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CLEAR THE WAY FOR THE CO-OPERATIVE COMMONWEALTH

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## COMPANY LAW

Many newspapers are criticizing the strikers in Cape Breton because they are reputed to have broken a contract made with the Dominion Coal company. The Ottawa Citizen speaks about the "dishonourable course of certain Sydney miners." The Montreal Gazette declares that while the men are within their legal rights they are morally guilty. Of just what they are morally guilty we have not been able to discover.

It appears that the Coal company made an agreement with an organization called the Provincial Workman's Association with regard to the rate of wages and hours. About one-third of the men belonged to this organization. Later on a rival organization, namely the United Mine Workers Association, desired to discuss wages and hours with the company. The company officials haughtily refused to recognize the U. M. W. They had made an agreement with the P. W. A. and that was sufficient. It mattered not to the company's officials that only one third of their employees were members of the P. W. A. The company would not recognize any other organization.

The members of the U. M. W. then struck for recognition of their union. The company with its capitalist press primed for the occasion immediately began to disseminate false statements about the real conditions of affairs. From the tone of the interviews it would appear that every workman had been a member of the P. W. A. and had all agreed to the compromise effected. Many members of the P. W. A. are at work. The members of the U. M. W. are striking. When the officials whine about men breaking their bargains they give a false impression to the world.

Some members of the P. W. A. left that organization and joined the U. M. W. These men are now striking. This defection is what the capitalist press and the company officials are howling about more particularly. Supposing that the whole of the P. W. A. members, officers, men and boys had struck after making an agreement. What would it prove? It would simply prove that the workers were following in the footsteps of the company itself. Did not the company through its officials make a contract with the Dominion Iron and Steel Company to supply coal. And did not the Coal company repudiate that agreement and refuse to fulfil the terms thereof? Did the capitalist papers call the company officials liars and dishonourable men and traitors? Not a bit of it. They regarded it with a perfect equanimity. It was a piece of rotten capitalism which passed unnoticed. Had the P. W. A. men made an agreement with the company and then broken it the howl would have been tremendous. Capitalists can break their agreements but if workmen follow their example they are traitors and liars and everything that is vile. This just shows how unjust the whole exploiting bunch of capitalist plunderers with their flunkey press is to the laboring man.

What actually occurred was that some members of the P. W. A. left the organization and joined the U. M. W. and struck. The Gazette of Montreal declares that the men had a perfect right to leave the P. W. A. but morally they were traitors to the cause of Unionism. Here is where the class distinction is shown again.

According to company law a corporation is something different than its individual members. Thus James Ross, president of the Coal Company can repudiate contracts with the Dominion Iron and Steel company and the Dominion Steel company can't get after him personally. It can only get damages against the assets of the Coal Company. If Mr. James Ross promised something in his capacity as President of the Coal Company he would be very indignant if you were to ask him to fulfil his promise personally. He would tell you to look to the Company and not to him. But the same man expects the men to fulfil personally the agreement made with the P. W. A. It was the P. W. A. that made the contract. Let the company look to it for the fulfilment of the contract and

not to the men. If the P. W. A. does not fulfil the contract the Company can hunt law like the Steel Company had to.

## THE FALL OF CLEMENCEAU

Clemenceau has fallen. The man who is supposed to have held France in grip, the man to whom bourgeoisie looked for safety and protection, the man who turned traitor to socialism, is no longer Premier of France.

There have been numerous scandals connected with the navy of France. Like all other capitalist government concerns it was rotten to the core. This state of things is chronic. It was an incident connected with these scandals over which Clemenceau lost his head. His fall has astonished France.

Before becoming Premier Clemenceau was a red hot socialist. He used to go out and harangue the workers. He used violent language. He was in the habit of telling the workers that the capitalists should be shot down like beasts, that the exploiters of the French laborers should be given scant mercy and short shift. He was a cool customer and had a long head. He would sit in parliament and cause cabinet after cabinet to resign. He would refuse to take power himself. One of his favorite points of attack was the French navy.

At last he was prevailed upon to accept power. The French laborers at once thought that the millennial dawn of socialism was at hand. The were soon undeceived. He camly told the workers that the only way socialism could come was by their keeping right on working under the old conditions. The capitalists breathed easy and rallied to him. Here was a man after their own heart. For three years he has held power.

The socialists have fought him. But they had a difficult task to perform. Clemenceau was professing socialism and declaring that he would bring about the golden regime as fast as it possibly could be done. If the socialists fought him and defeated him he could assume an injured air and declare that socialists did not really want the cooperative commonwealth because they had turned him down just when he was going to give it to them.

So the socialists fought him on his anti-labor schemes and supported him in his radical measures, relying upon the fact that if you give a devil rope enough he will hang himself. Clemenceau has turned armed soldiers upon striking workmen and shot them down in cold blood. He lied to the striking postmen of France. He has been as crooked as he could well dare be. Through it all he has kept a cynical air and biting sarcasm has been his chief weapon.

However, on Tuesday last, he forgot himself. The question of the navy scandals was being discussed. Delcasse, the former Minister of Foreign Affairs who was sacrificed to pacify Germany, was attacking Clemenceau. His attacks angered the Premier and the old spirit in which he used to denounce capitalists burst through the crust of cynicism. He attacked Delcasse and declared that the policy of the ex-minister had humiliated France in the eyes of all the world.

It was an unfortunate break on the part of Clemenceau. Every capitalist government must live by hypocrisy. Every capitalist government must humiliate itself more or less. Every capitalist government becomes enraged when the shortcomings of any of its members are mentioned. The capitalist hypocrites back of Clemenceau immediately began an uproar. The Bloc split and Clemenceau was defeated. He has handed his resignation to the President.

The socialists of course rejoice. Jaures declares that with the fall of Clemenceau there disappears the most dangerous man in France. The false friend of the people has gone. Its true enemies can now be fought openly.

The business men want a government by commission for Montreal. They do not want democratic management. They want the city to be handed over to the business interests to be run. Under such a regime it would go hard with the workers.

## NATIONAL ORGANIZATION

There is an attempt to organize the workers of Canada upon a national basis. The Manufacturers are all in favor of the national ideas for the organization of the workers. There are also labor leaders who are making their bread and butter from the organization of a separate Canadian system of unionism. Naturally these leaders want their jobs to continue.

The Union men realize that the enemy they have to fight is international. They realize that Canada is being sold out to British and American exploiters. They realize that the interests of the workers of Canada are the same as the interests of the workers of America. Therefore the workers, or the vast majority of them, are hastening to join the international bodies.

As a general rule the little Canadian organizations are the vest pocket properties of the bosses. In the annual report of the Dominion Coal Company it is reported that the company had made an agreement with the Provincial Workman's Association, "representing our employees," as the company declares, as regards the rate of wages and hours. Every laborer knows how dissatisfied the rank and file of the men were with that agreement.

Capital has no patriotism. It will go where dividends are the largest. That is to say it will go where wage labor is the most mercilessly exploited. Anything that will stop the exploitation will be opposed by the bosses or the protectors of the interests of the capitalists. Therefore the bosses oppose international unionism.

The fight of the laborer is not confined to Canada. Lowell many years ago declared in the peculiar New England dialect that laboring man and laboring woman have one glory and one shame, anything that's done inhuman injures all of them the same. The atrocities perpetrated in Pittsburg hurt the Canadian workmen because the workmen of Canada are the wageslaves of the competing Canadian institutions and the bosses of Canadian concerns, very frequently Americans, will see to it that the conditions of Canadian workers are on the same plane as those of the American.

The worker who stands by the national organizations is hurting himself. He wants to fight the bosses with a small body of workers. That is what the bosses want. They want to fight the workers little by little. The solidarity of international labor must be realized for the uplift of the last revolting slaves, the wage laborers.

## A GRAND FARCE

A great farce is being played. The stage is Washington. The actors are the Senators, the Congressmen and the President of the United States.

The Republicans were returned to power on the pledge of lower tariff rates. Revision of the tariff was the cry. The Congressmen and the Senators were called in extra session to fulfil their promise. Immediately the cunning talk began. The leaders who are bound hand and foot to the trusts did not want to give reduction. They wanted to stand pat. Therefore they began to boost the tariff. Schedule after schedule was raised. The people stood lagast. Was this what they voted for? After the House of Congress got through with the bill it was sent to the Senate. Here the boosting process was continued. The people were more agast.

Now comes the President. It is given out that the President will not stand for the high schedules. This is intimated in the capitalist press. Immediately the Senators and Congressmen climb down. They cave in to the President. In fact the celerity with which they accept the suggestions of the President shows that their former talk was a put up game. The Senate and the House will do what they intended to do all along.

What was the use of all the fuss and talking. To fool and scare the good citizens of Uncle Sam. If you think you are going to be thrown bodily into the horsepond by a group of men and you find that they are only going to wet your feet you will in your

relief feel grateful to the men for their mild intentions. When the people thought the Senate and House were going to throw them bodily into the jaws of this trusts they were frightened. When they find that the Senate and House only intend to let the trust keep on picking their pockets they feel almost in a grateful mood to the Congressmen and Senators.

Moreover the whole scheme gives a chance to the Star actor, Taft, to stand in the limelight. The whole backdown of the Senate can be ascribed to the "initiative of the President." The common people will think they have a protector in Taft. He can stand out as the protector of the people against the wicked trusts.

According to the game of grab and politics and fool the people as played by the Washington gang, the farce has been well worth while.

## INDIA

Foolish doting lords may hector and whine. The gutter imperial press of the old country may froth itself into madness. Asquith and his cowardly cabinet ministers may devise new terrors of repression. But all these things will not repress the new spirit of progress that has come over the East and is troubling the British rule in India.

Turkey has awakened. Her own people have been touched by the spirit of the bourgeois revolution and are doing away with the old regime. Constitutionalism has taken root and the old systems are being forced into the times that are past.

Persia has felt the touch of what Europe felt at the beginning of the past century. Her ruler is toppled into the dust. Absolutism founded on political power alone has gone by the board.

Japan became stirred. She matured her new power behind the calm of an oriental fatalism and burst upon the Russians with overpowering might.

China is awakening. Her young men are dreaming of freedom from European control. Java has long fought the Dutch. For a hundred and fifty years the islanders of the interior have defended their independence.

And amid all this turmoil and new thought, amid all the crumbings of the old systems the English expect the Indians to remain contented with a system of direct robbery.

England will either have to become suzerain of India in name alone or she will be ejected forcibly from the country. The English people have made for themselves vague phrases and relied upon them for safety. The immemorial east, the unchanging east, the irresponsible native, such terms can no longer comfort the people of Great Britain. They are proving to be false.

England got India by treachery and fraud. She has committed murders innumerable in the Indian Peninsula. She has imported European troops by the thousands and has forcibly taken the daughters of the East to be the playthings of the foreign devils. Lord Roberts has looked on and blessed the slavery of the Indian women.

England has plundered the East. She has fomented national hatreds that her rule might be prolonged. She has forced opium on India and has debauched the Indians for a profit. She has fattened and grown great on the sports and now her capitalists are building mills and are paying the millhands a wage of two dollars a month.

But vengeance is at hand. The mutterings of a revolt have stirred the air. The English have exiled the mutterers, destroyed their press and hanged some of them, probably on perjured police evidence.

Now comes the beginning of the terrorist activity. Indian students are beginning to murder the representatives of the alien master class. That terrorist activity cannot be stopped by words. The revolt is on and will increase till victory crowns the national aspirations of the Indians.

The Commission appointed by Governor Hughes for the reform of the New York Stock Exchange has reported that the Stock Exchange should be allowed to reform itself. It is to laugh.

## THE APPEAL TO REASON

A case has just been terminated at Fort Scott, Kansas which bids fair to rival in history the famous Dred Scott decision. The case is that of the United States against Fred. D. Warren, Editor of that fearless socialist publication, the Appeal to Reason. The history of the events leading up to the case and the case itself is as follows.

Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone, were wanted in the state of Idaho. They were in Colorado. No extradition papers were made out but the three men were seized forcibly, hurried on board a train and taken to Idaho. This proceeding was highhanded. They had been kidnapped. A writ of habeas corpus was obtained to release the men and let them return to Colorado where they could be apprehended in the usual way by extradition from one state to another. The case was taken to the Supreme Court where it was decided that although a crime of kidnapping might have been committed there was no offence under the laws of the United States. The proper tribunals, if any, were the Colorado courts.

These three men were wanted by capitalists. Therefore the Supreme Court decided that their forcible kidnapping was not illegal under the laws of the United States.

Warren saw his chance of proving that the courts of the United States were class conscious, that there was one law for the capitalists and another law for the workmen. At the time ex-Governor W. S. Taylor was wanted by the Kentucky authorities. He was under indictment for complicity in the murder of Goebel. The State of Kentucky had a standing offer of one hundred thousand dollars for anyone who would deliver Taylor to the Kentucky authorities.

What follows reads like a scene from a Gilbert and Sullivan opera. It does not sound like a report of what Roosevelt and the principal officers of a mighty nation would do. But listen.

Fred D. Warren offered a reward of one thousand dollars to anyone who would kidnap and return to the officers of Kentucky the person of ex-Governor Taylor.

Roosevelt and his gang had been laying for the Appeal to Reason and they thought they saw a chance to get at the paper. The Washington authorities telegraphed to Girard to have Warren prosecuted for sending scurrilous and defamatory matter through the mails. Remember that the Supreme Court had decided that kidnapping was no crime under the Federal laws. If kidnapping and returning criminals was no crime surely it was no crime to offer a reward for the commission of a non-illegal act. The District Attorney replied that there was no case. He was informed that case or no case did not matter. The authorities were after the Appeal to Reason and wanted to bleed the damned reptile to death with law costs.

So the case was started. Warren was prosecuted for sending scurrilous matter through the mails. The Kentucky authorities who had offered one hundred thousand dollars for the return of the gentleman in question were not prosecuted. Warren submitted hundreds of postcards, placards and letters from banks, constables, chiefs of police, and private detective agencies offering rewards for the capture and return of criminals. No attention was paid to these. No prosecutions were started nor warnings sent out. But the case against Warren was proceeded with. This clearly proves that the Washington gang were sore at the Appeal to Reason and wanted to get it some way.

The jury was packed with Republicans and socialist haters. With such a jury the verdict was a forgone conclusion. Warren was found guilty and the Judge who at the beginning of the case had declared that no crime under the U. S. laws had been committed fined Warren fifteen hundred dollars and sentenced him to six months in prison. Warren is appealing the case and will take it to the Supreme Court. He wants to put these capitalist gentlemen on record that whereas it is no crime to kidnap laborers by force and at the point of the pistol, it is a crime

to even hint that a capitalist gentleman who is wanted bad for murder should be kidnapped and returned to the constituted authorities, if the hinting is done by a labor supporter. Of course capitalists can offer a hundred thousand dollars and no notice will be taken of it.

The case has created widespread comment and indignation. It is proving to the workers of the United States that there is one law for the rich and another for the poor, and even if there are laws the rich can break them with impunity but the poor will feel the heavy hand of the law. This being the result Warren is content. His name is being written in the roll call of the leaders of new movements. Undoubtedly his case will react against the perpetrators of this judicial outrage and will rebound to the freeing of slave workers of the States.

There are many reasons why the authorities wanted to land one on the Appeal to Reason. In the first place it has shown up the tortuous career of Roosevelt and shown him in his true light. In the next place it has exposed the alliance between Taft and the Catholic hierarchy whereby two million Catholic votes were swung to Taft in return for favors and privileges and government funds rendered to the hierarchy by Taft in the Philippines, the U. S. and elsewhere. It has shown up the brutality of the butcher Diaz and exposed the alliance of the American capitalists with this murderer of men, women and children and enslaver of his countrymen. In short the activities and the exposures of the Appeal have been so numerous and varied that Roosevelt and Taft and their political supporters have their knives out for the little paper.

But the authorities dare attack only under cover. There is an army of forty thousand socialists behind the paper and the politicians are afraid. Our own politicians have tackled the Appeal and had their fingers scorched. The postal authorities of Canada resolved in their little capitalist brains that the socialist Appeal was not a fit paper to circulate through Canada and forbade it the mails because of its revolutionary and alleged antipatriotic utterances. The postal politicians had their fingers scorched in the process. Before the tide of angry letters which poured into Ottawa the authorities bowed and were only too glad to let the revolutionary sheet alone and go its way unchecked by vote-hunting, wind-trimming politicians.

## THE SUFFRAGISTS

The British Suffragists are in earnest. They feel that they are doing the thing best worth doing. To obtain votes for women to them is worthy of suffering and death. They are women moved by one great idea. Consequently the little cobweb rules and laws laid down by the capitalists government of Great Britain do not frighten them.

The Suffragists are conducting their campaign with great skill. They have focused the attention of the people upon their wants. They are winning the sympathy of the public.

The tactics most recently adopted were to petition the King. Every subject has a right to approach the foot of the throne with his or her grievances. Asquith had shut himself up in haughtiness and would not listen to a Suffragist. The Cabinet Ministers would not receive their delegations. Therefore the Suffragists appealed directly to the King. The King through his secretary declared that it was unconstitutional for him to receive complaints in person. It must be through the constitutional government.

This declaration has forced both Gladstone, the Home Secretary, and Asquith, the Premier to receive the petitions of the Suffragists. They have received the written petitions but would not receive the Suffragists in person.

In attempting to enter parliament with the grievances many of the ladies have been arrested. Some old fogey of a capitalist judge lectured these heroines in the roll call of honor upon the turbulency of their conduct and sentenced them to jail.

In jail the Suffragists refused to be bound by the prison rules. They talked and laughed, refused to wear the prison dress and broke the windowpanes in their cells. They refused to eat and objected with all their forces to being treated like ordinary prisoners.

They have been released. The authorities perceived that they would die of starvation if left in jail. Miss Roberts, one of the prisoners, refused food for one hundred and twenty-six hours.

Votes for women with the Suffragists is only the beginning. There are many problems to be solved which men will not solve. Women must be given the vote. Not only the women of property but also the women who work. There are vast social evils to be counteracted by laws and by social organization. Give the women the vote and let them aid in solving the problems in which they are so closely interested.



## CAPITALIST WASTE

There seems to be a cessation in the advocacy of two Liberal virtues—industry and thrift. Possibly the reason of the falling-off in the propaganda is that the worker is now converted, and has repented of the evil course of idleness and thriftlessness of which he was convicted a generation ago. It has, of course, always been understood that industry and thrift are virtues to which the worker only can attain. The capitalist has no need to be virtuous in this respect. Certainly he has not been able to put into practice the fine precepts he has taught, and, to judge by his actions, he appears to be fully cognizant of the fact that it is only an enormous and awful waste which prevents our system of production from going to pieces within the next decade.

In the early days of the Socialist movement it was pointed out that the tremendous power of wealth production inherent in the capitalist system was the rock upon which capitalism would founder. Since those days the production of wealth has multiplied exceedingly, yet capitalism still drags its weary length along. The worker enjoys a much smaller proportion of the total product than he did 50 years ago. Commercial and industrial crisis come and go, yet the great, final crisis of world-wide over-production has not convulsed the capitalist regime. It is true that new markets have been opened, but new markets alone would not have been sufficient to prevent the break-up of capitalism. It is the gigantic and evergrowing waste of wealth which has proved the salvation of the capitalist system.

The first and most apparent form of waste is the cost of armaments. This cost, in all civilized countries, increases year by year, and there is not yet any sign that the limit is being reached. Backward countries—in a capitalist sense—may be driven bankrupt, but the great Powers must ever enlarge their war expenditure. New and greater Dreadnoughts must be built, new and more expensive and munitions must be bought, the outfit of the individual combatant costs more than ever, and a greater number of men are taken from the work of producing wealth. The advent of the military aeroplane will cause a further increase in the burden of armaments. New defences must be made against a new danger. It is hopeless to expect that the Swiss system or the Citizen Army will be adopted by any great Power. These systems have the fatal defect of not being costly enough.

Modern town-life in the direct outcome of our capitalist system of production. Here expenses are forced upon the capitalist, not because life in towns is better and healthier than life in the country, but simply because it is more expensive to crowd human animals together in a limited area. The law of sanitation and water supply, which in the sparsely populated country are negligible, become in towns a burden on the capitalist and landlord. Paving, scavenging, sewerage, public lighting are all additional expense, and the cry of "rising municipal rates" is still heard in the land.

The growth of towns does not follow any well-defined law. There is in most towns a recognized business centre, but many factors, among which the most important access to the means of transit, can cause a deflection or removal of the centre. A neighborhood which ten years ago was shops and offices may today be dwelling-houses. Similarly, the private houses of last year are this year metamorphosed into shops and factories. In every town this change is taking place—an expenditure of material and labour which cannot be classed as other than waste of wealth.

The great waste of advertising has often been pointed out, but it is questionable if the magnitude of this waste is realized. The present yearly cost of the advertisements in our daily and weekly publications must run into many millions, and when to this is added the cost of innumerable circulars, of commercial travellers and agents, of the thousand and one devices for publicity which competitive capitalism demands, it is evident that here, at any rate, is a method of consuming a large portion of surplus value.

Coincident with the increase in advertising is the advance in the standard of decoration and lighting of business premises. Shops must now be one blaze of light in the evening, an intensity of light which would have been unbearable to our grandfathers. The progress in the standard of artificial illumination, which was primarily a method of ad-

vertising, has now reacted upon street-lighting and the lighting of private houses. It is true that, candle-power for candle-power, illuminants are cheaper than formerly, but at the same time the modern demand for "more light" is satisfied at an ever increasing cost.

A form of waste, which as Kautsky has shown, is peculiar to capitalist society, is fashion. Wealth-producing machinery which is no longer efficient is "scrapped" in the most ruthless manner when superseded by cheaper methods of production. But many things, such as dress, architecture, furniture and decorations are scrapped, not on account of inefficiency—it would be absurd to apply the term "efficient" to some of the hats worn by the Smart Set—but simply in obedience to the mysterious power called fashion. The worthy divine who sang "Change and decay in all around I see," would have to re-write this line of this hymn if he were living to-day. Things are not now given time to decay before they are changed. The capitalist is tortured by the desire to alter his immediate surroundings. He must continually change the colour of his wallpaper, the shape of his fire-irons, and the number of wheels on his baby carriage. Fair women and brave men are equally fickle, even their vices of yesterday are different from those they affect to-day.

It must be admitted that most of the wasteful ways above mentioned are forced upon the capitalist by our competitive system, and further expenditure for purposes of social reform—old age pensions and the feeding of school children—will doubtless be thrust upon him in the near future. But in one direction—in the enjoyment of luxuries—he is free to abandon himself. The Puritan outlook, which was characteristic of the bourgeois of the middle of the last century, has vanished, and is replaced by the most wanton luxury. It is safe to say that never in the history of mankind has there been such a riot of extravagance as now. The mad race for costly pleasures is responsible for the consumption of a huge amount of wealth, and flunkys and prostitutes, dog-doctors and jockeys, social parasites and parasites upon social parasites all render valuable aid to the capitalist in the waste of surplus-value, a waste which is as essential and inevitable a part of our social system as is over-production. Small wonder that we hear little nowadays of the gospel of thrift. Modern conditions are hardly favourable for such preaching, and assuredly the capitalist can neither preach nor practise. He is in the position of Bunyan's Charitable Man—

"A man there was (though some did count him mad,) The more he cast away, the more he had," or, at any rate, the more he casts away the longer he will be in possessions.—E. Scott Rivett, in Justice.

### "Socialism, Positive and Negative"

By ROBERT RIVES LA MONTE

This is a volume of brilliant essays that will serve as a stimulus to clear thinking. The one entitled "The Nihilism of Socialism" may shock the sentimental convert to Socialism from the "upper" classes, but it will do him good, and it will delight the thinking wage worker. Cloth, 50 cents.

We are living in a period of industrial civil war. The capitalists would have us believe there was no war. They do this in order to lull the workers into a state of false security in order that the capitalists may win victories by surprise.

Men do not advance by the progress of mental development. They advance because of the shifting in the systems of the production and distribution of the material things in life.

The sub postal cards are the the most convenient way of sending in subs. Fifty cents per card, each good for one yearly sub. Mail them as you land the subs.

Capitalism cannot solve the unemployed problem. Capitalism is the bough from which unemployment hangs.

Lasts Longer—

**STAG**  
BRIGHT PLUG  
CHEWING TOBACCO

The new increased size is the same excellent quality.

## THE WILD IRISHMAN

By Ben. Hanford.

It was 1902, the seventeenth week of the great anthracite coal strike. Several miners had told me about "The Wild Irishman." The wonderful things he had done. His boldness and bravery. Equally ready to go down the shaft in time of danger to rescue a comrade, or to demand of the boss a raise in wages for himself and fellow miners, or to assist in organizing his brethren into a union.

"I'll lose my job if I talk unionism, will I? Well, then, I'll get another. If I can't get another, I'll go without."

That was the way the Wild Irishman talked when he was told that he would be fired for his activity in union matters. He kept right on organizing unions. Strange to say, his bosses did not fire him. As the Wild Irishman told me when I saw him:

"If I lost my job, I'd have had all the more time to organize the men." I looked forward with interest to meeting the Wild Irishman. At last I went to the cabin, a company "house" in a mining camp near self, and he invited me into the back yard, the afternoon being warm. His wife joined us. Notwithstanding all I had heard about him, the Wild Irishman took me by surprise. He was a man well along into the sixties, what with the diseases and accidents incident to his trade, a rare old age miner. He had begun anthracite mining in the old days when something like decent wages were paid. I never saw such a remarkable looking man in my life.

His scalp was scarred, and his face bore the blue and blue-black marks of powder explosions. For the rest, it seemed as though every bone in his body was either fractured or dislocated. During his many years in and about the mines he had met with every sort of accident. Premature and delayed explosions. Fire damps. Pillars giving way. Roof falling. Pumping machinery out of order and flooring of the mine. Cables breaking. Every sort of mining accident had happened to him one or more times. Besides, he had gone looking for accidents, had both legs broken while digging to rescue some comrades when the "hill fell on them." Such a twisted, battered old man I never saw. But somehow nothing had ever been able to "get him" in the vital spot. And regardless of the fractures, dislocations and scar-tissue scattered through and over his face and body, he was still a handsome man—and a strong man, notwithstanding his years. Heart and lungs as sound as ever. And a eye like an eagle. Crippled and disfigured in half a hundred places, grizzled, and gray, and weather beaten, but strong. He sat there on a bench in the little back yard, telling the story of the great strike and the causes of it.

And his good wife sat by, the most beautiful old woman I have ever seen. Hair whiter than snow. A fine oval face. Wrinkled. Deep lines written there when her son was killed in the tippie. Other lines that told of want, then and in the days gone by. And other lines that told of worry, and of the long sleepless nights and days while she was watching and nursing the Wild Irishman. And yet that seamed old face was cheerful. She was one of those women that made you feel better if she merely nodded to you. Her "good morning" would cheer you up for the day.

The Wild Irishman told me the tale of the strike, what caused it and what it was for. He told me the low wages the men made—when they had work. He told of the short time, the lay-offs, and the shut-downs. He told how the company stores robbed the men, charging them two and three prices for the staple necessities of life; how the men were in debt, and were compelled to trade at the company stores; those who were not in debt being laid off. He told how the company charged the miner two and three times the market price for powder. He told how the company sold coal on a basis of 2,240 pounds to the ton, and how they compelled the miner to give them a ton of 3,000 pounds or more. He told how the men were docked for trifling things, and how the companies fought against a check weighman—a measure with no purpose except to insure the honest weighing of the coal. He told the company doctor, the company houses, and countless other grand and petty forms of robbery and extortion practised by the coal barons.

As he concluded his story of the conditions under which he had labored for so many years, the Wild Irishman stood up. He raised one hand as if taking an oath and said: "And I and the boys will never go

back under the old conditions—never—I'll ate the dirt in the street first!"

Then the white-haired old wife spoke up. Said she:

"Yes, and I'll cook it for him!"

That's what I call Solidarity.

I am one of those who throughout my life have been very fortunate in my friendships. But I never have and never shall meet a nobler man than the Wild Irishman, nor a grander, braver man.

Why wouldn't he be—with a wife like that?

Under socialism the terrible waste of productive energy caused by competitive friction will be eliminated. The laws are made to catch the little criminals who cut up their capers in public places. They are not made to catch the big criminals who cut up their capers behind the doors of financial and industrial institutions. These little criminals cause damage to a few. The big criminals cause injury to hundreds of thousands.

When the preferred class is not making fun of the poor clothes and lack of education and culture of the working class it is enjoying a laugh at the farmer who comes to the city. Both the laborers and the farmer, as the producers of wealth, carry about them the unmistakable marks of toil, and toil isn't "good form" to some eyes.

Mayor McClellan of New York has ousted Police Commissioner Bingham. Republicans consider that this row in the Democratic camp will give them a chance to win New York City. Hanna's prophecy that the Democratic party will be extinct in 1912 and that the fight will be between the Republicans and Socialists seems to be coming true.

The socialist philosophy does not consider that the capitalists are selfish by nature. The conditions of the competition and the environment under which they live develop that selfishness. The worker who has become a capitalist must fall into the capitalist vices. It is the worn out system which is at fault.

The industrial worker is entitled to the wealth which he produces—but the big capitalists in the trusts do not think so. The cultivator of the soil is entitled to the wealth he produces—but the capitalists in the elevator, transportation and other trusts do not think so.

Socialism will do away with child exploitation and the miseries of slum life. It will be the conscious application of human energy to the problems of life for the benefit of all.

Rev. Dr. Workman declares that men lead double lives these days. The hypocrisy of capitalism forces men to be hypocrites.

Socialism does not necessarily mean the dethronement of King Eddie. When socialism triumphs King Eddie may still be King, although he will be separated from a large part of his revenues which he plunders from the wage slaves of Great Britain.

Profit means something for nothing. It does not mean labor wages, actual wages of superintendence, or salaries where labor is rendered. It means something for nothing! Hence a system based on profit-getting is essentially immoral.

Every shaft hurled at Socialism on the subject of the family turns into a boomerang and hits back with telling force. Socialism is rising to strength as the savior of the hearthstone and of the purity and integrity of family life.

Man has not yet conceived of the happiness of life nor of the beauty of the landscape, nor of architecture that will blossom after the proletariat have won their revolutionary battle against the selfish exploiting capitalists.

Crimes and criminals will disappear under socialism. There will be persons who will endanger the public peace, but these will be treated not as criminals but as insane persons.

It is the social system that is back of the conduct of men. Consequently the conduct of men will improve just as fast as the system is changed for the better.

The strike is a weapon that hurts the worker more than the master. The ballot is a weapon that will beat the master without hurting the worker.

There have been periods known as golden ages. These periods occurred when the political and economic institutions of the people coincided with their needs.

The People Back of Sunshine Furnace



Sunshine Furnace is the triumph of sixty-one years' experience—growth from a small tinshop to 16½ acres of floor space, from a half dozen artisans to 1,500, from an annual wage sheet of \$4,000 to one of \$670,000, from a capital of energy to one of \$3,000,000, from obscurity to recognition as Largest Makers of Furnaces in the British Empire.

**SUNSHINE FURNACE**

was placed on the market the first furnace to be wholly and solely designed by a Canadian Company.

We employ a consulting staff of furnace experts, who are continually experimenting with new ideas in order that Sunshine Furnace shall not have to travel on its past reputation for goodness.

We buy materials in such large quantities that its quality is guaranteed to us. We have our own testing rooms, so that supervision of construction is exercised down to the finest detail.

**McClary's**

For Sale by McCLATCHIE BROS., Cowansville

## Cotton's Weekly

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LIVE PROPAGANDA PAPER

### "THE ANCIENT LOWLY."

Those who have read "The World Revolution" by Untermann, and wish to follow further the history of the organization of the workers from the earliest known period up to the period of the adoption of Christianity by Constantine, will do well to read and study "The Ancient Lowly" by C. Osborne Ward. In two volumes at \$2.00 per volume. Either volume for 25 yearly subs to Cotton's up to the end of this month.

A crisp Five Dollar Bill to the comrade landing the most subs during this month. Two 26-week subs or five trials count as a yearly. There are several ways of employing a fiver in the interest of the cause.

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

COTTON'S WEEKLY, Cowansville, P. Q.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson



## Elbert Hubbard and Roycroftism

In Cotton's Weekly of Dec. 31st, 1908, a writer named F. C. Mears had an article on "Roycroftism" in which he said: "It was recently stated that Socialism had never been experimented with successfully. The readers indulgence is asked in making a correction. For some years past, and up to the present time, a successful Socialist experiment has been conducted in the town of East Aurora, N. Y. The Socialism or communism of that little city is of a very high order, etc."

The writer took exception to Mr. Mears statement and was assured by the publishers that his article had been published without proper consideration. The writer would have replied if he had been in possession of proper data, but merely had a recollection of a series of articles run in the Toledo Socialist, about three years ago by a comrade who worked at East Aurora for some time, his description of "Roycroftism" being that it was capitalist exploitation carried to the extreme and cloaked over with a garb of respectability which gulled innocent single taxers and other long haired reformers and encouraged them to visit the Hubbard colony where the exploited child and adult wage slaves were exhibited as workers who loved Fra Elbertus so much that they worked entirely for love and art and it was only as a result of the Fra's strict orders that they condescended to stop working long enough to eat.

The Chicago Daily Socialist (May 28) had a most interesting article by George Allan England, in which Elbert Hubbard is unmasked and shown up in his true character as a mental prostitute for the capitalist class. The quotation regarding vacations from Hubbard's pen appeared, the writer understood, in the May issue of the "Square Deal," published by C. W. Post, the Battle Creek manufacturer of "Postum" and "Gravy Nuts," who has a record as a labor hater. Comrade England's interesting article follows:

I see that Hubbard has broken loose again. True to his masters, faithful to the hand that feeds him (though that hand is not always quite so liberal as Elbert wishes it were) the Fra has once more given the wage worker a solar plexus hook. This time it is in the matter of vacations that the hairy Roycrofter bursts forth. Wage-workers want vacations. Employers don't want wage-workers to have them. Vacations cost money to the master class. Therefore the Fra's point of view is clearly to be foreseen. True as the needle to the pole, Elbert swings into line with capitalistic interests, and in so doing here is, in part, what he "hands out regarding vacations:

There are three good reasons why all employees should have vacations. "One is so that the employer can see how easily anybody's and everybody's place can be filled; the next is so when the employee returns he can see how well he can be spared, since things go right along without him; the third is so the employee can show the employer, and the employer can understand, that the employee is not manipulating the accounts or engineering deals for his own benefit."

Beyond these, the vacation has little excuse. As a matter of recuperation, the vacation does not recuperate, since, as a rule, no man needs a vacation so much as a man who has just had one. The man who is so run down that he needs a vacation can never adjust or reform himself in two weeks. What he really needs is to transform his life. "To work during the year at so rapid a pace that in August one's vitality is exhausted, and a rest is demanded, is rank folly."

"The man who is done up and fagged out has not found his work. And the man who lives during the year in anticipation of a vacation does not deserve one, for he has not ascertained that it is work, and not vacations, that makes life endurable."

"The only man who can really enjoy an outing is the man who keeps his system so strong and well balanced that he doesn't need a vacation is the one who eventually will marry the proprietor's daughter and have his name on the sign. Before you manage a business you had better learn how to manage your cosmos. However, this does not mean that I never take a vacation myself—I do, otherwise how would I know the facts?"

"Broadminded and enlightened, is it not? You may be sure that Fra Elbertus takes vacations, yes indeed! At the expense of the underpaid girls, tramp printers and other exploited workers in the oh-so-Roycroftie plant at East Aurora, where Culture is coined into cash, and limp

ooze moralities of the bourgeois and capitalistic varieties are foisted "on suspicion" off onto the unwary.

The Fra plainly gloats, in this present "Preachment" of his, on the pitiful fact of the existence of a standing army of the unemployed. He knows well enough that the man inside the shop is kept subservient by the man outside. He understands the throat-cutting competition among the workers, for the jobs. But does he feel compassion? Not he! He merely chuckles with satirical delight as he rubs still further into the worker's raw wound this pungent pepper of master class coercion.

He gloats, too, over the insignificant part, the routine task, which capitalism has inflicted on the average wage-earner. He, the preacher of personal expansion, of individualism, secretly recognizes the utter impossibility of such development under the rules of the capitalist game. And at the thought of the atomic size of the worker or the worker's job, in comparison with Big Business, the Fra privily grins. Like Janus, he has two faces; he can look both ways. He can cater with one tongue to the masters, while with the other he can gull such of the workers as waste their time to read his balderdash, or, reading it, believe.

Not only does he lay to his soul the flattering unctious of working class inferiority, but he also gives a gratuitous slap to the enduring cheek of working class honesty. The vacation, forsooth, is valuable so that "the employee can show the employer, and the employer can understand, that the employee is not manipulating the accounts or engineering deals for his own benefit!" Oh, most worthy and excellent Christian Fra!

Having disposed of the worker, Hubbard discusses the vacation itself. He tells us why we don't need a rest, no matter how much we may think we do. We ought simply to "find" our work, and then love it so ecstatically, and do so little of it every day that we shall not need any two weeks or three at the seashore or in the woods or mountains. Yes, indeed; to follow his plan would in fact insure most workers a long, long rest—longer than would be compatible with the feeding habit.

To consider in detail the disgusting and platitudinous falsities of this, as of many of the articles signed by the Fra, would consume far more space than the man's dribble is worth. He is an arch-bourgeois, this Hubbard, not only in his fraudulent moralizings, but also in his cheap, hollow, rapid and utterly worthless "principles." His goal for the worker is "to marry the proprietor's daughter and have his name on the sign." There you have the man in a nutshell—and it needn't be a cocoon, either, to hold the Fra; provided one lets the hair hang over.

The time is ripe, rotten ripe, for people in general and the working class in particular to recognize the real character of this outwardly paternal and good humored, but inwardly scheming sinister and altogether fraudulent faker, Hubbard, with his Messages to Garcia, his Preachments, his lick-spittle adulations of the master class, his paens of "Business," his numerous open or hidden attacks on labor—Hubbard, I say, ought to be known for what he is, a Retainer, a belly-crawling, cringing and subservient Retainer, at that. I have long ago pitched all his Little Journeys and his Philistines into the fire, where they belong, and made a clean sweep of all his oozy rubbish. One of these days the world will rate him justly, and his hirsute moralizer (at so much per moral) with his dubious past, his servile present, will be checked out onto the ash-heap like other worthless trash.

Let the employers have their Fra, if they want him. Let the bourgeois have him. Let the Fra go on coining his hair, platitudes, poses, modern antiques, culture and occasional smut into cash, as long as even his masters will stand him. They twitch the string; let the Anthropoid dance. Let him continue to send out his punk, unrequested, and then bill the victims liberally for stuff which would clog the flues of any self-respecting fireplace. Let him go on with his mountebank word-jugglings, if he will. But let us, who understand the animus, the guiding hand behind this puppet with the ambrosial locks, cross off the name of Roycroft from our purchasing lists!

Janus, did I call the man? Nay, rather Geryon, the spirit of Fraud, whereof Dante tells us

"His face was as the face of a just man,  
The rest was serpent, all!"

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears this Signature  
of *Wm. D. Gifford*

## THE FARMER'S TRUST

The usual crowd held forth at Finnegan's with the addition of an old ranchman from Texas who was spending a few days in town and had scraped up an acquaintance with Finnegan. The trust was the subject under discussion.

"All we farmers need to do," said the man with the broad-brimmed hat, who hailed from Texas, "is to make ourselves independent of the blatted trusts."

"By denying himself a good many things the farmer could perhaps subsist on the things he raises on his own farm," chimed in the Station Agent, "but still he is not free from the trusts. He must have machinery to work with and clothes to wear."

"What's the matter with the farmers getting together and building a twine factory of their own, and I see no reason why they should not reorganize a company and manufacture their own machinery. They might also have co-operative stores and own and operate their own elevators."

"Oh, I see. Your idea is for the farmers to join a trust?"

"Exactly."

"Well, even so, they must buy their lumber from the lumber trust, and their iron and steel from the owners of the iron mines. They are still at the mercy of the railroad trust. However, your idea is all right as far as it goes. That's exactly what we Socialists want to do—form a trust, only the trust we are advocating includes all the machinery of production and distribution. We hold that if a trust is a good thing for a few people, it will also be a good thing for all the people."

"Well, blast my buttons! I don't know anything about Socialism, but that gives me an idea. After Morgan and Pious John get the whole blamed country consolidated into one big trust, what's the matter with the people taking charge and running it for the benefit of all the people? The people have the votes—it's their country. They can do as they please with it and all it contains."

The S. A. clapped his hands: "You are coming along all right," he exclaimed. "That's exactly what we Socialists propose to do!"

"The h—!" said the man from Texas, as he ran his bony fingers through his long hair.

"Who'd a thought it?" he exclaimed to Finnegan. "That I was a Socialist and didn't know it?—Why, I thought Socialists were a lot of idiots!"

The gang laughed heartily and Finnegan passed the cheroots.—The Appeal.

## Farmer and Wage Worker

By Carl D. Thompson, Social-Democratic Member Wisconsin 1907 Legislature.

One common danger confronts the workers of the world. The present capitalistic system is as much a menace to the workers who earn their bread upon the farm as it is to the workers in the factory, mill or mine. These two sections of the working class—the city worker and the agricultural worker, the wage-earner and the farmer—must join forces and work together, or capitalism will crush them both.

Heretofore the wage-workers and the farmers have not worked together. They have been inclined to regard each other as having conflicting interests. The farmer has had to hire help, and he observed that the labor unions were trying to keep wages up; so he concluded that the labor union was his enemy. The wage-earner, on the other hand, saw that the farmer was interested in getting higher prices for his wheat, his cattle, hogs and corn, which increased the cost of living. So the wage-earner sometimes concluded that the farmer was his enemy.

## ORGANIZE WAGE-WORKERS AND FARMERS.

It is true that the labor union is the organized effort of the wage-working class to keep wages up. It is also true that the farmer's organization is trying to keep up the prices for wheat, corn, cattle, hogs, etc., that they raise.

But it is capitalism that defeats both. It is capitalism that prevents the rise of wages, and at the same time keeps down prices of farmers' products. On one and the same day the meat trust puts down the price of cattle to the farmer, puts up the price of meat to the people, and reduces the wages of the toilers.

It is sometimes claimed that it is the labor union that is responsible for the rise in the price of such things as coal, meat, etc. It is not the labor union. That cry is simply an excuse of the capitalists to put

up prices and then lay the blame on the unions. It is unquestionably true that the big corporations sometimes goad the workers into a strike for the very purpose of having an excuse to raise prices. At any rate, it is true that a coal strike or a meat strike enables the coal trust or meat trust to enormously increase profit at the expense of the people. And at the same time a systematic effort is always made to stir up the prejudice of the people against the workers by laying the blame on the unions, where it does not belong.

## THE TRUST THE COMMON FOE.

The trust is the common foe. It is not the labor union that keeps down the price of farm products. It is the trust. It is not the labor union that robs the farmer by its efforts to keep wages up. It is the meat trust, the sugar trust, the railway trust, the elevator trust, the farm machinery trust, etc. If it were not for the private monopoly that stands between the producer and the consumer and robs them both, wages could be higher, and the returns to the farmer could be greatly increased—both at the same time. If it were not for the almost unlimited exploitation of the farmer by the railroad monopoly, the farm machinery trust, the cordage trust, the money trust, the coal, oil, sugar and all other trusts, the farmer could pay his hired man more than he does and still have twice the returns for his own labor. It is not the labor union and the farmer who are enemies. They have one common enemy—the trust, the monopoly—the capitalist system.

## The Doom of the Small Merchant

Why should the small merchant be a Socialist?

The best reason I can think of is that there is nothing else left for the small merchant to do if he would escape the destruction which is to come.

Up to the present time the distributing trades (I mean the grocery, dry goods, crockery, etc.) have remained to a great extent in the hands of people who could not be considered rich. Indeed it has been possible for the more fortunate of the working class to save enough to set up for themselves in a small way, and personally I have known of a case or two where a man, feeling himself to old to stand the grind of working for someone else, has begun a little store of some kind.

But according to the best of my judgment, all this is going to be changed. The trusts have nearly completed their work of organizing and consolidating the productive industries, and in order to find a field for their constantly accumulating capital, they will be obliged to turn their attention to the distributing trades. Just how soon this will be done I don't know. If the great capitalist can find more profitable investments in South America or the Orient, the evil day (for the small merchant) may be delayed, but it cannot be avoided, unless in the meantime Socialism should be established.

The department store has already given the small merchant some idea of what he may expect, but this is only a faint indication of what is going to take place. When the capitalists invest their millions in the distributing trades there will be a great department store in every little town and village, while in the great cities every residence district will have its big store, with perhaps a branch store every two or three blocks. The United Cigar company has already accomplished this result in its own particular line.

However, I hope that the small business people, the workmen—and the farmer will adopt Socialism before this concentration takes place. The small business man gives credit, and he thus helps many a struggling family over the rough places. But the trust will give no credit, and the lot of the great mass of people will be worse than ever. Socialism is the only hope.

—CORA J. READ in Chi. D. Soc.

## GROTESQUE COMPETITION.

I have been very much struck by the grotesque competition of denominations in America, seeing small towns, with numbers of denominations, all struggling and none being successful. On purely practical grounds, some reasonable arrangement between the Protestant denominations seems to be urgently called for.

Thus was the situation summed up by the Rev. Canon Henson, of Westminster Abbey, who has just made three months' tour of the United States, and is now visiting his brother at Winnipeg. The Rev. Canon Henson is one of the able divines of the old land, and, in addition to being a canon of Westminster, he is also rector of St. Margaret's, the parish church of the British House of Commons.—Montreal Witness.

## BROTHER TOLD BROTHER

One Suffered for Fifteen Years, the Other for Thirteen.

The convincing powers of a testimonial were never more clearly shown than in the case of Mr. Hugh Brown. A brother, Lemuel Brown, of Avondale, N.B., read in the paper about Hon. John Costigan being cured by "Fruit-a-tives." Knowing the Senator would only endorse a medicine which had cured him, Mr. Lemuel Brown tried "Fruit-a-tives." They cured him of Chronic Indigestion and Constipation, so he urged his brother to try them.



Hartland, N.B., Oct. 28th, 1907.  
"Three doctors told me that I had Liver Disease and serious Stomach Trouble. My stomach was very weak. I took their medicines for thirteen years and grew worse. My brother (who was cured of terrible Indigestion by 'Fruit-a-tives'—after suffering for 15 years), recommended me to try these wonderful tablets. I bought half a dozen boxes and have just finished the sixth. I eat all kinds of hearty foods without distress and am greatly improved in every way. 'Fruit-a-tives' also cured the Chronic Constipation which was so distressing in my case."  
(Signed) HUGH BROWN.  
50c a box, 6 for \$2.50; a trial box, 25c. At dealers or from Fruit-a-tives, Limited, Ottawa.

## Japanese Education

In the instructions for the first year at a Japanese school we find from Baron Dairon Kikuchi's lectures (published by Murray, 5s.) that the course must include:

- Filial Piety (3 hours);
- Brothers and Sisters (2 hours);
- Happiness of Home (2 hours);
- Friends (3 hours);
- His Majesty the Tenno (3 hours);
- Be Active (2 hours);
- Manners (4 hours—this includes practical lessons);
- Don't Quarrel (2 hours);
- Don't Tell a Falsehood (2 hours);
- Don't be in the Way of Other People at Work (2 hours);
- One's Own and Other People's Things (3 hours);
- Living Things (2 hours);

## PLATFORM

### Socialist Party of Canada

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

1. The transformation, as rapidly as possible, of capitalist property in the means of wealth production (natural resources, factories, mills, railroads etc.) into the collective property of the working class.
2. The democratic organization and management of industry by the workers.
3. The establishment, as speedily as possible, of production for use instead of production for profit.

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

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



## PROLO'S CHAT

## On Politics With Tom and Joe.

Springhill, N. S., July 12th, 09.

Dear friends:—I have told you week before last that politics have a lot to do with your job. Here is the reason. The big business men of the country are in politics. The men who own the banks, the railroads and the trusts and other things are all in politics all the time. They pay the campaign bills of the Grit and Tory parties. They run the government. They make the laws. Here Joe, is a certainty thought, the workers simply must have their own political party. If labor will not help itself, then God help labor. The workers must agitate and agitate. They must raise their own campaign fund and work out their own salvation. They must organize. They will have to know that without organization, industrial and political they are tied and gagged and laughed at. When Marx said "Workingmen of the world unite," he meant get together, organize alone and apart. Some of you are Tories and Grits and Socialists. You are divided and powerless. Working together en masse, planning towards one end, you can send the man you choose into the Dominion House and into the Local House to make laws that will get you better working and living conditions. Right now this has been done in other countries. The working men of the country are wakening up to the game that has been played on them. A workingmen's party, the Socialist party, is in the field. It is not like the old party; it is honest, and open and wants you to know right where it stands.

We want to get higher wages and lower hours. We want to give all the help we can to the labor unions. We want government pensions for old and worn-out workers. We want the government to pay sick and accident insurance to workingmen. We want to abolish child labor, and put every girl and boy in the schools, who ought to be in school. We want to stop trade in poisonous and adulterated goods. We want free schools and every advantage in our public school system. We want to get for each man the full product of his labor. We want the government to stand back of every man and say, "You have a right to a job. Always and all the time, and if you want to work, you shall have work, and at good living wages. If the capitalist will not provide, the government must."

Bill, does the capitalists of Springhill provide you with work to-day? You work in No. 3. Mine and I hear you blowing about the right and freedom of the workers under the British Flag. Now Bill, you know, and every man of the North Slope knows, that they have not the right to work, and are not free to make a living. But the Cumberland Railway Coal Company, have the right to keep you idle and this same company is free to starve you and your wife and children by inches. All they have got to do is to blow the whistle at night, and that means no work next day. They have the right and are free to starve you by inches. There is no law to prevent them from doing so. It is perfectly legal. But if the miners of Springhill make up their mind not to work they are bumping their nose up against the law. It subjects them to a fine or ten dollars for each day they stay idle. You see the point, Bill? If you want to strike for one cause or the other, you must call a conciliation board. By doing so, you will give notice and plenty of time and opportunity to the Company to stick you. But if the Company takes a notion to stick you, they need no conciliation board, nor need give any notice. All they have to do is to blow the whistle at night. You know only too well what it means. It means that you have no right to work, no right to go down in the mines to earn your living. Then you grumble. You kick. But it is no use, Bill. You have got what you voted for.

Here, Bill, is a point I defy any man to deny. That is, that never before in the history of the world was there such stupendous and overwhelming plenty of all the good things that mean material welfare. But I saw you go to the Company's office and ask for those things like a beggar and you have been treated by the bosses like a beggar. Beg no longer, but study your cause. Get into political action and learn to demand what you are entitled to. That is the message of socialism to the work-

class. When you workingmen know what you want and organize to get it, you will get it. The big capitalists have the money. But we have the votes. You workingmen must learn to become proud of your power and think how you can use your power. If you stand together and elect men who come out clean and square for what we want, the result will be a better, sweeter, fairer life for all, both rich and poor. I ask you to get acquainted with the socialists and find out for yourselves what we are planning to do. We may be dreamers, but we are mighty hard headed dreamers on these questions of jobs and work and bread for all. Learn all you can about the socialist party, study your principles; go to our meetings and read our papers and books. You're only one man, Bill. But come over and help us; we need you. You need us. Get into line; be game. One word more. Don't throw this paper away; keep it and read it once more, then pass it on to some other fellow. Keep your chin in the air. Get your head busy in socialism and you'll get under the red banner of love, hope, peace and order, and all that when every man and woman has a chance, and fair play is a real thing in the lives of us all. Good night Bill, tell the boys that I'm going to have a little chat with the Czar of Springhill next week on your behalf. And don't forget to subscribe to the paper at once. It is only fifty cents a year and will give plain talk to the workingmen.

—J. H. PROLO.

## CIRCULATION STATEMENT

The circulation of COTTON'S remains about stationary, as the expiring short time subs about equal the new subs. However, a steady growth is observable, and more yearlies are coming in. Persistent hustling for subs will win out. And win we must. Keep it up. Never mind the hot weather. Work for the propagation of the principles of socialism.

Nova Scotia.....	408
Prince Edward Island.....	2
New Brunswick.....	105
Prov. of Quebec.....	884
Ontario.....	1130
Manitoba.....	129
Alberta.....	174
Saskatchewan.....	231
British Columbia.....	237
Yukon Territory.....	2
Elsewhere.....	68

Total.....3380

The total number of this issue is 4,000 copies.

## RESOLUTION BY TORONTO LOCAL

Toronto, July 15th, 1909.

Dear Comrade:—

At a meeting of Local Toronto S. P. of C., the following resolution was passed and ordered to be forwarded to Cotton's Weekly:

"Whereas, according to a letter dated May 21st, 1909, received from Camille Huysmans, Secretary, the following may be affiliated to the Bureau.

"(a) All associations which adhere to the socialization of the means of production and exchange, international union action of the workers, conquest of the political power by the proletariat organized as a class party.

"(b) All labor organizations which accept the principle of the class struggle and recognize the necessity of political action (parliamentary and legislative) and do not participate directly in political action."

"Whereas the S. P. of C., is based on these principles.

"Whereas the Dominion Executive has for its duty to establish and maintain proper relations and communications with the socialist parties of other countries (Article IV, Sec. I (c) Constitution S. P. of C.

Whereas, practically every socialist party of the world is affiliated with the International Bureau, with but one or two exceptions.

It is hereby resolved by Local Toronto S. P. of C., (at a meeting duly called and held) that the socialist party of Canada take steps to become affiliated with the International Socialist Bureau.

Yours in revolt,

J. STEWART,

Sec'y Central Com.

AT GLACE BAY.

Indignant at what he considers the partiality in the administration of justice, and the display of authority by the military, James Simpson, vice-president of the Trades of Labor Congress of Canada, says he considers of vital importance that Hon. W. L. McKenzie King, minister of labor, should be in the strike district and ascertain what is really transpiring here.—Montreal Star.

## A DEFENCE

## For the Cumberland Labor Party

Springhill, July 12th.

To the Editor of Cotton's Weekly.

I see I am obliged to put up a line of defence for the Labor Party of Cumberland Co., on account of one local Editor in our town—who has been probing for some time past at what he calls "the dirty little labor clique" of Springhill, in order that he may immediately (in his wisdom) obtain the scalps of the Labor candidates as relics for the Conservative Party. Please allow me to state that I do not find other Editors of our country so afraid of a sense of justice prevailing in the minds of the people, that they cannot trust matters of this kind to the intelligence of their readers to decide when the time comes to do so.

This Editor of disgust came to Springhill some time ago like a Tory wolf, ready to dress himself in the necessary clothing of deception to run a Grit paper, doing so under the false pretence of Independence and a friend of the miners.

He has been continually making attacks and abusing good citizens and loyal union men of our town with one object; of using it to sell his papers. Perhaps Mr. Sanford thought then as he does now, that there are a large number of ignorant and discontented feeders to the envious increasing circulation of Cotton's Weekly, that published my former letter, which so displeased him.

The Lodge authorized me to employ a solicitor to assist us, and Mr. C. N. Smith was my choice, regardless of his political standing, and I cannot speak too highly of him for his work at the Counciling Board, although he is a probable opponent in the coming campaign.

I will inform you Mr. Sanford that you are opposed to the principals of the U. M. W. of America, which are never to discriminate against a fellow worker on account of creed, colour or nationality so long as he remains a brother; and now you are condemning a member of our Union because he is a Belgian. Your inconsistency is amusing to the people of intelligence.

Yours for United Labor,

Politically and Socially.

SEAMON TERRIS.

## Facts About the Socialist Party

Wm. Restelle Shier.

The ratio of party members to party voters is 1 to 10.

The membership of the U. S. Socialist Party was 16,000 in 1904. In 1908 it was 41,000.

The vote cast for the U. S. Socialist Party in 1904 was 408,230. In 1908 it was 423,969.

The Socialist Party is international in character. It is but a regiment in the army of the revolutionary proletariat of the world.

The Socialist Party can boast the possessions of scientific and philosophical literature that commands the respect of scholars everywhere.

The Socialist Party recognizes no other interests than those of the working class, it consists of persons of all classes, all creeds, all religions, all colors.

The Socialist Party carries on its agitation through the circulation of literature, through the mouth-to-mouth propaganda of its great army of devotees.

The Socialist Party is thoroughly democratic in character and is supported chiefly by the pennies of the workingmen and women. No corporations or capitalist captains of industry help finance it.

The Socialist Party conducts a campaign of education throughout the entire year, Sundays not excepted. No sooner is one election over than it is preparing for the next.

The Socialist Party does not solicit votes. It does not seek the electoral support of those who do not accept its principles. Booze, fire-works, greenbacks and personal influence have no place in its campaigns.

The Socialist Party recognizes no leaders. It has no authorities. It does not hold itself responsible for the utterances of its members on or off its platform. Its only official utterance is its official platform.

To join the Socialist Party you must accept three principles, merely, the principle of collective ownership, the principle of class struggle, the principle of parliamentary action. You must also pledge yourself not to support by voice or vote the candidate or any other political party.

The Socialist Party controls its candidates after they are elected. It appoints committees to guide its representatives on legislative bodies. These representatives must obey the party mandate in all matters—or have their political careers cut short by being expelled from the party that elevated them in power. That is why Socialists in parliament seldom "go wrong." You can bribe an individual, but you cannot bribe a whole party.

The Socialist Party is fighting the battles of the working class. If you are a workingman and wish an end put to wage-slavery, your place is inside of this organization. The Socialist Party need you. You need the Socialist Party. Then why not join forces. You can do better work co-operating with your comrades in revolt than carrying on an isolated propaganda.

## LITTLE LUMPS

G. Desmond.

The plute fears one revolutionist more than a hundred reformers.

The best way to gain a little from the boss class is to ask for much.

The present church organizations are simply by-products of capitalism. They will fall with the plutocracy.

Do not be too hard on the toilers whose eyes are not yet open to their own economic interests. Remember that a few years ago most of us were in the same position.

One Mackenzie King has been booking himself recently as a friend of labor. He will probably prove the toiler's friend in the same manner as Judas was the friend of Christ.

"What are we here for anyhow?" The pessimist sometimes asks. My reply to this query invariably is that most of us—the toilers—are here to assist our class in its historic mission of putting the plutocracy on the bum.

The buccaners of old sailed boldly out under the black flag to commit their robberies and murders. The modern commercial pirate sneaks about under the black broadcloth of bourgeoisie morality and religion to commit the same crimes.

Let not the toiler be fooled into the belief that state ownership of industries is socialism or will help him any. State ownership, of itself, is useless as long as the state is controlled, as at present, by the plutes. What we are after is public ownership, democratic, working class management, and the elimination of all exploitation and exploiters.

Nicholas of Russia, arch tyrant, despot, murderer and many other ill-savory things is about to visit His Royal relation Edward of England. The writer is not an anarchist; yet were these persistent "propagandists of the deed" to succeed in getting the said Nicholas while on his visit, I would not consider it necessary to go in mourning for any lengthened period.

## CAPITALISM IN MONTREAL

There was a heavy death rate among children in Montreal last week. It was put down to the heated term; to the milk supply and to bad hygienic conditions. The deaths among children were as follows: Under six months of age, 75, under one year, 29, under two years, 11 and under five years, 7. This was a total of 122; while the total deaths of the city for the week, among all classes and ages, numbered but 189.

All due to the miserable conditions in which the people of Montreal are forced to live under capitalism.

## A Bargain in Pamphlets

Nine exceptionally good pamphlets written by the ablest Socialist writers in America, may be obtained from W. R. Shier, 314 Wellesley St., Toronto for 25 one cent stamps. Send for a set, read them yourself, then sell to others at 5 cents each, thereby spreading the propaganda and making a little money on the side.

## NEW SOCIALIST GAME

"The Class Struggle" is a new, well prepared, and fun to play. It is a game for 2 to 6 players. It is a game for 2 to 6 players. It is a game for 2 to 6 players.



## ABENAKIS SPRINGS HOTEL

The Queen of Canadian Summer and Health Resorts. Delightfully situated on the west bank of the St. Francis river near its confluence with the majestic St. Lawrence at Lake St. Peter, 68 miles from Montreal via G. T. R.

Boating Bathing Fishing Tennis

BALL ROOM—MUSIC—EVERYTHING FOR YOUR COMFORT AND AMUSEMENT  
Abenakis Springs Mineral Water and Baths—Positive cure for Rheumatism, Gout, Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles.

HOTEL OPEN FROM JUNE FIRST TO OCTOBER FIRST

Modern Hotel, lighted with gas, Long Distance Bell Phone, Telegraph and Post Office in Hotel. Rates \$2.00 to \$2.50 per day, \$12.00 to \$15.00 per week. Beautifully illustrated booklet free. Prompt attention to correspondence.

Round Trip Ticket from Cowansville to Abenakis Springs, via C. P. R., \$3.36; Sweetburg \$3.45, Sutton Junction \$3.85, Abercorn \$7.25, Knowlton \$3.85. Be sure to buy a Round Trip Ticket.

R. G. KIMPTON, Manager Abenakis Springs, P. Q.

BOOKS FOR  
Sub HustlersTHIS OFFER  
CLOSES JULY 31st

We have decided to close out this Book Offer which has been running for some months on July 31st. We are giving for every

TWENTY-FIVE  
YEARLY SUBS

Sent into COTTON'S WEEKLY, Volume I. II. or III. of CAPITAL, by Marx, valued at \$2.00, or the same value in any other books or pamphlets, as found in our list.

For 15 Yearly Subs we Offer  
Books to the Value of \$1.00

All these Books are well printed and bound in a substantial manner. They are the New and Standard Works on International Socialism from the co-operative house of Chas. H. Kerr & Co., Chicago.

Comrades wanting to get books immediately, can do so by ordering 15 or 25 Postal Sub Cards. Each card is worth 50c and good for a yearly sub.

Subs can be sent in as obtained, and we will keep check and issue books when due.

SEND IN FOR SUB BLANKS  
AND PRINTED ENVELOPES  
OR POSTAL SUB CARDS

## POCKET LIBRARY of SOCIALISM

1. Women and the Social Problem, May Wood Simons.
2. The Evolution of the Class Struggle, W. H. Soyars.
3. Improper Marriage, Robert Blackford.
4. Pachelgauer, A. H. Simons.
5. Realism in Literature and Art, Clarence S. Darrow.
6. Single Tax vs. Socialism, A. H. Simons.
7. Wage Labor and Capital, Karl Marx.
8. The Man Under the Machine, A. H. Simons.
9. The Religion of the Working Class, Charles H. Kerr.
10. Morals and Socialism, Charles H. Kerr.
11. The Real Religion of Today, Wm. Thurston Brown.
12. Why I Am a Socialist, George D. Herron.
13. The Trust Question, Charles H. Kerr.
14. After Capitalism, What? Wm. Thurston Brown.
15. National Prohibition, Walker L. Young.
16. Socialism and Farmers, A. H. Simons.
17. How I Acquired My Millions, W. A. Corey.
18. A Christian View of Socialism, G. H. Strobel.
19. Von Railroad Men, Eugene V. Debs.
20. Preamble of the Water Tank, Edward Bellamy.
21. The Real Religion of Today, Wm. Thurston Brown.
22. Why I Am a Socialist, George D. Herron.
23. Science and Socialism, Robert Rives La Monte.
24. The Age at the Book, William Thurston Brown.
25. What the Socialists Would Do, A. H. Simons.
26. The Folly of Being "Good," Charles H. Kerr.
27. Intemperance and Poverty, T. Twining.
28. The Religion of Religion to Social Ethics, Brown.
29. Socialism and the Home, May Walden.
30. Traits and Anecdotes, Gilbert Wither.
31. A Sketch of Social Evolution, W. W. Boyd Mackay.
32. Socialism vs. Anarchy, A. H. Simons.
33. You and Your Job, Charles Sandberg.
34. The Socialist Party of America, Platform, etc.
35. The Pride of Intellectual, Franklin B. Westworth.
36. The Philosophy of Socialism, A. H. Simons.
37. An Appeal to the Young, Peter Knopfle.
38. The Kingdom of God and Socialism, R. M. Webster.
39. Key Lessons in Socialism, W. H. Ledford.
40. Socialism and Organized Labor, May Wood Simons.
41. Industrial Unionism, William E. Trautmann.
42. A Socialist View of Mr. Rockefeller, John Sparr.
43. Socialism Catechism, Charles E. Cline.
44. Civic Duty, or Money and Social Ethics, C. E. Reed.
45. Our Bourgeois Literature, Upton Sinclair.
46. The Social Jack London.
47. Confessions of a Drone, Joseph Modell Patterson.
48. Women and Socialism, May Walden.
49. The Economic Foundations of Art, A. H. Simons.
50. Useful Work vs. Deceitful Toil, William Morris.
51. A Socialist View of Mr. Rockefeller, John Sparr.
52. Marx on Change, translated by H. B. Lalonde.
53. From Revolution to Revolution, George D. Herron.
54. Where We Stand, John Sparr.
55. History and Economics, J. E. Stauder.
56. Industry and Democracy, Lewis J. Durand.
57. Socialism and Slavery, H. B. Symmes.
58. Economic Evolution, Paul Lebarge.
59. What to Read on Socialism, Charles H. Kerr.
60. Show, Figs and Problems, Evelyn Gladys.
61. Why a Workingman Should be a Socialist, Wither.
62. Forces that Rule for Socialism in America, Sparr.

Price five cents each. The sixty books complete in a strong box, or sixty books assorted as desired, sent postpaid for \$1.00.

From COTTON'S BOOK DEPARTMENT



## FIRING LINE

## Hot Weather Talk

Only a little over a week now to get in your lists for that crisp \$5.00 Bill. Remember that the prize goes to the comrade landing the most yearly subs. Two half-yearly or five trial subs count as one, so that all have an equal show. Who will be the hot weather champion. What part of Canada will he come from. Ten more days will tell. Name of the winner will be published in the issue of August 12th.

To get people reading Socialist literature is of the utmost importance. And by getting them to read Cotton's you are not only doing good work for the cause, but making possible a paper which is beginning to stir up things in Canada. You know that Cotton's is necessary. It is brought home to you every day. And the greater the circulation, the greater the power it will have to stir the rulers under the capitalist system and force the issues of the Socialist program before the public.

All comrades who have been working for books should get in the need subs as the offer closes on July 31st. There are splendid books to be obtained. The best books on socialism published today.

Bring up Cotton's in your local meetings and see that a bundle is ordered. Copies can be sold at a profit at street or hall meetings. Lots of locals are doing it. Or get into the bundle brigade yourself. Cotton's is a propaganda paper. Cotton's is a propaganda paper. Cotton's is a propaganda paper. Cotton's is a propaganda paper. Cotton's is a propaganda paper.

## ARE YOU GOING TO LAND THE \$5.00 PRIZE.

Ten copies 3 months \$1.00  
Twenty-five 3 months \$2.50

A new trial goes to A. W. Galloway, Strathroy, Ont.

Here's a new one. G. S. Homer, Reid Hill, Alta., for a year.

A renewal for a year comes in from Jas. McLatchie, Cardinal, Ont.

Com. H. Collingwood calls again from North Battleford with one yearly sub.

Com. Meyer Libsohn of Montreal finds time to add two new subs to Cotton's.

A sub yearly has reached the correct place from W. H. Reveley, New Toronto.

Com. Hoar, of Portland, Me., is going to read Cotton's for three months.

Com. Schachter keeps busy landing subs in Montreal. Two subs are his latest.

Fifty-two copies of Cotton's will be sent to Sam Treasure, of Cardston, Alta.

Three renewals find their way into the office from Hespeler, Ont., accompanied by the correct change.

Brandon heard from per Comrade Fulcher. A renewal and a bundle order, accompanied by a good article.

Com. Moore, of West Toronto, says that Cotton's is the best yet for propaganda. Encloses his sub.

Comrade Joice has had the Pocket Library of Socialism sent to him at Cobalt. Good reading in these little books.

Com. Townsend of Dundas, Ont., is much pleased with the "fearless weekly." Sends along a yearly and one trial.

What are you doing to spread the light of socialism. Have you landed any subs for Cotton's yet. If not, why not.

Com. Savage has been doing some hustling around Steelton, Ont., and located two for a year and three for six months each.

There is some danger of that \$5.00 going to Brantford. Com. H. A. Fogal is an insistent hustler. Two yearlies this trip.

Com. Wm. Taylor, of Winnipeg, thinks the trial subs a splendid way to spread our gospel, and sends along ten names.

Propaganda work is still being pushed in Swift Current, Sask., by S. E. Haight, who has located three new trial subs.

With the firm opinion that Cotton's is O. K., Com. Carlson sends in his renewal for a year from Mannville, Alta.

Com. McNeill has sent in twenty-six yearlies and is after the book premium. This latest bunch contains four yearlies, Star City, Sask.

Appreciation of our hot weather editions in Brookville. A yearly, two halves and three trials from W. E. French.

Com. Wm. Watt sends a shin plaster for a bundle of Cotton's to distribute in his travels. Last heard from in Russell, Man.

Use Cotton's to propagate the doctrines of socialism. Nothing better or cheaper.

While wondering around Toronto, Com. W. R. Hibberd fell over a renewal sub for six months.

Com. Whitehead has a copy of "The World's Revolutions" sent to him in Fort William.

Don't forget to see that your barber shop is supplied with a copy of Cotton's every week. One copy will go through a good many hands.

Renew your sub before it runs out, so that no copies will be missed. If your sub does run out, you may get a sample copy to remind you.

Comrade Lavenne keeps the brad in operation in a judicious manner at Springhill, N. S. We acknowledge bundle orders and correct amounts.

Only a week comrades to get in your lists for the prize and the books. Stir yourselves a wee bit and close the month with a whirlwind finish.

Com. John Wright calls again from Brussels, Ont., orders his bundle renewed and leaves two trials and a balance for more.

Remember that the book offer in connection with Cotton's closes on Saturday, July 31st. Not much more time left to complete your lists.

That prize has an attraction for Com. Biddlestone, of Preston. Has landed three yearlies and four halves, which counts a total of 5. Also gets a bundle of 25.

Another new one. A sample copy reached Barrie, Ont., and fell into the hands of Comrade McQuarry, and as he was used to the Appeal, he found Cotton's very digestible. One year. Come again.

They evidently have an eye on that \$5.00 bill in Guelph, judging by the latest list received from Com. G. Penfold. There were four yearlies, one half and one trial.

The good work of exposing the evils of capitalism goes on at Nelson, B. C. Com. I. A. Austin is after the system all the time. Two yearly subs will help.

Montreal comrades will take notice that the Monoline Fund is closed. All new subs should be accompanied by the necessary, as it is very hard to keep track of them.

Comrades Funcheon and Green at Cornwall, Ont., must have been thinking about that \$5.00 Prize, as they have sent in a list of one yearly, two half yearlies and ten trials.

Don't waste time arguing with your friend. Let Cotton's talk to him every week in his leisure moments. There is always something that will make him think hard.

The familiar red cross from Vernon, B. C., is again in evidence. That energetic purveyor of medicine for the workers, Com. Smith, lands another patient for a year.

Com. Ross is kind of handicapped in his struggle for that \$5.00 prize by the strike at Glace Bay. Nevertheless he gets in one yearly, two for six months and ten trials. Good work under strenuous conditions.

The Halifax list is getting quite formidable. Com. H. J. Lawrence has been one of the hustlers, and has taken \$1.00 worth of books as a premium for landing sixteen yearlies. His latest order is for six yearly subs and bundle of fifty.

There is one determined Montreal comrade after that crisp \$5.00 Bill, and he is after it early and late. Com. Heilinger's latest list contains five yearlies, four half-yearlies and six trials.

New Brunswick is beginning to fall into line, especially the City of Moncton. A list of fifty trials is cheering. Half of the list is credited to Miss E. Levy and the rest to Miss S. Mushkat.

Comrades can do no better work for the cause than canvass for subs to the party papers. You cannot estimate the results. The big majority of socialists today have been won over by reading the papers.

## How to Read Solid Literature

One cannot read scientific and philosophical books like novels or newspapers. If he does, he won't get much out of them. A good plan is to pause at the end of each paragraph and mentally note its contents. Then do the same at the end of each chapter. In this way one will fix in his own mind the chief points brought out by the author. Some people read a whole lot and understand very little. The way to understand is to read critically and to review the various facts and argument advanced by your author.

W. R. S.

For sixteen years the name "Salada" has stood for the maximum of quality, purity and flavour in blended Ceylon Teas, so that the only thing you need to look out for is the "Salada" label on every package of tea you buy.

## The Seventh Blind Man

We were moving at the rate of forty miles an hour through the most beautiful part of the Province of Quebec. I and the elderly gentleman on the opposite seat were the only occupants of the smoke room. Turning abruptly towards me after a spell of gazing through the window, he said, "I never cared for travelling alone, no matter how charming nature may be; I like a little human nature with it."

"I'm in agreement with you," I said, "so let us talk. I'm a socialist."

"Oh," he said, and for a few seconds he was silent. I didn't know whether he was sorry that he had spoken or was searching his brain for a reply. Presently it came.

"What kind of a socialist are you?" I looked at him; an old man; passing rich, a flow of white beard, white hair, and comfortable appearance—a man of means—so I answered, "I know of no qualification. I'm a socialist. A man must either be a socialist or an opponent of them."

"Nay," he replied. "I know of various kinds. For instance, the Christian socialists, the infidel socialists, the mild variety and the rabid kind, the evolutionary and the revolutionary, the scientific and the idealistic."

Here I interrupted, "You have me guessing. I think, that you are the seventh blind man."

"The which?"

"The seventh blind man."

"Explain."

"The story runs that seven blind men went to visit the elephant house at the Zoo and six of them ventured in and the seventh waited outside. After a while they returned and he enquired of them what kind of an animal it was."

"Why," said number one, "it's like a rope." He had come in contact with the tail.

"Thicker than a rope," said number two, "More like a snake. He had felt its trunk."

"Nay, but snakes coil, and this could not. It was more like a tree, said number three, who had approached the leg of the beast."

"It's like a fan," said the fourth, who had touched the ear.

"Or like a rough wall," answered the fifth. He had placed his hands on its huge sides.

The sixth said, "It's distinctly like a cow, for I felt of its horns."

And they all fell into a heated argument as to the kind of a beast they had visited and the seventh walked away and reasoned thus: there are many kinds. As he walked a man approached him and said, "Would you like to see the elephant? I'm its keeper."

"Indeed," said number seven, "And what kind of an elephant is yours a snake elephant, a fan elephant, a tree?"

"My man are you crazy, as well as blind? There is only kind of elephant. Come and see for yourself." And together they went.

"Well," said the fellow traveller, "I confess I'm something like that for I never tried to understand directly what this thing socialism is. I agreed with some socialists and disagreed with others and of course I thought there was a variety of kinds. What would you advise me to do?"

"Why, study for yourself. Here's a copy of Cotton's Weekly, fifty cents per year. Read that and in it is advertised a list of books; get some and read for yourself. First knowledge is safest."

"I will do so and now goodbye, for here is my station."

M. WAYMAN

## INTERNATIONAL NOTES

Progress of the Movement in the Various Parts of the World

## ITALY.

As the election in the Palermo district was annulled by the Commission, a fresh election had to take place on June 28. Our comrade Milano was elected unopposed. Thus the Socialist fraction remains at its former strength, as this election makes up for the loss of comrade Tasea, whose victory the Commission annulled in favour of his Ministerial opponent.

## NEW ZEALAND.

The distress among the unemployed workers, skilled and unskilled, is causing many of them to leave for Australia. No hope was held out by the Finance Minister to the deputations which a few days since waited on him—in fact, Government retrenchment is the order of the day, as the traders are somewhat aghast at the fact that nearly one-seventh of the population are employed by the State. Mr. Millar could only promise to introduce next year an Unemployment Insurance Bill on the lines of that proposed by Winston Churchill for the United Kingdom.

## SWITZERLAND.

Much as Switzerland is ahead of others as a democratic nation, it must not be supposed that it is perfect. Far from it.

It has plenty of capitalistic abuses.

And we now have the curious spectacle of the Catholic Conservatives and the Protestant parties making common cause with the Social-Democrats in an effort to force through a vote to give the voters proportional representation in the elections to the national council.

The Socialists have seven representatives there now, whereas their voting strength should entitle them to twenty.

The Social-Democrats alone have secured 100,000 signatures (only 60,000 are required in all) to initiate a vote on the subject of proportional representation, so that it will have to be submitted.

## GERMANY.

The increased tax on spirits, with permanent premiums for the Junkers who own distilleries, was passed last week in the Reichstag by the new Clerical Conservative Bloc, which then and there received the name of "Schnapsbloec" (spirit-bloc.) An amusing incident took place during the debate. Treasury-Secretary Sydow began his speech with the words: "The Government stands on the standpoint that..." He did not get any further, for the Socialists, amidst roars of laughter, called out: "The Government does not stand at all, it only vacillates, it has no standpoint!" Four times Sydow began again and tried to speak of the standpoint of the Government, and each time the growing protests of the Socialists prevented his finishing the sentence. The President rang his bell so violently that it slipped from his hand and flew across the Chamber. (More laughter.) The deputy Nebbel picked up the bell and returned it to the President. Sydow made another attempt: "The Government stands upon the standpoint..." Another burst of laughter from the Left. The President tried to ring his bell, but could make no sound, and it turned out that in its fall it had lost its clapper. The President made desperate attempts to make himself heard by knocking on a glass, and then with a ruler on the table. He then waved the bell, now only a symbol. All of no avail. Every time the unhappy Sydow began to speak the merriment broke out anew. At last the President managed to say: "Gentlemen, this noise is not in keeping with the dignity of the House. (Stormy applause on the Right. Cries from the Social Democrats: "Nor these premiums either." Noise on the Right. Cries of "Order, order. This is undignified." Cries on the Left: "Have you any dignity?") At last Sydow managed to continue his speech.

Owing, however, to the noise very little of it was heard. During this time unavailing efforts were made to hook the clapper into the bell again. At last another bell was procured. When the vote was taken on the single paragraphs, of which there are about 120, the agrarian majority was greeted each with the cry of "Schnapsbloec." The Schnapsbloec got its way each time. The last vote to be taken was on the Socialist motion to compensate the workers in the distilleries whose livelihood is taken away by this Bill. This was, however, refused by the Schnapsbloec.

## PARTY NOTES

Com. Roscoe Fillmore of Albion, visited Joggins, N. S., on July 1st, and organized local No. 3 of Cumberland County, S. P. of C. He held two well attended meetings. The U. M. W. A. voted their hall free for the occasion. There are some good comrades at Joggins and they will be heard from in future.

Com. Fillmore also visited Amherst where he addressed an open air meeting of about 1000 people at Victoria Square. At the close of the street meeting about 100 adjourned to the hall where a second meeting was held.

Local Albert received three applications for membership recently. The heaven is beginning to work.

## Maritime Provinces Organization Fund

Following are further contributors to the Maritime Provinces Organization Fund, per Com. Fillmore, Albert, N. B.

Previously acknowledged ..... \$37.30  
Com. W. K. Bryce Barnard, Sask. 50

Total ..... \$37.80

ROSCOE A. FILLMORE

Secy. temp. Organization Com., Albert, Albert Co., N. B.



**2 in 1**  
**SHOE POLISH**  
shines instantly at the first rub or two of the brush or cloth.  
Will not rub off. Is waterproof. Softens and preserves the leather. No substitute even half as good.  
10c and 25c Tins

## A Squeak from Noah's Ark

The following "explanation" is clipped from the columns of a local contemporary, "The News," published at St. Johns, P. Q. It speaks for itself.

## AN EXPLANATION

In a recent issue of The News a quotation from Cotton's Weekly—an extreme Socialist and almost Anarchist organ, of Cowansville, was accidentally attributed to Collier's Weekly, of Toronto—a periodical of altogether different type, character and status. We regret the mistake extremely; but then we have the consolation of reflecting that the Collier's Weekly is too well known and too highly thought of to be affected by the accusation of printing anything that ever appeared in Cotton's unwholesome publication.

## Deny Wild Stories

The following notice appeared in Saturday's Eastern Labor News, published at Moncton, N. B.

## TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

The United Mine Workers of America, through their officials at Glace Bay contradict most strenuously the wild stories sent abroad by some of the unreliable newspaper correspondents in reference to scenes of disorder and riot, that have not occurred.

## SEES SOCIALIST TREND

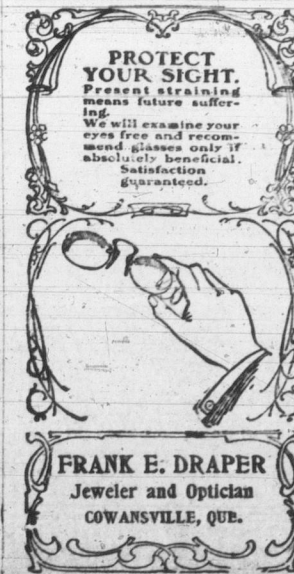
What was declared to be a trend of some of the people of America toward Socialism was depreciated at the recent international convention of the Epworth League at Seattle, Wash., by Dr. Chown of Toronto. He said:

"If adopted, Socialism would necessitate a quasi-military system in industry. Every reform must have a religious basis. An industrial system with a secular foundation must fail. The doctrine that each man must look out for himself is atheism applied to business.

"The millionaire and the tramp are alike loafers in the sight of God, whose only way of making the desert bloom is by labor. The man who corners the market, or in other ways takes advantage of the necessities of his fellows, is a thief and a robber."

Comment—Socialism will put the thieves and robbers out of business.

Childslavery and white slavery are the results of capitalism.



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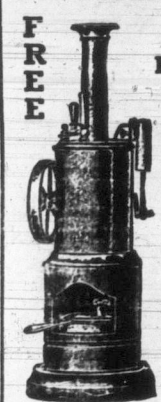
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## GEO. E. FORD

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## Mattie's Milkman.

By MURRAY FIEL.

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Miss Jeannette's objection to Gene Carman was his profession. He was night editor on a morning paper, and he came home anywhere between 2 and 3 o'clock in the morning.

Miss Jeannette was country bred, and for forty years she had accepted without question the dictum that those who were out of night were no better than thieves and robbers.

Just what was the difference between thieves and robbers Miss Jeannette did not know. She knew only that those were the only sort of persons who were out when decent folk should be abed, so when her pretty niece, Mattie Boyer, gave evidence of more than a passing interest in Carman she very promptly frowned upon the young man and warned Mattie that she must have nothing more to do with the Carmans, mother and son.

The latter lived on the floor above Mattie and her maiden aunt, and kindly Mrs. Carman had been a tower of strength to Miss Jeannette when she and Mattie had first come to the city to live.

She had pointed out the best places at which to trade and helped Miss Jeannette to get an obnoxious tenant on the lower floor out of the house and had initiated both the elder and the younger woman into city ways generally.

Naturally it had hurt the old lady when the Boyers had terminated their

sion to the long wait for love's culmination, and this gave to Butch Cassidy, the milk boy, the idea that the young woman with the glorious blue eyes was very much interested in him.

"I bet she seen me somewhere on Sunday," he mused. "She's a pippin, but I guess I'm some apples myself when I get me new harness on. It's a darned shame that she didn't pipe up a couple of weeks ago. She'd have put it all over Slim Bleecker's girl at the ball of the Milk Wagon Drivers' association. The Lady Flirts give their blowout a week from Thursday, and that's the day after pay day. I wonder would the little dame give a look."

Butch was a firm believer in the adage that "faint heart ne'er won fair lady," so as soon as his horse was stabled and his routine ended he made for the flat house in which the Boyers lived.

He was somewhat taken aback when Miss Jeannette answered the bell. Mattie worked only in the afternoons, reading to an invalid, and generally it was she who paid the bills on Tuesday morning when Butch made his regular round.

"Where's the little lady?" demanded Butch, determined to brave it out. "I want to say suthin' to her."

"My niece is out just now," was the severe response. "I understood that she paid your bill yesterday."

"Bill be blowed," said Butch politely. "This is a personal game, see? I got me money yesterday. I want to make a date wit' her. Get that over your thick plate?"

"You?" cried Miss Jeannette in disgust.

"Sure," was the easy response. "She's stuck on me shape and sent me a mash note. I ain't wise up to all her talk, but that's clear. Give a look."

Moved to anger by the incredulity in Miss Jeannette's look, he produced the note, now sadly soiled. "You ain't just what I'd pick for a mommer-in-law, but I guess I'll have to take you wit' the rest of the furniture."

Miss Jeannette had lived in dread of a misalliance for Mattie, and now her worst fears seemed about to be realized.

She gave another long, comprehending look at the unshaven young driver and, with a little groan of horror, sank to the floor in a faint.

Butch promptly took his departure after giving a frightened ring on the bell of the flat next door, trusting that some one might come to the woman's relief. He could not know that they had all gone out, so it was Mrs. Carman, summoned by a piano agent, who brought Miss Jeannette back to consciousness. Miss Jeannette clung to her convulsively.

"Did you see that milk wagon driver?" demanded the shuddering Miss Jeannette. "My dear Mrs. Carman, that man is going to marry Mattie. I have heard of young girls eloping with their father's coachman, but with the driver of a milk wagon! Do you know that Mattie actually has been writing letters to him?"

A gleam of comprehension came into Mrs. Carman's kindly eyes. She knew that Gene had come in late that morning, and she could guess the rest. Here might be an opportunity to make things come out all right.

"I suppose that Mattie admired his appearance," she suggested gently. "Young girls very frequently do fall in love with a fine physique, and I recall that the driver is very athletic. If you had not interfered with Gene and she—"

Miss Jeannette grasped her arm. "It's not too late," she declared. "Tell your son that I will make any apology he demands. Perhaps if they see more of each other Mattie will forget this mad infatuation."

"I am quite sure that she will," declared Mrs. Carman comfortingly. "I will speak to Gene and ask him for your sake to try and regain Mattie's love."

Miss Jeannette gave her rescuer a grateful glance, and the little woman withdrew to sit patiently on the front step to warn Mattie when she should return. There Gene found her when he came out to go to work, and he listened in great amusement while his mother explained the situation.

"Of the two evils you are the less," she reminded smilingly. "If Mattie will only play her part well and consent to gradually forget her milkman you have won."

"I don't like being the lesser of Miss Jeannette's two evils," declared Gene happily as he bent to kiss his mother's wrinkled cheek. "But to save Mattie from her milkman I am willing to be even that, dear."

Mrs. Montefiore has presented to the Socialists of Hammersmith, England, a splendid hall, to be known as William Morris hall. It stands two doors from the famous Kelmscott house, where William Morris lived.

The present capitalism system grants the agricultural worker just about as much protection as it does the city worker. And that isn't saying much.

## TEETHING

makes baby nervous and fretful, and stops gain in weight.

## SCOTT'S EMULSION

is the best food-medicine for teething babies. It strengthens the nerves, supplies lime for the teeth, keeps the baby growing.

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THE STANDARD OF THE WORLD.

## The Free Forum

### "The Godless People"

Editor of COTTON'S WEEKLY:

I have just read the article in your paper of June 10th under the caption "The Godless People" and at once wish to give you my opinion of such utterances as it contains.

I am pastor of a large congregation which includes more laboring men than capitalists, although quite a number of the latter. I have perfect freedom to speak my mind on all questions of the day and many times have denounced the evils of the industrial life of our times, so much so that by some I am called a socialist. For years my sympathies have been with socialism in the reforms it is seeking to work out.

I must, however, say that I strongly recent and disapprove of the intemperate language contained in this article. Such articles must be the outcome of intense hatred towards the church, which with all its faults, has done more to preserve morality and public safety than any other institution in the world. Whatever good socialism has, it gets it from Christianity. Why should leaders of socialism find it their special business to attack so fiercely the Church? Surely it would be better to seek its alliance in working out reforms than to antagonize it by such onslaughts. What would socialists think if I were to follow your article and speak of them as "Devilish leaders" who are talking "guff" and making "faint wails" to a crowd of "fulled hypocrites and pharisaical moralists?"

No congregation I know of would tolerate such statements from the pulpit. I am wondering how far your readers, which must include many church people, can tolerate such censorious and insulting articles. It is such articles that are doing much to create opposition toward socialism and to associate it in the minds of many with anarchy.

I do not know who was kind enough to send me your paper. No doubt some one who knew my leaning toward socialism. I wish, however, you to discontinue sending it as I certainly cannot afford to be ruffled as such articles have the power to do.

Now, Mr. Editor, take my advice and be kind. Socialists do not believe in war. "They who take the sword shall perish by the sword." A wiser man than your or I said this and it is true. If you want your paper to be influential be temperate in your statements and treat all institutions which are trying to do any good with respect, or let them alone.

Sincerely yours,  
H. W. CREWS.

Guelph, Ont.

Interested in Socialism

Pe-lin, June 9, 1909.

To the Editor of COTTON'S WEEKLY:

I read your WEEKLY with a good deal of interest. The fact is I am so interested in the subject that I consider myself a Socialist, and have been trying to help the Socialists of this city. I could help them much more if they were not so slow to move. It is simply marvellous how slow the majority of men are to open their eyes. Coming back to the WEEKLY, allow a word of friendly criticism. Some writers in the WEEKLY seem to think that socialism has nothing to do with a man's religion. For instance H. E. England in his criticism of Roosevelt's Editorial on socialism says: "Socialism is silent regarding man's relation to God. It is neither religious or irreligious." On the other hand, I find that the WEEKLY is not silent "regarding man's relation to God." Note the following paragraph: "The question is often asked, does socialism interfere with religion? It does not. That is, if the man has the right kind of religion?" Furthermore, in the article on Ideas and Environment, note the paragraph in which occurs the following sentence, "He has listened and felt these mysterious, unexplainable currents within him and imagined that they were the voice of gods speaking to him." The article even goes so far as to state that "no revelation has come to humanity to help him in his difficulties." This is an anti-Christian teaching, for Christianity teaches distinctly that a revelation has come to humanity. The socialism that takes an anti-Christian stand is doomed. Trusting that this word of criticism will be kindly received, I am

Yours truly,  
MOSES H. CLEMENS  
Evang. Catholic Apostle.

## Changes His Tune

Berlin, Ont. June 18th, 1909.

Dear Editor COTTON'S WEEKLY:

"If you come across a good thing send it to COTTON'S." Evidently, you are in need of good things to fill the space in your WEEKLY. In your issue of June 10th, the article on "The Godless People" closes with the following paragraph:

"Is it any wonder that the God of the Churches keeps the Churches 'empty' and filled with fulfilled hypocrites and pharisaical moralists?"

According to this paragraph there are no decent men in the churches and all the people that attend services in the churches are "fulled hypocrites and pharisaical moralists." Did you not know better when you penned those words? Remember with the Good Book says about liars and beware in future. Take a good look at that paragraph again and tell me honestly, do you not feel ashamed of it?

Yours truly,  
MOSES H. CLEMENS.  
Evang. Catholic Apostle.

## ENGELS ON TACTICS

The following quotations are made from a number of letters written by Frederick Engels to F. A. Sorge on the dates specified in brackets. The letters referred to were published for the first time in the London Socialist Review for March 1908.

"It is far more important that the movement should spread, proceed harmoniously, take root and embrace as much as possible the whole American proletariat, than that it should start and proceed on theoretically correct lines from the beginning. . . . The great thing is to get the working class to move as a class; that one obtained, they will soon find the right direction" (Dec. 28, 1886).

"How useless is a platform—to a great measure right in theory—if it does not know how to put itself in touch with the needs of the people" (April 8th., 1891).

"The Social Democratic Federation here (in England) shares with your German American Socialists the distinction of being the only parties to accomplish the bringing down of the Marxian theory of development to a rigid orthodoxy. According to them, the working man is not to attain to this complete development thru an evolution set in operation by his class feeling, but he has to swallow it down immediately as an article of faith and without development. Therefore both remain only sects and come, as Hegel says, from nothing, thru nothing, to nothing" (May 12th., 1894).

## THE AWAKENING

One thing that has become evident since the Open Shop order came is the general desire for a Union whose membership includes all the workers in a given industry. By the way, that is the only true sign of returning prosperity, for there will never be prosperity for the working class until they feel their strength and demand not consultation or a little more of the product of their toil, but all of it, with the mill included.

The wage workers have always been so modest—sickeningly modest. At all times, before we go on a strike, our conscience smites us a little; then we put everything in shape, so that in case non-union men should come along they will find things where they belong; then we wish the boss success and move out, and all this comes of a yearly agreement. Now, that kind of maneuvering makes us weary. Who has ever heard of an army polishing and loading the enemy's guns?

Did the corporation officials pass among you boys and inquire as to whether you were in good condition for a lockout? Did they ask if your families were well and if you had plenty of provisions in the larder?

No, they posted that notice stating in plain language the conditions under which you could work; and if you did not like it you could starve and the Merchants Benevolent Association voted amen on it. That is just what you needed to convince you that you are slaves.

So the manhood that was so long slumbering in all of us awoke, and now we will issue orders to the Capitalist class to grab a job or move on.—Free Press.

## A Bargain in Pamphlet

Nine exceptionally good propaganda pamphlets, all of them written by the ablest Socialist writers in America may be obtained from Will R. Shier, 314 Wellesley St., Toronto, for 25 one-cent stamps. Send for a set, read them yourself, then pass on to others.

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when it will cut your labors right in two? The GOLD DUST way is the right way and should have the right-of-way over all other cleaners.

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# Woman's Page

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

CONTRIBUTIONS ARE WELCOMED FOR THIS PAGE

## THE LAND WHERE FAIRIES PLAY

"I'd like to go," said the little slum girl.

"To the land where the fairies play; But the teacher said in the school just now

"That it's ever so far away. And it must be so," said the little slum girl.

"For wherever I seem to stray, I see no sign to the great long streets Of the land where the fairies play.

The teacher said to the little slum girl, When the winter had passed away, "We're giving a treat." And they all went off

On a beautiful summer's day, In a great big train, to the countryside Where the meadows were green and gay,

"At last I've come," said the little slum girl, "To the land where the fairies play!"

"I'll take these back," said the little slum girl,

As she gathered without delay A great big bunch of the sweet wild flow'rs,

"To my poor little sister May, Who lies in the scarlet fever ward Of the hospital all the day, And never, no never once has been To the land where the fairies play."

She took them back, did the little slum girl, But its only the truth to say They faded as all such wild flow'rs will In the heat of the summer's day.

## THE ART OF SINGING

MARY COTTON WISDOM

Thus far my remarks on the art of singing have been a sort of prelude to more explicit directions about how to practice.

The study of singing has been so vast, and yet so simple that I hardly know where to begin my instructions. I have, myself, always found the search for beautiful tones a study of delight. The love of song seems born with us, but it must be directed into right channels. Those of us who have had the good fortune to study under a wise teacher, know the pleasure it means to sing each day with more ease and beauty of tone, with the general growing in grace of body, mind and spirit, that comes as a result.

While those of us who have had the misfortune to receive injurious teaching know the sorrow of soul and the months spent in unlearning bad habits vocally and the relearning of good ones.

It is a difficult to give lessons in singing by correspondence and I might as well be candid and tell you that I believe it is impossible to ever become a perfectly trained singer without personal instructions, but I do say I think much knowledge about the art of singing can be gained; which knowledge if applied will cause a general improvement in the student's singing.

Anything which improves the singer's physique will help his voice. The care of the voice really only means the care of the general health. A beautiful sweet tone can no more come from the voice box of a worn out singer than can a beautiful music emanate from a battered broken old piano or violin.

The voice is the barometer of the body. It responds rapidly to the various physical conditions. So much so is the case that all good teachers agree in saying that it is harmful to use the voice when fatigued, or indisposed in any way.

The only time to practise is when the vocalist feels fresh. Ten minutes of study when one is in the mood for it is worth more than an hour of work, when singing is not a pleasure.

The practice of the singing voice when one is physically tired, is like spurring a jaded horse, and does more harm than good.

We will now imagine that the pupil has come for her first lesson. We will take for granted that she has read the previous papers I have written on this subject and has thus gained a general idea of what the study of singing really means. We will take for granted

ed that she has a fairly good ear and a healthy throat. Those two things together with the determination to learn will develop a voice, even where the student thought she had no talent in this direction. So let the girl with a tiny voice take courage.

The first glance at a student as she enters the studio door, will show the wise teacher how to begin her lesson. If a narrow chested, round shouldered, delicate girl enters, in a gentle hesitating way, the teacher immediately proceeds to inspire confidence in this modest pupil by showing her how to walk and stand and sit correctly. She will make the student throw back her head, square her shoulders and look the whole world in the face. She will make this aspiring young vocalist walk around the studio with a springing, light step, throwing the weight of the body forward on the balls of the feet. Then, and not until then, will the teacher proceed to give the first exercises in breathing.

On the other hand, if a buxom young woman enters the studio, with broad shoulders and a full chest, with vitality radiating from every bone of her healthy young body, the student can begin at once her breathing exercises and will proceed with leaps and bounds of progress, for singing from a physical standpoint is an athletic exercise and is governed by the same laws which govern any other athletic exercise.

(To be continued)

## The Pantry Shelf Again

MARY COTTON WISDOM

What, I wonder, could have been the matter with my remarks about eating on one's pantry shelf? I have been pitched into right and left since the last issue of COTTON'S appeared, bearing on its wings my gentle opinion as concerning this very mundane thing.

I simply said, that a husband who had plenty of rich milk and good home made bread, and much to be thankful for, even if his delicate wife saw fit to serve it on the pantry shelf, reserving the time and strength she had thus saved for doing other and more important things in life.

Despite the criticisms I have received from wives who do, and husbands who should know better, I still hold to my same opinion.

When my admiration for the housewifely habits of a lady long since dead should call up such streams of sympathy for my husband, I know not unless these kind-hearted, meddling folk suppose I conduct my own household on the same lines.

To allay alarms I will say right here that I do not eat on the pantry shelf, neither do I feed my family on bread and milk as a steady diet; also, that I have as tempting a table and as nourishing food, as my purse and time will allow, so my husband is not in need of sympathy on that score. Besides he has told me time and again that he thinks I am the best housekeeper he knows. He likes my mode of homemaking, I like him to like it, so we are both pleased.

Anyway, the great unselfish heart of him wouldn't care if I gave him all his meals on the pantry shelf, and what is more if I were delicate and needed help, he would willingly prepare the meals himself and feel it a pleasure to serve his wife. That is, the best sort of a husband to have and the sort I love.

I suppose if I hadn't become used to presiding over the home of a very indulgent husband, where I can do my own sweet will as a matter of course, I wouldn't have thought it was all right for a wife to reserve her strength on the pantry shelf.

If you will believe it, after remarks about this subject in last week's issue, one fiery little man threatened his wife divorce, if she followed Mrs. Wisdom's advice and set his supper on the pantry shelf.

When I heard it, I only laughed, but all the same I am devoutly thankful that little man with his peanut brain and soul does not belong to me. I have no wish to stir up strife, so think in the future I had better write along the humdrum, commonplace, well beaten paths of housekeeping whose sorrid wearing monotony and dullness of routine have been set aside by man

as woman's special task in life. Few husbands will threaten with divorce a wife whose mind is all intent on this treadmill of life.

I don't know but divorce, bad and all as it is, would be preferable to living in the cramped intellectual quarters of such a husband's companionship.

In closing, I will say despite all the criticism I have received, I still say, "Hail to the woman who has courage of her own convictions, despite public opinions."

## Collection

MARY COTTON WISDOM

Last Sunday, while waiting for the collection to be taken up, I couldn't help feeling what a slap in the face, spiritually speaking, it was to stop in the midst of our course of prayer and praise for this thing. When most of us were trying to lift our minds above the perishing things of earth and for a time to meditate on higher things, it certainly does seem like a prod in the midst of our soul searching to hear it announced that "the collection will now be taken."

The clink of the coin and the squeak of the deacon's shoes, as they tread up and down the aisle gathering the silver bits, has such a twang of the commonplace about it, that one's spirit returns from the flight after higher things and withers as from a drought.

I believe we should give willingly of our substance to the service of the Lord, but it seems like sacrilege to me when we are burning our spiritual incense before the altar of our God, to bring in this table of money changers. This may be only my own opinion on the subject, for after all, the ritual of our various churches and services is all man made. But each and every form is intended as an aid in our stretching out from our finite to the infinite. Each is an earnest endeavor on the part of the mortal. The blind groping of us who can see through a glass darkly for more light to lighten us on our way Heavenward. Feeling this way about it, I would not interfere one jot with any form of worship, which by any means might help some fellow-mortals towards higher things. As far as I am concerned myself, I do say that I feel the taking of the collection unseemly. If others think the collection worthy of a place in the service of the Lord before whom angels veil their faces, I have nothing to say. Only, as for myself, when this part of the service begins, my worship ends. My mind returns to the things of the earth. And the lure of the world in the shape of my neighbor's best hats and new dresses distracts my mind. I feel it is no sin to sit back in my pew and give myself up to the contemplation of the temporal and visible part of my fellow worshippers.

I once attended a Quaker meeting. It was on a bright winter day in Philadelphia, and the benediction of that calm Sabbath morning lingers with me still.

I never felt the presence of the Lord among his people more surely. After the meeting was over, as we passed out through the door of that square, plain, old-fashioned, meeting house, a young man of sober face stood quietly holding a plate, whereon each of us placed our collection.

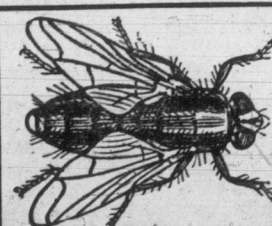
That was not a rich congregation, yet the pile of silver and bills far exceeded any I have ever seen at our own services.

## "Merrie England"

We are having quite a demand for this excellent little book by Robt. Blatchford. Probably the best book to hand to anyone who knows nothing of socialism. Has had a sale of over a million copies. Up-to-date edition from Chas. H. Kerr Co. Ten cents per copy.

Capitalism produces paupers and millionaires. Both are degenerate specimens of a decadent epoch.

Socialism will legislate for humanity instead of for poverty.



**WILSON'S FLY PADS**  
Will kill many times more flies than any other known article  
REFUSE UNSATISFACTORY IMITATIONS

## Why Woman Want Socialism

We women want Socialism because, in order to grow beyond the ignorant, downtrodden "weaker sex" we now are, we must be free.

At present we live in such a tangle of thorns and roses (I am not denying the roses!) that we cannot grow. We have not room. Socialism will lift us out of the jungle and set our feet upon

## THE OPEN ROAD.

There we shall be happy and free, as different from what we are now in our outlook, our prospects, our everything, as a caged lark differs from one that is used to winging and singing its way to heaven.

Socialism will change our environment entirely. Scarcely anything, except our families and friends we have around us now, will be around us then. This in itself ought to fill us with delight. For how many things, other than human kinships (not that they are always exempt,) can be said now to give such undiluted joy that they are capable of improvement?

Some women look to Socialism to free them from what they call the

## TYRANNY OF MAN

(though they marry men.) I have a book before me now in which the writer gravely says:

"The raising of women to the present position of men would be a revolution as great in its character and as important in its consequences as the destruction of the present social and industrial system and the establishment upon its ruin of the new social order."

Now, as another woman socialist, I cannot believe that. Men are not so well off these days that women need to take any trouble whatsoever, in my opinion, to be in their position.

I cannot for one moment place the importance of

## WOMEN'S FRANCHISE

alongside so noble and grand a scheme as the destruction of the present wicked social and industrial system, and the building upon its ruins of a better social order, nor even on a par with such splendid and far-reaching reforms as the nationalization of land, railways, mines, etc. The nationalization of the land, for instance, might conceivably do away with slums; and the nationalization of mines might conceivably give fires to those too poor to buy coal at the price charged by the present private owners of collieries. But votes for women would not be any more likely to do this than votes for men have done.

The agitation for votes for women (in so far as it agitates for votes for all women) is an admirable one, in which we should all join heartily. But we must not let it carry away our sense of proportion.

If I begin about our

## SUBJECTION TO MEN.

do not, please! class me among the army of women who have gained some notoriety as "anti-men-ers." For, to tell the honest truth, I love men as well as women, every bit. That is what comes, perhaps, of being married to a man and knowing him somewhat intimately, as well as having hosts of many friends.

We will take first that most important of all things in women's lives, love. The thing you know that makes the world go round, and without which the world actually would stand still.

Under our present system, if a woman loves not wisely but too well her life is at once turned from light to darkness, but the man's halo remains on his head. Where once she took her walks abroad, with eyes bright, cheeks rosy, and everybody smiled at her coming, after loving not wisely she fares forth pale as famine, and as though she were a pestilence in the land people avoid her, spit upon her to keep away. When she goes to bed at night lonely and neglected there comes a sound from her heart like the wail of the last Hope that left earth, while his sleep is undisturbed. Only women know to the full the tale of this tragedy which is enacted every day—and among all classes.

This state of things exists owing to many reasons, but at the real root of all is the poverty which prevents marriage, and the unnatural lives of young men and maidens have to live which produce unnatural passions. Under Socialism this danger would be minimized that it could scarcely exist. And when such a tragedy did occur as an unmarried mother, the State would take care

of that mother, as well as all others.

Next to love, perhaps, it is fitting to take the natural outcome of love for women—maternity. Under present conditions, married mothers are made to suffer almost as much as the unmarried. In some cases more.

Under Socialism every mother and child will be cared for. The State will make allowances for women and children, holding the just views that if a woman bears children she does her duty without earning wages as well, and should receive her reward. Then it follows naturally that the children born will be reared healthy and strong. Mothers will be so taken care of before, during, and after confinement that the children they bring into the world will be of use to the world, and not, born just to put somebody to the expense of a funeral.

## ECONOMIC DEPENDENCE.

Socialism would render women economically independent of men, so that a woman would have no need whatsoever to marry—often somebody they do not care for half enough to sacrifice a lifetime for—in order to get a home and be "settled." Socialism would make provision for all except the wilfully lazy, and uncertain source of income would no longer be a menace to the happiness of either women or men.

Socialism would save the children. Whereas they now die, in England alone, I think, at the rate of 120,000 a year before they are a year old, owing to preventable causes mostly, such as neglect, unhygienic conditions of birth, impoverished mothers, etc. Socialism would specialise on children and make it as impossible for unhealthy children to be born, even in factory districts (if there are any factory districts, which I hope there will not be) as it is impossible for healthy children to be born now.

Women will be able to keep their children in their homes instead of sending them into the workhouse to be fed, in the factory to lose their childhood, or in the army to fight. For Socialism will have no need for workhouses, since there will be no paupers. No need for child-earnings, since adults will earn enough. No need to fight and kill, since one of the strongest planks in its platform is international peace. Socialism is not spreading in England alone. It would be little good if it did. It is making progress everywhere—and the Brotherhood of Man will soon be an accomplished fact.

Food will all be wholesome and pure. No adulterated flour to make the bread heavy after a hard day's baking. No lack of nourishment to rob women of strength and give them invalids to nurse. No competition between trades folk which results in things sold being cheap and nasty. Under Socialism they will still be cheaper than now—for competition is an expensive luxury—and they will all be as good as can be grown or manufactured. Women will not buy flannels then which, after being carefully made up, will shrink in the wash and become hard as boards, nor any spurious imitations like flannel-ette. Nor will they buy sized cotton and pay for linen. Competition, which tempts tradesmen to practice all these deceits in order to make profits, will be abolished, and co-operation will reign in its stead. Instead of it paying a man to produce something "cheap" and profitable as now it will pay him better to produce something wholesome and useful. This will make such a difference in the

## DOMESTIC WORK AND WORRIES

of women they will scarcely know where they are.

Socialism will provide good homes for all, with plenty of conveniences. No slums, courts, and alleys, but beautiful homes we shall have, even

we ordinary women, that no public-house will be able to vie with them. No husband will be tempted to go to the gin-shops as they are now for comfort and brightness. Our homes will be better than any gin-shops that ever were.

Not only will they be bigger and better in every way than those we live in now, they will make less work: homes under Socialism will be built for comfort and convenience, and not to yield so much rent for any money-grubbing lord, as is the case now.

Experts will come into our homes to do the cleaning as regularly as we get our drains flushed by the local authorities now, and a good deal oftener. Our meals will be cooked by the very best cooks that can be trained, in one big co-operative kitchen for so many families, so that the heaviest and dirtiest part of all housework, namely, cooking and washing-up, will be entirely done away with in private houses. Likewise the washing: instead of women standing all day in steamy wash-houses while their children are crying, the public van will come from the public wash-house and bring back the linen in snowy piles, washed, ironed, and aired, all ready to put on. No drying of clothes then in dirty little back yards; or general upset of the house which washing-day involves. This burden alone lifted off women's backs is enough to make them cry Hallelujah for Socialism.

Believe me, Socialism is above all things the friend of women. Aye, and Socialism will require things of us women. For, though it will help us in thousands of ways, it will not go so far as to sap our sense of responsibility and leave us nothing to do. On the other hand, it will place our responsibilities upon our shoulders for us to undertake! Just as the present system takes from us the things we ought to do and gives in their place things we ought never to dream of doing, such as putting our children in day nurseries and giving us rags to pick or machines to mind instead, so Socialism will open wide the door inside which all our real work lies waiting to be done.—Julia Dawson in British Clarion.

## Love of Country

(WITH APOLOGIES TO 'SIR WALTER SCOTT.)

Breathes there a man with soul so dead,

Who never to himself hath said,

This is my own, my native land,

Whose heart hath ne'er within him burned

At not receiving all he earned,

And against such robbery firmly stand?

If such there be, go, mark him well;

Of him there is not much to tell;

The plaster of Paris within his head,

Has become as hard as a lump of lead,

No new ideas can enter in;

His heart might as well be made of tin.

His vision bleared, his foresight dim,

To be robbed of wages is nought to him.

He marches away to martial strains,

And offers his life for greedy gains,

That masters may live a life of ease,

And all their whims and fancies please.

The wretch concentrated not in self,

And caring not for his master's pelf,

Living shall forfeit all renown,

And dying but once, shall then go down,

To the vile dust whence he had his birth,

One less fossil upon the earth.

—C. P. CULLIFORD.

## PSALMS

Psalm 31.

8 And hast not shut me up into the hand of the enemy: thou hast set my feet in a large room.

9 Have mercy on me, O Lord, for I am in trouble: mine eye is consumed with grief, yea, my soul and my belly.

10 For my life is spent with grief, and my years with sighing: my strength faileth because of mine iniquity, and my bones are consumed.

11 I was an approach among all mine enemies, but especially among my neighbours, and a fear to mine acquaintance: they that did see me without fled from me.

12 I am forgotten as a dead man out of mind: I am like a broken vessel.

13 For I have heard the slander of many: fear was on every side: while they took counsel together against me, they devised to take away my life.

## PROVERBS

Chapter 16.

18 Pride goeth before destruction, and an haughty spirit before a fall.

19 Better is it to be an humble spirit with the lowly, than to divide the spoil with the proud.

20 He that handleth a matter wisely shall find good; and whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he.

21 The wise in heart shall be called prudent; and the sweetness of the lips increaseth learning.

22 Understanding is a well-spring of life unto him that hath it: but the instruction of fools is folly.

23 The heart of the wise teacheth his mouth, and addeth learning to his lips.

24 Pleasant words are as honey-comb, sweet to the soul, and health to the bones.



## CLEAR THE WAY FOR THE CO-OPERATIVE COMMONWEALTH

THE WORKING CLASS AND THE EMPLOYING CLASS HAVE NOTHING IN COMMON. THERE CAN BE NO PEACE AS LONG AS HUNGER AND WANT ARE FOUND AMONG MILLIONS OF WORKING PEOPLE, AND THE FEW WHO MAKE UP THE EMPLOYING CLASS HAVE ALL THE GOOD THINGS OF LIFE.

## Cotton's Weekly

A CANADIAN SOCIALIST PAPER

Is published every THURSDAY at Cowansville, P.Q., for the broad field of Canada.

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WM. U. COTTON, B.A., B.C.L., EDITOR AND PROP.  
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**WATCH** the colored Address Label on your paper. If this number is on it your subscription expires next issue. You should renew at least two weeks before your sub expires so that you will not miss any numbers.

Homes for the people at cost without danger of eviction for rent will be realized under socialism.

A civilization that boasts of prosperity while the land is dotted with poorhouses is a stench in the nostrils and evil in the sight of men.

Capitalism is digging its own grave. The capitalist by his activities is rendering himself unnecessary to the body economic.

Goodness is relative. It is impossible to lay down an absolute decalogue of moral laws to hold good for all time.

State endowment of motherhood where every child will be provided for at public expense will be realized under socialism.

Von Buelow congratulates himself for having smashed the wicked socialists. And the socialists are growing more numerous all the time.

One hundred employees have been sacked in the U. S. Commerce department. State socialism in the interest of the masters hits the workers as hard as private exploitation.

England is beginning a war on impure milk. Anything to keep the minds of the people off the poverty of England produced by its King and Nobles and financial and industrial magnates.

The figures of the London police court show a very decided increase during recent years in serious crime. Of course it would. You cannot turn thousands of men hungry on to the streets and expect them to starve quietly.

The British House of Commons is discussing the Budget Bill. At the rate of progress made so far it will take forty years for the bill to be finished. This is the dodge of the exploiters. As they are in power they try to talk the other side away from power for as long as possible.

A man was hustled out of a Lachine church and locked up in a police cell because he did not kneel down quick enough to suit the local bailiff. This is a little home application of foreign missionary zeal. The natives can be lambasted by soldiers in the name of Christ and no one moves a finger.

In the British House of Commons Earl Winterton declared that Will Thorne, the labor member, was unfit to take part in the debate. Will Thorne called Earl Winterton a complete liar and got suspended. This proves that the British House of Commons is no place in which to speak the truth.

Judge Daly of Winnipeg declares that the social evil in that city is rampant in Churches, Sunday-schools, stores, shops and factories. Same thing in Montreal. Judge, same thing in Montreal. You cannot have rotten capitalism in a country without it having the same effect wherever it sinks its fangs.

The British House of Lords are making a move to begin to investigate the question of widening the divorce laws. The advance of capitalism is forcing so many women to offer themselves as prostitutes that the Lords think that men should have an opportunity to free themselves from the burden of marriage ties.

Stratheona may be a fine man but to have him as a showy plaything has cost Canada too much.

The Royal Commission in Montreal has been investigating the little hoodlums. Why are the big ones escaping?

Divine discontent is the great motive force in the onward progress of society. That and the cosmic urge of changing economic structures.

There is a beautiful revolution brewing in the States. It will be a miracle if the grip of the trust magnates can be broken without a baptism of blood.

Five natives have been flogged to death by the English in Nigeria. Is it any wonder that the natives do not altogether see the benefits of British rule?

Courts will be held in contempt when it is felt that their decisions are unjust. The courts of Canada are beginning to be regarded with contempt and hatred.

Agitate, agitate, agitate. The people of Canada have been wallowing long enough in heathen capitalist darkness. Let them be awakened.

The cost of the Cape Breton strike is \$600,000 a month. This is the tale of the capitalist press. The capitalist press worries over the loss of money but does not give a hang if workmen are shot.

The striking Hebrew bakers of Montreal have been stopping seaboard carts and pouring kerosene oil over the bread. This is a yarn of a capitalist paper. Whether it is true or not we are unable to say.

A bank merger has taken place in Chicago. The new bank has a banking power of \$83,000,000. The power which such an institution gives is too great for any group of private individuals to wield. Such power should be vested in the government of the people alone.

The new German Chancellor, Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg, is declared by the capitalist press as a friend of the workingman. Let the workingmen beware when the jackall press bestows their praises on the workingman's friend. The new Chancellor was responsible for the passing of a law controlling the right of assembly.

Samuel Gompers is in Paris. He has been welcomed by the leaders of the French labor movement with open arms. He has proved himself to be the artful dodger when it came to a question of independent political action on the part of organized workers. Sam. is a simple infant in leadership when compared with the European leaders.

Let Stratheona, or Van Horne, or Mann or James Ross or any of the other great plunderers of labor go to Ottawa and the Cabinet will Kow Tow to their Lords and Masters. Let the workers go to Ottawa to demand anything and the troops would be ordered out. And the votes of the workers are responsible for this state of affairs.

The striking Hebrew bakers of Montreal declare that they have been working from twelve to twenty hours a day for eight dollars a week. The capitalist press have interviewed the bosses and declare that the men have been receiving twenty dollars a week. Are Jewish masters liable to give twenty dollars a week? On the face of it which side is lying?

Constantinople authorities would punish ninety-six thousand persons for the Adana massacres. How many capitalists, did socialists hold to the theory of rewards and punishments, would be hanged for the murder by capitalist exploitation of workmen, their wives and children?

In France under the separation law of the Church and State the priests can no longer look to the government for salaries. So many of them are refusing to perform religious services unless people pay for them at the regular rates. The next thing the priests will be doing in the running of their business on a capitalist basis will be advertising. Who knows but that shortly notices will appear in the French papers, "Religious services performed expeditiously and politely without discomfort to the customer at the lowest rates."

Here is Dr. J. G. Rutherford, Director Veterinary General of Canada declaring that with private abattoirs the people of Canada are being fed on diseased meat. What is needed, in Rutherford's opinion, are municipal abattoirs. He declares that there are worse abuses in the Canadian meat industry than were revealed in the Chicago packing industry. And yet people want to trust private persons to sell us good meat when they can make big profits in selling diseased flesh.

The Glace Bay officials appointed some of the strikers as special constables and the capitalist press called it an outrageous proceeding. The soldiers who can be shot if they do not obey their officers who are all class conscious capitalists were hustled to Glace Bay and the capitalist press contentedly sighs, "Ah, now property rights will be respected. If they are not those who are disrespectful will be filled with lead."

The British House of Lords are going to treat the budget on its merits. The precedent is for the Lords not to interfere with financial measures. But as this bill is going to take a few pennies from the Lords they are going to smash precedent. The country may remain indifferent and leave Asquith in the lurch. He has proved himself a coward and is surrendering so much of the bill that what will be left will not be worth fighting for.

Pugsley, Minister of Public Works, was taken out in a steamer near Vancouver to see the marine improvements that were being made. Those showing him about bumped the boat against a sandbar that needed to be removed to show Pugsley in a practical way what was needed. When these capitalist jokers get bumped up against socialism they will see that there are other things, besides sandbars that can bump hard.

During the past fifty years sixty thousand British soldiers have been killed in battle and eighty thousand have committed suicide. There are such murder haunted beings like Lord Roberts who want to compel the citizens of England to enter the British army. What cares Bobs about how many commit suicide. He is murder hardened. His profession has been blood and he sees all facts through blood stained eyes.

The Miner's Confederation of Great Britain are balloting its million members with regard to a national strike in support of the Scottish workers. It would be better if the workers, instead of striking against their exploiters, would vote themselves into power and abolish their bosses. If the miners strike it will paralyze British industry.

The Rev. J. E. Brown in addressing a temperance meeting in Montreal declared that no greater fallacy existed than the idea that society was only an agglomeration of units without any influence upon one another. This is a tantamount to the idea that there is a social life apart from the individual life. Strange how these ministers sometimes strike a good idea.

Deputy Commissioner Brake of Denver, Colo., in speaking of the death of nine men in the Teller mine, declared that in his opinion the deaths were wholesale murder. Brake is beginning to see light. When he gets his eyes opened a little wider he will see that the capitalist system is one vast system of murder for profit.

Prince von Buelow, Chancellor of the German Empire, has retired. The German Kaiser has expressed his "most painful regret" at having to part with the services of Buelow. The Kaiser might still be enjoying the services of Buelow had the Kaiser not been in the habit of running around Germany talking like a mad baseball fan when the home team has been beaten by the decisions of a bought umpire.

Eighty thousand suicides in the British army is an eloquent proof of the brutality of British officers and the military system in general.

## How to Work For Socialism

By WILLIAM RESTELLE SHIER

You are a member of the Socialist Party? You believe in the ideals for which Socialism stands? You endorse the platform of the Social-Democratic movement? You wish to see it efforts crowned with Success? You long for and hope to see the Cooperative Commonwealth made a reality?

It is not doubted by anyone that you are a genuine socialist at heart. If you were not, you would not be identified with the movement. The fact that you belong to the party shows that you have publicly declared your support to its cause.

Now a very legitimate question for every Socialist to ask himself is this—Am I doing all I can to push the propaganda of Socialism?

The great problem before the Socialists of America are not tactical in their nature, nor theoretical, nor political, but educational. The membership in the Socialist parties of Canada and the United States is not as large as it should be. The public are not as interested as they should be. The workingmen are not rallying around their true banner, the red flag of Socialism, as fast as their friends would like them to. There still exists considerable misunderstanding, lack of understanding, and uninformed prejudice against Socialism in North America. Yet the volume of discontent is growing. The muckraking magazines are doing our work. The trusts and the hungry corporations are doing our work. Capitalism is disgusting both the masses and the classes, and the time is ripe for aggressive propaganda in all parts of this western world.

Are we taking advantage of it? Are you taking advantage of it? Are you doing all you can to make socialism understood to the working class? Are you helping to unwind the veil of ignorance which is wound round and round the eyes of the public? Are you doing more than paying your dues into the local? If not, it is time that you got busy thinking of how you can best work for the New Civilization.

## YOURSELF

To begin with yourself. Here are a few suggestions as to how you, individually, can do much to push the propaganda of socialism.

1. Attend the meetings of your local regularly, especially the propaganda meetings, for well-attended meetings enthrall the membership, encourage the speaker, and draw the crowds.
2. Keep your dues paid up to date and contribute to the special funds. Money is the sinews of war, and there are no moneyed interests behind the socialist movement to supply them.
3. Do your share of the work in the local. The movement needs workers more than indolent believers.
4. Make a point of bringing some new fellow down to the local every propaganda meeting, and having secured a visitor once secure him again.
5. Study the philosophy, the political economy, the history, the ideals of Socialism. To be an intelligent and effective apostle of Socialism, you must sharpen your intellect with study and debate and fill your head with telling facts and figures.
6. Talk Socialism to the fellow in the shop, to your trade union, to your butcher, to your minister, to your baker, to your milkman, to your grocer, to your coal dealer, to your washer woman, to your neighbor, to your landlord, to your wife and, if you have not a wife, to your sweetheart.
7. Distribute literature on Socialism, discriminately, and urge the recipients to read it.
8. Write to those papers and magazines which publish discussions fair in their attitude toward Socialism recommending them to publish more articles on the subject, that you and other readers (or subscribers) are interested and should like to see the subject more fully treated.
9. Subscribe for a Socialist paper or two and keep in touch with the movement.

## YOUR LOCAL

1. See to it that your local has clean and attractive headquarters. It may cost a dollar or two more per month, but the increase attendance will make it worth while.
2. Begin your meetings on time and conduct them in a business like way. Such methods show that Socialists are more than a lot of ignorant blokes and leave plenty of time for discussion.
3. As many meetings as possible should be propaganda meetings. These meetings should be advertised

and largely attended. It is easy to get well attended meetings, if each comrade will do his duty.

4. The local should only invite those comrades to give addresses who are well grounded in the Socialist philosophy and are able to talk intelligently, convincingly and with knowledge. There is altogether too much rant and cant and mere mouthiness at our propaganda meetings. The world is not going to be won for Socialism by fierce invective. What is wanted is facts, figures and logic. Every sentence of an address should appeal to the intelligence and reason of the audience.

5. If there is any dissension in the local, it should be forgotten. It will be a sorry day for the Socialist movement when Socialists fall to quarrelling and backbiting. In the present stage of the movement all should stand solid in aggressive propaganda work.

6. The local ought to map out its work three or four months in advance, systematize its efforts, and carry out its program to the letter.

## THE LAW

Rosecoe A. Fillmore.

We are often told that we should respect the law. From our cradle we have had reverence for the law pumped into us. The law, we are told, was and is designed for the purpose of protecting the weak against the strong. The fellows who administer it and their prostitutes (the college professors, preachers and legal lights) have dinned this into our ears for centuries. And the most of us have always believed it.

As a matter of fact the law always has been, is now and always will be one of the instruments used by the ruling classes in keeping the lower classes in subjection. It will be so until classes cease to exist.

It is probable, my dear reader, that you still possess a certain amount of reverence for Law and Order, etc. If so please listen for a few moments.

Who makes the laws? The fellows whom your workmen send to parliament. Now who do you send to parliament? Almost invariably you elect a propertyed man, one of the master class. These fellows, of course, make laws in their own interests. They make laws for the protection of property. But of what use are laws for the protection of property to you fellows who own nothing but a pair of overalls, a pipe and tobacco pouch?

These M. P.'s whom you elect are class conscious. They know what is good for them and they insist upon getting it. In order to get what they want they are obliged to keep you fellows of the lower classes contented. So they tell you in honeyed tones that the "interests of capital and labor are identical." They tell you of the "dignity of honest toil," etc. In this way they dupe you into the belief that laws for the protection of their property at your expense are in your interests. And you are "easy." It's like taking a "sugar-tit" from a baby.

What kind of laws do you fellows need anyhow? I mean you who are working on the railways, in the mines, factories and mills. You want laws to prevent your brutal masters from crowding you, to prevent them working you in unsanitary and dangerous places. In short you need laws to safeguard your lives and health. Do you ever get such laws from the fellows whom you send to "your" parliaments? Do you? Not much.

Now why don't they pass such laws? Because these laws would interfere with the "sacred rights" of property. Because they would cut into the profits of the very manufacturers whom you elect. To be plain they won't pass these laws because they recognize the fact that such laws will benefit you at their expense. They know that the interests of capital and labor are not identical but are absolutely opposed. And they also know that they need not pass such laws so long as you swallow their identity of interests gag.

If you fellows want laws which will benefit you you've got to scramble for them yourselves. You've got to take charge of the law factory and run it in your own interests. Until you do this you may whistle till doomsday for relief and you'll get bullets, bayonets and policemen's batons.

may bet your sweet life we'll not be bunced by any of his soft speeches about the "dignity of interests," "dignity of labor," etc.

Now of course you feel shocked, my readers. You hold up your hands in holy horror. Perhaps you'll stop reading "Cotton's" right away. But just give me a moment longer.

What do you think of the decisions handed down by several United States courts in the case of Gompers, Mitchell and Morrison? What do you think of the recent decisions handed down by the Manitoba courts against union labor? Did you read of the four Italians who were sentenced to the Maritime penitentiary for asking their fellow workmen to quit work? Have you read any of these cases, my reader? The papers are full of them. He who runs may comprehend the real purpose of the law after reading a lot of these "judicial" decisions.

Lots of you fellows will kick against these things and still uphold the law. You say these are injustices. You say these are cases where the workers don't get justice but on the whole they have no cause to complain. Let's see. The working class is getting what it votes for, isn't it? The workingman votes for capitalism therefore he should not complain when he gets capitalist justice. For these decisions are just from the capitalist standpoint. They are wholly proper from his standpoint.

But from the standpoint of the workers, there's the rub. How do these things strike us? They do not look like justice from our point of view, do they? This fact should knock the bottom out of the identity of interests guff. It should show us that capitalist justice is not good for the workers. It should prove to us that we, the world's workers, should smash capitalist justice when we get the opportunity and set up a standard of our own. Of course we must respect the law now while we lack the power to do otherwise. We must respect it in the same way in which we would a rattlesnake if it had us in its power. But we must watch for an opening and smash the head of the thing just as soon as possible. In order to smash capitalist justice we, the workers, must organize politically. We must get into the only party which stands for working class justice, the International Socialist Party. We must all kick at once.

Don't let the master class mislead you. Look at this problem from your own standpoint. In short get into the game in your own interests and let the capitalists go to blazes. Until you do this you've no right to complain when you get their brand of "justice" handed to you on the point of a bayonet.

## THE SOCIALIST PRESS

The Socialist press is the backbone of the socialist movement.

More people are made socialists thus reading Socialist papers than through any other means.

If locals put as much money, efforts and time into building up the circulation of its party papers as they do into holding public meetings, they would have more to show for their work.

Without the socialist press Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone would have swung.

Without the Socialist press party enthusiasm could not be sustained.

Without the socialist press we would only learn about the struggles of the working class through capitalist channels.

Comrades should exert themselves to procure subscriptions to socialist papers.

At all propaganda meetings Socialist papers should be offered for sale.

A strong socialist press means a strong socialist movement.

W. R. S.

Locals that lack speakers of their own will find that excellent propaganda results will be obtained by compiling a select list of names, names of young and intelligent working men who would be of great value to the party if won over to the cause of Socialism, and having trial subscriptions of Cotton's Weekly sent them as money in treasury permits. Individual comrades might do likewise. W. R. S.

Comrades with a dollar to spare can help hasten the triumph of the revolutionary working class by making out a list of ten of their most intelligent acquaintances, forwarding same to Cotton's with instructions to put each of them down for a three month's trial subscription. A dollar thus spent will accomplish wonders in the way of propaganda.