wants us to get there and have the plant running in time to enable him to give us the job printing. The Toronto Socialists and Labor Union men fully expect to send Comrade Bancroft to the Board of Control to assist our present Controller, James Simpson, in the splendid work he has been doing during the past year. No one seems to doubt that Controller Simpson will be re-elected. The Toronto Campaign Committee has issued a stirring manifesto to the voters of Toronto, which you will have the pleasure of reading in this issue of Cotton's Weekly. "Toronto Forward" is the campaign slogan.

ORGANIZER WILSON WAS THERE.

Dear Comrade—Comrade Wilson was with us on Friday evening, and gave a very interesting talk. Bad roads, and a seed fair held the two days previous kept many of the farmers away, but those that were there got Socialism presented to them better from the farmer's viewpoint than it has been presented here for some time. We are expecting to have Comrade Wilson with us again before he goes east. It is hard to get farmers to come to the local, and there are so few in the village that the local has hard going. Yours for the Revolution, R. W. Veach.

The system that exploits you for profit and slays sons and husbands in war pretends to love the home. What a hypocrite it is.—Appeal to Reason.

Sheriff's Sale

PIERRE FACIAS DE TERRIS, District of Bedford, Province of Quebec.

LEON E. DYER et al., Plaintiff vs. WILLIAM W. WESTER, Defendant; and ZEPHYRIN BOUDREAU et al., Garnishees. Taken in execution as belonging to the said Defendant, William Masters.

That certain farm situated in the township of Bromo, in the district of Bedford, and now known on the official plan and in the book of reference of the said township of Bromo as industrial lot number, four hundred and sixty (460), four hundred and sixty-seven (467), four hundred and sixty-eight (468), four hundred and sixty-nine (469), four hundred and seventy (470), four hundred and seventy-one (471), four hundred and seventy-two (472), four hundred and seventy-three (473), four hundred and seventy-four (474), four hundred and seventy-five (475), four hundred and seventy-six (476), four hundred and seventy-seven (477), four hundred and seventy-eight (478), four hundred and seventy-nine (479), four hundred and eighty (480) and four hundred and eighty-one (481) acres more or less—all improvements thereon.

To be sold at the parochial church door of the parish of St. Louis de Sweetshurg, in the county of Bedford, in the province of Quebec, on the THIRTY-FIRST DAY OF DECEMBER next, 1914, at the hour of ONE of the clock in the afternoon. CHAS. S. COXTON, Sheriff's Office, Sweetshurg, Mch. November, 1914.

GENUINE RUPTURE CURE SENT ON TRIAL TO PROVE IT

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS ANY LONGER

After Thirty Years of Experience I Have Produced an Appliance for Men, Women and Children That Actually Cures Rupture

Are You Ruptured?

If so, the BROOKS APPLIANCE is made for You. You and all other Men, Women and Children who are sufferers from this annoying and dangerous trouble. That truss you have been wearing—one of many who have tried—chafed and irritated you, and was worse than nothing. It had springs and pads and harness and straps and fixings galore and was continually getting out of shape slipping down or working up and all ways needing attention. Then, there were salves and washes and ointments to make the case worse and harder to bear. I want to say that you will find none of these annoyances and vexations in the BROOKS APPLIANCE. At least they are reduced to a minimum. This APPLIANCE was made with a view to eliminate, to do away with, just such trouble. I would have been foolish to work half a lifetime, thinking out and perfecting a thing that had no advantage or was not better than scores of other inventions upon the market. In my APPLIANCE you will find the old objectionable features LEFT OUT. You will find it easy to wear. You will scarcely realize you are wearing it. There is no binding, drawing and slipping out of place. It does its work effectively, and with comfort to the wearer. I want you to read my book, in which I have taken pains to give full particulars about it. Then there are a few letters printed in it—selected at random from among hundreds written by men and women who have been cured. You can write these folks and see what they say. If I were you I would see to this matter without waiting. You can put off one thing without running much risk, but a rupture is a dangerous proposition to neglect. A rupture is not only bad and serious of itself, but it leads to things infinitely worse. Fill out coupon and mail TODAY. Tomorrow will do, but today is better.



The above is C. E. Brooks of Marshall, Mich., the inventor, who has been curing ruptures for over 30 years. He ruptured twice his body.

Send attached coupon today and I will send you free my illustrated book on Rupture and its cure, showing my Appliance and giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and were cured. It is instant relief when all others fail. Remember, I use no salves, no bar-

ter, I want the parents or others who may have children in their care to understand that there should be no delay in getting proper help, for ruptured children.

Don't Make The Child wear A TRUSS THROUGH LIFE

I Want to Reach the Parents of Every Ruptured Child in the Country

The Truss is a Flesh Torturing Invention Fit Only As a Relic of Barbarity

I want them to know about the Automatic Air Cushion Rupture Appliance that I make for Children who are afflicted in this way.



The Brooks Appliance Cured His Rupture. Now He is as Sound and Free as a Bird.

My Appliance can be put on any child with perfect safety to the little one. For ruptured children there is nothing better to be had—no matter how much you pay—than my Appli-

ance. I want the parents or others who may have children in their care to understand that there should be no delay in getting proper help, for ruptured children.

Every day that the rupture is allowed to go on without the right means of assisting it—just so much, harder will it be for the child to get rid of it.

No ruptured child can ever be free from the thought of the rupture and it is not fair to any child not to have an equal chance with other children.

No matter what you may wish to think—ruptured children do NOT have an equal chance.

Common trusses do not help. Thousands of men and women know that from their own experience with such trusses.

But it is not necessary for children to wear harsh, cumbersome, steel trusses any more.

You may have had to wear something like this, but don't make your child do it. Give the child something better.

My Appliance is better, and I want to prove it to you. I will make an Appliance to the child's measure, send it on TRIAL—put it into your hands to see and use, and then you can say whether it is what I claim or not.

The Automatic Air Cushion conforms with every movement of the child; there is an even, gentle pressure which gradually binds the broken parts together—as you would bind a broken limb—and then no matter how the child jumps, runs, rolls over or falls down—the pressure is kept on just the same—always drawing the parts together.

Write me today and get all the information—send the coupon.

Ten Reasons Why You Should Send For Brooks' Rupture Appliance

- 1. It is absolutely the only Appliance of the kind on the market today, and in it are embodied the principles that inventors have sought after for years.
2. The Appliance for retaining the rupture cannot be thrown out of position.
3. Being an air cushion of soft rubber it clings closely to the body, yet never blisters or causes irritation.
4. Unlike the ordinary so-called pads used in other trusses, it is not cumbersome or ungainly.
5. It is small, soft and pliable, and positively cannot be detected through the clothing.
6. The soft, pliable bands holding the Appliance do not give one the unpleasant sensation of wearing a harness.
7. There is nothing about it to get foul, and when it becomes soiled, it can be washed without injuring it in the least.
8. There are no metal springs in the Appliance to torture one by cutting and bruising the flesh.
9. All of the material of which the Appliances are made is of the very best that is available, making it a durable and safe Appliance to wear.
10. My reputation for honesty and fair dealing is so thoroughly established by an experience of over thirty years of dealing with the public, and my prices are so reasonable, and my terms so fair, that there certainly should be no hesitancy in sending free coupon today.

WOULDN'T TAKE \$100 FOR APPLIANCE

Cranworth, Ont., Nov. 25, 1913. Dear Mr. Brooks: I am pleased to write you and let you know what your Appliance has done for me. I think I am all right now, as I have not seen the first sign of it since last fall. I can now run, jump and lift all I like, and I would not take \$100 for it if I could not get another. I do not wear it except when at hard work. Your Appliance is just as good as ever. You can use this letter as you like, for the benefit of others. Yours sincerely, GEO. KENNEDY.

"CURED ME COMPLETELY"

Perth Centre, N.B., April 29, 1914. Mr. C. E. Brooks: Dear Sir—I have received your letter regarding the Appliance you sent me. It was a complete success, and now I don't know that I ever had a rupture. It has cured me completely, and I thank you very much for it. Yours very truly, REV. H. A. SISSON.

RUPTURED 22 YEARS; NOW CURED

East Sherbrooke, Que., Jan. 27, 14. Mr. C. E. Brooks: Dear Sir—I am very glad to hear from you and happy to be able to tell you that my rupture was cured some time ago by your Appliance. I now need no truss after twenty-two years of torture. Yours truly, G. E. LEMAY.

Remember

I send my Appliance on trial to prove what I say is true. You are to be the judge. Fill out free coupon below and mail today.

Free Information Coupon

C. E. BROOKS, 2016 A State St., Marshall, Mich. Please send me by mail in plain wrapper, my illustrated book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture. Name: City: Co.: State:

