

Cotton's Weekly

A. W. MANCE, Editor and Manager

Established Dec. 3rd, 1908

Published Every Week at Cowansville, P.Q., Canada.

Thursday, Dec. 10, 1914

This paper is not published for profit. It is published by co-operative effort as an advocate of the co-operative commonwealth. Last week we printed and posted the following number of copies:—

18,700

In Clubs of Four or more
Forty Weeks
For 25c Each

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 the problems which confront the city, and your vote will be counted by many gentlemen who are not your friends. They will vote or refrain from voting for candidates because of their regard to the solution of the problems, not from any sense of duty, but from the standpoint of a man who, through force of circumstances must at times tramp from factory to factory seeking employment.

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.

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 an area 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 furnish 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

we have 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) do 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, prodigality 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 these 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 be turned to those who own the means of production, and no matter how productive labor may be, all the laborers shall receive of their product is 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, ex-

changed 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-

ING 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.

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!—DeaMoulin.

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 Woesscheide. 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 we 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.

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 lawmaking power. 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 them disappear. 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 right, thus giving righteousness to a large majority of unlawful acts, revolution ensues, during which a set of lawmakers is installed. —O. Jones.

When the premises of a firm in Holland was raided for furnishing cocoa to the combatant Germans, many barrels of sand were found which was used to adulterate the cocoa. Capitalism, true to its nature, tricks the food out of the mouths even of the men it arms for death.

Capitalism means war, lust, death.

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.

STIRRING APPEAL OF SOCIALISM

The following are a few choice suggestions from an article by Ailan Pearson in Pearson'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!

In a little while, at longest, you will be dead. The gentle rain at night will patter down upon your earthen roof and the morning sun will seek you out in vain. In a little while nothing that you have done will remain to show that you ever lived.

Before that time comes do something for humanity. Make posterity your debtor by helping to bring about a better civilization.

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-ruler 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 whiteslave's trade that is flourishing still.

Our old profit system, our mammon-ruler 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 even to the bar-room, its poison and swill.

To our profit system, our mammon-ruler 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 Czar.

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-ruler 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 brickpile yet sanctify murder?

How long shall we wait for the dawn of Thy will?

The brotherhood system, the justice-ruler 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 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.

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.

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. Use this label on all work when desired.

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. We are going to need a nice sum of money to meet our moving expenses and show good faith with our creditors, who have been very patient with us.

The new home of the plant and publishing company is an old church in an ideal location to inspire good work, and the building is perfectly suited to our purposes. P. C. Young, Ontario Provincial Secretary S.D.P., and an able corps of Socialist enthusiasts, are now at work lining up the shuffling and laying the foundation for the big press. Comrade Young will be here Saturday morning to take down the machinery and see that it is shipped in a workmanlike manner.

There is not much more to say at this time. We can only urge you again to see that we get money enough to meet the bills that it will be absolutely necessary to pay. If you will one and all just give us a little lift the burden will not be heavy on anyone.

We are depending upon YOU. We have staked the company's credit and our own personal honor, that the money will be forthcoming.

Toronto comrades were so pleased with the last edition that they telegraphed for 2000 extra copies to sell on the streets.

Comrade Goodwin of Lindsay, Ont., had the honor to get in with the first donation to the moving fund, with Miss A. Walters, of Toronto, in second place.

The Toronto Socialists and their friends should all arrange to dance the old year out and the new year in with the members of the Women's Social-Democratic League at the Occident Hall. Make no other date for that night. For full particulars call Gerrard 2627 or Gerrard 1177.

If the advertising patronage increases in the future like it has the past two issues, we will soon give you a seven-column regular size newspaper. Look over our advertising columns carefully and patronize our advertisers when possible.

Send all your job work to Cotton's new Toronto address. Prices will always be reasonable, and the union label placed on all work if desired.

Dec. 31 will be the last date you can get Cotton's Weekly for 40 weeks for 25 cents. After that subscriptions will be 50 cents a year; six months 25 cents. This change was forced necessary to place the paper on a self-sustaining basis in the future.

Many letters are received by us desiring to know when the paper is going to be published weekly again. In answer to this query, that comes from the Atlantic to the Pacific, we wish to say that we will go back to weekly publication just as soon as the regular income justifies it. In other words, it is purely a question of "economic determinism."

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 you can.

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 10 to 100, to be paid back after we have had time to get the moving operation organized into action.

Fifth—Adopt any other means you see practicable, but get the moving fund here quick. All money received for the moving fund will be acknowledged in a future issue of the paper.

Moving Fund in Hand and Pledged Dec. 1st.

Previously acknowledged \$115.00
At the time of going to press, Dec. 9th, 1914, \$115.00
Total \$230.00
Names of Contributors will be published in later issue.

The capitalist form of society today is justified because the race is so undeveloped socially that it does not know how to use its own energies.

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.

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. Their mental activities are guided into channels, their freedom of action limited, which prevents them from seeing that society can be organized in the interest of all the people instead of in the interest of the few.

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. This cleavage must be removed, there can be no identity of interests, no harmony, no brotherhood, no peace, so long as property, the social means of wealth production, is owned by a small minority of the people.

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 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 "Christianism" 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. —Rev. Dr. Charles Fletcher Dole, of Boston.

The transference of territory will be nothing compared with the change in ideas, a change already noticeable. Perhaps this war will recreate 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 function of the stomach?"

"The function of the stomach," the little girl answered, "is to hold up the petticoat."—Buffalo Express.

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

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 thinner grew).

He tightened his belt (a hole or two).

Till the darned thing cut him 'most in two.

Even as you and I.

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 fed 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 heads 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 wife!

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!

POLITICAL ACTION NECESSARY

By Eugene V. Debs.

The industrial organization that ignores or rejects political action is as certain to fail as is the political party that ignores or rejects industrial action. Upon the mutually recognized unity and cooperation of the industrial and political powers of the working class will both the union and the party have to rebuild if real solidarity is to be achieved.

To deny the political equation is to fly in the face of past experience.

The anti-political unionist and the anti-union Socialist are alike illogical in their reasoning and unscientific in their economics. The one harbors the illusion that the capitalist state can be destroyed and its police powers, court injunctions and galling guns, in short its political institutions, put out of business by letting politics alone, and the other that the industries can be taken over and operated by the workers with out being industrially organized, and that the Socialist republic can be created by a majority of votes and by political action alone.

The Moral 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."

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.

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 boulder. 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. A minimum income per family, 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, fly; 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 last week in New York from swallowing highlands of mercury. The number of people that have died from swallowing old party campaign dope—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.

IS THIS A JOKE?

A colored man was brought before a police judge charged with stealing chickens. He pleaded guilty and received sentence, when the judge asked how it was managed to lift those chickens right under the window of the owner's house, when there was a dog loose in the owner's yard.

"He wouldn't be no use, judge," said the man, "to try and explain dis thing to yo' tall. Ef yo' was to try it you like as not would get yer hide full of shot an' get no chickens."

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

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 the 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 bare 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 had fallen into the hands of a few persons, and 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. 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 provinces 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. D. 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 hereditary 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 rule. Laws, morals and political institutions became 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 millstone of surplus value, profits and unpaid labor. The owning class exerts its power of the surplus. A new adjustment must be made.

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

This then is our of tained. Let us build a nation 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 virtual might fill, whether it was as a president, Jackie would never be servile. 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 no crave the bend-ed knee.

And curb thy 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 you see I belong to the Safety First League."

Patriotic Young Lady—"Oh, in that case I suppose you have joined the Home Guards?"

100 POST CARDS FREE

During the last forty-five years the Standard Oil has distributed \$800,000,000 in dividends to its stockholders, and the value of its shares has increased from \$1,000,000 to \$1,300,000,000. Its annual profits are \$150,000,000, the bulk of which is derived by less than twenty persons, who own a majority of the stock.—Henry Klein in "Standard Oil and the People."

LET THE NATION OWN THE TRUSTS.

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EVERY WOMAN

Is interested and should know about the wonderful Marvel Douches. Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL, send no stamp for illustrated book—mailed. It gives full particulars and directions how to obtain. Write to WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont. General Agents for Canada.

OUR OFFICE BOY'S COMMENTS

Peller Peers—Greetings an' other things to you all. 'Ow 'appy you must all be to learn that it 'as been decided to move the paper to Ont. 'as 'avin' a time ther staff at this end 'as 'avin' to be sure. Our Ed is that bizz that 'e 'as no time to take 'is ordinary meals, but 'e says 'as 'ow there is wun consolation attached 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, 'was from 'is pipe, set the thing alight—'blowed 'is last 'ay.

'rites from Alfa—'il 'av ther misor-mable 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 stic-k trainin'.

'hat the legislat-'y 'as decided to 'annate ther 'urd "Graft" from ther dictionary. Whaf'er!

I 'ope that a certain lady who is addressin' Socialist meetin's through-out ther Dominion, will long 'ave ther power an' "Grace" to continew ther good work, an' that ther "Sil-ver" will, flow inter ther coffers '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 refrigeriator.

A big boom jus' now in th' cork leg an' ther glass 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 korrekly guessed ther number of flies on a tanglefoot atside a butcher's shop last summer. It's a good watch, an' orl I want now is a small gasline enjin' ter keep it goin'.

I went inter the editor's skankum ther other day ter interview 'im wiv respect to a day or, but I just took 'er precavishun to sew a red cross 'e wim an' carry a wite flag, 't afore I could say a wurd, 'e in-troduced 'is shoemaker tew my tailer, an' 'ed 'as 'ow 'e didn't want no mumpkin' around 'is office these days, since wiv I ain't sat' down very comfortable.

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

Our Ed this week had such a num-ber of poems that I thort 'e would get frankic, insted of wich 'e was mighty pleased, for they was orl of a very 'igh order and speaks for the ability of some of our readers.

Our Ed is a good judge of poetry, 'as a severe critic wite poetry is concerned, an' when 'e puts the O. K. to a poem you may consider that 'e regreets 'is inability to publish them orl owin' to space. I 'av read som 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, 'as 'ein' a poet meself, I deems it necessary to look tew me own reports for ther sake of me own reputa-shun, so in ther next fewcher I shall publish a poem entiteld, "Ther moan of mankind, or ther Miserly Masters' Miserable Money!" It'll bring more tears tew ver eyes than yore present day condishuns, an' that'll want some doin', won't it?

Vores awferly,

BOGIE.

The night rider is as logical as the day worker of Europe. Neither applies anything for himself—al to Reason.

Sheriff's Sale

PIERRE FACIAS DE BONIS ET DE TERRIS.

Superior Court—District of Bedford.

Province of Quebec.

No. 808.

JAMES MARTHA MAXWELL, Plaintiff,

vs. THOMAS H. HALLADAY et al., Defendants; and EUGENE W. WENDT et al., Defendants.

Against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of the Defendants.

Taken in execution as belonging to Thomas H. Halladay, one of the said Defendants.

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 cadastral number one hundred and seventy (170) bounded on the north by lot No. 121, on the south by lot No. 169, on the east by lot No. 172, 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 the parish of Sainte Rose de Lima de Sweetburg, at the village of Sweetburg, District of Bedford, on the THIRTY-NINTH day of DECEMBER next, 1914, at the hour of TEN of the clock in the forenoon.

CHAS. S. COITTON, Sheriff.

Sweetburg, 24th November, 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 statuesque 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 along all 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 Mus-covites;

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, un-prepared,

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. Broad-bent 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 dividends. "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 the 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.

By John Alexander.

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 print-ing. 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 sex 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.

Superior Court.

District of Bedford.

Province of Quebec.

No. 808.

LEON E. DYER et al., Plaintiffs, vs. WILLIAM MASTERS, Defendant; and ZEPHYRIN BOUDREAU et al., Garnishees.

Taken in execution as belonging to the said Defendant, William Masters.

That certain farm situate in the township of Bromes, in the district of Bedford, and now known on the official plan and in the book of reference of the said township of Bromes as cadastral lot numbers, four hundred and sixty (160), four hundred and sixty seven (167), four hundred and sixty eight (168), four hundred and sixty nine (169), four hundred and seventy (170), four hundred and seventy one (171), four hundred and seventy two (172), four hundred and seventy three (173), four hundred and seventy four (174), four hundred and seventy five (175), four hundred and seventy six (176), four hundred and seventy seven (177), four hundred and seventy eight (178), four hundred and seventy nine (179), four hundred and eighty (180), four hundred and eighty one (181), four hundred and eighty two (182), four hundred and eighty three (183), four hundred and eighty four (184), four hundred and eighty five (185), four hundred and eighty six (186), four hundred and eighty seven (187), four hundred and eighty eight (188), four hundred and eighty nine (189), four hundred and ninety (190), four hundred and ninety one (191), four hundred and ninety two (192), four hundred and ninety three (193), four hundred and ninety four (194), four hundred and ninety five (195), four hundred and ninety six (196), four hundred and ninety seven (197), four hundred and ninety eight (198), four hundred and ninety nine (199), five hundred (200).

To be sold at the parochial church door of the parish of Sainte Rose de Lima de Sweetburg, at the village of Sweetburg, District of Bedford, on the THIRTY-NINTH day of DECEMBER next, 1914, at the hour of ONE of the clock in the afternoon.

CHAS. S. COITTON, Sheriff.

Sweetburg, 24th November, 1914.

Don't Make The

Child wear A

TRUSS THROUGH LIFE

I want to Reach the Parents of Every

Ruptured Child in the Country

Vores awferly,

BOGIE.

The Truss is a Flesh Torturing

Investment For Only A

Belle 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

Happy as a New Born Infant.

My Appliance can be put on any

child with perfect safety to the little

one. For young children there is

nothing better to be had—no matter

how much you pay—than my Appli-

cance.

Write me today and get all the in-

formation—send the coupon.



The above is C. E. Brooks of Marshall, Mich., the inventor, who has been curing rupture for over 30 years. It ruptured while him today.

If you have tried most everything else, is else, come to me. Where others fail, I succeed. I have the greatest success. 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 knives, no har-

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 supporting 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.

CHILD CURED IN 3 MONTHS

Brantford, Ont., Feb. 19, 1914

Mr. C. E. Brooks,

Marshall, Mich.

Dear Mr. Brooks: Just a line to let you know your Appliance has completely cured our little boy, and we are very well pleased with it. We had it on him for about three months and since he has had it off the rupture has not showed at all.

Yours truly,

MRS. G. SUDDABY.

Ingersoll, Ont., Feb. 6, 1914

Mr. C. E. Brooks:

Perhaps you will be interested in hearing what your Appliance has done for me. I know without doubt that my rupture has thoroughly healed after a term of sixteen years' suffering, and I attribute my restored and healed condition to the wearing of your Appliance, which held the bowel firmly and painlessly during the healing process. I have not worn it for months—neither do I feel in need of it. With best regards, I am

Yours very truly,

F. C. NOXON.

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.

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.

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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, your illustrated book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

Country _____

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

Socialism Defined In Simple Language; What It Is And What It Is Not. Pass It On

Little Can Be Gained By Individual Effort; All The Working Class Has Ever Gained Has Been Through Collective Effort. All Progress Is Made Through United Systematic, Organized Action.

1. Socialism means the exact opposite from "dividing up."
2. Socialism is not communism.
3. Socialism is the direct opposite of anarchism.
4. Socialism is purely and strictly a politico-economic movement having nothing to do with matters of religious belief standing only for the COLLECTIVE ownership and democratic management of things. COLLECTIVELY used and for the PRIVATE ownership of things PRIVATELY used.
5. Socialism destroys no incentive except the capitalist incentive based upon a desire to get something for nothing.

II.

1. There is a class struggle.
2. The struggle is between the makers and the takers, between those who produce without getting, and those who get without producing.
3. The struggle is over surplus value.
4. Surplus value is the difference between the selling price of the workers' product and the amount received in wages; it is that part of the workers' product which the capitalist takes as his charge for the use of his machinery. On the average for every \$10 of wealth created by labor the workers receive \$2 and the capitalist TAKES \$8. Vice-President Marshall: "To-day the proportion is less than one-fifth to labor and more than four-fifths to capital."

5. Strikes, lockouts, boycotts and all other so-called labor troubles are manifestations of the class struggle; are but evidences that the interests of workers and capitalists are not and can not be identical. The worker wants more wages, the capitalist wants more profits.
6. As long as one class creates something it does not get and another gets something it does not create, just that long will class interests clash, just that long will the class struggle with all its baneful and hurtful effects continue.

7. The only way to forever end the class struggle is that proposed by the Socialists: Let the worker COLLECTIVELY own and manage the SOCIAL tools of production and

exchange, for only thus can each worker receive full social product of his labor instead of being forced to hand over to a master class the major portion. Co-operation, Collectivism, Socialism must take place of the present wasteful and extravagant unjust and oppressive system known as capitalism.

III.

1. There are two governments, political and industrial. The industrial government in all capitalist countries regardless of whether they are monarchies or republics is an absolute despotism.

2. The ownership of land and machinery places in the hands of a few men greater control over the lives of the people than was ever wielded by any monarch ancient or modern.

3. Government is a class matter—political government is a reflex of the economic system—the economically dominant class has ever been in control of the government. Under slavery the slave masters controlled the political government; under feudalism the feudal barons governed; under capitalism government is administered in the interests of the business class. Ours is a government of business for business and by business. Practically the working class have nothing to do in affairs of state. Political government is today the instrument used by the economic masters to perpetuate a system of greed, graft and downright robbery.

4. Absolutism is wrong, for "governments derive their powers from the consent of the governed." It has been shown that it is just, right and practicable for the people to govern themselves politically.

5. If it is just, right and practicable for the people to own and control a government, that PEOPLE OWNED and CONTROLLED government can "OWN and CONTROL" the INDUSTRIES UPON WHICH THE LIVES OF ALL DEPEND.

6. Collective ownership and government ownership, as the latter is now understood, differs in this: Collective ownership implies a PEOPLE OWNED and CONTROLLED GOVERNMENT in nation, province and minor subdivisions. Only such a government could or would protect the distribution. The workers contribute

producers. "Socialism" implies public ownership of the trusts combined with public ownership of the government. Towards this goal the forces of economic evolution are today hurrying us. Government ownership, as today advocated by "reformers," implies ownership by the central government of public utilities and a continuation under somewhat different form of the present capitalist regime through high interest rates to the former owners, thus continuing the robbery of the workers and perpetuating class rule.

IV.

1. We have not suddenly arrived at our present position industrially. Capitalism, that began to develop with the decay of feudalism, received a great impetus with the invention of the steam engine and the era of invention which followed beginning in the closing years of the eighteenth century.

2. In its present status, the trust era, capitalism is a development of the last fifty years.

3. This development was natural, logical, inevitable. The modern trust is the inevitable and unavoidable concomitant of an age of machine production. The law of economic evolution is as sure and certain in its operation as the law of gravitation.

4. No artificial law which men may make can prevent or interfere, to any great extent, with the operation of a natural law. Therefore, all laws providing for trust dissolution, for regulation and control, for criminal prosecution, etc., are practically worthless and of no effect. Instead of healing, they only aggravate the social disease; instead of removing our burdens, they increase them; instead of lessening evils, they multiply them.

5. The evil of monopoly lies not in monopoly itself, but in the manner of its ownership and control. Privately owned and controlled by the few, it is used by them for their benefit and for the oppression of the many. Publicly owned and controlled by all the people, it will be used by them for the benefit of all, and thus be transformed from a curse to a blessing, from an engine of oppression to a mighty instrument of good.

The remedy for private monopoly lies in public monopoly.

6. The remedy is a practicable one. If a city can own and operate its own fire department, its own water-works and lighting systems, it can own and operate a bakery or a laundry, a street car system or a great department store. If a country can conduct its own local affairs, attend to its own roads and bridges, it can also own and operate warehouses and grain elevators and other enterprises for the common good. If municipalities and counties can do these things, so can a state do the same things on a yet larger scale for the benefit of all. If a nation can own and operate its own postal system, it can also own and operate its telegraph and telephone systems; if it can build and operate great canals, it can own shipping, it can also build and operate its own railroad; if it can own and operate great naval vessels for purposes of war, it can certainly own and operate great industries for purposes of peace and to promote the spirit of fraternity among the people.

7. You must finally choose, not between Socialism and capitalism, but between Socialism and the wreck of present day civilization. Capitalism has reached its zenith; it has performed its historic mission, it has outlived its usefulness. It has solved every problem that it could solve. Today we can produce more than enough food to feed the race and more than enough clothing to clothe decently, comfortably and well every human being; we have discovered, thanks to the mighty mind of Edison, how to provide a beautiful modern home for every family at only slight labor cost. Yet in the face of all this those who produce the world's food have less in the way of food and that of the poorest quality; those who produce the clothing of the race are thinly and poorly clothed; while those who are engaged in the work of cutting, hauling and sawing our timber, working in our quarries and in brick and concrete works, as well as the carpenters and the bricklayers, the stone masons and the structural steel workers are homeless. The crime of capitalism is that it has failed to solve the problem of

the major portion of their joint product to support an idle master class. Every passing year witnesses an increase of capitalist wealth on one hand and the increased poverty and misery of the workers on the other.

This iniquitous and anarchical system breeds panics and wars, sin and crime, shame and misery, degradation and damnation. The nations of Europe are now engaged in a deadly struggle for their "trade advantages." This greatest of all wars is but the beginning of the end of capitalist greed and exploitation. Capitalism is doomed, what shall take its place? Shall this civilization perish from the face of the earth with every great invention and with every wonderful discovery? Shall the race again lapse into semi-barbarism and must we wait through unnumbered years until out of the wreck and ruin, the chaos and disorder, there shall come another civilization, grander, nobler and better than the old one when orderly co-operation shall control the race and direct its progress instead of the anarchical system of competition of today.

1. Socialism is the hope of the world. It is coming only as the class conscious workers get together to make it come.

2. Evolution is a fact, but evolution is not a mere blind force. You and I, my comrades, are here to give conscious direction to the forces already working in capitalist society.

3. Nothing can be gained by individual effort. All the working class has ever gained has been through collective effort. All the progress you have made toward a better day has been through united, systematic, organized action.

4. You have never been aided by the "uplift" work of the master class. That class will do anything for you except to get off your backs. "The emancipation of the working class must be the act of that class itself."

5. To be effective the organization of the working class must be threefold—economic, industrial and political.

6. The Social Democratic Party is the political expression of the eco-

nomie interests of the working class; its defeats have been their defeats, and its victories their victories. The Social Democratic Party has always espoused and championed the best interests of the workers upon every issue of conflict. It is the only political organization that the workers have ever had or will ever have.

7. The private ownership organization that the workers have for exploitation, is the government; it is its instrument. The workers have freed from exploitation by instituting collective ownership of the land and the means of production for the purpose of exploitation.

8. The Social Democratic Party organized for the purpose of the control of the land and the means of production and thus substituting socialism for the present system of exploitation based on private ownership in production and class rule in government. Such measures of relief as we may be able to force from capitalism are but a preparation of the workers to seize the whole powers of government, in order that they may thereby lay hold of the whole system of socialized industry and thus come to their rightful inheritance.

9. This stupendous purpose can never be accomplished without the fullest, completest and most perfect organization of the workers on the political field.

10. Such working class political organization must be owned, controlled and financed by the workers. In its organization there must be no place for bosses and self seekers. "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty under any system."

11. Every worker should be an actual and active member of the political party which represents his economic interests. That party is the Social Democratic Party.

12. Said Thomas R. Marshall in his speech accepting the democratic nomination for Vice President of the United States: "MEN EVERYWHERE TODAY, WHETHER VOTING THE TICKET OR NOT, ARE BECOMING SOCIALISTS. I THOUGHT IF NOT IN CONDUCT."

WAR ON WAR

Do you want to knock the everlasting spots off the war spirit in your community?

Do you want the most powerful, eloquent, unanswerable argument against the present war, and all wars delivered in your town?

Do you want to close the mouth of every preacher in your district who fosters the war spirit and the Boy Scout Movement?

Do you want to make every man, woman and child in your town stop and listen to this speech?

Do you want to revolutionize the thought of your community on the question of war?

If so, send twenty-five cents to Cotton's Weekly immediately for the most revolutionary picture that was ever painted. Its title is "Be Still." The picture was inspired by the present war. It shows the trenches of the modern battlefield. The picture is tense in action. In the distance is a burning city and bursting shells. Suddenly on the hillside Christ appears to take a look at what His followers are doing. He finds them slaughtering each other in untold numbers. The "Christian Fighters" are awestricken. They stop and gaze with upturned faces at their reputed Master. The effect is startling. It teaches a tremendous lesson. Get one. Put it in a frame. Hang it in a down town store window or at your local postoffice and watch the results.

We do not at this time attempt to describe the painting. You must see it to appreciate its effect. It is better than you can even imagine. Send 25 cents to Cotton's Weekly and the picture will reach you in a few days, or we will send one free to anyone who will send in two dollars' worth of subscriptions before the first of January.

The size of the picture is 14 by 20 inches, on 16 by 22 special plate paper, the standard size for framing. It is in several colors.

"THAT CRIME WAVE"

The first snap of cold weather has brought the regular "crime wave" in nearly every American city. A study of the news and editorial columns of our editions shows the same old "viewing with alarm," the same fervid denunciation of the police and the same appeals for more stringent action against the desperate villains who have suddenly appeared in our midst.

This crime wave will be a little bigger this year than usual. It is a little harder to get work. The cold weather has come a little earlier and the exhibition of wholesale murder in Europe is full of suggestions of similar action on a smaller scale.

It is difficult for a man whose family is freezing and hungry to understand why, if it is patriotic and heroic and noble for a nation that desires more territory and new markets to kill a million men and devastate a continent, it is a terrible crime for one hungry man to crack an individual head and pick a pocket.

New laws will not check this crime wave. More efficient police will not affect it. Looking up all the men who commit crime will have little effect. All these have been tried ever since there have been laws, jails and policemen.

Of course it is wild and fantastic and foolish to suggest that it might be worth while to try giving work to the unemployed and food and shelter to the hungry and cold.—Milwaukee Leader.

How to Shed a Rough, Chapped or Blotchy Skin

This is what you should do to shed a bad complexion. Spread evenly over the face, covering every inch of skin, a thin layer of ordinary mercuric ointment. Let this stay on over night, washing it off next morning. Repeat daily until your complexion is as clear, soft and beautiful as a young girl's. This result is inevitable, no matter how soiled or withered the complexion. The wax literally absorbs the slimy surface skin, exposing the lovely young skin beneath. The process is entirely harmless, so little of the old skin coming off at a time. Mercuric ointment is obtainable at any drug store; one ounce usually suffices. It is a veritable wonder-worker for rough, chapped, reddened, blotchy, pimpled, freckled or sunken skin. Pure powdered talc is excellent for a wrinkled skin. An ounce of it dissolved in a half-pint of hot water makes a refreshing wash-lotion. This renders the skin quite firm and smooth. Indeed, the very first application erases the finer lines; the deeper ones soon follow.

"The Fence or the Ambulance"

By Joseph Malins.

Twas a dangerous cliff, as they freely confessed,
Though to walk near its creel was so pleasant.

But over its terrible edge there had slipped
A duke and a fool, many a peasant.

So the people said something, would have to be done,
But their project did not at all tally.

Some said, "Put a fence around the edge of the cliff,"
Some, "An ambulance down in the valley."

But the cry for the ambulance carried the day,
For it spread through the neighborhood city.

A fence may be useful or not, it is true,
But each heart became brimful of pity.

For those who had slipped o'er that dangerous cliff,
And the dwellers in highway and alley.

Gave pounds or gave pence, not to put up a fence,
But an ambulance down in the valley.

For the cliff is all right if you're careful," they said,
"And if folks even slip and are dropping."

It isn't the slipping that hurts them so much,
As the shock down below when they're stopping."

So day after day, as these mishaps occurred,
Quick forth would these rescuers rally.

To pick up the victims who fall off the cliff,
With their ambulance down in the valley.

Then an old sage remarked, "It's a marvel to me
That people give far more attention

To repairing results than to stopping the cause
When they had much better aim at prevention."

Let us stop at its source all this mischief," cried he,
"Come neighbors and friends, let us rally."

If the cliff we will fence we might almost dispense
With the ambulance down in the valley."

"Oh, he's a fanatic," the other rejoined;
Dispense with the ambulance? Never!

He'd dispense with all charities, too, if he could;
No, no! We'll support them forever!

Aren't we picking up folk just as fast as they fall?
And shall this man dictate to us?

Why should people of sense stop to put up a fence
While their ambulance works in the valley?

But a sensible few, who are practical too,
Will not bear with such nonsense much longer;

They believe that prevention is better than cure,
And their party will soon be the stronger.

Encourage them, then, with your purse, voice and pen,
And (while other philanthropists dally),

They will scorn all pretence and put a stout fence
On the cliff that hangs over the valley.

Better guide well the young than reclaim them when old,
For the voice of true wisdom is calling:

"To rescue the fallen is good, but 'tis best
To prevent other people from falling."

Better close up the source of temptation and crime
Than deliver from dangers or galley;

Better put a strong fence 'round the top of the cliff
Than an ambulance down in the valley.

Tobacco Vittims

Stop Tobacco

Without harmful drugging, I did it—so can you easily, quickly, secretly, pleasantly, unobtrusively. Write immediately for my FREE BOOKLET which tells how. Best sealed fully prepaid. J. B. Bradford, Box 888, Asheville, N.C., U.S.A.

MOTHER TONGUES IN THE U. S.

There will soon be issued by the Bureau of the Census statistics concerning the mother tongue, or native language, of the foreign white stock of the United States.

These figures possess a peculiar significance in that they offer us for the first time a fairly accurate picture of the ethnic composition of our foreign white stock. Of the total population of this country in 1910, 32,243,382, or a trifle more than one third, were whites of foreign parentage. The eight major mother tongue stocks, accounting for 87.5 per cent. of the total, are as follows:—

Mother Tongue	Number	Distribution
English	10,037,420	31.1
German	8,817,271	27.3
Italian	2,151,422	6.7
Polish	1,707,640	5.3
Yiddish & Hebrew	1,676,762	5.2
Swedish	1,445,969	4.5
French	1,357,169	4.2
Norwegian	1,009,854	3.1

Totals 32,203,407 87.5
Other mother tongues 4,039,975 12.5

All mother tongues 32,243,382 100.0

It is interesting to note that English or German was the ancestral language of nearly three fifths of the foreign white stock of this country.—William B. Bailey, assistant professor of political economy, Yale University, in the Independent.

PEARSON'S MAGAZINE

We have had some complaints that Pearson's Magazine has not been received by persons taking advantage of the combination offer of Cotton's and Pearson's for \$1. All names entitled to Pearson's have been sent in. If you do not receive the magazine in your subscription, send us a card to that effect, and we will investigate and see that you get your magazine.

Anyone sending \$1.00 may have Pearson's Magazine and Cotton's Weekly for one year.

Toronto Attention!

The Social Democratic Party of Canada has decided to run the following candidates in the forthcoming Municipal Elections—two candidates for the Board of Control; at least one aldermanic candidate in each ward, and one for the Board of Education.

We Social Democrats preach working class political action as a means towards the Socialization and Democratic control of the principal means of wealth production. The placing of our candidates in the field at the coming election is a step in the direction of the fulfilment of this programme.

The active members of the party desire the assistance of every Socialist and sympathizer between now and the time the polls close on election day. There is work for all to do in some line of activity.

How You Can Help

Send your name to the Committee and offer your services in the distribution of literature.

Urg your friends, shopmates and neighbors to attend the propaganda and campaign meetings.

Send in a contribution to the Campaign Fund. Send something, no matter how small, make it as large as the spirit will permit.

Get a subscription to COTTON'S WEEKLY when possible. Remember the capitalists will never hand you Socialism or anything else on a platter, except a lemon. If the workers are ever to be free, that boon will come on the day they develop to the point where they have intelligence enough to use all their power, political, economic and social.

If you are willing to assist in this great work during the campaign, send your name, and, if possible, a contribution to any of the following members of the Campaign Committee:—M. Armstrong, 78 Fern Ave.; L. Bainbridge, 64 Pears Ave.; P. C. Young, 82 Wroster Ave., Tel. Gerrard, 2027; Parkdale 2966.